

# UFO CONTACT: The Day Before Yesterday ©

In Support Of George Adamski  
(Series Two: Part One)

## "Résumé"

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen

A PRECEDING number of articles has dealt with the lead up to a UFO rendezvous at Everleigh, in the southern England county of Wiltshire, a prospect which, in its final phase, was shown to be a reality following on a possibility of contact. That contact was far more real than our readers have yet been shown; but that will come later. We have not yet finished with Everleigh; there is more to come. The pictures you have been shown thus far have been made public before their inclusion on the previous article, Yes, there are more to come from Everleigh.

### Principled Love

Concluding that previous article was an all-inclusive reported on IGAP activities in Europe and the United Kingdom, which, however, lacked one ingredient; our readers had no knowledge of the individuals concerned their activities within George Adamski's "Get Acquainted Program"; other than those activities reported on, and, very importantly, what they looked like! We intend to fill that gap by telling you of other things they do, or have done: In Support Of Adamski. Not all of them were "Co-workers", humbling title that meant hard work rather than kudos. However, those individuals who appear in this and any subsequent article have one combining characteristic; they are working for the truth of that elusive but very real concept: Contact. And not only that, but Contact with beings as human as ourselves, yes, even more so, if one considers the basic concept of "humanity." Living in peace and with justice, the concept we equate with our interplanetary visitors, which some of those above-mentioned have personally experienced, is LOVE. And one step further, altruistic Love. Yes, Principled Love, which thinks of the other person first.

One man who accepted this concept of "agape love" was Canadian Government scientist, Wilbert B. Smith, of whose UFO-related activities and research our readers have been apprised on a number of occasions. To write of just one aspect of this altruism on the part of our Space Brothers, as shown by their actions, have been on a number of occasions in which travellers in airliners and other aircraft, have seen a space-craft hurtle past at speed, and, in the distance, have seen an explosion take place far ahead of them. Wilbert Smith, following on with what he termed research into: "Binding Forces", has explained that, according to information received from humans whom he affectionately termed: "the Boys Topside", there are areas of atmosphere which have been permeated with pockets of "reduced binding", where a craft entering this area would fall apart, its structure broken up in a "vortex", sometimes a result of natural phenomena, but nowadays, more likely induced by the effect of atomic bomb testing, more frequently so during the period of a decade and more after the conclusion of World War Two. In correspondence with Ronald Caswell in the late fifties, the veteran Canadian researcher wrote of a device proposed by his contact with the Space Brothers, a simple form of meter, - (Smith included a drawing of the device in the letter!), - which could calibrate the extent of "reduced binding" in a given area of sky which could give warning to an aircraft approaching, and thus save the lives of those on board. Of this, and other information obtained from the "Brothers", he said: "It would therefore appear that this business of reduced binding would stand quite a bit of further serious investigation. Unfortunately, because of the unorthodox source of this information, efforts so far to obtain recognition have resulted in more letters being added to the 'crank file.'" — *Unquote.*

An interesting fact was, that at observation points scattered around the Los Alamos nuclear testing facilities, many reports were turned in and investigated, of green lights criss-crossing the heavens at will, with no feasible explanation. Smith could have told them, and probably did, that

these green lights were flare-type missiles shot ahead of space-craft to eliminate areas, or vortices, of reduced binding brought about by American nuclear experimentation, which could have broken their planes into small fragments...



Wilbert B. Smith, B.A., M.A., was a Canadian government scientist, and led 'Project Magnet' from 1950-1954; he died in December 1962.

Wilbert Smith was *not* an arrogant man. These words show his humility:

"I will not go into detail on the many revisions in ideas and basic thinking which had to be undergone, beyond stating that there were, indeed, many. The people from 'elsewhere' displayed great patience and understanding in helping me to overcome many of the prejudices and stores of misinformation which I had spent many years of accumulating. I began for the first time in my life to realise the basic "ONENESS" of the Universe and all that is in it. Science, philosophy, religion, substance and energy are all facets of the same jewel and before any one facet of the jewel can really be appreciated, the form of the jewel itself must be perceived..." — *Unquote.*

### Film Show And Press Conference In Antwerp.

AT THE conference in Antwerp, on September 1st, 1966. held at the home of and hosted by the Belgian Co-worker M. May Morlet, were a motley crew of Co-workers from far and near, principal among them, the ones who had just arrived, via Lufthansa, from the United States; the German-American couple, Fred and Ingrid Steckling, and their young son, Glenn, a lad of about seven. Major Hans C. Petersen was there, a serving officer in the Royal Danish Air Force and IGAP's European and Asian Organiser. Also present was the Dutch Co-worker, Mrs. Netty de Bruyn Kops van Dam. To complete the group seated at the main table was Ronald Caswell, IGAP-GB Co-worker, newly-arrived from England by air.

They each had their stories to tell of the journey from home. Fred Steckling's was of particular interest. He had flown from Washington, via New York and Cologne.

"Madeleine was at the airport as we left Washington. Oh, and Linda, her friend, was with her. You know, that young woman who had some sightings. She's written to you, I think. A nice girl. There were two Brothers standing back a bit in the crowd. They weren't with Madeleine. Maybe she knew they were there." He went on talking about some of the Brothers he had met. Ingrid joined in occasionally, her eyes bright and shining.

"Oh, Ronald!" she said, in her German-accented American, drawing the words. Ingrid Steckling had faced a chilly reception committee at the private Senate hearing in January, 1965, when Madeleine Rodeffer had presented George Adamski's films to its members. After 45 minutes of waffling objections from the Senators, she had given a cold reply.

"If you only could meet them!" went on Ingrid. "The Brothers! There's this wonderful feeling of goodness that seems to reach out to you!" Patrick Morlet, May's older son, who was driving the new arrivals from the airport at Brussels, smiled as he swerved a little in the busy traffic. Patrick and Ronald were old friends. When Ronald had arrived in Belgium the previous December, with the precious Adamski-Rodeffer's "Silver Spring, Maryland, Scout-ship" film safely tucked up in his suit-case, it was Patrick, a University student himself, who presented the film to 600-odd students and equally-disbelieving teaching staff at Brussels University. Now another copy of the film was to be presented to the Press by George Adamski's



American Co-worker, Fred Steckling.



Antwerp 1965 — (left to right): Suzy Peeters, Ron Caswell, May Morlet

### **Hans Petersen's Little Contretemps!**

Hans was about somewhere in the big, old house. He had arranged for a few days leave and had travelled down from Copenhagen some days before. He may never live it down, but, much travelled man that he is, he had left his passport back home! He gave a huge chuckle as he described how he had managed to talk himself across the German frontier! Luckily, his wife, Jytte, had now sent the passport on.

Fred's first lecture was on the evening of this arrival in Antwerp, at May Morlet's home. Of the 50-60 in the audience, which included reporters, Ronald particularly noted a young woman of fine appearance who sat near to the speaker. Later that night, - in fact, it was 3.30 in the morning, - Ronald walked with Hans Petersen around some of the quiet, deserted, leafy avenues near to May's house. Hans had suggested a walk before turning in. It was their first opportunity to talk alone since their meeting in Denmark three or four weeks before. He wanted to tell his English friend something. About a young lady of special appearance who had, during the course of the evening, moved out of the audience, and was sitting on a settee very close to the speaker's table. Just before the guests left, - some of them were unknown to May Morlet, - the young woman spoke a few words with Hans. "Ron," said Hans, "I am wondering about that young woman."

Some days after Fred and Ingrid and Glenn had left Vienna for Berlin, for a very short family re-union, the Co-workers received a letter from their Austrian friend and Co-worker, Dora Bauer, who told them of the lectures Fred had given in Vienna and Linz. She also wrote that Fred had told her of two space people, a Brother and a Sister, who were at May's house on that first evening...



Antwerp, 1965— (left to right): Philip Morlet, May Morlet, Hans Petersen, Ingrid Steckling, Fred and Glenn Steckling.

### **Lou Zinsstag's Special Talk**

IT WAS ON a very special day in June, 1967, that Ronald and a small group of UFO researchers, made a trip to Heathrow Airport in London, to welcome a very special visitor, IGAP's former Swiss Co-worker, who had flown from Basel to give a talk. It was as meeting of friends. The year before, Lou had co-operated with Ronald on an article he was to write for the first issue of the forthcoming bi-monthly IGAP journal, "UFO CONTACT", due to be published under the dual editorship of Hans Petersen and Ronald Caswell, and printed in Denmark. As English language editor, Ronald would be writing the journal's Editorials and Open Letters, the latter to be a regular feature, whereby the magazine would make personal approaches to eminent persons in all walks of life, to elicit their response on the visitations by alien, interplanetary space craft to Planet Earth. The first Open Letter would be addressed to the current leader of the Roman Catholic Church, Pope Paul VI, who had succeeded the recently-deceased, much-beloved Pope John XXIII, who had passed away on June 3rd 1963. The very first leading article would come to be called: "Vatican Visit 1963." As a principal actor in the

scenario of George Adamski's Audience with the ailing Pontiff, Lou Zinsstag would know many of the answers to the questions being asked about Adamski's earlier meeting with a Space Brother in Denmark, and his receiving a message to be carried personally to Pope John regarding the benign interplanetary visitors and their purpose in coming to Planet Earth.

Ronald's sojourn in Antwerp in September, 1966, was also to gain much-valued information from May Morlet, another key player in the visit to Rome. Also from Hans Petersen, - who had started the ball rolling concerning G.A.'s stay in Denmark from the end of April, 1963, - would come vital information concerning the actual meeting with a Space Brother and George Adamski, early one morning, on a quay-side facing the Øresund, the miles-wide sea-channel between Denmark and Sweden, at Kastrup.

### **Tim and Eileen and Bob**

Meeting Lou at Heathrow were new and old acquaintances. After reading Ronald's account of the visit to Rome in UFO CONTACT the previous year, Timothy Good—now a world-renowned expert on UFOs, but then a "cub-reporter" on the subject—was eager to meet with the small-statured Swiss researcher, and listen to her story Also,



London, 1967— (left to right): Tim Good, Robert Erskine, Lou Zinsstag, Eileen Buckle.

Eileen Buckle, recent author of "The Scoriton Mystery", another Adamski devotee, came to hear the story of one of G.A.'s earliest correspondents, Lou Zinsstag. Robert Erskine was a personal friend of Ronald, being a member of his original study group in 1963, and more recently a participant in the Everleigh rendezvous. He had accompanied Ronald to the Isle of

Wight, to help with the showing of the "Adamski-Rodeffer Scoutship" film to the highly-technical members of Leonard G. Cramp's UFO Study Group. That had been a great success. The facts concerning the illicit faking of parts of the film by covert members of the U.S. Intelligence community, elicited by Tim Good on his visit to Madeleine Rodeffer at Maryland, Washington, a few months before, in February, 1967, was also a great help in future showings of the film, such as the visits to Denmark later in the year, with Major Hans Petersen, Danish Royal Air Force, and ex-Major Colman Von Keviczky, former Hungarian General Staff officer, (and more recently of the United Nations Office of Information, Audio and Visual Section), and Ronald Caswell, formerly S.A.S., conducting a symposium of film show and lectures at two high schools on Copenhagen's Zealand and on the mainland of Jutland. Later, much later, in 1983, Tim and Lou were to co-author: "GEORGE ADAMSKI — The Untold Story", a copy of which was requested by his Royal Highness, the Duke of Edinburgh, a long-time subscriber to the Flying Saucer Review, and apparently a person with a great interest in the Polish-American "contactee" George Adamski. Eileen Buckle's book about ex-Dartmoor prison warder, Arthur Bryant's claim to have seen a landed scout-ship on Dartmoor and spoken to its occupants, among them a transmogrified George Adamski, a few hours only after G.A.'s death at a Washington hospital, in the presence of Madeleine and Nelson Rodeffer, was later translated into Japanese.

### **"On George Adamski"**

THE LECTURE GIVEN BY Lou Zinsstag at Caxton Hall was an unusual one, that did not go too much into the interplanetary nature of his experiences, but more into the nature of the man, into his dislike of castles and churches and cathedrals, (such as the world famous St. Peter's Dome, which he had so looked forward to visiting!). The blood shed over the years, was anathema to this man who worshipped a righteous Creator of all life under the heavens and also throughout the heavens. No, George Adamski was more interested in trains, and



steam ferries on the Rhine, and the workings of mechanical objects put to use by man. Lou discussed G.A.'s inherent good manners, even table manners in company, despite his poor parentage and immigrant upbringing. Other traits were emphasized, such as when a boorish listener or heckler at one of his meetings acted badly, George would not return kind for kind, but say: "Waal, - I'm not here to tell you what to believe, I'm just here to tell you how it is..."

Lou started her talk by explaining her acquaintanceship with the Polish-American of humble stock who had become world-famous, had had audiences with the Royalty of the Netherlands, a disputed but nevertheless indisputable meeting with the Pope, a probable series of meetings with President John Kennedy, and, among others of high rank, a day-long discussion with such eminent military figures as Air Marshal Sir Hugh Dowding, the leader of the Battle of Britain Fighter Command, and Lord Mountbatten, Chief of the U.K. General Staff, topped off by an invitation to visit Mountbatten's "Broadlands" estate, to view the claimed site of a hovering space-craft, similar to Adamski's own encounter near Desert Center, on the memorable 20th November, 1952. This latter meeting with the military is sworn to on affidavit by a much-respected lady, who was herself with the party at the meeting, at the home of (later, Lord) Desmond Leslie, ex-Fighter Command pilot in the above-mentioned Battle of Britain. But these issues were not debated by Lou Zinsstag.

Lou began: "My dear listener, first of all I would like to thank you for this opportunity to say a few words on behalf of George Adamski, a widely-discussed and enigmatic personality. I was in correspondence with him for over ten years, all in all. I spent six weeks in his company while he was in Europe. From his letters I soon got the strong impression that he was a simple but an intelligent man, and that he had excellent manners. (I'm sure you know that there *are* such things as letter manners.)" - *Unquote.*

The talk was a long one, filled with details of G.A.'s visits to Rome and other parts of Europe with among others, Lou Zinsstag herself. Towards the end of the lecture, Lou discussed technical and other matters pertaining to his strong personality, which many of his close confidants can vouch for with surety.

### Propulsion Secret

"George Adamski was a man who knew much more than he could tell. This fact I want to establish and to point out here once and for all. For instance, I am convinced that he had found out long ago the true propulsion secret of, at least, the "ordinary" scout-ship, his own name for the classical flying saucer prototype. I once insisted that the Brothers could help him if, only once, they would accept another witness to his visits on their ships. He reluctantly admitted that this was true, and then he added: 'you know, they once planned to take aboard with me a young friend of mine. They tested him before, and found that he was too young and ambitious to keep a secret in his heart, because, you see, the bar that runs through the middle of the saucer from top to bottom, it is transparent and not empty, and there is something going on in it. Everybody with some technical understanding would have a good guess. I had it, at any rate.'

This was a most revealing speech to me, and I thought it was apt to explain some of the antics of our visitors. It certainly confirmed my suspicions that the "Boys" were not keen on letting us know—as yet." - *Unquote.*

### Extraordinary Power of the Will

Lou Zinsstag continued: "There was another strong feature to George's personality which I discovered after a while and which needs a rather high degree of intelligence: this was his extraordinary will power. It did not show immediately and, I would say, it came forward rather in a negative aspect, i.e., his capacity for silence. In my opinion, it needed an extraordinary strong power of the will as well as quite a lot of reasoning power, in order to keep silent in such situations as George was nearly daily in. At such moments when he could have put up a big show by telling exactly what he knew, he was able to keep his mouth shut. His heart was a graveyard of secrets, he said. He once told me when we were alone, that he was entrusted with many secrets from both sides of the fence; (this was *his* expression), - from the U.S. Government as well as from the Brothers, and this was because he never once broke a vow of silence; he would rather play the fool when asked. - I believed what he told me about entering twice a secret door leading to a side track of the White House, just because I had seen him entering another such secret

door, the one of the Vatican. If the one, why not the other... He also told me that Hot Springs was a very important place; that he often went there to "meetings and tests", as he said. Later on, I remembered this well, when J.F. Kennedy was reported to have suddenly changed his schedule of an important trip in order to go to Hot Springs, almost alone and unexpectedly. There was much speculation in the papers at that time as to what had made him change an important schedule. I think that George knew. But he kept the secret of J.F.K. as well as all the others." — *Unquote Lou Zinsstag.*

Lou later let her party into a little secret. The "young, ambitious man" referred to by G.A., was his friend, Desmond Leslie. With reference to Jack Kennedy, readers of earlier articles will remember the debate as to what JFK did, and whom he met up with, and who he discussed Cuba with, on one of his visits to Hot Springs, along with a certain paramour. Marilyn Monroe. It was a secret she threatened to divulge, that brought about her "suicide". Or, perhaps more correctly, her murder. A CIA memo to that effect was dated the day before her death, and points to possible CIA connivance in her demise.

A secret Adamski could have divulged which we have already discussed, and which could have upped his reputation no end, was his day-long meeting with Lord Dowding and Lord Mountbatten, at the home of Desmond Leslie in St. Johns Wood, in London, in June, 1963. Ronald has an affidavit swearing to the event by the lady concerned, a copy of which is currently in the office safe of a notary public. (This lady had previously met Adamski in England during his tour in 1959, on which tour of lectures, Adamski and Lord Hugh Dowding had had a two hour debate on flying saucers before an audience of several hundred people in a UFO Study group in Tunbridge Wells, Kent. And G.A. referred to a letter he had received from the Air Chief Marshal, in the book: "Inside The Space Ships").

Among matters discussed with the noble Lords were Adamski's Audience with Pope John XXIII. Circumstances indicate that Kennedy had given a message concerning *his* meetings with the Space People to Adamski to deliver to the Supreme Pontiff, a message handed over to G.A. just a day or so before he left for Europe.

Major Petersen was told by Adamski during the latter's short residence with Petersen in Denmark, of the urgency of G.A. to attempt to meet with the ailing Pope, with the possibility of covert interference by the CIA and agents of the Roman Curia, who were in cahoots with each other under the aegis of Director of Counter-intelligence, James Jesus Angleton. He formerly worked in the Italian section of CIA activity since the war, and had received Italian medals to prove it.

### Something Missing?

They lecture at the Caxton Hall missed something out, which Lou Zinsstag had also missed out in a later article for the prestigious "Flying Saucer Review". And much later, in fact 16 years later, in her account in her 1983 co-authored book with Tim Good: "George Adamski — The Untold Story". The unanswered question: Who delivered the gold Ecumenical medallion that GA displayed so proudly the day after his Audience with the Pope?

The answer was given in the UFO CONTACT article of October, 1966. The fact was, that neither Lou Zinsstag nor May Morlet saw the messenger with the award from Pope John to George Adamski for services rendered. In the UFO Contact article, Ronald Caswell filled in the gaps. After G.A.'s stay in Denmark, he travelled to Antwerp, then to Basle.



### Private Entrance...

They left Basle for Zürich by train on the afternoon of the 30th of May, as planned. After seeing Mrs Bauer off from the Station earlier in the day. From Zürich, they flew to Rome, arriving at about 8 o'clock in the evening. They booked in at the Albergo "Auriga" on Via S. Andrea delle Fratte, taking rooms 22 and 23. Later during their stay, Adamski and the two ladies asked to have their rooms exchanged,

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owing to the noise through the windows overlooking the street.

A few moments before 11 o'clock the next morning, Friday, 31st May, George Adamski, accompanied by May Morlet and Lou Zinsstag, arrived before the great dome of St. Peter's.

— It Was A Day That — When The History Of Our Civilisation Falls Into Place — Will Prove To Be Of Tremendous Portent To Mankind On This Planet. - *Unquote.*

As Lou has related, Adamski met with the sick Pope, passed on his message and received the Pontiff's blessing. Pope John concluded the Audience with words that were most encouraging, but hardly pastoral, and, of course, in English:

"My son, don't worry, - we will make it!"

UFO CONTACT continued:

"When Adamski returned to the spot on the square where he had left his escort, the two ladies were waiting. His eyes were shining as he spoke.

'I've seen him! I've seen the Pope!'"

### Concilium Oecumenicum Vaticanum

"From St. Peter's Place, they went for a meal at a restaurant. Out walking afterwards, they were very upset by the sight of a street accident, in which a cyclist came in under a bus. Taking a taxi, they returned to the hotel. Mrs Zinsstag went up to her room to rest. May Morlet, to keep her company, followed. Though somewhat reluctantly.

G.A. adjourned to the coolness of the lounge. Not long afterwards, his visitor arrived: a dignitary of the Church. They talked awhile in the secluded lounge. Then the emissary from St. Peter's handed to George Adamski a small, white etui marked with an inscription in ink. When May Morlet came downstairs at around five-thirty, G.A. greeted her with an enigmatic smile. 'You should have followed your first impression!' he said.

Then he told her of his visitor from the Vatican," — *Unquote.*

### Follow-up

IN THE WAY Major Petersen had experts checking on G.A.'s claim to have met a Space-man at Kastrup, (possibly among them an inspector of the Criminal Police department in Copenhagen, Ensio Sleij, who was a member of Petersen's UFO Study Group), Ronald ran a check on the emissary from the Vatican. As Hans put it: "We have to be sceptical as other people would be." In the event, Ronald wrote to the manager of Hotel "Auriga" to inquire concerning the visit of G.A. and his two lady companions. Although some years after the Vatican visit, the worthy signor recalled the occasion for a number of reasons.

"Si, the American signor and the two ladies, - one, I believe a signora from Switzerland and the other signora from Belgique, - they asked for a change of room because of the noise from the streets below." In answer to his question as to any special visitors, the man was wary in his response, which went something like this: "Please not to give my name but there was I believe, a cardinal or other Father from Vatican City. He stayed for awhile and then went away. Please not to give my name, we are near to St. Peter's Church, and I do not wish for trouble." — *Unquote.*

"As for May Morlet's reluctance to follow Lou Zinsstag for an afternoon siesta, it certainly was not Lou that introduced that part of the commentary into the account!" added Ronald with a smile. "As it was, it wasn't until the next day that Adamski showed the ladies, and others, the gleaming gold medallion. It was to become George's most valued possession. But that's not the last we shall hear about that..."

### An Intriguing Addendum

An interesting but coincidental "cross-reference" to Lou's mention of a vital technical matter in her talk, bears witness to the mechanical expertise that Adamski showed on numerous occasions, as seen in his books. Lou referred to a "propulsion secret" that was discovered by G.A. He spoke of "the bar that runs through the middle of the saucer from top to bottom; it is transparent and not empty, and there is something going on in it. Everybody with some technical understanding would have a good guess. I had it, at any rate."

Now read on in an extract from Leonard G. Cramp's "*Piece For A Jig-saw*", which was previewed at the publication of the book, in an article by Ronald Caswell in the June, 1967 UFO CONTACT. Under the heading: "Vindication of a scout-ship," Leonard Cramp wrote:



### Piece For A Jig-saw

LEONARD G. CRAMP

M.S.I.A. A.R.Ae.S.

Author of  
*Space, Gravity and the Flying Saucer*

"It is just one more little technical point in George Adamski's favour, unknown to the public, which I have to mention, for, together with the other data I shall offer, it looks as though many of us may

have a lot of reproachful thinking to do." — *Unquote.*

### Timothy Good — UFO Authority

One of the accolades which Ronald treasures is the title page of one of Tim's books, on which the now world-famous researcher and UFO writer had written. "To Ron. - An esteemed friend and colleague, with warmest regards and best wishes for your projects, Tim. - 26. VIII. 06"

Unknown at the time to Tim Good, the words were written on Ronald's 80th birthday. On the fly-leaf to Tim's book "*Need To Know—UFOs, the Military and Intelligence*" was Tim's CV. It stated: "Timothy Good is widely regarded as one of the world's leading experts on alien phenomena. He has lectured at the Royal Canadian Military Institute of Medical Laboratory Sciences, and the Oxford and Cambridge Union Societies. He has also acted as consultant for several U.S. Congress investigations."

Among other facts not mentioned was that he was the first Western UFO researcher to appear on Russian TV. His reputation as a solo violinist is also prodigious. Staring in 1963 with the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra, he was later with the London Symphony Orchestra for 14 ears, and has free-lanced with a number of other esteemed orchestras.

It was on 31st August, 1965, that Tim sent a request to Ronald, in Harlow, for a copy of Major Hans C. Petersen's: "*Report From Europe*." In the book, Tim read of Adamski's visit to Denmark, where he arrived on the last day of April, 1963. It was a date that Ronald, hitch-hiking across Holland and Germany, and spending his last night travelling in the back of an empty fish-lorry returning to Kiel, also arrived in Denmark. He later met and conversed with Adamski, his long-time correspondent, at the Scandinavian UFO Investigation convention in Fredericia, on the mainland at Jutland. That was a very special date for the whole of Denmark; it was the Fifth of May, the anniversary of the Liberation Day in 1945. It was also a very special day for Ronald Caswell, who, as an eighteen-and-a-half years-old paratrooper, had flown with "C" Company, 13th Para Battalion, 6th Airborne Division, from war-torn Germany, on just that day, to land at Kastrup aerodrome, Copenhagen, just a short distance from where, in May, 1963, George Adamski met up with his Space-man. Of course, Ronald had not an inkling of this future event, when the crowds of deliriously-happy Danes, rushing across the air-field trucks, to drive them through packed streets and avenues, to a packed and hoarsely-cheering city centre full of people...

Tim Good's apartment in Beckenham, Kent, where Ronald had come to stay the night, was lined with UFO books, and like paraphernalia. In a corner stood his beloved violin, the instrument of his day-job. The UFO books were his newly-discovered love, the research of which took up most of his spare time. We have sometimes laughed together at the thought of walking down the road outside. If you drove a car along Meadway, Beckenham, you risked breaking an ankle. Apparently, the occupants of the houses along Meadway, being owner-tenants, were expected to foot the bill for road repairs. By the look of it, no-one had recently spoken to his bank-manager about the cost of re-macadamming Meadway, and the pot-holes and broken drains were going down-hill by the minute. We discussed the forth-coming trip to Belgium, and debated how the students at Brussels University would take to Patrick Morlet's talk and showing of the Adamski-Rodeffer "Scout-ship" film. Should we fly British, or should we try one of the Belgian Caravelles? Belgium won...

### The Untold Story

In Chapter 16 of "*George Adamski - The Untold Story*," entitled: "Silver Spring - The Final Proof?", Tim Good writes:

"On the afternoon of Friday, 26 February 1965, the most impressive close-up colour movie film of a UFO that I have ever seen was taken at Silver Spring, Maryland, by Madeleine Rodeffer and George Adamski, a



few months prior to his death. The full story is told here for the first time.

My first viewing of the film was in December 1965 when I went to Brussels with Ronald Caswell, Adamski's principal co-worker in the U.K. at the time, together with the Belgian co-worker May Morlet and her son, Patrick, to show this and other Adamski films at the university there. I was initially disappointed with what I saw on the screen at the review; a dark, almost one-dimensional Adamski "scoutcraft" performing a series of repeated manoeuvres and appearing to change shape as it did so. It did not look nearly so convincing as I had anticipated." — *Unquote.*

Here, Tim goes on to explain why this apparent fake was so obviously a patched-up film, as previously stated. He wrote: "If I had misgivings, then what would the public's reaction be? The reception at Brussels University was generally derisive, as indeed it had been at the British preview at Brinsley Le Poer Trench's London flat." — *Unquote.*

—The Hon. Brinsley Le Poer Trench later became Lord Clancarty, leader of the House of Lords All Party UFO Study Group. A number of prominent international UFO researchers appeared before this committee, including Major Hans Petersen, Hungarian Major Colman Von Keviczky, Fred Steckling, and others, all the above being supporters of Adamski. On another occasion Majors Petersen and Von Keviczky presented the UFO case, with photographs, to the President of Austria at Hofburg Palace, Vienna.—

Tim went on: "In a letter referring to the occasion, Gordon Creighton explained to me: 'I don't think that either Charles Bowen or I ever thought the pictures were fakes by her. Brian Winder and Charles Gibbs-Smith are sure they are. I simply feel that Bowen and I felt they looked like the usual *transmogrifications*... fakes by "them," not by humans.'"

Tim soon got to know Ronald's opinion of such as Charles Gibbs-Smith, an aviation historian, who insisted that this was a crude fake that any amateur cameraman could put on to film in five minutes. "For a start," reasoned Ronald, "What does an aviation historian know about photography, any more than the man in the street. And what does such a man know of wingless flying machines? He is in the dark as well as the next man. His authority rests on the Wright Brothers who flew the Kitty Hawk, a heavier-than-air machine. It sounds as if he is still manoeuvring over the Western Front in a Sopwith-Camel!"

After visiting Madeleine Rodeffer in the United States while on tour, and meeting with an expert employed by Eastman-Kodak of Rochester, New York State, Tim could write the following:

"To assess the validity of both film and witness, I met Madeleine Rodeffer on my next trip to the United States in February 1967. I was in New York with the London Symphony Orchestra, and as soon as my schedule permitted I flew to Washington. There was no doubting Madeleine's obvious sincerity from the moment we met at the airport, and we established an immediate rapport." — *Unquote.*

Ronald could well have assured Tim of Madeleine's sincerity. In fact, he already had.

### A Very Dedicated Woman

In the second issue of the IGAP Journal "UFO CONTACT", that of December 1966, Ronald had written an article entitled: "A Very Dedicated Woman." It was from the heart.

"There is a woman at work in the United States who sometimes thinks that she should have been a man, because 'this is a man's world, and men have an air of authority.' Nevertheless she is doing that work because she knows she has to do it, because it is a job that was given to her to do, and because she is a dedicate woman, plenty of attention, both from authority and from her fellow-countrymen. The reward and attention she receives from authority consists of having her mail monitored and sometimes hi-jacked, of having her telephone tapped, and of having film, and other material stolen from her home. From her fellow-countrymen — though only some of them, thank God — she gets ridicule and a certain degree of abuse. Her name is Madeleine Rodeffer.

Her crime is that she believes in George Adamski, worked for him by approaching Government circles in Washington, and last year, on the 26th of February to be precise, was given the privilege by friends from other planets to film in colour, close-up action pictures of a flying saucer hovering over her front garden.

We heard from her from time to time. 'Any individual who is the

possessor of these films is surely in for a great amount of scepticism. The ego really takes a beating. Here in Washington you can be sure that I am really in for a large dose of it. I have been accused of everything you could think of, you can be sure. I will further add that the Government officials whom I have shown these films to, knew that they were real. Still they do nothing." The films—Adamski and Rodeffer—have been viewed in many cities and towns, with Madeleine Rodeffer lecturing telling George Adamski's story. A nation-wide network of over 60 stations had the film projected on the Mike Douglas Show. She travelled to Montreal and was interviewed on TV and radio. Twice G.A.'s film has been shown on Washington TV, at one time immediately after a group of saucers were sighted circling over the Washington Monument." — *Unquote.*

### Optical Physicist

Tim went on: "One professionally-qualified researcher who is convinced that the film is authentic, as far as that is possible to judge, is William T. Sherwood, an optical physicist and senior project development engineer for the Eastman-Kodak Company, Rochester, New York State. Sherwood analysed the 8mm film frame by frame as soon as it was developed and I have had many discussions with him about it. He supplied me with technical data from his evaluations, which I summarise later in this chapter." — *Unquote.*

From Bill Sherwood, a good friend of many years, Ronald has a series of photos of G.A. in discussion with scientists at the Rochester plant. Bill has written: "When Mr Adamski came to Rochester in March, 1965, I took him to Eastman Kodak Co. and introduced him to scientists and photographic specialists in the optical laboratory. They questioned him at length about his UFO photography since 1951 and examined the film that had been made at Madeleine Rodeffer's home in Silver Spring, Maryland, less than a month before. They accepted his films as genuine. A typical comment was: 'We wouldn't begin to know how to fake such a film if we wanted to...' " — *Unquote.*

A mark of the respect they had for Adamski's film was when the vice-president of Eastman-Kodak invited G.A. back to the company to receive his thanks and a tour of the photographic plant at Rochester, New York State. Ronald would have given his eye teeth for George Adamski to have had aviation historian, Charles Gibbs-Smith, frog-marched beside him, as G.A. received the recognition and acclaim that he so thoroughly deserved...

### Vatican Visit

Tim joined in with Lou Zinsstag in her comments on the 1963 visit to Rome. He was speaking of proof. "The Vatican visit (Chapter Seven), is a different matter in that Lou Zinsstag and May Morlet witnessed Adamski enter a private door of the building. As Lou noted at the time, the visit would probably not have been recorded officially, so it is hardly surprising that the Vatican have failed to confirm it. But in a letter to co-worker Ronald Caswell on 20th September, 1963, the Vatican's wording was sufficiently ambiguous to encourage me to write again for the same information. The Vatican's response of 14 May, 1977, is more specific:

"Secretariat Of State  
No.326.770

14 May 1977.

Dear Mr Good,

I write to acknowledge your letter of 4 May  
and the enclosed copy of your previous letter of 10 February.

With regard to the alleged private audience granted by  
Pope John XXIII on 31 May 1963, I would assure you that no  
such private audience ever took place.

With all good wishes I remain  
Yours sincerely,

Mgr. G. Coppa

Assessor." — *Unquote.*

Tim's concluding remark to that was: "My query as to how Adamski came to be in possession of the Ecumenical Council coin—which proves the audience—was conveniently ignored. For the moment, the matter rests there." — *Unquote.*



## The Boys Upstairs

Ronald often spoke of the almost affectionate terms used by the Canadian Government scientist, Wilbert B. Smith, when commenting on the benign alien visitors he had dealings with in the course of the UFO research work in which he was engaged. To him, the "Space Brothers" were "The Boys Topside", "The Boys Upstairs", the very real and definitive expression of where they were in the scheme of things, also in a humane sense, when compared to their eternally squabbling, Earthly, neighbours "below".

In his co-authored book, *"George Adamski — The Untold Story"*, Tim Good relates an account brought to his notice by Major Hans Petersen, of another V.I.P., one who used similar terminology in referring to these space brothers, and sisters, who had so long visited Planet Earth. In a section entitled: "The Boys Upstairs", Tim begins in a personal vein: "During the course of my twenty-one years of research into contact cases I have come across many stories involving experiences with extraterrestrials living on Earth. Some of these accounts are known to only a handful of researchers, and are worth citing.

The first came to my attention via Major Hans Petersen, Adamski's Danish co-worker, who was in charge of Air Traffic Control for the Royal Danish Air Force from 1949-76, the first such military controller in Danish history. Major Petersen has told me of the many occasions when he has observed UFOs, - some of the classic Adamski-type,—including an experience in about 1960, when he tracked up to 22 UFOs on radar, and personally gave the order to scramble four jets to intercept.

But of greater relevance is the letter he received from a U.S. Army Brigadier-General describing his contact with 'The Boys Upstairs', as he called them. Extracts from my copy of that letter run as follows:

'What I am about to impart to you, I am asking you as a fellow veteran not to divulge the source, - you are free to repeat it, but not the source...

I was contacted late one night 11 years ago when working late in my shop to finish a printing job... They came to my shop door, insisted on my opening it, came in, looked around a bit, spoke no word, motioned me to come outside. As I did so, I became aware of a large object, a few feet overhead. I was taken aboard, and had my first experience of positive telepathy — a very informative few minutes. They left, saying they would return soon. They kept their word and they returned, I think I can honestly say a few hundred times since, in the past 11 years. They have requested that I act as their earth-man with quite a number of our national and religious leaders, and my identity ... must remain a strict secret, except with their permission as in your case. You can understand that if my identity and work were to become known, I would never have a single moment's rest, and would soon become worthless to both them and the problems I attempt to handle...

They have learned our language so perfectly, that if one of them was to step up and speak to you ... you would not recognise him from one of your own people, and in appearance probably the greatest difference you would note would be his handsome features and perfect proportions physically..." — *Unquote.*

The general explained that "The Boys Upstairs" had mastered the languages of those they contacted, because of their close proximity to Earth over a period of 2,000 years, but in cases where difficulties arose they made use of a translating device: "In this manner too they can speak to us in perfect English, if they are near to their ships; the difference being that they can transmit by thought to their machines and have it speak vocally. I know these things work, because I have used them..." — *Unquote.*

I have no reason to doubt the authenticity of this letter, since I know Major Petersen to be a man of integrity, and I am indebted to him for allowing me to publish parts of it. The Brigadier-General is just one of a number of military, political and scientific figures who are said to have had contact with the same group that Adamski met, as Wilbert Smith, a Canadian Government scientist who studied such cases explained to former Adamski co-worker, Ronald Caswell, in a letter dated 23 February, 1959:

'For your information every nation on this planet has been officially informed of the existence of the space craft and their occupants from elsewhere, and as nations they must accept responsibility for any lack of action or for any official position that they may take...' Wilbert B. Smith. — *Unquote.* -

Timothy Good

These two leaders in their field have informed us, separately, that "They have requested that I act as their earth-man with quite a number of our national and religious leaders —", and that "Every nation on this

planet has been officially informed of the existence of the space craft and their occupants from elsewhere —". By their words and their actions, both men are persons of integrity. Compare them to the liars and cheats and fabricators in politics, the military, the Intelligence Services, Science, the religious hierarchy, such as the Roman Curia, the political and fiscal wing of the Vatican, and, yes, the high-ranking commercial interests that are making billions on projects with the stolen back-engineered discoveries looted from the "Space Brothers" and their advanced technology. Think, too, of the continued use by commercial giants of the fuel industries, gas, electric, nuclear, which threaten the health of our planet and its inhabitants with its out-dated and potentially harmful fossil and atomic-based power. These "Space Brothers" have shown us a better way, often at risk to their own lives and well-being; they have shown us what principled love, agape love, really is, by following through on their fine words, unlike humankind on Planet Earth.

On the other hand, de-classified documentation from military, scientific, Intelligence and religious sources have shown us the familiar pattern of deceit and subterfuge employed by those in power throughout the world structure of "civilized humanity", a demented "world power" of greed and self-aggrandizement that is taking us, squealing and squirming downwards on the road to destruction.

The "Space Brothers", - the "Boys Topside", are here to show us a better way.

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen

## Giant Penguin Fossils Found In Antarctica



Researchers from Argentina have uncovered the fossilized remains of a giant penguin that lived in Ant-

arctica 34 million years ago.

Paleontologists from the Natural Sciences Museum of La Plata Province, where Buenos Aires is located, made their discovery at the start of a summer expedition to Antarctica. Apparently the fossils indicate that this flightless bird stood taller than most people, at around 6 feet 5 inches.

"This is the largest penguin known to date in terms of height and body mass," said researcher Carolina Acosta, who noted that the record had been held by emperor penguins, which reach heights of 1.2 meters (4 feet) tall.

Lead researcher Marcelo Reguero added that the find, announced Tuesday, will "allow for a more intensive and complex study of the ancestors of modern penguins."

The team of researchers plans to return to the same location during Antarctica's next summer to search for more fossils from this newly discovered species, in addition to studying its anatomy, how it might have moved around and what colour plumage it might have sported. Past studies have revealed reddish brown and grey colouring, unlike the black and white of today's penguins.

The scientists from the Natural Sciences Museum believe that the fossils date from the Oligene Epoch (about thirty-four million years ago), when the world was warmer than it is today. Antarctica was surrounded by water, but times were changing so that, for the first time in hundreds of millions of years, ice sheets began to form. Eventually the permanent ice that we see today covered the South Pole.



## UFO CONTACT: The Day Before Yesterday ©

In Support Of George Adamski  
(Series Two: Part Two)

### "UFO Approaches to UNO"

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen

**THE REGIONAL AND NATIONAL nature of the UFO investigation activity and talk schedule undertaken by IGAP-GB's Co-worker, Ronald Caswell, and his group members, was to take a new slant. Apart from conducting affairs internally solely with a view to propagating George Adamski's Cosmic Philosophical programme, an extra string was added to the bow. With publication of the new IGAP journal, Major Petersen and Ronald, as co-editors of the English-language UFO CONTACT, together with Co-workers editing the new German, French and Danish language versions. Were to go International. With documentation, photographic material and news cuttings sent from all parts of the world by Adamski supporters and others, Ronald and "Ho-cee", -Hans Christian's initials to his good friends, - intended to lay siege to the UFO scene's primary bastion of deceit and obfuscation, the Intelligence Services and Air Force dis-information outlets in the United States. Principal among these were the CIA, THE FBI and Air Force Intelligence units. But there was an important body of opinion with a potential for achieving great things, if it was permitted to do so. That potential authoritative body was the United Nations Organization.**

It was in the February 1967 issue of UFO CONTACT, that the editors made their first approach to that august body standing on the banks of the East River, a body that had been resurrected like a phoenix from the ashes of an earlier attempt to solve the problems of the world, by constituting a League of Nations that would ensure that the "Great War" would be "a War to end all Wars.) We know what happened to that pipe dream...

In a leading article entitled: "A Man Goes To UNO", Ronald Caswell wrote of a Space Treaty that would bring peace to the world. Of that 1966 treaty, President Johnson stated: "It is the most important arms-control development since the limited test ban treaty of 1963. It puts in treaty form the 'no bombs in orbit' resolution of the U.N. It guarantees free access to all areas and installations of celestial bodies. This openness, taken with other provisions of that treaty, should prevent war-like preparations on the moon and other exploration..." This statement, with its promise of "openness", along with its lofty-sounding prognosticator, is, of course, long-since dead and buried. As with the Warren Commission, an inquiry into the assassination of President John F. Kennedy constituted by President Lyndon Johnson, all truth was sublimated under the smooth tongues of the likes of former, since demoted, Director of the CIA, Allen Dulles, and J. Edgar Hoover, decades-long boss of the F.B.I. "The Man - who went - To UNO, was, of course, Colman VonKeviczky.

#### After 1946, He Served In The 3rd U.S. Army

Of C.V.K., Ronald wrote: "an ex-major in the Royal Hungarian General Staff, formerly a member of the staff of the U.N. Office of Public Information, and a naturalized U.S. citizen, Colman VonKeviczky was The Man Who Went To UNO. - VonKeviczky graduated as 2nd Lieutenant from the Royal Hungarian Ludovica Military Academy in Budapest. After years of service, he was made up to major of the Royal Hungarian General Staff, as chief of the military audio-visual education department. After 1946, he served in the 3rd U.S. Army, and U.S. Constabulary H.Q., at Heidelberg, in Germany. After 1951, he was proprietor of a photographic store and laboratory in the U.S., and editor—publisher of the Hungarian World Illustrated. For his reporting, he twice won first prize in the United Press Association's Newspictures Contest.

For 12 years and more, VonKeviczky has been working on research in the study of Unidentified Flying Objects."

Along with an excerpt from a Draft Treaty submitted by a Soviet representative to the United Nations, Ronald quoted a number of memoranda submitted to U Thant, Secretary-General of the U.N., by CVK, with annotated and detailed enclosures, which were sent via Dr Kurt Waldheim, Permanent Representative from Austria to the United Nations, and Chairman, Outer Space Affairs Committee. The first two paragraphs of his letter are a poignant and expressive example of the treatment received by C.V.K. by certain elements of U.S. "officialdom", which might well have blunted his enthusiasm on being admitted to "the land of the free." Written on June 27th, 1966, he started:

"Your Excellency,

On June 30, 1965 and February 1, 1966, as staff member of the UN Secretariat, I filed memorandums with the Secretary-General U Thant, requesting permission to present an analysed global UFO documentation to a committee of his choosing. I also suggested the establishing of a small analytic group to keep under surveillance global UFO activities, and advised to the UN Secretariat adequate preparations for any eventualities stemming from outer space. ----- Both memorandums were silenced, and acknowledged by an instant lay off in my steady position at the Secretariat, within the space of 7 days, disregarding my seniority on special service contract." Unquote except from letter to Dr Waldheim. CVK goes on to state in his letter, the historical modern day background to the UFO phenomena, and the apparent official lack of interest, which was a matter of great concern to many people throughout the world."

#### CIA On The Floor Of The UN Building.

At a later meeting with Hans and Ronald, CVK confided in them the actual circumstances of his "instant lay off". He was approached on the floor of the United Nations building itself by a CIA agent who showed him his identification badge, and told to stop making his UFO approaches to the Secretary-General's Office immediately. When he ignored the warning, he was fired. "It could only have been the State Department's intervention with the UN authorities, because I am now an American citizen..." he said.

The circumstances recorded in Ronald's article were not to go unnoticed, nor were the frequent approaches made thereafter to this "Seat of Nations." So it was that in the February, April, June and December, 1967, issues, and the February, March and September, 1968, issues, of the UFO CONTACT international journal, leading articles and OPEN LETTERS addressed to members of the UN Secretariat and leading personalities among the foreign delegates, were not only read by over three hundred eminent persons, Presidents, Prime Ministers, Church leaders, politicians, Scientists, news media and other leading personalities in all parts of the world, who received the journal gratis throughout the year, but also eighty foreign delegates to the UN who were in receipt of regular, bi-monthly copies of UFO CONTACT. Thus the journal's editors received acknowledgement from the cabinet office of the President of Austria, President Nasser of Egypt, U.S. vice-president Hubert Humphries, President Jimmy Carter, and many Senators and Governors throughout the United States, expressing appreciation for this well-informed little journal that was asking many questions about the UFO phenomenon that needed to be answered. Like the Open Letter to U Thant that preceded the article: "The Man Who Went To UNO."



## ufo contact

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In December of last year, a draft treaty was outlined with the tentative agreement of both the Space Powers, the U.S.S.R. and the United States. This draft treaty, in effect, called for internationalization of outer space and all celestial bodies, the outlawing of weapons of war in space, and mutual aid in the name of humanity should an emergency arise in space or on any celestial body, including the moon.

Details of the various draft treaties considered by the U.N. Committee on the Peaceful Uses of Outer Space are to be found in the magazine.

George Adamski was not the only man to approach the United Nations Secretariat with proposals regarding craft from alien planets. More recently, another of the pioneers made his way through the thorny and obstacle-strewn corridors to authority.

As a result of his audacity, this man, an ex-major of the one-time Royal Hungarian General Staff, since working as a staff member of the U.N. Secretariat, Office of Public Information, Radio and Visual Department – was immediately relieved of his post, and put out of a job.

Hungarian-American, Colman VonKeviczky's story is told here in the pages of UFO CONTACT. That this man has made impact can also be deduced from subsequent events at U.N.O. His draft proposals have been studied, conferences have taken place, – yet VonKeviczky was out of a job.

For a number of reasons – because of the fact of Colman VonKeviczky's dismissal; because of the fact that the world's postal services are international business; because of the fact that airliners span air-routes over all the countries of the world; because newspapers and science and what-have-you are of incontrovertibly international significance; – we shall go to the hub of the great rolling wheel on which many world hopes are pinned.

At the hub of the wheel sits a small, quiet, highly-respected, dignified man.

We address our Open Letter to

U THANT, Secretary General of the United Nations Organization.

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## *An open letter*

UNITED NATIONS SECRETARIAT,  
NEW YORK. FEBRUARY 1967.

To Secretary General Of The United Nations Organization, U THANT.

Sir,

The year 1966 is, we believe, destined to go down in history as a significant one in Man's affairs. We refer here to a year which came to an end with broad agreement being reached between two major

powers, operating within the auspices of the United Nations Organization, wherein the controlled peaceful uses of Outer Space by astronauts and space craft from Earth was written into a draft treaty for study and finalization by various Committees and Sub-Committees, and for eventual ratification by the General Assembly of the United Nations.

For a world in space which is now reaching out into the void, Earth has arrived at a cross-roads. As evidenced by the tragic events unfolding in many parts of the world today, Man appears to be an unlikely aspirant for the stars. With his inborn materialism and disregard for others' basic human rights, one finds it amazing indeed that he could have reached thus far on his road to eternity.

But this is not a letter of pessimistic outlook alone; we hope that a tiny glimmer of light might show through soon as a result of the Outer Space co-operation proposals at the 21st Session of the General Assembly. For UNO has come of age.

It is a question now: IS UNO MATURE?

In the same year, – we have noted also, with some reservation, – one of the Major Powers concerned has instigated another kind of movement regarding possible uses of Outer Space.

This concerns the recent U.S. Government grant to an American university for an independent study of reports of phenomena known as Unidentified Flying Objects, (UFOs), or "Flying Saucers".

As certain matters have come to light in the past around the actions of official bodies assigned to the investigation of these objects, one tends to feel that a truly INDEPENDENT INQUIRY can only be achieved by a TRULY INDEPENDENT BODY.

IT SHOULD NOT BE LEFT TO THE POLICY-MAKERS OF THE UNITED STATES OR THE UNION OF SOVIET SOCIALIST REPUBLICS TO DECIDE WHAT THE WORLD SHOULD KNOW AND ACCEPT IN THE MATTER OF THESE ABSOLUTELY PROVEN VISITATIONS BY BEINGS FROM OTHER PLANETS IN THE UNIVERSE.

For 20 years Mankind on this planet has chosen to bury its head in the sand. For the 20 past years of this so-called ENLIGHTENED TECHNOLOGICAL ERA, Mankind has followed meekly behind the scientific and religious dogmatists who hold the reins of world opinion on this matter in their grasping hands. For 2 whole decades in the life of this advanced human society, political, military and financial policy-makers have dictated the pattern of what the teeming millions of this Earth should or should not know concerning LIFE OUTSIDE THIS PLANET.

It is our contention, as spokesmen for an informed section of world public opinion, that internationalization, in an official capacity, of the study of this world-wide phenomenon is now absolutely essential. Any official spokesman pronouncing on this issue bears a tremendous responsibility to Mankind.

THE IMPLICATIONS OF THESE VISITATIONS ARE TOO ENORMOUS FOR THIS ISSUE TO BE ALLOWED ANY LONGER TO REST ON THE DAY-



## ufo contact

### TO-DAY POLICY OF ONE NATION'S (U.S.) ARMED SERVICES.

The true significance of 1966, however, lies, we feel, not so much in the year's concluding events, regarding Outer Space activities of Earth men, but in the less publicized acceptance by yourself and close associates in the Secretariat, of the need for world-wide investigation and analysis of reported observations of the much disputed unidentified aerial objects. Herein, perhaps, lies the light of dawn.

Just one year ago this month - February 1st 1966 - a second memorandum, (the first was in June 1965), was addressed to yourself as Secretary General, in which a documentary report was submitted and certain detailed proposals were outlined, with reference to the formation of an eventual analytic network to study UFO reports.

This memorandum was submitted by a member of your permanent staff, working in the Radio and Visual Department of the Secretariat's Office of Public Information.

Within a week of the filing of this memorandum its initiator was suspended and laid off from his job.

In view of our earlier comments this action on the part of the Secretariat would seem to be remarkable.

However, Mr. Colman VonKeviczky, the staff member in question, is a Hungarian-born, naturalized citizen of the United States.

As a naturalized American, Mr. VonKeviczky obviously comes under the jurisdiction of the State Department. And the U.S. State Department's policy - call it Air Force's or Pentagon's, or whatever you will - regarding Unidentified Flying Objects, is no classified affair, IT IS NOT EVEN AN OPEN SECRET.

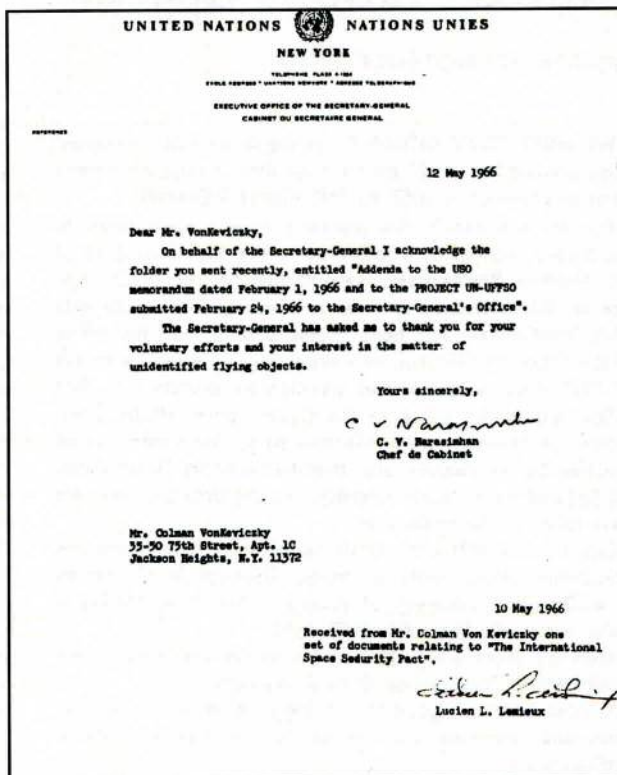
WE SUGGEST THAT MR. VONKEVICZKY WAS FIRED AT THE DIRECTION OF CERTAIN AUTHORITIES WITHIN THAT STATE DEPARTMENT BECAUSE OF THE OBVIOUS THREAT, CONTAINED IN HIS OUTLINED PROPOSALS, OF POSSIBLE UNITED NATIONS ACTION COUNTERING THE U.S. POLICY TOWARDS THE UFO CASE.

Sir, we would like to express our support, - as a truly international organization, - for any authoritative body which you and the Cabinet of the U.N. Secretariat might wish to set up, regarding an international inquiry into the question of visiting space craft and entities from other planets.

IN THIS WAY, WE FEEL SURE, THE WORLD WILL ARRIVE AT, AND COMPREHEND, THE TRUTH.

Sincerely  
THE EDITORS.

NOTE: We would also urge all national delegates to the United Nations to take up the case, as this is a matter of immense importance to every citizen of their respective countries. National delegates not yet receiving this magazine may obtain a copy on request for circulation in their departments.



## A man goes to UNO

by RONALD CASWELL

HERE IS A DECEMBER HEADLINE TO CHILL THE BLOOD and to make one wonder where it is all going to end.

"U.S. PLANS SPACE WARSHIP."

"America is to build a manned "Space warship." It should be orbiting the Earth by late 1967.

This surprise development was announced in Washington last night (Dec. 10th) by defence secretary Robert McNamara. - -

Mr. McNamara said the new project would enable the United States to meet the possible threat of war in Space.

He stressed that this was an "insurance programme". The United States, he said, was not envisaging Space-war - only preparing for Space defence. - - - UNQUOTE.

\*

From a London newspaper, DECEMBER 11TH 1963.

Yes, that was in 1963.

In 1966, there was talk of a new type of U.S. satellite which might be put into orbit bearing giant solar mirrors with which the Americans could illuminate great patches of the Vietnam jungles. Strangely enough, this reminds one of the legend of the Indian prince who, thousands of years ago used a

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# United Nations Special

UFO CONTACT STOP PRESS RELEASE.

WE MUST CONGRATULATE our reporters and correspondents around the world on their aptitude in sending in news items of importance JUST AT THE RIGHT MOMENT.

Readers will recall this journal's recent approaches to the United Nations as a follow-up to the important work of Mr. Colman VonKeviczky, ex-staff member of UNO's Office of Information. For over two years, since June 30th 1965, VonKeviczky has been corresponding with the office of the Secretary-General, and supplying increasing amounts of UFO documentation and photographic evidence to that office and to the office of the Outer Space Affairs Committee. Our readers were informed by us, from information supplied by Mr VonKeviczky, that the Secretary-General and his Cabinet were deeply interested in the UFO problem. We have taken his word for this.

Our readers will also recall our articles concerning the devastating attack made on Project Bluebook by Dr. James E. McDonald, University of Arizona. This issue carries a main theme article on Mr. McDonald.

With the journal wrapped up ready for the printers, we suddenly had THIS pushed through the door -

A letter from our good friend, Harry A. Hoffman, of New York, and close associate of Colman VonKeviczky. Many thanks, Harry!

June 28 1967.

„Dear Mr Caswell,

Enclosed is the first wonderful results of your publishing co-operation with Mr Keviczky. We thank you and know that you, Maj. Petersen and staff also are overjoyed on reading about U THANT's comments of UFO -"

Enclosed:-

NEW YORK POST. Tuesday June 27 1967.

## „U THANT AND UFOs“

By DREW PEARSON.

„WASHINGTON - In the very middle of the Near East crisis, UN Secretary General Thant took time to do a very significant thing. He arranged to have one of the top advocates of the theory that flying saucers - UFOs - are from another planet, speak before the Outer Space Committee of the UN.

„The Middle East war broke on June 5. On June 7, Dr. James E. McDonald of the University of Arizona, a firm believer in UFOs, spoke before the UN Outer Space Committee. Dr. McDonald believes that UFOs are extraterrestrial spaceships on reconnaissance missions to explore the earth. He has also addressed the American Society of Newspaper Editors and the Washington Meteorology Society on this subject.

„Interesting fact is that U THANT has confided to friends that he considers UFOs the most important problem facing the UN next to the war in Vietnam. U THANT made this statement before war in the Near East, so it's not known how he rates this last international incident compared with UFOs.“

UNQUOTE.

Well, friends, NOW IS THE TIME TO PRESS HOME TO YOUR UNITED NATIONS DELEGATE THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE OF THE UFO CASE. WRITE TO YOUR UN DELEGATE NOW AND ASK HIM WHAT HIS POSITION IS IN THIS SITUATION. ASK HIM IF HE WILL BE ONE OF THE LAST OF THOSE WHO ARE FINALLY COMING TO COMPREHEND THE FACTS CONCERNING THESE VISITATIONS FROM OUTER SPACE. WILL THE REPRESENTATIVE OF YOUR COUNTRY AT THE SEAT OF NATIONS BE AMONG THE FIRST AT RECOGNISING THE TRUTH - OR AMONG THE LAST? YOUR POSITIVE APPROACH, YOUR ACTIVE SUPPORT NOW, MAY HELP TO PLACE YOUR HOMELAND AMONG THE RANKS OF THOSE WHO FIRST BEGAN TO SEE THE LIGHT.

R. C and H. C.

NEW YORK POST, TUESDAY, JUNE 27, 1967

## U Thant and UFO's

(Today's column is by Drew Pearson and his associate, Jack Anderson.)

Washington.

In the very middle of the Near East crisis, UN Secretary General Thant took time to do a very significant thing. He arranged to have one of the top advocates of the theory that flying saucers—UFOs—are from another planet, speak before the Outer Space Affairs Committee of the UN.

The Middle East war broke on June 5. On June 7 Dr. James E. McDonald of the University of Arizona, a firm believer in UFOs, spoke before the UN outer space committee. Dr. McDonald believes that UFOs are extraterrestrial spaceships on reconnaissance missions to explore the earth. He has also addressed the American Society of Newspaper Editors and the Washington Meteorology Society on this subject.

Interesting fact is that U Thant has confided to friends that he considers UFOs the most important problem facing the UN next to the war in Vietnam. U Thant made this statement before war in the Near East, so it's not known how he rates this last international incident compared





## ufo contact



Mr. Colman VonKeviczky, MMSE.

## Colman VonKeviczky in Europe, Oct-Nov, 1967.

*Resolution On International UFO Research Institute  
Forwarded to 131 Governments.*

MR. COLMAN VONKEVICZKY, known to readers of UFO CONTACT for his approaches to the United Nations, arrived via SAS in Copenhagen, Denmark, on Wednesday morning, October 25, at the beginning of his European lecture tour. He was met by Major Hans Petersen at the airport and interviewed by the Danish TV network for its „Aktuellt“ program.

Mr Von Keviczky spent a week in discussions with Major Petersen and his colleagues, then flew to Mainz, in West Germany, where the 7th International UFO Congress, organised by Mr Karl Veit, was to be held.

The Congress, attended by a number of eminent scientists, among them Professor Hermann Oberth, and leading UFO researchers from 24 nations, covered a period of 3 days, November 3-6, during which time a Resolution was proposed and unanimously accepted by the assembly.

The text of this Resolution, which has since been submitted to leading statesmen of 131 nations, to the United Nations Secretary-General U Thant and Cabinet, and to eminent figures in politics, church, science, military and many other circles, is presented here in UFO CONTACT, the international UFO journal which has closely followed the UN, political and other aspects of this case over the past year.

On his return from Germany, Mr VonKeviczky lectured to large audiences in Copenhagen and in Kolding, where he presented a massive documentation

in the form of photographs and other evidence for the existence of alien spacecraft in and around the Earth's atmosphere.

Before returning to New York, Mr VonKeviczky spent several more days in discussions with Major Petersen, and Mr Ronald Caswell, who had travelled to Copenhagen from England to be present at the talks.

Here then, is the text of the Resolution with which the Intercontinental UFO Research and Analytic Network will seek support from all parts of the world.



## *Resolution of the 7th international ufo congress*

*November 3—6. Mainz, West Germany.*

*Governmental authorities, i. e. USA. — USSR. — Canada, Czechoslovak Republic, Brazil, Argentina, etc. have established research bodies investigating the existence or non-existence of outer space intelligence.*

*Many Scientists of international repute on the basis of physical evidence of observation have urged immediate government and United Nations investigation of this global problem.*

*In consideration of this the International UFO Research and Analytic Network, represented by dir. Colman VonKeviczky MMSE, maj. ret. representing the United States of America main speaker at the 7th International UFO Congress of researchers at Mainz, Germany, Nov. 3—6, 1967 offered conclusive, scientifically analysed proof of the existence of intelligently guided devices in our aero-space and test-landings originating from outer space.*

*As a result, the Congress, represented by UFO scientists and researchers of 24 nations, urged the Intercontinental Network to submit the following resolution to 131 legal world governments; His Excellency the Secretary General of the United Nations, U Thant; the General Assembly of the United Nations; UNESCO; the Ambassadors of the United Nations Missions and Observers; to His Excellency Dr. Kurt Waldheim, Ambassador of Austria to the United Nations and Chairman of the Outer Space Affairs Committee; prominent scientists; UFO researchers and the distinguished representatives of the Press and other News Media.*

## **RESOLUTION:**

THE 7th INTERNATIONAL UFO CONGRESS UNANIMOUSLY STATES AND PROCLAIMS THAT UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS — UFOs — ARE IDENTIFIED VEHICLES FROM OUTER SPACE, AND THAT IT IS A QUESTION OF A VITAL PROBLEM CONCERNING THE WHOLE WORLD.

ALL NATIONS MUST UNITE IN MUTUAL



## ufo contact

RESEARCH AND SCIENTIFIC COOPERATION TO INVESTIGATE AND SOLVE THIS PROBLEM FOR THE COMMON CAUSE AND FOR THE MUTUAL ADVANCEMENT OF OUR PEACEFUL RELATIONSHIP IN OUTER SPACE.

### PART »A«

#### *The UFO Question as a Global Problem.*

##### I.

During the past two decades, certain governments, statesmen and some of the world's leading scientists have identified the UFOs as of physical appearance, as aerial vehicles „not manufactured by any nation on this Earth“ and originating from other celestial bodies.

This statement has support in the United Nations, but despite this facts not even one single customary Note of Protest had been filed with the UN Security Council which refers to the UFOs as a known or unknown power endangering the territorial sovereignty of any state.

It is a regrettable fact, that after 20 years of observations no official explanation regarding these extraterrestrial space-ships has been made available to the anxious population of the world.

##### II.

CONSEQUENTLY, during the last two years and parallel with our space explorations, the greatly increasing UFO reconnaissance activity combined with continued testlanding on the Earth's surface has resulted in a dangerously misinformed public, fear of panic as to the „unknown“ — and the nations' „highly confidential“ files have grown rapidly in number and have created even more of a problem.

The present alarming situation calls for immediate and expert investigation in order to calm the public, *before it is too late.*

##### III.

The above-mentioned global reconnaissance actions originating from outer space appear to observe, and sometimes to endanger, the nations' outer space —, atomic and military installations, air-, water-, and highway networks and public service and communications systems. To some, their behaviour seems to show a rather more unfriendly than friendly approach to our Earth and its nations, as they give no hint as to their assignment nor apparently have they made any official attempt to contact our governments.

Global security requires as an imperative measure an internationally organized, expert and scientific evaluation and research of all UFO sightings for the sake of:

- a) mutual information,
- b) establishing official contact with extraterrestrial beings and their governments,
- c) for preparing a global emergency in case of eventual landing of planetarians.

##### IV.

UFOs and their occupants on occasion seek contact with the population but avoid facing the nations' armed forces.

Consequently a world wide observation activity must rely fundamentally on the population and work in close cooperation with the governments, scientists and with those pioneer UFO researchers who have, for decades, been voluntarily working for the cause of humanity.

No private organization or individual can monopolise the investigation of a global problem for its own or any other nation's benefit.

##### V.

Through expert investigation of UFO and contactee cases THE FACTS must definitely be separated from SCIENCE FICTION, thereby serving the welfare of mankind.

##### VI.

Global UFO investigation has to stay apart from all temporary hostilities among nations, differences of race and religion or political or governmental structure.

For public and scientific registration of UFO activity and for any eventual official contact with representatives of outer space powers, the nations should ESTABLISH AN INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE LOCATED ON GROUNDS DECLARED BY ALL NATIONS AS EXTERRITORIAL.

### PART »B«

#### *UFO Problem Related To The United Nations.*

The representatives of the nations and the organisations at the 7th International Congress of UFO researchers in Mainz, Germany — take the liberty of calling the attention of the United Nations' Assembly to the following:

##### I.

The Constitution of the United Nations must primarily provide for the security of our globe and its 3 billion inhabitants, representing a highly developed civilization, against any action which could eventually originate through our peaceful exploration of outer space, thereby endangering our lives and our planet.

##### II.

The United Nations should be constitutionally authorized as the supreme authority in outer space. Astro-cosmonauts must be the legal representatives of the General Assembly in outer space and on celestial bodies.

##### III.

The Ionosphere of our Planet, between 50 miles (80 km) Theodor von Karman Line — and 550



miles (880 km) should be declared SOVEREIGN SPACE TERRITORY OF THE EARTH (SECURITY BELT TO OUTER SPACE) UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF THE UNITED NATIONS, to be appended to the 1919 Paris Convention of Aerial Navigation and the International Civil Aviation Convention in Chicago, 1944, or to any other relevant treaty.

#### IV.

The Intercontinental UFO Research and Analytic Network as a non profit making organisation proposing the Resolution, issues its Global Security Project, which outlines cooperation amongst nations, their UFO researchers, scientists, governments, and through the United Nations a world wide and centrally organized

INTERCONTINENTAL RESEARCH INSTITUTE: the same to be constructed on publicly donated ground, *declared extraterritorial*, in order to achieve the aims detailed above.

With this world-wide Resolution, the Intercontinental Network respectfully requests:

Heads of States, Government Leaders, Church Authorities, military, air, naval and security forces, scientific, educational, industrial, trade and agricultural establishments, private foundations, international enterprises, individuals and the United Nations for MORAL, INTELLECTUAL, FINANCIAL AND ALL NECESSARY SUPPORT AND ASSISTANCE in the establishment of an

INTERCONTINENTAL UFO RESEARCH INSTITUTE.

November 6, 1967, Mainz

Respectfully yours,  
Colman VonKeviczky, MMSE, maj.ret.,  
Director of Intercontinental UFO Research and Analytic Network, originator of Project-G (Globe).  
35—50 75th Street A1C Jackson Heights, N.Y. 11372, USA.



In conjunction with the above, UFO CONTACT directs its second Open Letter to a leading figure at the United Nations:

## *An open letter - two*

UNITED NATIONS ORGANISATION  
NEW YORK. DECEMBER 1967.

To: His Excellency  
Dr. Kurt Waldheim,  
Austrian Ambassador to the United Nations,  
Chairman of Outer Space Affairs Committee.  
Your Excellency,  
In recent months your Committee has received a

great deal of documentation and photographic evidence concerning the subject of UFOs (Unidentified Flying Objects.)

Also in recent months certain persons engaged in UFO research have been granted hearings before the Outer Space Affairs Committee, a situation which we, as an organisation and as international UFO research analysts, heartily applaud.

For those who are not hopelessly blinded by scientific bias and egotism, this is evidence, at least, that unidentified flying objects are categorized by this UNO Committee as having a possible connection with Outer Space. This is, indeed, a step in the right direction, as far as we are concerned.

It is our understanding, — and here again, there is ample evidence for this statement, — that a greater part of the material your Committee has considered had been of a nature not readily accessible from official sources. It has, in fact, been provided by a small section of that dedicated group of private researchers and unofficial organisations who have spent a major part of their leisure time, in some cases for years past, in collecting and correlating reports, in investigating and analysing cases, and all the time in the face of official denial, scientific disdain and public ridicule.

At last, however, there are signs of movement in some official bodies and scientific circles, owing to increasing incident reports and the growing public interest resulting from these reports and, not least, the endeavours of private research organisations and individuals.

At last, it seems, the world is waking up.

Our reason for addressing this letter to Your Excellency will be made clear in this issue of our international journal. It is our wish to inform you, as many other international figures are at present being informed, of a resolution agreed to by representatives of many nations, which we feel is a most decisive step forward in the international investigation of the global pattern of „flying saucer“ visitations.

This resolution, in outline, proposes the setting up of an International UFO Research Institute or Centre, at which will be conducted scientifically-guided investigations of reports from all over the world.

The Centre to be under sole United Nations jurisdiction with full executive powers bestowed by the Assembly of the United Nations Organisation.

Details of proposals concerning financial disposition, legal application of guiding principles and the establishment of this superanational institute are contained in the text of the resolution made public on November 6, 1967, by Mr Colman VonKeviczky, MMSE.

We sincerely hope that Your Excellency will find merit in the proposals contained in the resolution and will give valued support to this truly international effort to clarify and finally solve the enigma of the „flying saucers“.

With respect,  
THE EDITORS.

*Notice:* Some copies of documents could not be reproduced due to lack of space. They can, however, be obtained via email at: GensingGardensNews@talktalk.net referring to CVK 7-11/14

In Excess of a hundred copies of memos and other documentary and photographic materials were sent across the Atlantic from CVK to HC, over the years of their acquaintanceship, from letters to many of the foreign delegates at the UN, to various Secretary Generals who succeeded U Thant. Both Petersen and VonKeviczky were invited to address the House of Lords All Party UFO Study Group, chaired by Ronald's former host in his Kensington apartment The Hon. Brinsley le Poer Trench, as a peer among peers. „Ho-Cee's“ invitation came in 1983. The following year, both UFO veterans were invited to an Audience in Vienna's Hofburg Castle with the Austrian President Kirsh-

läger.

In 1985, VonKeviczky was to face up once again, to his feudal enemy, the CIA. CVK went on to pastures new, where the CIA were quite unable to reach him, on July 9<sup>th</sup>, 1998. One wonders if, by some chance he had reached the New Millennium in his long and battle-strew life, he would have taken on the Central Intelligence Agency one more time. ■

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C.Petersen



**In Support Of George Adamski**

(Series Two: Part Three)

## **EVERLEIGH RE-VISITED**

**By Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen**

**IN A LENGTHY letter to his brother Ronald, Dennis Caswell re-lives his "special day" on Salisbury Plain, Wiltshire, over three decades before, when apparently against the odds, he found that he had photographed a "flying saucer", - or two - or three...**

**Here is his unabridged account, written from the small village of Bramley, near Guildford, Surrey.**

"Bramley — 19 March '99.

Dear Ron,

The following was written in December 98, before your letter with its list of queries, and was intended to be a memory of what happened 33 years ago and, in hindsight, a broader picture of the event.

Everleigh, Wiltshire. Whitsunday 29 May 1966.

As an individual in a group which travelled down to Everleigh in the hope of enjoying some advanced UFO activity I returned having seen two UFOs with the naked eye and through binoculars and having taken a photograph of another UFO which I did not recognise as a UFO at the time but as a plane. Consequently with the development of that one shot, I discovered that the plane was a UFO with the possibility that one of the other two was also in the same frame.

Now, thirty years later, during which time, while retaining details and certainly the spirit of the incident, I have lost touch with the enthusiast's idea of UFOs, - except for the shared public awareness through TV programmes like the X-Files and documentaries on Roswell,—my interest is triggered again. This trigger is not out of boredom, I have too many irons in the fire to suffer that.

The result is that a broader view has emerged which takes into consideration aspects which may seem obviously linked to Everleigh now but which were not apparent at the time because of an over-focus on the disappointments and confusions surrounding Everleigh.

You, and I, will have to take my word for much of the following in that things revealed occurred in the order and at the time that I am saying they did.

- A - I have always considered the possibility of seeing three different UFOs in detail in the course of an hour or two as an unlikely luxury to happen to anyone. However, the activity on a broader scale suggests otherwise.

One of the most memorable and sustained waves of sightings ever in Britain took place at Warminster in Wiltshire. The main feature of this wave was *The Thing*, a large cigar-shape ship from which smaller craft entered and exited. Warminster became well known in the national media.

Warminster is only twenty miles from Everleigh. We were so gung-ho about the whole UFO business in those days with the specific incentive being offered that we might make contact at Everleigh on that day, that we missed the wood for the trees.

The other feature about Warminster (which I understood only a few days ago on reading Shuttlewood's 1967 book on Warminster) was that the climax of eighteen months of intense activity at Warminster coincided with our visit to Everleigh. Just one month before Everleigh a respected group of UFO researchers met at Warminster and held a night vigil on Cradle Hill and were not disappointed. None of this was

known to me at the time, - (Shuttlewood's book was published a year later), - and as far as I know did not feature with any of the others who took part at Everleigh.

- B - So, Warminster may have involved in the Everleigh incident. This allows us to look at Everleigh, which, to me, contains absolute factual happenings, in a wider context. It allows us to consider Everleigh, I terms of time and place as part of whatever phenomenon Warminster was part of.

- C - Warminster lies on the periphery of Salisbury Plain. Everleigh lies within the Plain. This area has been for some years—certainly since World War II—the most military secretive in the British Isles. Apart from training grounds and danger zones it has contained installations for research into chemical, biological, germ and missile warfare. Understandably this has been generally suggested as an acceptable reason why UFO activity should centre above such interests.

- D - Another general feature of UFO activity, globally and not only in the Salisbury Plain context, has been about the higher technology displayed by these UFOs. Hence the notion that higher technology be equated with higher cultural and moral levels applied to visitors in the Earth's airspace who control these craft. The argument follows. With the aid of other evidence or educated speculation, that our visitors have been here before and over a span of numerous millennia.

And this is another feature of Salisbury Plain, its unique antiquity. It is one of the most sacred enclosures in the British Isles and contains evidence of this role in terms of pre-Neolithic, Neolithic and bronze age importance. This is evidenced by sites like Stonehenge, Avebury, Silbury Hill, the Long Barrow and many others. Indeed at Everleigh we were attracted to spend the day sitting on a tumulus which was probably of Bronze Age origin.

The other feature alongside the sanctity of Salisbury Plain is, in the circumstances, an ironical one. Such places as Stonehenge have entered our estimate as being beyond speculation as indicators of ancient technology and science, certainly in matters astronomical. Thus, the Plain has always celebrated its warrior class, over thousands of years, and been a site for developing science. Warminster suggests an appropriate name.

When faced with speculations—especially ones which tend to make quite innocuous connections between technology and religion or moral issues and then go on to devise pseudo-religious formulae which might satisfy us in the twentieth century but which would have bronze age types reaching for their oracles—I am tempted to respond with So What! Or Would That Really Mean Anything To Them!

Nevertheless, I would offer a minor explanation to the question; why should they bother with Warminster! In Shuttlewood's book he notes, towards the end, an incident in 1965 in which UFO fired a torpedo-missile into Cley Hill, the epicentre of activity at Warminster. The missile was searched for with metal and mine-detectors. It was found but was left untouched. Apparently it was considered to be a beacon place by the UFOs on which to home in. That may or may not be true. But was it necessary?

Why should a culture, thousands of years ago, bother to go to the trouble of carving white figures in the chalk hills around Salisbury Plain? Warminster is a few miles from the White Horses. Everleigh is two miles from the Valley of the White Horse(s). The considerably sized and ancient figures really only make sense from the air. The peoples of the ancient world—from Greece to India, from America to China had their own explanation of these white horses such as the winged Pegasus—they were horses that could fly! They were part of long established tradition which looked to the skies.



That is not an answer to the question, why bother with Warminster! But it extends the focus from eighteen months to a few extra thousand years.

- E - It seems more than sheer speculation to suggest that Warminster might take its place alongside a better known phenomenon - Roswell, which began in the 1940s. The area around Warminster is dotted with installations which might equal Roswell's. Certainly, Salisbury Plain offers the most basic excuse for espionage, even if in this case we are dealing with alien spying on terrestrial targets which amount to research into chemical, biological, germ and missile warfare.

- F - Another very recent discovery on my part is in Tim Good's book "Above Top Secret" (its first edition published in 1988) which states on pages 120-3 "that top secret research into UFOs was carried out by the RAF at a certain establishment in Wiltshire. The name of that establishment is RAF Rudloe Manor."

Tim then goes on to list and discuss the various functions of RAF Rudloe Manor and their relevance to UFO activity. These include or included (in at least 1971) serving as a UFO tracking station. He gives 1985 as the date of his first interest in RAF Rudloe Manor but again mentions a possible link which would point to its being operational in the UFO sense at least in 1972.

Perhaps more significant to us is that the said establishment is approximately 15 miles from Warminster and 25 miles from Everleigh. Are not all these facts rather cosy?" - *Unquote.*

The foregoing submissions are the hypothetical answers to questions on the UFO scene in Britain which might be raised by anyone interested in looking below the surface of sighting reports and statistical analysis to the possible current and historical reasons for the coming of the space ships from other planets. They are the submissions of one man, but surely must also be reckoned among the educated guesses of all those who have looked at the broader picture of UFO visitations for a number of years.

The following is the testimony of the writer Dennis Caswell, with regard to a very important part of the Everleigh experience: the taking of the photographs which give great credence to the fact that a rendezvous was made—end kept—by "physical entities", as we shall later go on to show, space people who had their own agenda over Salisbury Plain, an agenda which could have included any of the hypotheses sounded out in previous articles.

It is also on the adjudged integrity of the photographer in the mind of the reader, that, in part, his account will stand or fall. It must be stated however that Dennis Caswell's account of his UFO observation is in no way dissimilar to thousands of observations made over the past half-century of modern-day sightings.

The outstanding difference is that he was there—on invitation—along with others. It was only the limitations of others present that prevented them, also, from being eye-witnesses to the previously-stated events. That does not make them less valid or true. We hope to establish in our final testimony, that the circumstances surrounding this "UFO rendezvous" are as stated in this work, and, as such, make a valuable and, indeed, significant contribution to the ongoing UFO saga.

Dennis Caswell continues his account to his older brother, Ronald, in direct relation to the visit to Everleigh, Wiltshire on Whit Sunday, May 29th, 1966.

"Answers to your questions dated 7/8 March 1999.

1.— I would say that the UFOs (sorry to correct you) were seen from midday onwards. I saw the first two quite close in time to each other. Apart from their description the most indelible feature for me was that I was shaking like hell!

The first one was the Eye. This was a stationary object corresponding to an outer eye-shaped (as one would see from the front and drawn symbolically as such). It had as a pupil a raised centre within a concave around it (rather like the tumulus we were sitting on had a depression around it.) Its colour was brass-like (or golden) and I had the impression it was metallic. It was stationary and then disappeared suddenly

out of the middle of a completely clear sky. Although I first saw the two UFOs with the naked eye, in both cases I saw their detail through the binoculars I was carrying. As to my eye-sight, it was only six years earlier that I had spent nearly two years in the Army in Malaya operating a balloon theodolite (a surveyor's instrument for measuring horizontal and vertical angles. — *Editor.*), and sending up weather balloons of about two metres in diameter and following them with the naked eye, through the theodolite, for tens of thousands of feet.

As to the others at the time they must have been coping with something, either looking themselves or chasing after Gary and his voice. I cannot believe that I did not let the world know what I had in my binoculars!

The sighting of the second UFO happened in the same way.

I ended up lying on the ground with the binoculars clenched in my fists and elbows locked in. The object was a grey triangle seen flat on, with a red fire coming from its centre. Along its vertical edge were three tubes of equal length protruding. The object was metallic and stationary. I recall my immediate reaction that it was entirely stupid! 'It was like seeing a filing cabinet suspended in a clear, blue sky.' It must have moved off or disappeared.

Should these two UFOs appear on the frame carrying the 'scout', I did not witness them when I took that photograph which was taken facing north over Hog's Wood. The Eye was to the south and the Triangle was to the west.

(By the way, there were sketches of the UFOs I saw that day and descriptions of them and I believe at least the remark about 'the filing cabinet' in the Scoriton book. I have not seen them since my own copy of the book 'disappeared'. No conspiracy of black suits involved, simply a question of no-return).

What others saw and how they re-acted, if at all, is one of the most baffling elements of the whole episode for me. There were other cameras (some of the shots you have were taken by other members of the group there) and I believe the equivalent of tape recorders. And we were primed to experience something big. What happened?

I think we were very naïve about the visit to Everleigh.

At the end of a long, punishing day in the sun we returned home (I had second degree burns on my face) believing that nothing had happened. In the first place Gary had experienced an alleged contact which nowadays we would call an encounter with an affable alien and got us off to Everleigh. Following his hearing of his 'voice' we pointed our cars towards Stonehenge (The Big Stones) but on thinking about it The Big Stones could have easily have meant Avebury. Stonehenge is approximately 9 miles south-ish of Everleigh. Due north is where I saw the 'scout' and pointed my camera. So, maybe we got it wrong but Gary got it right.

It was a complete anti-climax. Or was it? I don't know if I ever told you but I was not certain at the time that nothing happened. When it was dark and we waited with cars pointing towards The Big Stones there was a moment when Peter Cherry, who is a hard-boiled Australian, and I were suddenly scared stiff as we looked in that direction. We thought we saw something happening in the wood half a mile or so away towards the Big Stones. It was enough to pull Dad into the car with us and worried enough about the door-light that came on when we opened and closed it. But we were all too focused on what we expected.

As to the photograph.

Unlike the two earlier sightings there was no background of excitement or activity. If you look at the foreground it is possible that the others had sloped off to the village.

I saw an aircraft fly at a low and level height from right to left (east to west). As you have remarked there was a lot of local activity that day above us and I have always seen that as being connected with Army aircraft which were based nearby. The planes were light and slowish.



The flight of this particular aircraft was not extraordinary.

The only initial interest I took was when it came by again in exactly the same fashion and from the same direction.

This time it struck me that it was a smaller version of the American World War II B-29 type, with the huge tailplane on a slim body. What was peculiar and the only reason I gave for photographing it was that the tail-plane was too large for the body—even for a B-29 type. And the other feature was the very strong reflection from the sun on the tail area of the plane.

The sighting took as long as the aircraft flew at a reasonable air-speed across a stretch of horizon ahead of me. This would have been governed by my level of interest, so that I would not have even moved my head to either side. Say, ninety degrees of vision, multiplied by twice.

It is possible that I did not even mention the plane to anyone, it was so 'uninteresting'.

A couple of days later I took the film along to a photographer I used on advertising shots. He was interested in the story about Everleigh having a general interest in UFOs. I think I remained in his studio until the black and white negative was processed. Or I may have returned later, he was a short walk away.

When he processed the whole frame and had blown it up he must have seen something of note because he made a copy neg (negative — Ed.) so that we had a larger view of the 'object' in the centre of the frame. I do not recall the logistics of the processing, simply that together we saw this object emerge in the bath of processing liquid. It could have been the Loch Ness Monster. We were very excited.

Firstly, the object on view was not what I thought I had photographed.

Secondly, although fuzzy it had the appearance of a bell-like object not an aircraft.

Thirdly, when we checked back to the overall picture showing the rest of the sky and the foreground with the tumulus, we noticed that something was wrong. The reflection on the object was in the wrong place. The rest of the picture showed that shadows were appearing on objects where nature intended them to be at that time of the day—with the sun towards the west of the sky, not the east!

Of course, with time, the realisation grew stronger that this was a UFO, a probable scout type. Later, and having come across Dino Kraspedon's book and his thoughts on how certain UFOs were propelled, it occurred to me that the 'burned out' reflection on the wrong side of the object could have been the vacuum which Kraspedon suggested craft used by attracting themselves forward into it.

Without remembering dates and situations I find it hard to imagine that all this was not communicated to you very soon after Everleigh. Perhaps you were focused into other things.

You might want to check on whether there is 'dirt' or 'lines' on the frames (which I believe are original negs—the ones which Phillippa and Gillian are in) which were next to *The neg*.

2. I do not recall anyone drifting off to the village.
3. There was an air of complete exhaustion about the party before it left.
4. Do not know
5. I do not recall any conversation about processing film. I would not have thought about it before the trip and certainly, since no one believed anything had happened would they have asked me anyway. I had no prior thought of involving my photographer friend before the trip. The only people I met again from that incident were yourself, Dad and Cherry.

I have a sneaking suspicion that some of the shots may be of Dad's and Peter's. (I worked in the same company as his at the time. I have not seen Peter for twenty, twenty-

five years.)

6. The car is correct. I do not recall a fourth person. I lived at Chelmsford.
7. It was not an impression.
8. I gave you the negative for the trip to Belgium. Afterwards, I asked you what was made of it, especially what the Contact made of it, and you replied that the was no-committal, a fact which I was extremely disappointed about at the time. I am afraid we both, in our different ways, lost contact with UFOs, and yes, what should have been a truly memorable, significant eye-opener went somewhere, who knows where! The copy negs you saw recently were in existence along with the original neg (naturally) and they would have been shown to you at the same time as I handed over *The neg*, and presumably much earlier. (As I indicated in 1.)

I never met with any of the IGAP co-workers, I wish I had, they always seemed to me to be a bit like shining knights going forth. I was always captivated by the Rodeffer stuff and the Mannheim shots but strangely I was always a bit put off by some of the elements concerning Adamski. The cosmic brotherhood is perhaps a bit like Tchaikovsky turned out. His music was fabulous and original until it got the chocolate-box treatment.

At the same time I think the 'temple-like' saucer in the Adamski/Desmond Leslie book was real, despite it looking the most un-technological flying machine ever. Petersen comes over to me as having immense integrity and having invaluable 'inside' information and experience. As does Tim Good. There is something about him and his stuff which is straight and true. Factors do not always measure he had to say (some of it was pretty dubious) and yet I was immediately struck that he was somehow closely connected with Adamski.

So there you are. You sit on earth-shattering matters and it might as well be a dung-heap for all the care we took that day and afterwards.

You may be right about Everleigh being part of George Adamski Program event. I cannot stretch my imagination that far. I only know what I saw and felt at Everleigh.

Perhaps we were too focused on the Get Acquainted Program so that we expected something served on a plate. Perhaps it was like the Scoriton incident—pluses and minuses. I was never enamoured by Gary's contact or his voices: much as I found elements concerning Bryant off-putting. But, I have to accept that the things I was/am absolutely certain about were/are irrevocably tied into the things I was not so happy about.

Perhaps Everleigh was about Warminster and Warminster was about whatever Adamski was about.

I know what I saw that day and what turned up on film. Those two facts have probably been enough over the years for me. I have never dwelled on the experience and always felt sad and a little amused that there was someone or something from another place fling around above us, and if Gary's part in it is true, wondering what the hell those humans were doing down below, and what the hell did They have to do to get noticed. Or perhaps the boys at RAF Rudloe Manor had the last laugh.

As to the question of why Everleigh took so long to come to light (I take it you mean 33 years later) what happened in my case was that I got caught up in a career which, soon afterwards, took me to Dublin. I then began my own obsession, which started with maps and which, unknown to me until years later, involved 'remote viewing' years before I had ever heard of SRI or Stanford.

There was always an element of 'dead end' in the context of UFOs. It did not—and does not—help mixing what start of as improbabilities like ley-lines and brotherhoods and conspiracies, not that these are not deserving in their own right. I think I would be disappointed to see you write a predictable up-date on where you left off all those years ago. I know that is where you are coming from but would it interest today's readership or serve any real purpose. Use IGAP as an historical fact, that is its strength and interest.



## EVERLEIGH RE-VISITED

I find the idea of The Co-workers, however grey/white they are now, a much more accessible story than the very over-American-sounding international Get Acquainted Program. The Co-workers are/were real people, different language, different cultures, same quest. Whatever your loyalty, the Program is secondary, it has been overtaken so that the readership knows all about conspiracies, en in black suits, Roswell, aliens, abductions, cosmic idealism, pseudo-scientific-religiousness. Certainly, point out the history, that these elements existed thirty years ago, but see it for what it is today.

Hope that has been some help.

PS. Personally, I find that the most fascinating, but sinister, aspect today is something I discovered for myself in a recent UFO documentary on TV. It showed and spoke of a top secret project code-named Cosmic Journey set up in 1989.

I quote: 'Cosmic Journey is a new experience in life entertainment. A new concept and a new dimension. This is something that no-one should miss and I guarantee you millions and millions throughout the world will remember this for the rest of their lives.' - presenter Kenneth Feld. (Kenneth Feld Productions).

'... It's aim was to display to the public by way of a travelling exhibition the crashed craft and preserved alien bodies that the government had in its possession. The Pentagon enlisted the help of Bob Oechsler, a NASA Mission Specialist in Robotics who was also a respected UFO researcher.

'At a series of meetings in Washington in 1989 military officials set out their plan to Oechsler. They were devising a variety of kiosks to show the history of the UFO sightings, UFOs associated with the space programme and, of course, aliens associated commonly with the abduction phenomena. "I was shown photographic rendition that involved an actual, what appeared to be some form of alien creature, typical to the 'grey aliens' that have been referred to popularly in the publications and the press. The creature was encased in a sort of glass, coffin-like structure that was being preserved with a lot of apparatus tanks and so forth, probably some form of cryogenic tank to preserve the body from decay."

There was a book revealing the project itself. Project etc. was all denied ...

If it has come to a world audience being marketed the most awesome fact in human history as some product by an advertising agency or entertainment industry then I think we might as well all pack up and go home. An even worse outcome would be to be part of that without realising it.

All the best,

Dennis" — *Unquote.*

It had been thirty thirty-three years, three and a half months since the Ufologist brothers Dennis and Ronald Caswell, along with Caswell senior had led a small convoy of cars along the narrow cart-track between the hedgerows and sparse pole fences on their exploratory way to West Everleigh Barrows.

The morning of Thursday, September 16<sup>th</sup> was auspicious for its opening up of the heavens and depositing a deluge over Salisbury Plain, its military secrets and its aforesaid UFO mysteries.

A picnic lunch in the car organised by Dennis' wife Kathy did much to lift the spirits, and, in a symbolic kind of way, was a bright prelude to the rainbow that appeared over the copse-strewn, undulating landscape as the clouds rolled on and heralded a glorious afternoon.

We knew that trying to make Hog's Wood across country would be inviting trouble, if not disaster. "DANGER" notices were posted on all the inlets to the rolling panorama of fields and small hillocks, unexploded shells could be resurrected and make more than a mess of your walking shoes, - if you had not already broken an ankle in one of the deep tank-tracks criss-crossing the countryside and leading out onto the narrow lanes of rural Wiltshire.

Many a time in the distant past, long before the last "Everleigh",

had Ronald watched the ungainly vehicles jerking and cavorting around the muddied hillsides, their drivers jostling for a position of ascendancy over other "tanked-up" colleagues customarily housed alongside them in Nissen huts bordered with white-blanced stones, as per instruction of company sergeant-major, or in meat, bleak barrack-rooms devoid of human kindness, replicas of many strewn in Army camps across the Plain.

Picking your way in a jeep or a Hillman P.U. along a narrow, hedge-lined lane, trying to dodge - unsuccessfully - the great clots of mud and clay left behind on the tarmac road by the tracks of untidy young tank-pilots had been par for the course in those balmy days when he had been the Major's driver and billeted at cushy Upavon with all those beautiful WAAFs to sit with at meal-times! Beautiful Waafs!

He smiled as he reminisced. He'd almost married on of them.!

We had left the car parked near to the roadway, a narrow country roadway that a mile or so further on disclosed one of Dennis' "White Horse(s)" cut into the green hillside by long-gone Man, at a bend in the road was another earthworks and accompanying tumuli to sanctify the landscape, though not nearly as grand as the tombs of the Pharaohs of Egypt.

As we walked along the tufted middle of the track, every now and then inadvertently scuffing a shoe into the small puddles gathered into the tractor tracks on either side following on the morning's rain, we all wondered what we would find. Dennis hoped we'd got the right place. Kathy wondered aloud whether we'd got the right county...

They were there, THE Tumulus and a companion tumulus a short distance away that Ronald hadn't remembered.

Overgrown with coarse, straggly, knee-high grass and hip-high gorse bushes, the low rounded hillocks did not noticeably emanate the solemnity one would associate with the tomb of a Bronze Age warrior or whoever he - or she - was. Nevertheless, an alien from another world had positioned his scout-ship for Dennis' camera lens - (the second time of trying, apparently) - with that humble burial mound in the foreground as the photo-frame had shown.

The Pyramids at Gizeh had not received more honour.

No longer could one see Lower Everleigh. There was a tree-line in the way. Whatever might have grown in the fields around seemed to have been left to the mercy of the four winds.

Intermittent low, fluffy clouds rolled over the panorama of field and hedgerow, small copses of trees darkening and lighting up again as the sun was momentarily hidden from view, then re-appeared. In the distance to the west there was a low range of hills; but before that was Abbot's Down, and Bruce Down and Bohune Down and all those magical names from the past. Southward and westward lay West Everleigh Down, and, way out of sight down there was Stonehenge, steeped in an impenetrable antiquity, a megalithic monument that had witnessed all of Britain's history and much, much more. Was it those massive stone blocks raised on high, that the Visitors had called "The Big Stones"?

Everleigh - that's West" Gary's contact had said.

Why Everleigh?

As the two brothers stood looking out at the strangely-familiar countryside, a military helicopter flew up clattering in from the north.

Following it with his camera lens, Ronald took two shots, one of them as it appeared to hover immediately overhead.

He tried to hide a smile. Had RAF Rudloe Manor got wind of them? Again? After all these years?

Times hadn't changed...

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen



**In Support Of George Adamski**

(Series Two: Part Four)

**FACE TO FACE**

**By Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen**

**A**S I drove slowly down the hill out of the encroaching trees towards the village of Ivy Chimneys, a panorama of neat yellow and brown fields and copses of trees met my eye, and I could see for miles towards the east over the surrounding countryside, across the low, level Essex plain, undulatingly flat almost all the way to the Channel coast some 35-40 miles away. The way the bombers had come during the War. And the "doodle-bugs", - and the V-2s, precursor of the rocket to the Moon. Not many places to hide there, except at night.

But behind me, to the west, was the medieval deer-stalking ground of Epping Forest where brave King Harold lay and small parties of berry pickers would wander off the paths through the undergrowth, looking for the shiny, nodulous blackberries to go into the Sunday apple-pie, when they were in season. They were in season now, I had noticed.

One could get lost in Epping Forest ...

I looked through a gap in the trees at the paddock and the fields behind what had been Mr Bank's riding-school back in the sixties. The sun shone brilliantly down onto a truly pastoral scene. A beautiful chestnut stallion stood stock still for a good few moments as I watched, then high-stepped across the meadow grass a few paces to where a smaller, pure white filly nosed the ground against the palings of the paddock fence. She straightened up.

They nuzzled; whether father and daughter or prospective bride and groom, they made a touching sight.

Yet this paddock, from where Miss Pauline Abbott's approximately 8 feet long, 3 feet thick, shiny disc had taken off into the air, at a darkening 4.00 p.m. on Friday, 27th December, 1963, was just 165 paces uphill from the diminutive Ivy Chimneys "high street", and a mile as the crow flies from "The Green" at Theydon Bois.

**"I'm looking for Flying Saucers -"**

Ten minutes later, I drove back onto the London-Epping road, passing almost immediately on my left the country road from which Ronald had emerged in the middle of the night all those years before, after searching the skies over Epping Upland for an elusive mother-ship, "an enormous silver and grey, cigar-shaped object" which two Epping girls had seen hovering in the sky for some 7-8 minutes and reported to a West Essex newspaper. It seems that they had stood their boyfriends up on a date because they were afraid to go any further!

The policeman on his solitary beat along the deserted Epping High Street had been most perplexed when, in answer to this polite question as to what Ronald was doing, sitting on a bench outside the police-station at three o'clock in the morning, that zealous ufologist replied: "Ah—is it that late? - I'm looking for flying saucers—"

My investigations had not quite finished. I had decided to conduct a little test, to satisfy a question in my mind. It was something that Gary had said that had stuck in my sub consciousness, something that had happened, he had said, on the road into Harlow to visit Ronald.

I wended my way back through the now busy high street of Epping, that market-town of old, passed the church with its tall clock-tower, stopping every few yards at the pedestrian lights which Epping Council had, in its wisdom, planted to irritate the motorist. But then, there was one consolation, I told myself, it could have been market-day!

The three mile journey to Harlow allowed me to summarize in my

mind Gary's commentary on *his* journey into Harlow along the same stretch of highway thirty-four years before. I recalled Ronald's description of events. It was Friday, May 20th, 1966. "The spring weather was temptingly approaching summer," he had said.

It was three and a half weeks since a purported message from the Space visitors made the connection between George Adamski's work in the United States and Ronald Caswell's work in Europe.

"We know that G.A.'s films are being shown widely, and that people are taking interest."

"Unknown to me at the time," Ronald had said, "*this* Friday was to test my credulity and my 'faith' to a previously untried extent, at least with regard to Gary Beyers. I have since wondered if I was the one being contacted in this subtle manner, and perhaps Gary was being used to test my own reaction in some way."

"Gary had been doing some work on his car and decided to take it out on a test run to Harlow. It was later afternoon, one of those warm May afternoons when it was a pleasure to be out for a spin."

"So Gary was coming into the southern edge of the town, a couple of minutes drive from my home. He was a very short distance from Harlow when it happened, and in broad daylight. The message was very clear this time. The voice was as human and clear as his own..."

As I came to the bottom of the short upward gradient, I checked my speed and dipped my clutch, signalling my intention to pull in to the left.

"I wanted to ask the voice questions, but I just couldn't gather my wits to phrase them" Gary had explained to the reporter of the West Essex Gazette of Friday, 19th April, 1966.

"A few weeks later," Eileen Buckle had written in "*The Scorioton Mystery*", "Gary had the idea of visiting Ronald Caswell at Harlow. As he was approaching Harlow, close by the tavern —The Bull And Hounds— he was doing about 40 mph, when his engine suddenly cut out. Conveniently near a lay-by, he rolled the car into it and stopped."  
-Unquote.

**140 Paces. It figured.**

I stepped out of the car and locked the door, taking a note-book and ball-point pen from my pocket. The lay-by was 120 paces long.

From the lay-by I walked back downhill to where I had dipped my clutch. 140 paces. It figured.

On the other side of the highway was the site of "the tavern 'The Bull and Hounds' (actually 'The Bull and Horseshoes'), a site now occupied by a 'McDonalds's", no less; its neighbours, four of five old houses, tall and white-washed, small and red-roofed, still remained, clinging to their rural dignity, despite the 'McDonald's', which, to give the builders credit, was white-washed and red-roofed to blend in with its Essex surroundings.

I walked back across the road to the lay-by. The view faced westward across the yellow cornfields. South-westward, a line of trees cordoned off the countryside.

Of more interest to me, however, was the nearer, forested area to the northwest. No more than a mile off, Parndon Wood had its secrets.



## FACE TO FACE

On 27th June, 1967, on the night of International Sky Watch Day—the 20th anniversary of Kenneth Arnold's sighting, and 13 months after Everleigh—an exiting sequence of photographs of a "falling-leaf" space craft was taken by a newly-fledged member of Ronald's group in Harlow. The shots were taken from Harlow Common towards the south, over Parndon Wood, an adjunct to Epping Forest.

The August 1967 issue of UFO CONTACT published the account, with the two photographs corroborating the sighting.

### "UFO 'Flap' Over England

International Sky Watch Night: IGAP 'Bags' a Saucer!

NEVER HAS this country known such UFO activity as during recent months. Reports are publicised in national newspapers to an unheard-of extent, and one can feel the apathy lifting from the general public and being replaced by - well, at least - a luke-warm interest.

Events are happening at such a pace that before one report is fully noted, another comes into the news.

But let us begin by producing an IGAP scoop—complete with pictures! Here is the full report.

Excerpt from "Daily Telegraph", London, Monday June 26. 1967.

"A cigar-shaped object was seen over Essex on Saturday night by observers in 15 different places, taking part in the 24-hour 1967 International Sky Watch for flying saucers. The watch celebrated the 20th birthday of 'flying saucers'". *Unquote.*

From the "SUN" newspaper, London, Monday June 26. 1967.

"Dozens of flying saucers spotters yesterday reported that they had seen a large cigar-shaped object flying westwards over Epping Forest, Essex." *Unquote.*

The report in UFO CONTACT continued:

However, it was on the Sunday afternoon, June 25<sup>th</sup>, that a young Harlow man, John Lander, came round to my home to report a remarkable incident that had taken place in the early hours of that morning, when he and two friends, complete with compass, still and movie cameras and a lot of hope, stood out on the lonely common land just south of Harlow, Essex, wondering if they would see a flying saucer.

John, newly-interested in the subject of flying saucers, had just joined IGAP-GB, and, because he wanted some friends to see something of what he had himself seen in recent weeks high in the sky over Epping Forest, he had decided on his first all-night sky-watch.

With John were two friends of his own age, 20 years—Peter Philpott and Bob Brown. John had a cine-camera, Peter had a still camera, and Bob, an amateur photographer, had his Yashica Mat.

By Mid-night they had seen several of the visible satellites passing overhead, and later the sky became partially cloudy, and not very promising 'spotting' weather.

Suddenly - and they cannot be sure who first saw it - a red light appeared over in the West, fairly low and apparently below the cloud layer.

'We watched it for several minutes - we don't know if it was moving slowly all the time - but then, all of a sudden, it came over the forested area on the brow of the hill.' This was facing south.

With trembling fingers, all three focussed on the object; it was about three-quarters the size of the full moon. Peter managed one shot, John had a short run of a few seconds, and Bob was fortunate in swinging 2 snap-shots from his fast-action Yashica Mat.

The object was cigar-shaped, reddish at first, then changing to a pinky-white as it slowed and hovered. Then something happened that none of the three young men had either heard or read about. It began to sway from side to side, and fall softly and silently, like a leaf.

'It was beautiful to watch,' said John.

Bob, meanwhile, had taken a third shot.

Then the object stopped - only apparently three times the height of the trees, perhaps 150 feet up.

In a sudden panic, which the three young men were quite ready to admit, they turned and ran back down towards their car on the road, a couple of hundred yards away.

Stopping as if by a common impulse, they all turned and looked back. The light, which before had been a vague cigar-shape of glowing colour, seemed to shrink as they watched - in seconds it became a small pin-point of intense white light. For a further few seconds it seemed to pause, then, still completely silent, at great speed, it suddenly curved upwards in a wide arc, and shot off to the south and west, over Epping Forest. The time was a few minutes to 2 o'clock on Sunday morning.

They stayed until 6.30 a.m., not really expecting anything else to happen and still tingling from their sudden meeting with a UFO. Bob took a couple of time exposures, focussing on the lights near a line of houses on the edge of the heath. They went home and slept, worn out." *Unquote.*

### A Prediction come True.

Ronald went on with his account of what was to be seen as a prediction come true, as we shall later be shown to be the case. As to the incident just recorded, the integrity of the story-teller, along with evidence of the photographs, was a surety as to its truthfulness. The account continued:

"I believed John immediately he told me his story. He is a very sincere, devout young man, a Lutheran, highly regarded by his pastor. But another reason why I believed John was because 12 days before, Monday 12<sup>th</sup>, he had burst into my home at around 10.30 in the evening and almost dragged me to this car. With crashing gears we had sped the few minutes' journey to the same heath area, where he stammered out his story of a red object silently approaching from the west and coming in over the trees at the top of the hill. It had disappeared, apparently below and behind the trees, and he had broken all limits to get me up there while it still might be in the area.

"Unbeknown to John, lights in the sky had been seen by scores of people in the Kent and Sussex areas, to the south of Essex, 2 nights before on the 10<sup>th</sup> June. Another strange, glowing object was seen in another district of Essex by four people, only the night before, on the 11<sup>th</sup>, but this report did not come into the newspapers until a number of days later.

At the request of a local reporter, Bob spent all night processing the movie and still films. Peter's one shot was blurred, John's movie-film—unfortunately not a fast film—showed a definite light phenomenon and this has yet to be analysed. What the Yashica produced is shown hereafter.



Left: light effects appearing on photo but not the 'cigar-shaped' body as described by witnesses.—Right: objects apparently during its 'falling-leaf' descent. (Photos by Bob Brown.)

I later checked the negatives and discovered on Nos. 4 and 5 some tiny streaks which John thought might be the house-lights Bob photographed. I had them printed and went to the heath at night, - there were the lights in question, identical to the film.

The questions I asked the three young men were answered with utmost frankness.

'I thought it was just going to land!' they each said with sincerity." - *Unquote.*

There were a further dozen reports or so in Ronald's account, ranging from nearby counties and up to the Midlands and southwest to Cornwall. Both regional and local newspapers throughout the country were alerting Britain to one of its biggest "flaps" yet. A pattern seemed to be emerging which gave Ronald Caswell food for thought.

"It's coming true" he said.

Parndon Wood certainly held its secrets, I thought, as I observed the sun-lit



landscape. I turned and caught sight of a car-load of fast-food diners emerging from their car outside the newly-finished tavern, - if one can apply such an honourable title to a hamburger-joint. But, good English ale or American Coca-Cola, - what difference did that make; was not this the era of the "flying saucer"....?

And the "three men in suits" from "the Ministry of Defence" who came and confiscated Bob Brown's photos and negs, then went on to visit the newspaper office?

One good reason for the details of Gary's story and his name and address to be kept under wraps, Ronald had said. Enough had been let out of the bag already ...

### Mysterious Voice on Norman Oliver's Tape-Machine

On the evening of the 2<sup>nd</sup> December, 1966, Eileen Buckle, Norman Oliver, and two friends, a married couple, Colin and Lyn McCarthy, paid Gary Byers a visit, on his invitation, at his home in Hackney, London.

Colin McCarthy was a young Australian electronics engineer who was also interested in the occult. He had listened to the tapes on which Norman Oliver had earlier received strange messages in circumstances bordering on the impossible. Voices or a voice had been inducted onto the machine without it being switched on, voices which, to say the least, gave garbled and confusing messages.

A letter to Gary and a telephone conversation followed. A meeting was arranged to see whether Gary's "contact's" voice resembled that of the mysterious voice on Norman Oliver's tape-machine.

Eileen Buckle recorded the event in "The Scoriton Mystery" (1967.)

"When the 'Voice' tapes were played over to him, Garry immediately said that although he couldn't be sure that it was the same Voice that 'spoke' to him, it sounded very similar.

In the course of our conversation with him we all became convinced of his sincerity. He was an absolutely normal young man, well balanced and fully integrated. In a natural, matter-of-fact manner he recounted what had happened to him from the very beginning until his most recent contact which I gather had taken place not many days previously. Garry's story as received from him then may be only the beginning of much more to come. I will not, therefore, describe the details of his last two contacts lest public knowledge of them adversely affect the chances of further meetings.

If I had not met Garry then I may well have continued to harbour what may have been a false impression of the man he contacted, so I mention only those points of the story which might have some bearing on our own in order that readers may not fall into the same mistake.

Garry went on to describe the circumstances of his first face-to-face contact in (May) 1966.

'I'd had quite a lot of trouble with the car. I'd brought the engine indoors and worked on it for quite a few weeks, had it down, done the steering, the gear-box and everything. Finally I got it back together and it was running. This happened to be a Friday. I said to Mum, 'I think I'll go and see Ron.' She said, 'Oh, you've only just got the car to go - (in fact I still had dirty hands) - say it breaks down?' I said, 'Oh no, it won't. I'm a good mechanic. I think I've done it all right. I'll chance it.' she replied, 'I think you're silly.'

Anyway, off I went. I wanted to see Ron - I hadn't seen him for quite a few weeks. I went bombing along thinking what a marvellous job I'd done on the car and I got just before the amber lights leading to Harlow; and there's a rise there; you go past what I think must be a kennels (there are white heads of dogs outside), it's quite a drag up this hill. I was bombing along there quite merrily. All of a sudden the engine cut.

'I thought "Mum!" straight away, "Mum's words have come true." The engine had cut complete, just like that. And I just had enough speed to get up this hill and into a small lay-by in the left. So I got out, cursing and swearing, up comes the bonnet, I'm starting inside, blankly wondering what it could mean. And I'd no sooner got the bonnet open and was leaning on the car looking in, when I realised there was someone standing quite close.'

(Eileen relates:) "I asked Garry if he had noticed him before when coming up the rise, did he see where he had appeared from.

'No, I had not noticed him before. This is what really annoys and baffles me. I could have been too preoccupied, but *definitely* he was not on my side of the road and if he'd been on the other side of the road he couldn't have got across in the time, there was too much traffic. There were no houses on my side of the road either.

'Anyway, I sensed this chap was standing there. I didn't really take much

notice of him because I was wondering what had gone wrong with the car.

Finally he says, "Having trouble with the car?" So I just turned round and said, "Yes." (I just saw a pair of feet and said "Yes" to the pair of feet.)

So then he says, "Don't you recognise my voice?" Well, I didn't recognise the voice, so I turned round to look at him. I thought he might be an old friend, you know. Well I know it sounds strange to say; directly I looked at him I seemed to realise that this was somebody other than from this planet.

'The main thing really was his eyes. They were blue, and they looked as though they were going right through me—and out of the other side. They hadn't a hypnotic effect but they were really penetrating eyes. He smiled and put his hand out and I grabbed hold of his hand. He didn't like that! And I realised afterwards they don't shake hands like we do, but I never knew this then, not having read Adamski's books.'

'How did you know he didn't like it?' I asked. 'Did he grab his hand back?'

'Well, his expression, you know. I could see he wasn't enjoying my grip. I expect I crushed his fingers! Anyway, another thing about him was that he didn't look as he'd ever needed to shave. His skin was more like a woman's and his hands were, as far as I remember, completely smooth.'

'Was he very tall?'

'No. Ron's asked me several times to describe him, but he is very difficult to describe because he was nothing out of the ordinary except for his eyes, and his skin. If he'd been in a crowd you'd pass him. He had fair hair, eyebrows and eyelashes just like we have, but I've never seen anybody with eyes like this. The outsides of the eyes (the whites) stood out a lot from the blue. They were very piercing. His hair was cut like a normal person's. He had a jacket and trousers and open-necked shirt.'" — *Unquote.*

### Ronald Reviewed—"The Scoriton Mystery."

Also in the August 1967 issue of UFO CONTACT, Ronald reviewed the newly-published book by Eileen Buckle which, as its title indicated, dealt primarily with the "Yamski" meeting with the Dartmoor ex-prison warden, ex-soldier, Ernest Arthur Bryant, on the day following the death in Washington D.C. of George Adamski. The book also presented a short history of the Adamski story. It seemed appropriate to Eileen to include what she had accumulated of the Gary Beyers account, because, for one thing, the "Voice" sequences that her co-researcher, Norman Oliver, had experienced seemed to be allied in some ways with Gary's telepathy contacts. As Ronald wrote of "The Scoriton Mystery":

"In one volume she has recorded alleged contact with space people physically, mentally and instrumentally, all these incidents occupying a period of one year and a half, encompassing the lives of five ordinary people. All living in the southern part of England,

Bound into the story are two of the best-known figures in UFO history, Captain Thomas Mantell and George Adamski.

And the question arises. 'Are there "goodies" and "baddies" visiting us in flying saucers? Is confusion being deliberately sown by unseen 'opposition'? — *Unquote.*

After reviewing the "Yamski" incident and its ramifications, Ronald introduced what was to be the only mention ever in IGAP publications of the Gary Byers contact and its follow-on.

"Then, a year later to the day after the meeting with Arthur Bryant, this time across England in Essex on April 25<sup>th</sup> 1966, a voice spoke across the thoughts of a young man smoking a last cigarette before bed-time. Over a year before the young man had had a saucer sighting in very unusual circumstances. The voice said: 'Go to the Green in the morning. Go to the Green in the morning.'

At a rendezvous in Epping Forest a saucer was sighted hovering high in the sky, and the same insistent voice spoke, this time of 'G.A.'

Almost a month later the young man's car engine was stopped mysteriously, and a road-side meeting with a strange man took place, a stranger wearing brown jacket and flannels, a stranger with fair hair, penetrating blue eyes, skin that had never felt a razor-blade and a hand-shake that was not a hand-shake.

From instructions given to the young man a day-long watch was kept near to a small village in the Wiltshire countryside - barely 20 miles from Warminster. 'Things' were seen in the sky, again a voice came through, and a member of the sky-watch group took a lucky photo-



graph. When it was developed it showed a typical 'flying saucer'. And in the background were two other 'flying saucers'. —

The young man in Essex continued to have meetings with the fair-haired man; he was forewarned of 'sightings in the area' which actually came to pass during the period stated, verified from a number of sources. The contact goes on...

*Is confusion being deliberately spread among UFO researchers in a certain field, by an opposition which could emanate from entities in space or certain agencies on Earth? Is this some kind of last-ditch stand against an impending revelation of the facts about flying saucers?* — *Unquote.*

End of Quote from August 1967 issue of UFO CONTACT.

The message given to Gary was simple and to the point: "There will be something big down at Everleigh on Whit Sunday." Gary looked bemused at this sudden pronouncement.

"Write it down," suggested the stranger. "That's West. Get some others down there."

### He'd obviously Cut your Ignition to Stop you

"So I dives in the car, gets a piece of paper, and he says, 'That's West.' So I thought to myself, that's West Country. Great! I've got everything. While I'm writing busily, he disappears."

(Eileen questions him further):

"Did you see where he went?" I asked.

"No, that was another thing which annoyed me, you see, because I didn't see where he'd come from, and I didn't see where he went. And when I told Ron, he said, 'Well, did you see where he went?'"

I said, 'No, I was so dumbfounded. He'd gone!' So he said, 'You're sure he didn't walk across the road?'"

I said, 'I don't know. As far I can remember, he must have walked away down the road from the way I came. He couldn't have walked far because there was no pavement, he would have had to have crossed over. - So with that I just got in the car and carried on.'

Ron said, 'Well, what about the car?' I said, 'I don't know. I just got in and started.'

So he said, 'Well, to me it sounds as if he'd obviously cut your ignition to stop you,' — *Unquote.*

In her further account of the evening when she and her companions had met Gary at his home, she went on:

"He told me he had met the same man he originally encountered in the lay-by on two further occasions. I had tended to assume that this man had been up to no good. Probably the reason for this was that as our promising messages led to severe disappointment so had the promise that something big would happen at Everleigh resulted in dashed hopes; there seemed, therefore, to be a similar pattern in both episodes.

I asked Gary what he thought of the man, did he seem 'all right'? Gary replied that he was quite all right but that he had told him that interference was taking place and confusion brought about. Further contacts with him would have to be made face to face as they could no longer get through to him by the other method. They were sorry for what happened at Everleigh—the situation was completely out of their control." — *Unquote.*

I sat back in the car, idly watching the traffic, occasionally taking note of the clientele of McDonald's entering and leaving the establishment, with one small boy clutching the dregs of this large Coke in its enormous container to his boyish bosom, somewhat to mother's despair. I smiled. I had kids of my own.

Gary's "kennels" and "white heads of dogs" were still there, but actually the "kennels" were the entrance to "RUNDELL's", a house lying back off the road one hundred and forty paces downhill from the lay-by, the "dogs" were two knee-high, crouching "white" ornamental lions which guarded the gateway. Rundell's was an antique dealer's of long standing, certainly going back before Gary's mysterious engine "cut-pit" as he was "bombing along" towards Harlow in the month of May, 1966.

### He remembered Everleigh alright ...

Ronald had immediately accompanied Gary back to the lay-by opposite the "Bull and Horseshoes", although, of course, with no real

hope of seeing anything unusual. But he, too, felt a controlled excitement at the thought of Gary's "contact" for here, at last, apparently was something "solid" to go on, far more so than a "voice" in the head. The nature of the mysterious "cutting-out" of Gary's engine, too, was a factor which gave the "contact" realism. That it had happened on a day that the young man had taken a day off from work to finish his car repairs also seemed significant. He still had dirt under his finger-nails!

He was mulling over in his head the fact that the contact's rendezvous was at Everleigh. Surely it was the *same* Everleigh. There was an East and a West Everleigh, that much he remembered, even after all those years. Nearly twenty years, it was, - 1947, just after the war. He ought to remember. His WAAF fiancée had broken off their engagement on his 21<sup>st</sup> birthday. Her married sister had just died in childbirth. There was no way that she was going to get married and have children...

He had gone AWOL for a week until she went up to Bradford to her mother on compassionate leave. When he got back to camp at Upavon, he had been very sympathetically dealt with by his Staff Major boss, but had been sent back to Perham Down Camp—return to unit—as a result. And ten days' "jankers" and confined to camp.

He remembered Everleigh alright...

"The fields to the west of the A11, - as it then was—were very open, with no trees near enough to the road to have concealed a casual passerby. On the opposite of the road, apart from the few houses, - only one of which had a low hedge in front—a fairly high hedge, perhaps six feet in height, in the shade of overhanging trees, stretched downhill to the gateway at "RUNDELL's" and beyond, a very unlikely "escape route". There was no pavement going downhill from the end of the lay-by. It was just as Gary said.

"Unless the stranger had thrown himself down behind a hedge—which would have been ridiculous in the circumstances, - it was hard to fathom out how he had so quickly disappeared.

"It seemed clear enough, however, that Gary's car engine had been stopped precisely at the right moment, - he had just enough momentum to reach the lay-by. That *needed* precision! I'm not sure if, at the time, Gary knew of the manner and frequency of these "stoppages" of car engines and other 'electrics' as reported in UFO-related incidents. In fact, I don't think that Gary was much of a reader. He liked to chat and listen but I don't think he was a natural reader.

"When I asked him if he had a clue where this "human" alien went, he said that it took him—Gary—a minute or so to find a pencil and a piece of paper to make notes, as the man had suggested, - he had to dig into his glove compartment on the dashboard to do so, with "bits and pieces" falling out, - by which time the stranger had gone. Neither before he had coasted into the lay-by, nor afterwards, did he see the man. In any case, 'he could hardly have skipped across the road, - there was a lot of traffic going by.'

"So we can see," Ronald reasoned, "This was a very special use of whatever device the alien, or aliens, employed, - because *no other car* was stopped at the same time, which would have been the case in other instances of engine 'cut-out'. They just wanted to stop Gary.

"Either the 'man' in the brown jacket and flannels, - or a nearby scout craft or telemeter disc, - had used some, probably, electromagnetically operated instrument; perhaps something similar to those used to de-magnetise or otherwise affect tape-recordings, as both George Adamski and Wilbert Smith had experienced.—And, come to think of it, - Norman Oliver.

"The only other explanation I can think of that would cover all the circumstances would be that the 'stranger' had been following Gary in a car, either he or an accomplice 'zapped' Gary's engine at just the right moment coming up the hill, stopped and spoke to Gary, and was off in the car, - which could have parked just behind him, - before Gary could look around and see what happened.—It seems the only explanation possible."

Eileen Buckle asked Gary to relate what he had actually experienced at Everleigh.

"Well, it was getting on a bit. The sun was getting pretty hot. Ron said to me, 'Fancy coming for a walk?' I said, 'All right.' We went for a stroll and Ron said, 'Try and keep your mind open.'

It was on our way back that a member of the party had come off the hill we had been sitting on and was walking towards us. All of a sudden I had a feeling that I shouldn't go near her, I should go away from her. I remember walking to my right trying to avoid her line of direction and I was beginning



to lose the sense of thing around.

I sensed Ron was there, but I sensed I was losing contact with him and with that there was this terrific great—well, shall I say it was like being hit on the head with a hammer—this splitting voice came through, and it was really horrible.”

### I lost complete balance

“Was it the same voice as the other?” I enquired.

“Well, that I can’t be sure of because it was so sudden, so sharp. It was just a big maze. I heard what they said but afterwards I couldn’t really determine in what tone, except that it was a harsh tone. It was really horrible. It came through as though they were just above me. They *pumped* it through. I put my hands to my head, I thought it would split. I lost complete balance. I had my hand over my eyes and I didn’t know whether I was sitting there, laying there—I suppose I must have had a temporary blackout - I lost all sense of balance and finally fell over.

I laid there for a minute and remember opening my eyes. Ron was kneeling down beside me and he was trying to pump out of me what was going on. I wasn’t in the mood. Anyway, I told him what they’d said.

“They said they would be coming in over the big stones, which was complete Hebrew to me. However, Ron decided they obviously meant they were coming from the direction of Stonehenge. Well, with that I felt completely rotten, I don’t mind admitting. Right up to this point I felt I was on to something good and *this* made it horrible. As I say, I felt really rough; it gave me this terrific headache, and I suppose the heat didn’t really help, and I must admit I went back and completely cut myself off. I laid down and sulked and nobody could do a thing with me. I lay in the sun, ashamed to show my face, I was so upset about it.

“Well, I don’t know how long I lay there, but it must have been a fair time. Then, suddenly, I had this impulse to get up and start walking. I got up and started off down the side of the hill. Someone shouted out, ‘Where’s Garry going?’ I think it was Cliff.

Then his girl friend Kay came along, and I remember pushing her. She fell in some brambles. I was quite spiteful with everybody and then somebody shouted out, ‘Leave him alone.’ I remember the voices being shouted out but I had the feeling, oh, I couldn’t care less. I was going along and I was pushing everybody. Good thing there was no one bigger than me!

I had this terrible sort of feeling to go somewhere, but where I didn’t know. I kept walking (I’ll tell you, I’m not particularly fond of walking), and I remember seeing something. It must have been miles away, glistening in the sun. I can’t remember what it was. Well, I was sure this was somebody trying to attract me away from where everybody else was, and it was that which I was following. Now I would never have got to it, which I realised afterwards, but I was being compelled to walk towards this silvery glint.

“Then I remember hearing a car, someone was coming after me. Then there was Mr Caswell, Ron’s father—I remember him saying they’d had some sightings. Ron joined him and slowly they were walking me round as they were talking. Directly I got out of the line of this thing I began to get my senses back, and I realised they were telling the truth, they *had* seen something.

At first I had believed they were kidding me to make me go back. When I reached the others they began patting me on the back and shaking my hand, saying they had seen this, and they had seen that. I thought Great! I hadn’t seen a thing!

Nobody, to my knowledge at that time had taken any photographs, so I was quite disappointed, you might say.”—*Unquote.*

### As if ‘The Good Guys’ had stepped in to Help ...

As matters sometimes turn out, it was quite a co-incidence that a problem Gary had been having during the previous few days before the visit of Eileen and her friends could be explained by Colin McCarthy. The fact that he was there to help, was, in itself, something which offered food for thought. It was almost as if ‘the Good Guys’ had stepped in to help ...

“Garry continued with an account of his subsequent meetings with the spaceman and afterwards added that since then he had not had the best of times.

‘You’ve had these interferences since then?’ I asked.

‘Yes, and they’ve been quite nasty’

‘How often has this happened?’

‘The first one was last Monday night. I had them when I phoned you, I didn’t say anything at the time. I had already been tormented one night. I’ve had enough of it.’

‘In what way were you tormented: Voices?’

‘Yes, and laughing—horrible, and we’ll get you, sort of thing, and joking. It didn’t make English to me.’—*Unquote.*

### The Name of a Tiny and Insignificant Village

Eileen Buckle, in her book, placed two names onto the map of southern England which might otherwise have been overlooked in a history of the British Isles. Those names are Scoriton and Everleigh.

Throughout these pages covering the UFO-case as a whole we have threaded the account of a young man’s reported contact with a human representative from another planet, a human being who arranged a Rendezvous with a Flying Saucer.

Evidence of the reality of the rendezvous is available in forensically provable documentary form, wherein a date: i.e. 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1966 is sealed onto a name: Everleigh W.S., the name of a tiny and insignificant village indistinguishable from the thousands of tiny and insignificant villages situated throughout the length and breadth of the British Isles. That date, Monday, May 23<sup>rd</sup> 1966, gave a full week’s notice of intent; the name was lodged beneath the postage stamp and the post office franking seal.

The subsequent arrival at Everleigh in Wiltshire on Whit Sunday, May 29<sup>th</sup> 1966, of five car-loads of persons anticipating UFO activity that day, and four individual, supportive accounts of the events of that day, are strong evidences of premeditation, a presumed and prior expectancy of a UFO presence over that one tiny, insignificant village, Everleigh West.

A national newspaper’s front-page was photographed as part of a deliberate film sequence, indicating presence at the site either on, or subsequent to the date of the newspaper, and is strongly indicative of the actuality of that presence on the day; also, the “head-lines photograph” included within its scope motor cars identifiable with other photographs of the same vehicles in the Everleigh landscape.

Corroborative evidence of “intent” is provided in a fifth individual account, that of John Cranson, whose intended journey to Everleigh on that day was aborted, when, due to alleged circumstances which fitted in remarkably well with Norman Oliver’s and Gary Byers’ accounts of apparent “psychic” or other “unfriendly” interference, he and his passengers turned back.

Further steps were taken in order to pre-empt scepticism as to the true nature of this “rendezvous”; for example, the names of participants, as reported in the account, were photographed attached to the “EVERLEIGH” sign at the edge of the village. This was deemed necessary in the event of pictures being taken, to identify the photographer, and also to make available camera particulars and filming speeds aperture size and film and emulsion type.

### The Everleigh Saucer is Similar to another Photographed in Brazil

The bell-shaped “flying saucer” and at least one other UFO in apparent close proximity, (frame-wise), depending on the size of the second object and its perceived distance in perspective, are in a frame with the tumulus at Everleigh Barrows, on “West Everleigh Down”, in its identifiable landscape background. There are other frames, as reported in Dennis Caswell’s account, which show activity by multiple UFOs either in unison or possibly in “avoidance” mode. (Perhaps “scout craft” in conjunction with “telemeter discs”).

The main, bell-shaped UFO photographed by Dennis Caswell on 29<sup>th</sup> May, 1966, bears an amazing resemblance to one shortly afterwards presented in a 1966 issue of “Flying Saucer Review”, and taken by an engineer at Belwyn, near Melbourne, Australia, in early April 1966.

The Everleigh saucer, with its brilliant corona effect opposite the sun’s glare, is similar also to another photographed in Brazil on May 8<sup>th</sup> 1966; thus, three almost identically-shaped UFOs were filmed within literally weeks of each other on three widely separated continents, Europe, Australia and South America.

No human being on Earth can predict that a flying saucer would be present at such a tiny, insignificant village site on one specific day in the calendar year. The actuality of a flying saucer turning up on May 29<sup>th</sup>, 1966, at the stated rendezvous, West Everleigh, is astronomically out of the question, unless some alien associated with the space vehicle gave prior notice.

The fact that that alien later gave notice of increased UFO activity in the Epping Forest area at a later date, is extra proof that the alleged meeting was genuine.



All the corroborative evidence points to the undeniable fact that Gary Byers' claim of contact with an alien human being was the truth..

The connotation attributable to the telepathic message: "We know that G.A.'s films are being shown widely, and that people are taking interest", indicates an affinity with both G.A. and the films on the part of the speaker. Thus, valid reasoning points to a projected film "show" at Everleigh (which, in favourable conditions, might have led to a cornucopia of photographs, given the number of cameras at hand).

The "cut-out" engine—in Gary's case—indicated a refined application of a "by-product" of space craft in near proximity, or a "ray" technique adaptable also to electronic instruments like tape-recorders. This is a readily acceptable precursor of today's remote-control devices.

The description of the alien in "brown jacket and flannels". His peculiarly singular characteristics. So reminiscent of Adamski's meeting at Desert Centre on November 20<sup>th</sup> 1952, (and couple with the casual humanness of those described by Madeleine Rodeffer and the Stecklings), are also indicators of the benevolent approach made by the Space Brothers of those earlier years, so different from the fear induced by visits of the "Greys" today.

### In the Space Committee room they sat with bowed heads

On that remarkable February 26<sup>th</sup> 1965, "at approximately 8 o'clock in the morning, a space friend contacted Mr Adamski, came to this house -"; - "and by the way, three more space men came and knocked at the door - and they told him: 'get your cameras ready, they're coming' - and that was how close he was associated with those people from other planets, - and it's difficult to believe, they looked just like Americans; one of them had brown hair, one had dark hair, one had slightly grey hair. - They parked in a car, - and I believe it was on Oldsmobile, but I don't know the year, - down here on the street when they came; and the space ship came and we went out; - I had a broken leg, I had fallen the month before in my living-room and I was in a walking-cast, and so I was able to walk around, but with a little limping difficulty, but I did get around."—Unquote.

"They parked in a car, - I don't know the year, - and the space ship came, - I had a broken leg—". How casual can a person be if she was telling a bare-faced lie?

"In the Space Committee room they sat with bowed heads, and would not look at me or Ingrid for some time after I showed them George's film in January. - I took quite a verbal beating at the Senate in January. After about 45 minutes of that, I gave it right back to them, and among other things I asked them if they thought the public was blind. For many had seen the planes chasing the saucers. Even children. I also told them, I would not like to be in their shoes when all the people find out just what is being hidden from the people of the world, - My father passed away one month after George."—Unquote

### The Premeditated Nature of the Presence of Space Craft.

The thread of interconnection in the Gary Byers' case and the UFO case generally is nowhere more present than within the story, - saga, continuum, - of George Adamski and his close associates.

The premeditated nature of the presence of space craft in the cases of the Adamski-Rodeffer Silver Spring film, the Fred Steckling "Armada" film taken in Germany; the frequent manifestation of UFOs over the various homes of Hans and Jytte Petersen; the repeated sighting over Epping Forest, Essex, - all in line with the "blue-eyed fair-haired" stranger's prediction—have been shown to be part of a pattern—a design—to offer photographic witness to their visitations to—and presence on—Earth.

That design could not only have been the work of the space craft pilots themselves, not some Earthly human agency.

It will be these spaceships pilots from other planets who will finally bring the whole half-century long UFO conspiracy into the open.

The Ivy Chimneys, Theydon Bois, Epping Forest, Everleigh, Parndon Wood series of events gave evidence of activity on a continuing scale, a pattern duplicating that of the Adamski-Rodeffer film, followed by Steckling's filming of an Armada. These various "combined exercises" by space ship pilots will eventually be brought to the attention of the public, and to officials of various persuasions, who will join the "Disclosure" teams now lining up to relate their long-concealed personal stories, and damn the consequences! ■

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) H. C. Petersen - (Royal Danish Air Force)

## Russian Ufologist/Biologist Saw Saucer Land in 1980

December 29, 2004—

"I got scared of a UFO only once. It was during a 1980 expedition to Kamchatka when we saw a strange disc landing near a 90-meter-deep lake bottom," reveals Valery Dvuzhilny, one of Russia's most notable specialists in the investigation of unidentified flying objects.

Dvuzhilny, a biologist by occupation residing in a town of Dalnegorsk some 500 kilometres north of Vladivostok, made investigating UFOs the main purpose of his life. In his four-room apartment, the scientist has established a laboratory equipped with obsolete Soviet-era tools and a collection of about 1,000 samples of materials found at nearby sites where at least one UFO is thought to have touched down.

Dvuzhilny was the first to suggest that space visitors use geological fissures in the planet's crust to orientate themselves with Earth before descent. Dalnegorsk County, which is considered the most anomalous zone in Primorye and is also notable for its 14 caves, is located on a geological "break" that contains a field of powerful electromagnet and gravitational energy. The counties of Ternei and Olga and the city of Arsenyev are also locations of interest for UFO researchers, with more than 10 unexplained sightings in the past 20 years.

According to Dvuzhilny, on January 29, 1986, a UFO was observed in the Vysota-611 Mountain near Dalnegorsk. Burnt fragments found at the site revealed the rare-earth metal lanthanum and silicon shales discharging magnetic radiation.

In 1995, Dvuzhilny participated in the International UFO Conference in California, USA. Pavel Reshetnikov, head of the anti-aircraft forces in the Russian Far East, was also invited to the conference but was prohibited from leaving Russia because of his military status. However, he later confirmed that a UFO was tracked by radar over the Amur River in the early 1990s. According to Reshetnikov, the object could not be identified as either a missile or a plane.

Each sample found at the Dalnegorsk site has been subject to multiple scientific tests, including isotope analysis. Of the samples found 50 kilometres away at the Krivaya River, dozens were proven to have been burnt at a temperature exceeding 2,000 degrees C. According to Dvuzhilny, thorough analysis of burnt metal pieces found at sites so remote from each other suggest they were affected by extra-terrestrials, who may have been interested in them as sources of lead and silver.

With his modest laboratory tools Dvuzhilny lacks funds to perform his scientific activities. To conduct an isotope analysis in Moscow costs \$1,000, but Dvuzhilny, who earns very little money teaching students at an ecology club, does not give up. He is an ample enthusiast, as are his colleagues at the Science and Research center 'Kosmopoisk' (Search of Cosmos) where Dvuzhilny works as a coordinator.

Dvuzhilny, the energetic sky watcher featured in both Japanese and American documentaries, is currently planning an expedition to the Amgu territory, and dreams of creating Russia's first UFO museum in Dalnegorsk. ■— By Tamara Kaliberova (UFO Casebook.)

## Hassan II of Morocco and UFOs

A batch of 1.3 million diplomatic electronic wires released on April 8, 2013, by Wikileaks, contain the case of a request to the U.S. by the Moroccan Sovereign, King Hassan II, to investigate multiple sightings over his country.

Indeed, on September 25, 1976, the U.S. Embassy at Rabat received the visit at 10 A.M. of General Housni Bensliman, commander of the Royal Gendarmes, for a meeting with Ambassador Robert Anderson.

On his arrival he reveals that it is the King himself who sent him to discuss the different reports from Agadir, Marrakech, Casablanca, Rabat, Kenitra, and other regions, all accounting the passage and sighting of UFOs, during the night of 18/19 September between 1 and 3 in the morning. The object generally travelled from SW to NE, was silvery, luminous and of a circular shape. It was emitting flashing light and made some noise.

Gen. Benslimane asked Mr Anderson to look into any information they could have on these UFOs.

His request was then transmitted to Margaret P. Grafeld at the State Department in Washington.

Thirty-six years later, a passionate American satellite observer said to have found what caused the Moroccan sightings of 1976: it concerned a piece of Russian (Soviet) rocket...! ■



**In Support Of George Adamski**

(Series Two: Part 5)

***"This is what I have been waiting for!"***

**By Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen (†)**

**G**eorge Adamski made many controversial claims during his tenure of office as "the most controversial contactee of them all!"

It was not, of course, Adamski's aim to be controversial; he related the facts of his claims and his convictions. The people who denied his claims out of hand were the controversial ones, those who called him a liar, a cheat and a charlatan.

However, an interesting play on words arises here when discussing the "controversy" surrounding Adamski. A definition given in Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary calls it: "A discussion marked especially by the expression of opposing views —"

This is an accurate portrayal in some regards concerning the pros and cons of the Adamski debate. However, the definition given to "controversy" speaks of: " - to dispute or oppose by reasoning -"

The "dispute" against Adamski, only in rare cases, was and is conducted with "reasoning". One might say that the astronomers and astrophysicists put their opposed views forward on the basis of *their* understanding of the solar system and the bodies in "deep space." This might be considered as acceptable "controversial" debate.

Many of Adamski's detractors, however, do not: " - dispute or oppose by reasoning." They seek to destroy by slander.

**Evidence—Unprovable**

The evidence for and against Adamski's claims is, in many cases, unprovable by our present knowledge and within current scientific parameters. When we consider the whole of the UFO-case, it stands out a mile that the objects seen by people—perhaps numbering in their millions—are doing things which "Earthly" science considers impossible. Conservative science says, in effect: "... they don't come from this solar system because no other planet could support intelligent life; they can't come from other systems because they are too far away. Ergo, they can't exist. Therefore, those claiming to have seen or photographed 'flying saucers' are hallucinated, are frauds or idiots — Debate over."

That is a controversy in itself, without George Adamski entering into it. Regarding the question as to intelligent life on Mars or Venus, he would say in answer to his critics, (such as the late amateur astronomer Patrick Moore): "Have we ever been there?" And, of course, we haven't. How, then could our "probes" be wrong? For one thing, of course, our probes, once in space, are very vulnerable. Interestingly, one school of thought suggested that, if Adamski truly saw what he says he saw, then it could have been one great mock-up contrived and constructed by—who knows—perhaps the C.I.A.?

The same could be said about the results telemetered back to our scientists at NASA and other worthy institutions. One would think that any couple of Venusians worth their salt could confabulate a plan to prevent blood-thirsty, war-mongering, atom-mad and greedy Earthmen from polluting their fair and trouble-free planet, by doctoring the scientific evidence. Shouldn't be much of a problem to someone who could halt and reverse a flying saucer doing about 120,000 Ks, would you think?

Then, of course, the utterly ridiculous question: Could Governments or Agencies Unmentionable on Earth contrive to hold back information or astronauts' films showing that there *are* alien bases on the Moon, after all? Perish the thought that these authorities could be so dishonest! Though, of course, it *is* being amply proven now that they've lied through their teeth for the past sixty years regarding visitors from space, whether they are from Venus or Tau Ceti.

There *is* one area of controversy regarding Adamski, however, that is a straight-forward case of truth or lies. It is within man's sure knowledge that it happened or it did not happen. It is a plain matter of whether or not devious men have concealed facts known to them, or recorded by them, and whether or not, for the sale of expediency, political or otherwise, or for whatever reason, they have decided that the truth will not come out.

The consequences of admission that this particular event took place would be

devastating, therefore the reasons for denial would be equally as momentous. It would turn this whole "flying saucer" business upside down in one fell swoop by its implications.

**Did George Adamski see the ailing Pope John XXXIII before he died?**

**No denying The Impact On World Opinion -**

The first issue of the journal UFO CONTACT was, as we have noted, published in October 1966. It would be of value to draw on a number of statements from that magazine, both with regard to its general approach to the UFO-case, and, more specifically at this moment, the record, from start to finish, of George Adamski's visit to the Vatican, where his alleged audience of the dying Pope John XXIII took place.

There is no denying the impact on world opinion regarding our visitors from space if the Catholic Church were to admit that George Adamski was seen by the pope a matter of hours before he succumbed to his last illness. If one measures the event in this light, then it is understandable that Adamski's claimed meeting with the Supreme Pontiff was, and is, concealed from the general public. As there is no magic wand or all-revealing mirror to show us the truth, then the evidence that this meeting took place must be left for the reader to accept or reject, as he sees fit.

**Sceptics Would Look For Evidence -**

THE CLAIMED audience with Pope John, the lead-up to it, the potential significance of it, raised questions in the minds of many people throughout the world, the questions: "Did it happen, is it true?"

As has been said previously: It 'is a straight-forward case of truth or lies. It is within man's sure knowledge that it happened or it did not happen.

We have shown that, because sceptics would look for evidence, so should Adamski's supporters look for evidence. That was why: "Major Petersen's people immediately began an investigation of G.A.'s claimed meeting - (near Copenhagen - Ed.) - because, as Petersen said: 'We were forced to be sceptical, as others would have been.'"

The question will, inevitably, be asked, —"how did Adamski know that a Venusian would be meeting him at five o'clock in the morning at the jetty? ... and "Was there a hidden code in the letters at the bottom of the note thrust beneath the door of his room?"

Firstly, it is now established by Russian and U.S. scientists that "telepathy" is a fact which was not generally accepted back in the Sixties. George Adamski did not need a code.

Recall, a phone-call was made to the hotel to inquire after Adamski. How would his presence there be known?

In his book "*Inside The Space Ships*" Adamski tells of the explanation given to him regarding the ability of the 'telemeter discs' to pass back information from Earth to their ships in space.

'By the use of these machines we know even what your people are thinking, and whether or not they are hostile towards us.' - "Each new step brought fresh marvels until I began to fear that I could not retain half of them in my memory. But my friends assured me that when the time came to write, they would help me to recall an accurate picture of the night's events in every detail."

Is this to say that a "telemeter disc" was operating near to Adamski over Copenhagen?

Firstly, we might recall how Copenhagen police-inspector Ensio Slei spoke to a 'bubble' type telemeter device in a busy Copenhagen street, and it "obeyed" his unspoken command?

Perhaps an explanation of all these "mysteries"—how the mystery caller knew Adamski's hotel that night, how a mystery man met him at the jetty next morning before breakfast—is to be found in the written report sent to Ronald by Major Hans Petersen himself, one of the many experiences that this former chief Air Traffic Control officer met with in his many years of military service.



## THIS IS WHAT I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR ...!

"George was in Denmark to visit Major Hans C. Petersen and to lecture at a Congress. Major Petersen and his son, Lars, went to the Tirstrup Airport to pick him up, and, arriving at the airport, they went to a position where they could see the plane with Mr Adamski approach and land.. When the Metropolitan came out of the clouds, they saw how a Flying Saucer was right behind it and stayed visible for some few seconds before it went back up into the clouds. When, a little later, they met :Mr Adamski, Major Petersen said: 'George, there was a flying saucer right behind your plane when it came out of the clouds', Mr Adamski did not show any sign of surprise, and said: 'Yes, I know, - the boys always follow me. — *Unquote.*

Checking. Recall the restaurant in Antwerp where Adamski said: "He's a space man.—He's the man I met in Copenhagen." Recall how Mrs May Morlet met Danish colleagues several months later in Denmark. The description of the man seen by the angler at the jetty was the same as the man seen in the Antwerp restaurant. And again: "It was at an hotel in Basle, Switzerland, that Adamski once again pointed out his 'space man'."

What could be checked was checked. That was why, on receiving the information from May Morlet that: "They booked in at the Albergo 'Auriga' on Via S. Andrea delle Fratte, taking rooms 22 and 23, a short while after "8 o'clock in the evening" - "of the 30th", Ronald wrote to the albergo's proprietor and had it confirmed that the American and the two European ladies had, indeed, booked into rooms 22 and 23 at his worthy establishment on the day concerned.

Checking again. That is why Ronald Caswell wrote to the Secretary of State at the Vatican.

In the April 1967 issue of the magazine *UFO Contact*, he quoted a letter he had written to the Vatican and the reply he received.

His Eminence  
Cardinal Cicognani,  
Secretary of State, Vatican 1<sup>st</sup> September 1963.

Your Eminence,

I have been informed that shortly before he died, His Holiness Pope John XXIII was pleased to give a brief audience to Mr George Adamski, of California, U.S.A.

As this is of extreme interest to me, would it please Your Eminence to confirm this fact and to convey to me the date of this interview?

With utmost respect,

I remain,  
Yours Sincerely  
Ronald Caswell." — *Unquote.*

### Not Possible to Provide the Information ...

A reply was received from the Secretariat Of State at the Vatican, - (beneath the Papal Arms, the words *Segretaria Di Stato Di Sua Santita*, - Dal Vaticano.) - dated September 20th 1963. It held the official inked seal of the Secretariat.

"The Secretary of State of His Holiness, in acknowledging receipt of the recent letter which Ronald Caswell addressed to His Eminence Amleto Cardinal Cicognani, regretfully communicates that it is not possible to provide the information requested therein." — *Unquote.*

The article goes on:

"One may, of course, interpret this reply in any way one chooses, which was no doubt the intention. A strange fact remains, however. Several months have now passed since a copy of *UFO Contact* —bearing details of Adamski's audience of Pope John XXIII and photographs of the gold medal award he received after his audience—was sent to the Pope, to the now Secretary of State at the Vatican, and also to the Editor of the official Vatican organ, *Osservatore Romano*.

The claim that Adamski bore a message for Pope John from people living on other planets in this solar system, and the claim that, as a result, Adamski was awarded a gold medal by the Pope, has been published in a number of languages in many countries round the world. Any claim to have had an audience of a Pope who was dying is surely a very serious matter, true or false. To have claimed to be the bearer of a message from Outer Space, is even more fantastic. To have claimed that a gold medal was awarded as a result of this would border on the insane—if there was not good evidence that all these claims were true.

"This Magazine too, will be sent to the offices of the persons named above.

Will these authorities, in the face of these continued claims, still remain silent? Perhaps, in the course of time, we shall see." — *Unquote.*

### A Man Dedicated to the Last ...

Over a year later, another article this time in the August 1968 issue of the same journal, the Vatican Visit was again brought up, as a reminder, and summarised as follows:

"Adamski died on a lecture-tour in the eastern United States on April 23<sup>rd</sup> 1965. He was 74. He died of a series of repeated heart attacks brought on by exhaustion and over-work. The friends in Washington with whom Adamski stayed before finally being carried off to hospital, have carried on his work, against the greatest opposition, physical and mental, from those same powerful and ignorant elements which pursued Adamski.

Is this the picture of a man who could have retired in luxurious ease? Anyone who has seen the energy that Adamski put into his work, knows that he was not the 'retiring kind'. Is this not, rather, a picture of a man dedicated to the last in bringing out the truth...?

"Adamski was received in Audience by Queen Juliana of the Netherlands on May 18<sup>th</sup> 1959. Also present at a planned three-quarter hour audience that stretched into two hours, were Prince Bernhard, Mr C. Kolff, President of the Royal Netherlands Society for Aviation; Lieutenant-General H. Schaper, Chief of the Royal Netherlands Air Staff; Professor Jongbloed, of Utrecht University; and Professor Rooy, of the University of Amsterdam.

Adamski was received in Audience by Pope John XXIII at 11 am. On May 31<sup>st</sup> 1963, three days before the Pope died. He was awarded a gold pontifical medal for certain services rendered. He did NOT, for obvious reasons, sign the visitors' book. The medal has been photographed in colour, the full story has been related in *UFO Contact*, October 1966. I know personally the two people who accompanied Adamski to Rome. He was seen to approach a small private doorway in the Vatican which was open and at which waited a man in ecclesiastical garments. He came out an hour later.

"My own inquiry, dated 1<sup>st</sup> September 1963, regarding an audience of Pope John accorded to George Adamski, and made to the Secretary of State at the Vatican, Cardinal Amleto Cicognani, produced the reply as mentioned earlier.

If the audience had not taken place, the Vatican could have denied it, and that was that. It did not. Since then, a copy of every issue of our publication (i.e. *UFO Contact* —R.C.), which has repeatedly brought up the matter of the audience and the medal, has been sent to the office of the Pope, the Secretary of State, and to the Editor of *Osservatore Romano*, the official Vatican newspaper. They have been challenged to refute the claims made. They have never done so.

In Buenos Aires, Jesuit priest Father Reyna, has many times told the story of Adamski's visit to the Vatican. He has held the magazine bearing a photograph of the medal in his hand, and said: 'This is no ordinary medal. This is a very special award.' For a long time, Father Reyna has lectured and written articles on flying saucers—which he has himself seen repeatedly as Director of the Adhara Astronomical Observatory in Buenos Aires—and his words have reached far out from Argentina to all parts of South America. Can it be doubted that his superiors have knowledge of what he is saying? Can one doubt for one moment that the Holy Fathers in Rome do not know all about Father Reyna's activities? Why do they not silence him? Perhaps because you do not silence the truth ..."

— *Unquote.*

"*VATICAN VISIT 1963*" was the first account of the event read by researcher and author Timothy Good, a friend and former associate of Ronald Caswell. Twenty years later, he was to write of the controversial event in: "George Adamski: *The Untold Story*" (1983).

Tim was a researcher who tried to get to know the facts of a UFO case by personal investigation, if possible, unlike many of today's UFO writers, who appear to "investigate" other people's work via computer. Thus, in turn, he got to know May Morlet, Lou Zinsstag, Madeleine Rodeffer, Fred and Ingrid Steckling and others, who have played a key part in UFO contact and research cases.

In his chapter entitled: "The Burden of Proof" Tim, in referring to "side doors" through which it appeared that Adamski gained access, stimulates the long dormant controversy back into life.

"The Vatican visit (Chapter 7.— written by co-author Lou Zinsstag.— Ed.) is



a different matter in that both Lou Zinsstag and May Morlet witnessed Adamski enter a private door of the building. As Lou noted at the time, the visit would probably not have been recorded officially, so it is hardly surprising that the Vatican have failed to confirm it. But in a letter to co-worker Ronald Caswell on 20 September 1963, the Vatican's wording was sufficiently ambiguous to encourage me to write again for the same information. The Vatican's response of 14 May 1977 is more specific:

'Secretariat Of State  
No. 326.770. From the Vatican. 14 May 1977.

'Dear Mr Good,

I write to acknowledge your letter of 4 May 1977 and the enclosed copy of your previous letter of 10 February.

With regard to the alleged private audience granted by Pope John XXIII on 31 May 1963, I would assure you that no such private audience ever took place.

With all good wishes, I remain

Yours sincerely,

(signed): Mgr. G. Coppa

Assessor

"My query as to how Adamski came to be in possession of the Ecumenical Council coin—which proves the audience—was conveniently ignored. For the moment the matter rests there." — *Unquote.*

#### "There He Is—I can See The Man!"

Louise—Lou—Zinsstag, was a cousin of the noted Swiss psychiatrist, Carl Gustav Jung, who himself developed an interest in the subject of flying saucers. Lou's own account of the Vatican visit has been, to an extent, narrated, along with May Morlet's, in the original text published in 1966. She extends the personal side of the story in her book, co-authored with Tim Good. In order to avoid unnecessary repetitions, we will include excerpts that add certain details to the account.

"We started from Rome on May 30<sup>th</sup>. Having told us that we would be expected in front of St Peter's on the 31<sup>st</sup> at 11 am, May and I got him there in good time. We walked slowly up the broad central stairway, looking around us. Within a few minutes George cried out: 'There he is—I can see the man! Please wait for me here in about an hour's time.'

He descended the steps swiftly, turning to the left. I had looked to the right because I expected him to be admitted through the well-known gate where the Swiss Guards were posted. Yet, without any hesitation, he walked to the left of the Dome where I saw now a high wooden entrance gate behind the open doorway, with a small built-in door. This door was partly opened and a man was standing inside it, gesturing discreetly to George. He wore a black suit but not a priest's robe. On his chest I noticed some kind of coloured material in, white, green and red; either part of a shiny silk vest or a metal plate of some kind. Owing to the distance I could not make out much detail, nor could I see his features. Also, there were groups of people standing in our way.

#### His Visit Would Probably Not Be Recorded.

"Although we knew that admittance to the Vatican did not necessarily mean that George was going to be received by the Pope, both May and I felt excited. We had been rather doubtful in the morning because the papers had referred to Pope John's declining health. I made a mental note that Adamski's being received at a gate other than the usual one where the Swiss Guards checked on every visitor meant that he would not be registered on the daily visitor's list, and that his visit would probably not be recorded officially by the Vatican. This, I realized, was very interesting in itself but would not be helpful if we had to look for proof.

May and I returned an hour later. There was George already, grinning like a monkey. I never saw his face as happy as that his eyes shining like beautiful topazes, something I shall never forget. 'We have done it,' he said. 'I was received by the Pope. He gave me his blessing and I handed him the message.'

"When later in the day we lunched with George he told us that the Pope was not lying in the room above St Peter's Square, as the people had been told, but that his bedroom faced the most beautiful part of the Vatican garden, at which

Adamski had been allowed to take a look. And he added confidentially: 'If you ask me, the Pope is hardly a dying man, I have seen several people dying of cancer but the Pope's skin has still got a fine texture like a child's. They haven't yet tried to operate on him but I'm sure that's what they will do soon. He is not too old for that: Harry Truman underwent the same operation successfully at eighty.'

George added that the Pope even had rosy cheeks, and had said that he did not feel so bad. In the evening papers I found a notice that the Pope had spent a very good day, and that he even had some colour on his cheeks. I also recall George's statement that he was not the only visitor on this day and that another man was led into the room the moment he left."

Lou went on to tell how, the following day, at lunch, Adamski showed them the gold medallion that his visitor had brought to the small hotel where they were staying. She goes on:

"At this lunch, Adamski was ready to tell us a few more details about the meeting. He had been helped on with a kind of cassock over his suit before he entered the bedroom. The Pope gave him a nice smile and said: 'I have been expecting you.' When George handed him the sealed message from Copenhagen, he said, also in English: 'That is what I have been waiting for.' He then spoke to his visitor in a very low and soft voice for a few minutes. Adamski had to bend his head down close to the Pope's, whose last words were: 'My son, don't worry, we will make it.' After receiving the Papal blessing, Adamski was ushered out.

#### "- Other Secret Meetings—Such as The White House -"

"Two days later, on Whit Monday, the Pope died, a few hours before we had to fly back—Adamski to London, May to Brussels and I to Zurich. When I left him at Rome Airport he was still in a happy mood, the bad news not yet having reached us. But I felt unusually sad and depressed, knowing all of a sudden that I would not see him again. The fact that I had been of some help in fulfilling his heart's desire, though, made the parting easier.

I was by now fully convinced that Adamski was indeed a man with a mission to fulfil, and I suddenly remembered his 'private tuition' as a young boy. I knew for certain that he was expected and received by Pope John XXIII, which also made me inclined to believe him when he told us of other secret meetings in other important buildings, such as the White House, into which he had also been admitted through a side door." — *Unquote.*

Tim Good, in one of his most recent books: "Alien Base", again refers to the Vatican visit, reproducing a copy of Ronald's reply from the Vatican Secretariat. Tim wrote:

"Not surprisingly, there has been no official confirmation of Adamski's meeting. Following an ambiguous response from the Vatican to Ronald Caswell, one of Adamski's British co-workers, stating that they were unable to provide the required information, I followed up with a similar request. 'With regard to the alleged private audience granted by Pope John XXIII on 31 May 1963', I was informed by an officer of the papal court, 'I would assure you that no such private audience ever took place.' I received no response to my enquiry as to how Adamski managed to obtain the coin." — *Unquote.* - No such denials took place following numerous challenges by Ronald Caswell in the 1960s. Then the TRUTH was closer to home ...

Another contemporary recipient of Adamski's exciting news was his long-time friend and colleague, Desmond Leslie. Shortly after Adamski died, Major Hans Petersen and other co-workers and friends wrote tributes to their old comrade-in-arms in a Danish publication put out by Hans Petersen. It was entitled: "Eliens Sendebud" — "Courier Elite"—a title Ronald had used for his own contribution.

Caswell has since translated an article from the publication that was written by Desmond Leslie about his old friend, George Adamski, just three months before he died.

It was to be a fitting epitaph.

#### A Character Study of George Adamski

"AFTER TWELVE years of saucer history there is only one truly debatable figure.

No matter how hard they tried, no other contact person has been able to awaken such interest, rage, devotion or hate. Maybe it's as well, because it has caused people to think.

After twelve years of close acquaintance with this extraordinary man, I'm not much wiser than when I first met him in California in 1954, more than a year after our joint literary effort was launched against an earthbound human race. He will,



## THIS IS WHAT I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR ...!

in all probability, end up as one of three things, the biggest charlatan of all times, an extremely original fool or the most important person since Elijah.

George is a person who can drive you crazy. He talks for hours without stopping, and you are just prepared to accept that what he is saying sounds likely. And then, suddenly, without blinking an eye, he comes with a statement so outrageous and patently impossible that you wish he had never said it. And you go away, disappointed. A couple of weeks or months, or days, later, it's confirmed from another source that what he had said was true.

### "That's Just What I Have Waited For!"

"Like, for example, when he arrived in London from Rome about that time when Pope John died. I met him at the airport, - I believe it was Whitsun weekend; - and I drove him straight down to my little cabin-cruiser at Staines, where several of us were staying for the week-end. He was enjoying himself and talked about his tour. Later the talk, for some reason or another, turned to a discussion on gold, and finally George said: 'Here is a piece of gold that no-one will ever wheedle out of me!', and he conjured up an exquisite little gold medallion with Pope John's picture on it. I discovered later that this medallion had not yet been awarded to anyone.

I asked him how he got it and he answered: 'John gave it to me the day before yesterday.' As I knew that the Pope was seriously ill and had not had visitors for a long time, I became quite annoyed with him. He went on to tell us how he arrived at the Vatican according to the Space people's instructions and was led directly in, dressed in a cassock, and shown to John's bedside, where he gave him a sealed package from the Brothers.

As he received him, John's face lit up, and he said: 'That' just what I have waited for!' Then he arranged for George to receive the medallion and the audience was over.

"Lou Zinsstag, who is very reliable, had accompanied him, so I made inquiries with her. She wrote that they had gone to the Vatican and, when they got near to the private entrance, a man with purple at his throat (presumably a priest or a bishop), George exclaimed: 'There's my man!' - he greeted him and was shown in.

About twenty minutes or a half-hour later, - (It seems that it was nearer an hour, according to Lou's later, personal account—R.C.) - he came back just as excited and delighted as witnesses related that he was, after the contact in the desert in 1952. He was absolutely overcome with emotion, and told the amazed Lou: 'I've seen him! I've seen him!'

### "I Asked An Abbot Whom I Knew"

"He described the audience to her in just such a manner as he had done to me. Lou could not believe that he was able to obtain entrance into the Vatican and be received by a fairly high cleric, if it was just a bad joke. He had decidedly had a wonderful experience whilst he was in there, and the only experience that could bring such a reaction from a man would be that he had been at the Pope's bedside.

Later, I asked an abbot whom I knew, about the medallion. He was very surprised and said that such recognition would only be given to someone in the most exceptional circumstances, and, in any case, as far as he knew, no-one had yet received this special medallion.

(Desmond Leslie later revealed that the "abbot" was an old school friend, Basil, later Cardinal Hume, leader of the Roman Catholic Church in England, who recently died.)

"So, despite my original mistrust, it looks very much as if George met John a couple of days before he died and possibly given him a sealed package.

I asked what the package contained. He said he didn't know. The Brothers had given it to him before he left for Europe, and he'd been asked to give it to the Pope, and that all arrangements would be taken care of within the Vatican so that this could take place. Allow me to point out that the Brothers have a fifth column in St Peter's Palace, as they have everywhere.—(It appears that Leslie had misremembered the place of delivery of the package to Adamski, as all other accounts refer to Copenhagen.—R.C.)

George said that he reckoned that it contained advice and guidance to the Second Ecumenical Council; and if one looks at the agenda and resolutions that followed: Christendom's Unity and an end to anti-Semitism; non-Catholics saved, despite everything, and other natural adjustments that are necessary for the Church to survive, it's possible that the package contained a message to the Fisherman's (Peter's - R.C.) successors to the effect: 'Get it sorted out or out you go!' - although it was probably couched in a more polite manner.

### "He Told Me About The Van Allen Belts."

"That's typical of George. Just as you decide that you won't believe his stories

anymore, he comes up with one which later becomes solidly substantiated. I remember, too, that when I was with him in 1954, and he told me about the Van Allen Belts, many thousands of miles above the surface of the Earth; two of them have since been discovered, the third not yet discovered, but might well be when the astronauts start off to the moon.

One of George's drawbacks is, that he's such a poor narrator. He has no memory for things visible; and his descriptions of things and places are rather confusing. I noticed that, when I heard him describing to others a journey we had taken together. Sizes, times, outlines and colour don't seem to make much of an impression on him. So it's not so surprising that some of his saucer stories leave much to be desired.

### "His Pictures Were Given Away Free."

"This doesn't mean, though, that they shouldn't be truthful. He just finds it hard to form things, —the physical things—into words; he's much better with regard to abstract and metaphysical subjects, when he really gets going, - it's a real experience. Most of you have never heard him really get going. At lectures, he's nervous and muddled. He easily becomes tired and uses all his energy. But if one can get him in an intimate circle, relaxed and in the right humour, one will find a wholly different man, a deeper and richer voice, almost a new personality, where a higher conviction begins to shine through. Such moments I remember and cherish.

With regard to George himself, I believe that the world became richer when he arrived and it will be poorer when he leaves. It was his amazing pictures — pictures that have survived both time and criticism—which first got people to discover what was going on."

(R.C.— Of those photos, Lou Zinsstag was later to write, in: "GEORGE ADAMSKI: The Untold Story", *quote*: "Contrary to a wide-spread belief that Adamski was making a lot of money through his publications and lectures I knew this was untrue. The best-selling '*Flying Saucers Have Landed*' was co-authored with Desmond Leslie, and Adamski's contribution amounted to only 55 pages. His pictures were given away free, as Leslie testified in his 'Tribute To George Adamski' in Gray Barker's book. 'What an extraordinary man' Desmond; wrote, 'He takes the most priceless pictures of all time and wants no money for them.'")—*Unquote*.

(Leslie goes on in his "Character Study of George Adamski):

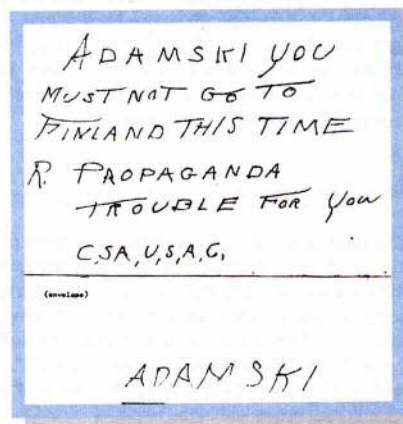
"I believe, that when a Union of the Earth and older races is finally accomplished—(within the next two thousand years)—his name will be esteemed and honoured.

Personally, I wouldn't for anything in the world have missed being his friend.

January 1965.

Desmond Leslie."

—*Unquote*. ■



—Copy of note - and front of envelope - G.A. found beneath the door of his Copenhagen room.—

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and

Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen (†) Royal Danish Air Force.



**In Support Of George Adamski**

(Series Two: Part 6)

## **Adamski—and a Feisty Lancashire Lass**

**By Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen (†)**

**L**OOKED UP the word in the dictionary because Ronald had used it and it is not in everyday English usage, the word "feist" is North American dialect for a small dog. From that, one derives the word 'feisty'. Ronald thought this rather small lady was "feisty: plucky, full of fight." From what I surmised, she needed to be, to take on George Adamski.

But I shall not rush on ahead with this story, because it has implications that need to be digested; it also shows that George Adamski could keep a confidence as well as - in fact, better than - the next man. He could also divulge "secrets." To his friends...

It was Ronald who knew this "feisty" lady back in the Sixties. She is still going strong today...

My personal acquaintance with Emily Crewe — she had joined IGAP-GB earlier that year — began on the 8th of May 1965, when I arrived at her flat quite early on the Saturday morning for a week-end of talks on the subject of George Adamski to members of Manchester's local UFO study groups. She had made the necessary arrangements, had small halls booked and had "ordered" her friends to be there to debate her favourite subject - flying saucers - and her favourite, despite everything, "contactee", yes, George Adamski. But thereby hangs a tale...

Emily had been through - emotionally - hard times; in the year the Second World War had ended she had lost a husband and an 8 month-old baby within a short period of time. Some years later, her second marriage had ended in divorce and she was left with two children to bring up alone. The Welfare State "benefits" were not as "well" as they might have been: she worked in a hospital to make ends meet.

I did not learn of these things then; the more personal details came later, when we got to know each other better through correspondence. Emily wasn't one to moan: she held the view that there were many who were far worse off than her. She was a small-statured, plucky woman with a good Lancashire humour that soon removed the tired feeling I had from the overnight coach-ride from London's Victoria long-distance coach station. The ample breakfast, too, perked me up no end, and gave an excellent start to the day.

But, unfortunately, I was the bearer of bad news.

### **I had with me the Adamski-Rodeffer film.**

When I told her that George Adamski had died, she was stunned. She had letters from George Adamski, letters he had signed himself, answering questions she had asked him through the post. (Adamski replied to all genuine correspondents, a fact that his decriers did not know of: it was a costly-enough affair with the number of letters he received from all parts of the world.) The news had apparently not yet reached the English newspapers, - if it had, it was scant: - I had received notification direct from Mrs Alice K. Wells, who was managing Adamski's affairs in California while he was lecturing in Washington and other north-eastern States. I, too, had been stunned. I had lost a personal friend who had changed my life.

The lecture and the smaller, group discussions had gone down well that week-end; when I left on the Sunday afternoon I had made many more friends, friends Adamski had worked for until the day of his

death, to "acquaint" the world with the facts about our visitors from Space.

When several months later, I returned to the Midlands metropolis, I had with me the Adamski-Rodeffer film, which was shown to a full house at the Manchester School of Adult Education. It went down well.

It was as if this "feisty" little, middle-aged Lancashire lass declined to seek prominence in airing her experiences, the details of her life, her problems; instead she subjugated them in her interests, in her art, in her "flying saucer study" activities, her "UFO group." She was an accomplished artist, was Emily Crewe. It was her art, in fact, that almost caused her to "drop" George Adamski! But not quite!

When she *did* agree to write down for me her own personal "contact" story, — contact with Adamski, that is, — it made me wonder *who* it was exactly *whom* about the activities of this somewhat amazing man. This "veteran" Ufologist, — she began her studies back in 1954 and is still "learning" today, — wrote an endearing, yet pug-nacious story, a story with a daunting beginning and a somewhat amazing end.

Even the title reveals something of Emily Crewe.



**Emily Crewe**

### **"My Huckleberry Friend — George Adamski"**

"Yes, I know the heading relates to a lovely piece of film music called 'Moon River', from the Sixties, a film called 'Breakfast At Tiffany's' which featured the late lovely film star, Audrey Hepburn.

But it has nothing to do with my particular Huckleberry Friend, George Adamski, whose Moon River ran right alongside the stars in the heavenly firmament; and when one of them fell down at his feet, so to speak, the whole world rose up in an unprecedented furore because he was just a nobody from nowhere, and he earned a living in the Californian desert selling hot-dogs to the UFO punters.

How do I know all this? Because I, too, am a nobody from nowhere in particular, and for me to stick out my neck in this matter is equally outrageous in a world where nobodies should learn to keep their place.

### **"This was the George Adamski I met"**

A great many people met this extraordinary man, as he eventually turned out to be, who, quite unintentionally, evoked strong passions and made life difficult for himself by keeping 'shtum' about his star-friends' particular hiding-places. But he was the sort of man who would have done the same for the illegal immigrants from the Mexican border into the good old US of A. And incidentally, he was said to have loved the Mexican people for the very naïveté and simplicity that made them so vulnerable to their political masters.

This was the George Adamski I met, who never turned anybody away who wanted to talk to him, - (twice, in my case!) - no matter how harassing it might be for himself or the organisers of his lecture tours, while here in this country, both in 1959 and 1963. (Not forgetting the harassment he had to endure from some of his organisers as witnessed by myself on one occasion.)



"My first impressions of this contactee with the Star People could, at first, only come from books and news clippings; and though I had read much about other 'spacemen contactees', like Cedric Allingham from Lossiemouth in Scotland, who also reported a landed 'flying saucer' around the same time as Mr Adamski, there was something about G.A., as we all came to know him, that was special, as if he had been cut out and tailored for this meeting with this beautiful man from another world, who gave out an equally beautiful philosophy, about our place in the heavenly scheme of things, and who 'read the riot act'; about our dissolute ways and careless disregard for our beautiful planet and all its creatures, and our unkindness to our fellow citizens living in poverty and deprivation.

'Get your house in order,' came the message, 'and share and share alike.'

One cannot deny the effect such a message would have on power politics on both sides of the Atlantic; together with the second message warning us humans to stop the testing of atom bombs anywhere on earth because of the damaging effect it would have, not only on our ecology but on the delicate 'Swiss watch' precision of the solar system itself.

"None of this endeared George Adamski to the Astronomical Sciences, whose members have since gone out of their way to bring him into disrepute, encouraging the image of a con man and a liar, to hide their embarrassment and professional jealousy on those occasions when George's remarks were proved right, especially by astronauts in space who also spoke of the 'fire-flies' surrounding the NASA space vehicle, for instance, as experienced by George during a trip in a space craft.

But these criticisms were mostly due to the machinations of the Space authority within the government, who could in turn blame the Central Intelligence Agency or the F.B.I. As when the truth was not told in the early days of a formation of alien scoutcraft which were reported and photographed above the Capitol Dome and the Washington Memorial. The authorities knew that this had happened; that they had been approached by space emissaries who had subsequently been ignored.

That Adamski must have known more than he would tell about these alien spacecraft only a few people, well-versed in this game, could know, as for example, when tentative overtures from NASA space scientists made it possible for this alien liaison to begin. Not long ago, in another space science documentary on television, NASA 'came up with' a revolutionary idea for the protection of astronauts and the inside instrument panels of the returning nose-cone whilst passing through the searing atmosphere during 'free-fall' back to earth; - 'gold linings.'

But more of that another time...

### I had the privilege of meeting him only twice.

"I must correct any false impression I may have given, that I knew G.A. very well and was a member of his inner circle. I had the privilege of meeting him only twice and each time in circumstances which prevented me from having any sort of 'conversation' with him. I have envied those persons who had a great deal to do with him and were able to use influence in high places to organise his European tours, but who have expressed certain reservations with regard to his personal integrity, i.e. in the book by Timothy Good and Lou Zinsstag, *GEORGE ADAMSKI - The Untold Story*, and who have not been one hundred per cent with him at times when it was most needed.

On reflection, only the outsiders seem to see most of the game and are able to read between the lines, as in this posthumous book, while there is one person mentioned in it who has seemingly always taken a back seat yet has been totally committed, and has stood by him to the end.

"I refer here to the lady from Silver Spring, Maryland, USA, Mrs Madeleine Rodeffer, to whom we might all owe a debt of gratitude for one of the best UFO "Close Encounter" stories on record, with photographs and a colour movie to prove it. It has been moving around ever since 1965 when I last heard of it and saw it in the presence of a large

audience in Manchester, Lancashire. It was sent over by Mrs Rodeffer herself, who, after a raid on her home by Government agents, was anxious for its safety, due to damage to one of the films. She thought it would be safe in England!

Because her nightmare began after George Adamski died in April of that year. It would take a writer like Frederick Forsythe to describe the cloak and dagger tactics that have been employed in the cover-up of that and other UFO reports. It must be left to her to tell it in her own way some day; hopefully, of the time when she was visited by extraterrestrials at her home, just eighteen miles out of Washington D.C., and was advised by them to be ready with her movie camera, as they would give her some good pictures for her campaign; in her fight to get the truth to the people, that the 'Saucers' were here, and that their occupants were here, living and working among us here on Earth, as friends." — *Unquote.*

### She has been cruelly punished

Emily Crewe went on to tell how George Adamski helped Madeleine to secure the now famous "Silver Spring" scout-ship movie. She goes on:

"Then George told Madeleine not to tell anybody that he had taken the pictures, as she would only get into trouble.

However, she has since continued her campaign over the years to follow, and she has been cruelly punished, her life shattered, her beautiful home taken from her, along with its memories. Now, she rarely, if ever, answers letters, as both her mail and her telephone calls have been intercepted. My phone calls to her have tactfully avoided the subject nearest to our hearts; but I prefer that she knows how much I respect her privacy and her peace of mind while that sensational document remains, locked up in her mind. Perhaps forever.

So much for America and its so-called democratic principles!

"My first meeting with George Adamski was something of a disaster! For me, at any rate! All I knew about this man was due to the brief head-lines and a spot on television on my monochrome set. (Bought second-hand and for which I had taken up a part-time job cleaning offices. This was in 1959).

The puny information I got from friends who had just formed study groups was inadequately expressed, about this central figure who was to initiate a world-wide controversy which would continue to rage even after his death six years later. So I got it completely wrong when I thought all I had to do was to go to the lecture he was giving in the local city of Manchester and make arrangements to meet the gentleman afterwards and ask him some questions about religion which, as a Christian, bothered me, with regard to the Space Visitors.

I had read the book written by him and another man called Desmond Leslie, who, it appeared, was something of a television literary entrepreneur. He had set out a long discourse as an introduction about Space Visitors coming to our world for literally centuries and monitoring our cultural and genealogical progress at different periods of our evolution. Some of this had been traced in archaeological findings and artefacts which pointed to a highly evolved culture even before our present history of a few thousand years standing.

"My normal concepts of a life-time were knocked sideways. Looking at the tiny figure sketched on the page to illustrate what the spaceman looked like, (in the book: *'Flying Saucers Have Landed'* by Desmond Leslie and George Adamski), I took out my painting materials and painted a half life-size portrait of what he may really have looked like.

It was an exciting venture for me and my family, who were equally bemused by this fantastic story, though my children preferred the Dan Dare version of Space adventures and soon lost interest. They got confused with my picture of G. Adamski's friend Orthon and a famous football hero wearing a football jersey, which later on could have been confused with a blond Georgie Best, a few years before his time!

Be that as it may, I was bent on sending it off to this Mr Adamski to see if I was anywhere near the likeness, since I had great confidence in



this particular ability, which brought me some success in recent years. With a mention about my oil portrait, I wrote to the organisers of Adamski's lecture tour in this country. I got a reply from a Mr James Dale, who suggested I send it on to him if I could not attend the lecture and he would give it to the American as soon as he arrived from Basle, in Switzerland, where he was staying during his European Tour. If I could attend, - which I could—he would then arrange a meeting for me after the lecture.

This was better than I could have imagined, and I eagerly looked forward to the next two weeks for George Adamski's arrival in this country.

### **I found the Hall to be packed to the doors.**

"When the day arrived for me to go to Manchester, about twenty to thirty miles away from our small town of Accrington, I set off for the evening session, which began at seven-thirty and finished at nine-thirty. After this there would be half hour to spare for people to have the books they had purchased signed by the author, and the possibility of a chat with him.

When I arrived at the hall, a few minutes late, - (it was Houldsworth Hall, Deansgate, and, thankfully, only a couple of bus stops away from my return home bus to Accrington) - I found the hall to be packed to the doors, with a large audience sitting so quietly, you could hear a pin drop.

"The tall, lean figure of the American walked across the stage and took his seat in a chair by a table arranged near to the front of the platform, the overhead lights shining on his head with the thick iron-grey crop of hair, turning it white. He sat down and folded his arms before him, and with a contemplative gaze, faced his audience.

It had been said that he liked to settle his audience before he began his lectures, to encourage a certain empathy with them, his large dark eyes searching the faces before him. Some intriguing stories were rife, about how some people were affected by this, by sudden, involuntary levitation of temporary loss of body weight.

This happened to me, as, to my surprise and alarm, I felt myself lifted by a floating sensation of which I— with some embarrassment — immediately seized control by grabbing the wooden seat of my chair, which caused a further embarrassing clatter, with books and handbag hitting the floor.

I didn't know which way to look for curious eyes, until I hid my burning face behind the pages of a large brochure handed to me on entry. Far from felling relaxed, I settled myself down somewhat indignantly at my own gullibility, trying to reassure myself that it hadn't happened!

"The lecturer rose to his feet with a courteous bow and began to address us with his Yankee drawl:

'Ladies and gentlemen, - my name is George Adamski: and I've come here to tell you about my visitor from another world...'

It was just as the book said, and much more besides. We were carried away into a far country, where there was only peace and harmony among its peoples. Where there was only One Law, the Law of Love, of caring, of compassion for all. Where everyone had an equal share in a well-balanced economy, where there was no disease and a longer lifetime was enjoyed by all. He spoke of how this influenced their respect and regard for the natural world and the surroundings, for the creatures that lived among them and were cared for; how the practice of communicating by ESP - extrasensory perception - was extended to their natural world, encouraging the quality of life to the extent that this natural world responded in kind to this love; he spoke of a caring relationship with the living creatures and the planet itself, which, in turn, cared for them.

"This was a world where it was possible for everyone to have equal opportunities both in work, in education and at play. As their lives were not governed by the pressures of money, in a system that had learned to pool its resources to the extent that there was enough of everything for everyone, competition was relegated to the more artistic

and athletic cultures allied only to character building and health pursuits. Of their children, they were the hub around which their world revolved. They matured quickly both in body and mind, due to the constant care bestowed on them by loving parents and families.

"It was possible to travel between planets through fantastic star systems in ships that flew themselves, while passengers enjoyed the advantages of space flight on massive mother-ships that carried planetary ecologies with them and supplied all the needs of food, water, and spaces for recreation on board, while smaller ships were used to carry students for planetary studies and exploration. They had no roads systems or the sort of traffic problems we have here on Earth. Their country sides were free to the animals and birds, while the earth, the soil itself burgeoned with lush prairies, forests and panoramic gardens of flowers and trees.

Such a world we could have here on earth if we were not so dependent on so many sophisticated pastimes which required special technologies to maintain. Of religion they had none. Their way of life was designed to acknowledge and praise the works of the Great Creator, by acts of devotion and love towards HIS Creation, as for instance, to old sacred the body physical as a temple for the soul to dwell in - with the Creator—to hold in respect as opposed to abuse.

### **Of Death there was no fear**

"Of war and conflict, they had long since outgrown the need for territorial gains in a world that was free for everyone to live in and enjoy. Of death there was no fear. Dying, in their world, was merely a painless transition from one dimension into another, sometimes from one step out of one life into another, where 'reincarnation' was chosen by those who wanted to 'get it right' a second time round. All of life was a graduation, from one school to another, until one became perfected and no longer needed to return again, except to God.

"A special message from the Brothers was as follows:

'Earthmen, you must find a better solution than war in which to sort out your economic problems. The way is now open for you to come out of your present treadmill or recurring frustration, pain and needless suffering caused by the regular altercations of war and peace and ignorance forced upon you by exploitation, exploitation by those of your brethren who do not want change and are happy with your world as it is. —A Window is now open through to the heavens, where your brethren out there wait for you to take the first steps to your true home among the stars...'

"At the end of the lecture the audience dispersed, while a long queue formed by the platform where the lecturer now sat to meet his public and to sign their books: 'Flying Saucers Have Landed.' Unfortunately, I didn't have a book to sign.

I glanced at the clock on the wall to see that I would, with luck, have just under an hour in which to join the group on the platform and wait until Mr Adamski was free, although I didn't hold much hope of a talk with him, as I hadn't bought a book, I had read it from the public library shelves in Accrington. I could only hope that my painting might fill this gap. Having met the organizer, Mr James Dale, at the door, I now looked about me for his small, slight figure amongst the milling crowd for him to tell me what I should do about it, as he had, as yet, made no mention of the painting.

"When, at last, he joined me, I thought he looked worried as I asked him about my picture, which was nowhere to be seen among the books he was carrying. He replied vaguely to the effect that 'it was being taken of', and would I follow him to join the queue?

We mounted a few steps up onto the stage and crossed over to the far side at the back of the queue, with G.A. sitting, facing us, at his table a few yards away. I could see he was kept busy signing the books as people passed along, with nothing more than a surreptitious glance in our direction.

### **I looked up and caught his eye.**

"The time was now creeping forward; it was past nine-thirty and I remember saying to my companion that I had to catch the last bus home



at 10.10 p.m. at the bus station, - which was about half a mile away, - and there didn't seem to be time enough for me to wait until G.A. was finished with the queue. Suddenly, I looked up and caught his eye. Simultaneously I received a jolt, when I heard him say, loud and clear, to me, 'Stay where you are!'. But he never opened his mouth.

I immediately exclaimed to Mr Dale: 'My goodness, did you hear that?' and: 'He didn't open his mouth!', whereupon Mr Dale maintained a dogged expression and muttered something about 'cranky old men'. I asked him what was the matter, to which he replied: 'Oh! - everything!', and that G.A. was being 'difficult.'

The sudden shock from this odd experience scattered my thoughts somewhat, and out of it came the realisation that I had received a sample of what G.A. had said about ESP—extrasensory perception!

"I eventually arrived at the table in a somewhat subdued mood, while I simultaneously observed G.A. and Mr Dale engaged in a mute eye-ball to eye-ball confrontation! Feeling very uncomfortable, I stood there, feeling outside of something I couldn't understand, when, with some relief, Mr Dale seemingly responded to G.A.'s stare, which said, quite plainly and without words: 'Go on, - you tell her!'

It was then that the mystery, such as it was, was solved, when Mr Dale made a confession about my painting, which had, unwittingly, become a bone of contention between them concerning a matter very close to G.Q.'s heart, i.e., 'Orthon's true likeness.

Up until that moment I had not thought through all the ramifications regarding a very delicate issue, that of 'identification', in Mr Adamski's agenda, an issue which took the situation into the realms of forensic science and 'mug shots', normally reserved for the identification of criminals and missing persons. Jim Dale had photographed my painting and sent the monochrome photo to Adamski in Switzerland, - where he was staying before coming over to this country, - and G.A. had returned it with the immediate response: 'Not like.'

Mr Dale had then treated the matter as 'of no importance', and had not even bothered to bring the painting to the man for whom, wisely or unwisely, it had been painted, and so he never saw it in its true colours. This hurt, to have my work dismissed in this way and my simple gift turned into a meaningless object for deception and malice.

### To bend the ears of both George Adamski ...

"Before I left the hall, I took a few extra seconds of the little time I had left to bend the ears of both George Adamski and James Dale, pointing out that unless they treated the public with more respect with regard for their intelligence, then **no-one** would take 'flying saucers' seriously, and they might as well 'shut up' and go home.

At the bottom of the hall on my way out, Mr Adamski waited to offer an apology, but I refused to listen, much to my everlasting regret. I was so angry that I told Mr Dale to destroy the painting, and said that if I saw anything like it copied anywhere in any publication, he would be in serious trouble.

"For the rest, I arrived home that night quite resigned to the fact that if it was anybody's fault, it was mine, and that there were far more important things happening 'up there' to reckon with; for if it was all true, - what I had witnessed that evening, - my 'gut reaction' would keep me busy following these events. And if George Adamski's story was a fabrication then he would surely have given up before now, rather than go through so much to keep it alive.

"For, to me, whatever the odds, I had learned something wonderful that made sense out of many previous worrying things; it would take far more than one man's life-time to work out this futuristic vision, a vision brought to our world by a people who were wiser and whose genealogy was far older than ours. Who were we to dismiss it as of no account, when we couldn't order our own affairs properly and hovered over a chasm of self-destruction as a result?

For the formula they had given us could open out a window into an unprecedented future, an entirely new era in our evolution, for our children and our children's children; a Space technology which would

outlaw war and keep everybody occupied for peace and plenty for all, for all future time. How? By a tremendous output of Space vehicles and equipment essential for Space travel, and exploration, and colonisation of other planets. Not to mention the spin-off products that are already in use in our manufacture of medical and other instrumentation. Added to that, it would relieve this Earth of its present pressures and population problems, which, to date, have very nearly destroyed it.

### Hold on to the simple faiths of our childhood -

"As I tap out these words, arranging them and re-arranging them to fit into their proper context, I wonder, of, after all, it is just a waste of time and labour; if maybe, - somehow, - ORTHON's message *will* be able to filter through the barriers of cynicism and a apathy, to tell the world that there is *A Way Through* and that we must, at all costs, hold on to our dreams and the simple faiths of our childhood, *and* that precious God-given gift of *Wonder*, to recognise our place in that wonderful Universe out there, and our natural heritage among the stars.

"Because we are going to need it in the struggles that lie ahead of us. *Perhaps too late*, we have drained the planet of its strength, torn apart its protective bubble and let in the ultra-violet rays that, in combination with the pollution from our volatile industrial waste products, have induced the global warming that will eventually affect the final 'coup de grace' as the polar ice breaks, the seas rise, and the tortured tectonic plates lying beneath us convulse and give rise to unprecedented seismic and volcanic activity in unprecedented places.

IS THERE STILL TIME? Surely all that has gone before will not have been for nothing? Will we be granted a second chance to make the dream come true? Because we have all recognised that Adamski's dream is our dream too, as he would say: 'A dream is a wish your heart makes; and the words of this song fit him to a Tee.

'Moon river wider than a mile  
I'm crossing you in style someday  
You dream maker, you heartbreaker  
Wherever you're going I'm going your way

Two drifters off to see the world  
There's such a lot of world to see  
We're after the same rainbow's end  
Waiting 'round the bend  
My huckleberry friend, moon river and me

(Moon river, wider than a mile)  
(I'm crossin' you in style some day)  
Oh dream maker, you heart breaker

Wherever you're going, I'm going your way  
Two drifters off to see the world  
There's such a lot of world to see  
We're after the same rainbow's end,  
Waiting 'round the bend

My huckleberry friend, moon river... and Me. ■

EMILY CREWE.' — *Unquote.*

**Ragnvald A. Carlsen and  
Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen (†) - Royal Danish Air Force.**

### Jesse Marcel Jr. Dead At 76

The UFO world has saddened to hear the news on August 24, Saturday that Jesse passed away in his home due to a suspected heart attack. Jesse's memorable working life was spent mostly in the medical field and in the military wherein he served as a flight surgeon for many years. Jesse retired shortly after he turned 68 but was called back into duty in October 2004 as a flight surgeon for the 189th Attack Helicopter Battalion during the Iraqi war. Jesse Marcel Jr. was still young when the alleged UFO crash and space alien body recovery took place in Roswell, New Mexico in early July of 1947. His father showed him and his mother some of the debris that was recovered in the crash site. Jesse Marcel Jr. will be missed. ■



**In Support Of George Adamski**

(Series Two: Part 7)

## **ADAMSKI - IN A HOUSE OF LORDS**

**By Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen (†)**

**In the previous article we intimated that this was a story that had implications; the implications of the next part of the story go far deeper than a meeting with George Adamski, though the significance of that alone is immeasurable, as the reader will see.**

Adamski once said that his heart was: "a graveyard of secrets." But he knew that hearts can cease to function; he knew, too, that there were those who might find it necessary to ensure that his heart should cease to function, in order to keep those "graveyard secrets" from reaching to the outside world.

So what better ploy than to leave little trails lying around, pieces of jigsaw, which, on their own, would seem to be of small value; they could also be taken for gossip to blow up one's ego, to draw attention to oneself. Not that George Adamski needed that; on innumerable occasions the eyes of the entire world were on him, if one considers the amount of wood-pulp expended on denigrating him, or pouring scorn and bile onto his claims of alien contact. These were the ones who could not see the wood from the trees. They are still with us today, braying out their belly-olaughs in derision. Their time will come.

Some pieces of jigsaw present clues, others are padding, put in to fill out the picture. Those who have no ear for Adamski only see the pieces blazoned out in derogatory and un-funny head-lines. These are the padding, because only very few journalists are "ufologists" in the true sense, real investigators, honest researchers. If you have an open and seeking mind, you spend time and effort in trying to find the truth. Most newspaper "research" is looking through other peoples' comments on something of which they, too, know nothing. That is not "honest" research, it is a conglomerate of plagiarism and imagination.

Genuine researchers spend years and money from their own pocket in objectively seeking answers to the may-faceted UFO problem, using personal resources—sometimes resulting in personal hardship—to find answers to questions which are of importance to the whole human race if their set-out hypotheses are proven valid. This is no matter for laughter and derision; it could be a challenge or it could be an exhilarating injection, a challenge to our very existence. Or a re-vitalising of that existence by a discovery that we are not alone in the Universe, and that there are others who care.

Journalism in its broadest sense is the commercialising of what makes news. It is not the event itself; it is hat is made of the event by its propagating into the public domain. It is, in fact, propaganda by another name. (*Congregatio de propaganda fide*, means Congregation for propagating the faith.) It is defined as: "the spreading of ideas, information or rumour for the purpose of helping or injuring an institution, a cause or a person." Another definition is: "ideas, facts, or allegations spread deliberately to further one's cause or to damage an opposing cause."

So the commercialisation of what makes news makes that news subject to the pecuniary, political, religious, personal interests of those who propagate that news. Which means, put succinctly, it doesn't have to be true to make news. And bad news makes ore money, in the way that a man slipping on a banana skin gets bigger laughs than a man diving into a river to save a dog. So, you put a slant on the "news" that makes most money, if you're that kind of journalist.

The difference between Adamski and those who write - or wrote - libellous comments about him is that Adamski put his money where his mouth was, - and he died doing it. Even the FBI couldn't shut Adamski's mouth. Why? Because Adamski, - the man who died talking, - had a mission that meant more to him than life itself.

But because of that life contained a "graveyard of secrets", those pieces of jigsaw that were of value were left only with his friends, those he could trust, those who, over the years, have prove that trust, not by words alone, but by actions ...

When "Lancashire Lass" Emily Crewe got on a train and went to London Town, she had no idea that when she returned to her humble home she would possess secrets that could cost lives and a secret of her own which Adamski, too, had kept, when the divulging of it could have brought credit to his name and tremendous weight added to his story.

Adamski died with that secret intact.

We are revealing that secret today.

**The second part of Emily Crewe's story is entitled:**

### **'Change of Direction'**

"In 1961, I left the small town of Accrington to live in Manchester's twin city of Salford, Lancashire.

Here, I found a top storey flat in Murray Street. One of the two rooms had a skylight window, which I decided to sleep in for the fresh air which helped my asthmatic lungs during the summer months, as the window could be opened back against the sloping slate roof in hot, humid weather. Also, it afforded me a good view of the night sky and the stars in the heavenly firmament, when, standing a sturdy wooden chair, I could lean my elbows on the edge of the window and look on a large expanse of sky to some advantage.

Miss Molly Thompson, my young teacher friend from the small town of Darwen - only a few miles away from Accrington - had moved to St Annes-on-Sea, roughly thirty of forty miles away, to another teaching job, but we continued to meet. She would arrive by car and come up to my place for a chat, or take me off to our bi-monthly meetings in Manchester, where we met up with our UFO group friends to examine the latest News Letters received from home and abroad by our Chairman, Mr Harry Bunting, who hailed from the nearby town of Stockport, where he lived and worked as an electronics engineer.

Much of the news of UFO sightings and contacts with extraterrestrials came from the United States of America, Europe, and some, lately, from South Africa; one letter was from a man in Johannesburg, called Basil Vandenburg (★), who, with help from an extraterrestrial scientist, had built a flying saucer. Due to media interference, however, the story died a natural death, as so many contactee stories had done; only George Adamski seemed to endure all the brickbats and arrows of dissension and remain above it all.

This group friendship with like-minded people helped me a great deal to live with the trauma of change following my divorce, life in a strange, large city away from home, and having my two younger children in the care of paternal relatives until I could find something better, in order for them to join me and be together.

★ (The man's correct name was actually Basil van den Berg — from Dutch or Flemish Belgian origin— and was able to develop an anti-gravity motor —not a saucer!— pretended to be indeed with Alien help. Some information is to be found in the book 'George Adamski: The Untold Story' by Lou Zinsstag and Timothy Good - 1983



"At times like this, perspectives are rarely rational, but I held on to my job at the hospital, meanwhile keeping my eyes open on the housing market, where, two years later, I found a small, old house in which to get my family together at last and make our dreams come true.

But, for now, I lied in a kind of limbo; yet, I was determined to use the spare time I had to improve my position, by keeping up with my art. Since the days I had succeeded in making an impression in this respect with the daily papers, I felt it best to hang on to see if I could attract some art entrepreneur and make some extra money. But, it was no easy. However, I had three projects going for me; my art, my job at the hospital, and my Group Membership in the UFO movement.

Part of my activities as a member was to handle some of the mail which came through my letter-box from enquirers of all kinds, most of whom were local, though some where more distant. I spent late hours answering their letters and reading of their personal experiences, which gave me a kind of pleasure, to be able to do something for somebody when my life was in the doldrums.

Then, one evening, I was put in touch with a lady from Eastern Europe who had met George Adamski during his last visit to Europe on a lecture tour around some of the major cities there. Through her, I was led to a Miss Lou Zinsstag of Basle, Switzerland, and I was given some insight into the work they had taken up, promoting the wonderful Space Philosophy that George Adamski had taught in his lectures.

This, I felt, was the key to his continued survival, where other 'contactees' had faded out of the picture.

It was this philosophy which first attracted me and finally kept me going in my ordinary and mundane life, which kept me from going under. It is this I was determined to spread as far abroad as I could some day, by writing my own thoughts and hopes on the subject, a subject I had heard George Adamski speak of during his first visit to Britain.

Miss Dora Bauer from Austria had told me her sad story of the experiences she had had of the German Nazi Occupation during WW2. I think her courage helped to inspire me to get through my own difficulties at that time. Again I got in touch with Miss Lou Zinsstag, who had said that she hoped that Mr Adamski would be coming over here again, and if we wanted him to come, we could get a fund going, as she and her friends had done.

However, I was soon to discover that our UFO Group had other ideas, as our Chairman remarked:

'I think we should concentrate on more valid experiences than meeting strange people in the desert; we are an investigative organisation, not pushers of some new cult or religion.'

This was uncalled for and I made my protest accordingly.

The reply I got was that George Adamski was still a questionable character, and his story did not answer the questions about the planet Venus, which was scientifically considered a 'no-go area' as far as Space Travel was concerned. So, that was that.

Since no-one else had spoken out, I knew I was on my own in this respect.

"Remembering the negative experiences I had had with the lecture organisers in this country, and the mess they had made of my painting gift to Mr Adamski in 1959, in Manchester, I couldn't help feeling a surge of anger, as when, during my visit to BUFORA's first UFO Convention in London, in 1962, I had witnessed a very odd, prohibitive attitude towards the Adamski story and towards his saucer photographs, which were displayed on the screen all that evening to all kinds of engineers and scientific bods, eager to put some vision of the future in place with regard to the aerodynamics of the Adamski Saucer; however, one important factor was missing in this Convention, and that was Mr George Adamski himself. I thought that this was rather out of order and downright mean.

The least they could have done was to invite him over to the Convention, to be able to join in the debate about something that concerned him — more than anyone else — and for which he had worked so hard

to tell the world.

"One day, my letters to Miss Zinsstag were to pay off. In early May of 1963 she told me in her letter that George Adamski was coming over to Europe, but not to lecture in England. He would stay with the Leslies in St. John's Wood, London, for a few days, before taking the next lap of his journey back to California. The date would be between the last week-end in May and the 1st of June 1963. (Though at this moment in time, I can't be absolutely sure of the exact date, I know my birthday, 6th June, would coincide with the first three days following his arrival in England.)

I did not make a note of these events, nor did I keep a diary, unfortunately, so, when at last, I had used up the precious time I needed to get things going - by writing useless letters to people who could not— or would not— reply to my suggestion to make a small trip down to London to see Mr Adamski - I made one last appeal to at least one person who had expressed a desire to meet George Adamski, (though her views were more with the occult side of the question of people of outer space, which were considered by Mr Adamski, during his lectures, as being confusing and dangerous,) I thought that, perhaps, by meeting him herself, she would be more reconciled to views about the nuts-and-bolts side of the mystery, (which was, of course, more favoured by pragmatic people), and more likely to win sympathy for this controversial contactee.

My friend agreed to come with me and to bring a friend or two, if possible. However, she was not too hopeful about our welcome at St. John's Wood at such short notice, so she promised to phone. I waited for her reply about this, but it didn't come.

It was then I thought: well, whether I can go or not, perhaps I can do something to inform Mr Adamski that he was more welcome to this country than he might have thought. The BBC had given him a good reception in May 1959 — maybe they wouldn't be so prejudiced.

On the Friday night that I wrote to the BBC, I had an idea that they may not know that Mr Adamski was coming over to England, so I filled my letter with as much of the information I had received from Miss Zinsstag about his coming to St. John's Wood, London, etc, for a short stay, and that a few people who had not met him or heard him speak would be very disappointed if he went home without him being able to do that.

I posted my letter on my way to the next Group Meeting and I met my friend, Miss T. there, but I said nothing about my letter to the BBC; after all I would not know anything until I was lucky enough to get a reply.

I had shot my arrow into the air, (I said in my letter); where it would fall was in God's Hands.

Perhaps the Almighty had decided to give this silly, little, middle-aged woman her first break in years. For, on the Monday morning, almost by return post, I got my reply.

As I recall, the letter ran in the following vein: The BBC thanked me for my letter and for news of George Adamski's second visit to this country; they were delighted!

As a last minute decision, they would be at the airport to meet Mr Adamski, and they hoped to change some programme or another on the radio in order to put him on air while he was over here. They thanked me very much again for my information about the visit.

When I read the reply I was ecstatic! At first, I couldn't believe it was happening, for the letter had been written by hand "and in haste"!

I then set to work to write to one of the most prominent of the UFO groups I knew that would not be prejudiced, to tell them the latest news about Mr Adamski. This was the Tyneside Group, in Newcastle, Northumbria.

My friend, Miss T. had expressed a desire to meet Mr Adamski, so now I felt that, having received confirmation, I could tell her, and she could finalize her arrangements to take a trip down to London with me. Otherwise, I told her, I could not go alone, which was true. Eventually the arrangements were made, as she had phoned Desmond Leslie. She heard him talking to someone with an American accent — so Mr Leslie had obviously asked G.A. if he was up to visitors, and he



replied: 'Let them come.'— An hour of his time was promised by Mr Leslie who, I felt, would be our host, and not G.A.

We arranged to set off on the Tuesday evening on the Midnight Express train, as it then was; it would travel straight through to London and arrive at seven a.m. at Marylebone Station. It was a surprise to me to find that Miss T. knew the Leslies well enough to phone and make these arrangements. I thought it was odd that she had not been in the picture on G.A.'s last visit and had not taken the opportunity then of meeting George Adamski. However, she had decided to give it a go, so that was the end of the matter.

Only one other friend turned up for the trip, and that was her boyfriend.

"The night before we set off, I packed an overnight bag and then tried to get some sleep. It was a warm night, and I climbed up to the skylight to push the window frame back on to the roof tiles. To do this, I stood on the chair; I had just set my alarm clock for 6.30 a.m. in order to get to my work at the hospital a mile away, in Salford, finishing the shift at 5.30 p.m.

I had switched off the light, finding the night sky more pleasing and soothing in the heat. I had heard about a satellite having been sent up the previous week, according to an announcement by Jodrell Bank, and as I had had not much luck seeing any UFOs since I moved from Accrington — where I had seen only one small silver dot near to the Electric Works Chimneys— I decided to be content with only one satellite with which to make interesting conversation in ST. John's Wood, London.

But that was not to be, as another surprise was awaiting me that night, though I could not have suspected it at all.

The sky was clear and darkly-blue; a peppering of stars here and there assured me that I might see the satellite, if nothing else.

Facing me was the biggest and brightest star I had ever seen before. But, of course, I had not seen much of the heavens in all the dim, sad, recent years of my failing marriage; I had kept my head down and just got on with the business of being wife and mother. What occurred in the wide world outside was not my concern. Until now.

So I marvelled at this miraculous sight of one big, bright star ahead, and, as I looked up further, higher, to my right, I saw there a small, faint cluster of stars I recognised as the Pleiades "Seven Sisters". But there were Eight, not Seven.

So I counted again, and again, *Eight*. This could not be, or were my eyes failing me?

Then one of the stars moved slowly but surely away from the cluster. Now, I was alert. The star slipped away and down in a curve; it had no tail as a shooting star has. And it was travelling too slowly for that, anyway. But it was coming down and I thought; "Oh my!" It was going to crash of it didn't stop! But it stopped intermittently and changed course. A satellite...? I thought; and then it started to blink as if like a kind of Morse code I had heard of and seen in films, spy films. Was it a satellite?

How clever, I thought, watching its progress towards the position of the big, Bright star ahead, blink, blink; it was quite unearthly at that time in the early morning, at two o'clock. It seemed to be talking to me — that is, if it was talking, but I couldn't accept that — but what was it doing, signalling to nobody in particular? Or, *was* someone else more important than me in the picture?

I was hooked by now. Sleep was far away from me; whatever happened tomorrow, I had to be with this thing that was happening now. It made no sound, and presently it stopped close to the Big Star. Of course, I recognized that this Big Star was out in space billions of miles away and that all I could see was a reflection of its light. Or, isn't that what astronomers say? More than this I couldn't say, being so lost for words.

So there my little friend stopped quite still, actually swelling up its light. Rather like a small boy, I thought, flexing his muscles beside big daddy. "Look, Dad, I can do it!"

So it remained until the unearthly time of two thirty-five a.m. Then

it moved off into the East. In all of thirty minutes of time it was up there, without any visible means of support. How could it be an aeroplane? A helicopter? A satellite? Nothing I knew of could have stayed up there for so long without some sort of support.

Then I thought a bit; and it seemed that the impossible had happened. What I had just witnessed up there in the sky was a space craft! An Unidentifiable Flying Object! And by its unusual behaviour it could not have been anything but extraterrestrial, could it! At first, I couldn't get to sleep, thinking; I couldn't wait until I got to London to tell George Adamski what I had just seen!

I awoke the next morning, early, feeling, despite little sleep, fresh and ready for the day ahead. The evening saw our little group catching the Midnight Express to London; it had been a long day at work for me, working on a skeleton-staff, while some were off on a week's holiday. It was the day before my forty-fifth birthday. Well, it seemed that somebody had remembered it ...

"On my way to London that night in the sleeping compartment I was beset by misgivings, a fear that perhaps I had 'gone over the top', that my behaviour was irrational and that the recent night's experience had a lot to do with it. Maybe my group friends were right: this was a trip I should not make.

But everything had stood on a knife-edge, had been crowded into so little time and space; time was of the essence, — three days in which to sort out something — as Harry Bunting had put it, of *this magnitude*, connected with the UFOs. And in particular with George Adamski.

The same thing applied to the Houldsworth Hall lecture in 1959, and Jim Dale's tardy behaviour concerning my painting of ORTHON; again, time was of the essence; result, muddle and someone pulling the strings?

Could this be why nothing was ever resolved, why all one's most sincere and arduous efforts seemed to be for nothing? Now, I had to wait to see what would become of this trip to ST. John's Wood, London; a trip to visit an old man who was maybe spoofed by a strange encounter in the Arizona Desert all those years ago?

Were we being played with? Was my strange encounter just another part of a game plan? Known only to a few?

By the time we reached London and the train pulled in at Marylebone Station, some of the rosy glow of our trip had faded.

"We cooled our heels around the area closest to St. John's Wood, spent the time sightseeing and in cafés until the time for our appointment drew near. The weather was hot; the sun beat down on everything, and everywhere seemed to be in the grip of a heat-wave.

Pretty soon, for me, tiredness set in, making me irritable, but, as we set off at last at two o'clock in the afternoon for the Leslies' place, we joked and laughed, hoping it would all be worth it.

Eventually, we reached the large, rather elegant building, which comprised of an eight-storey apartment block, quite different from the ones I saw every day in Manchester. We found a door which led to a stairway to the middle floors and Mr Leslie's apartment. Here there appeared to be large rooms spread out to either side and divided by a long corridor running from the front to the back of the building, with large, elegantly-curtained windows.

On our arrival, we were ushered in by a middle-aged cleaning lady, who, as she said, came here every day to 'do for' the nicest people one could work for. A motherly soul, she soon made us feel at home in as small but sparsely-furnished reception room with a Queen Anne style sofa with two seats, which Miss T. and I occupied at once; the young man was given a chair to sit on.

Mrs P.—the cleaning lady— then told us that her employers, Mr and Mrs Leslie, were both out to lunch with the American gentleman and would be returning soon. But she hastened to advise us that since nothing here seemed to happen to plan, not to worry too much if they were a little later for our appointment. What with phones going and folks going in and out all week, and Mrs Leslie expecting her fifth child in a few months, not surprisingly, everybody was getting a bit fed-up!

She then asked us if we would like to have a look round.



She took us on a short tour of the flat on the domestic side of the apartment, the kitchen, dining-room, etc., and then along the passage where the family portraits were hung, including one of our hostess — Mrs Leslie, as a young beautiful girl.

Mrs P. then stopped and stood before a door that seemed to open into nowhere, and, when opened, it revealed an interior not unlike that of the "Tardis", in TV's "Dr. Who"!

As we were not allowed in, we stood at the door looking in on a jumble of wired-up benches, with button-panels of what appeared to be one of those stereophonic studios one reads about in Science journals, or magazines like the Radio Times. Here, Mrs P. said, Mr Leslie listened to the stars and communicated with them from Outer Space!

This remark was mind-boggling, and my companions and I smiled indulgently at Mrs P. and nudged each other nervously.

Then she added another shocker by saying how the whole household had had as much as they could cope with that week, when the space-man called and stayed a few days, with people coming in and out at inopportune times, and Mrs Leslie not being too well, and a lot of people coning down from Scotland to meet Mr Adamski, and he only being there to rest before going home, beside two more VIPs who came to join the lunch party, who we might meet, but she wasn't allowed to say who they were yet.

Also that Mr Adamski was given every comfort he could wish for, and he would be having an afternoon nap.

"The housekeeper left us to ourselves for a few minutes as she had a little errand to attend to in one of the rooms. She then returned and sat down, as if on cue, to join in the talk, when suddenly she asked me if I was *THE* Mrs Crewe. Perhaps she had heard Mr Adamski say that he knew a Mrs Crewe from Manchester. It thought these questions as being time-wasting and I felt a bit affronted by her inquiry, as personalities and their importance were not, to my mind, what George Adamski and the Flying Saucers were all about.

My reply was in the negative.

For the rest of the day I kept my head down to avoid these false impressions that I felt would only cloud the subject of the exercise! The result of this was that I did not find the right time to discuss some of the questions to do with my encounter the previous night, and anyway, they were answered in the affirmative by what G.A. later told us, concerning the presence of extraterrestrials in our society.

"Then, as was expected, at this juncture, Mr Desmond Leslie appeared, and I was better able to make an appraisal of him for myself than that of the newspapers, which had related an intriguing incident on the television, of how Mr Leslie had sent shock waves around the media when, during a recent TV chat show, a colleague in the programme openly criticized Mrs Leslie's acting ability, and Mr Leslie knocked him down in the sight of millions of viewers!

This episode, coupled with remarks about the Manchester weather, macks and umbrellas in the middle of a heat-wave, set everybody laughing and in good humour. Tall, slim, and darkly handsome, Mr Leslie set the mood for the day. Having loosened up what might have been a fraught situation, Mr Leslie exercised his Irish charm further by telling us that we were soon to be formally introduced to three other members of the luncheon party with Mr Adamski, who would then join us after his afternoon nap.

"The three other guests appeared at the far end of the corridor, and, to our astonishment they were introduced verbally by Mr Leslie's announcement as: Brinsley le Poer Trench —the popular writer of Flying Saucer books relating to space ships and ancient burial mounds all over the British countryside. He later became known as Lord Clancarty, and was Chairman of the House of Lords UFO Study Group.

With him stood Lord Louis Mountbatten, of the Burman Campaign in WW2, and Lord Dowding, Air Chief Marshal of the "Battle of Britain" Air Force, the latter now a very old man unlike the vigorous person of his youth.

So it took me some time to get used to this new revelation, in the light of what we knew about official cover-ups and denials by VIPs and politicians!

"In hindsight I think I can now appreciate how these three gentlemen might feel embarrassed by the sudden and unwarranted appearance of these three members of 'the great unwashed', who had slipped into their little secret escapade, but they had the advantage over us, for all they had to do was to step out of their chauffeur-driven cars and walk in wherever it took their fancy, while, for us, this whole event had taken on the urgency of an expeditionary force!

At the outset, there had only been three days out of the week, during which time was of the essence if we were to catch G.A. in transit; while somewhere else, somebody was pulling the strings, but not quite in our favour!

Eventually, after the introductions, and the other guests had gone, Mr Leslie departed from the scene and left us to it.

Then Mr Adamski, (whom I should refer to by the popular abbreviation - G.A.) entered the room, and, seizing a chair he sat down with us, and all the negative thoughts vanished, because George Adamski was not a negative man. Straight off, the atmosphere lightened, and we were held in thrall, for this time the meeting was more conversational, more dare I say it! — off-the-cuff.

"My own impressions of the man had not altered from the time of that first lecture in Manchester in 1959. Like the old perennials of nature which never seem to change, but endure, this was the man who, in 1959, in Manchester —as in other northern cities— I had watched hold a large audience of hard-headed North Country Brits - spell-bound. Nor did he seem to be any older than the four years just gone; and the message was as before, persuasive, eloquent - and very urgent.

He opened his mouth and, to put it in the words of Miss T., @It just poured out of him..."

Then came the answers to the questions:

Q. "Can you tell us about your visit to Rome, - and the Pope?"

G.A. "I can, but first let me show you the Peace Medallion he gave to me."

From his jacket pocket he took a small cardboard box. He opened it and inside was revealed - nestling in its white silk lining - the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. All white and gold, it bore traces of blue enamel in some of the lettering around the medallion.

G.A. then began to tell us about his audience with the dying Pope.

He entered the Vatican by a side entrance guide by a cleric. He was then taken into the interior of the Sanctum wearing a gown over his suit to where the Pope reclined on a couch bolstered by pillows.

On the moment of his entry, G.A. was greeted with the welcoming exclamation, "Ah, how I have waited for this!", while G.A. handed to the Pope a small parcel from the Space Brothers. G.A. never said what was in it, and perhaps he didn't know.

G.A. knelt beside the couch, where the Pope place his hand on his head and blessed him.

After a few more words of conversation which G.A. could not repeat, he then rose to his feet and left the Vatican.

Then came the next question.

Q. "After your meeting with Orthon, did you see him again?"

G.A. "Yes, I did. But it was a little while after, when I was taken up in a saucer, and after that, in a mother-ship.

By this time, G.A. handed round the plaster-cast foot-print —or shoe-print— left behind after that first encounter, in the Arizona Desert in 1952.

When the plaster-cast reached my hands, it was, for me, a moment



like finding the Holy Grail, I suppose, so - with confused thoughts - I held it firmly, turning it over, taking its weight and measurement as best I knew how, and, much to my friends' amusement, I recall saying: 'It weighs as heavy as a pound of butter,' — typically a housewife's observation. G.A.'s eyebrows shot up when I added confusedly, 'But. Really. It's more like old bone, light brown and gritty, but just like plaster of Paris!'

I then examined it for size. Because the shoe-print appeared to be smaller than I expected a man's shoe-print to be, and I asked G.A. if this could be a woman's shoe-print, about size four in the old measurement (and my size, incidentally, which was neither here nor there.) For G.A., quite unperturbed by my findings, reiterated briefly, 'Orthon was a man. A fine specimen of a man.'

After waiting for that to sink in, G.A. then pointed out some of the sharp lines and markings on the sole of the shoe-print. (Not the heel.) These appeared to be odd, for they were letters and figures, including an oval sketch with a sharp line drawn through it. This depicted a mother-ship, while the others were remarkably like Egyptian hieroglyphs I had seen before.

"G.A. then gave us an account of the Mother-Ship — 'Which served all the needs of the Space travellers for long journeys through Space.' These gargantuan vessels varied in size, but none ever landed on terrestrial ground, they were built and designed only for outer space travel, in the way that submarines here are built only for underwater travel. Some were approximately one to two or three thousand feet long, and some hundreds of feet in width. They had many decks and vast spaces sectioned off for the life support systems, for the growing of foods and freeze-storage of these kinds of supplies.

They contained water tanks, so big that large sea creatures could swim in them, but this water was fresh and taken from terrestrial waterways such as here on Earth. This essentially accommodated all their needs for hygiene and drinking and for general uses similar to ours. And for the wellbeing of the Space travellers. Where necessary, it was re-cycled in terrestrial skies, where it formed clouds of refreshing pure rain once again.

"I then observed by the clock on the wall that our visit had gone on for two hours and our time was up long ago. We were so engrossed with the story of the Space People that time seemed irrelevant somehow. While G.A. continued non-stop, we asked him if he was not tired - after all he was an old man, - but he smiled broadly, saying that he felt as fresh as when he started and that he was enjoying our company.

It was plain to see that he was enjoying talking about his Friends, the Space Brothers, who were far more real to him than they could be to us; he was talking about people that he loved and respected, - it was there to see and it was written all over his face. How his eyes shone, his movements so relaxed, as he would stand up and describe these events that had become an integral part of him.

"Now some serious matters came uppermost, with regard to his experiences with the Establishment, when, during his lecture tours, the U.S. Air Force would appear among the audience "like fleas", very observant of what he told them, even more so of his photographs displayed on the screens. On one occasion, some Government agents visited him in his shack on Mount Palomar and offered him large sums of money to sign certain affidavits to "prove" that none of it was true and it was all falsification. G.A. refused and turned them out of his home. This kind of thing happened more than once, in fact, but each time G.A. refused to play their game, refused to accept their bribes.

When I asked if the President was responsible for all this, he replied that he didn't think so, as JFK was too straightforward a man to deal covertly about the saucers; he himself had received a summons from the Brothers, who landed on the tarmac at the end of one of the airfield's runways in the very early hours. When he arrived, his car was stopped, and he was advised to get out and walk to the ship that awaited him. And that he was alone.

JFK obeyed the summons, and he was seen entering the alien vessel. He stayed for some time, before coming out at last, refusing to speak to anyone about the incident. Thereafter, the matter became just another closed case.

Not long afterwards, came the missile crisis when rockets threatening the U.S. were discovered on Cuban soil, and, after careful but electrifying negotiations with the Russians over the territorial rights of the Cuban dictator, the Soviet leader, Nikita Khrushchev stood down, and WW3 was averted.

Not long after that, the Space industry got under way, and there was some trouble about the re-entry nose-cone of the rocket, which had to withstand the intense heat from the Earth's atmosphere prior to landing in the sea by triple parachute. Gold was used to protect the inner cabin and the instruments, and for the safety and comfort of the on-board astronauts. (It is known that certain elements like the electrons and the titanium casing react favourably with pure gold to make it work; according to some notes I have made during my own research into this matter from books on the subject. I trust that I have got it right, and stand to be corrected if I have not.)

G.A. told us that the Space people use gold technically. However, gold has other valuable uses in medicine to treat ailments like arthritis. Indeed, it becomes easier to understand how our Space friends have prospered from their reliance on Nature in all they said to do.

"However, the Space Shuttle has resolved these problems. Thirty years on — 1992, to be exact — I was watching television in my flat, when on came an American Space Programme, the subject concerning costs. I was about to switch off, when the next shot included the re-entry nose cone used earlier. A section of it was opened out - and there was the gold lining!

G.A. was right when he told us of the Space people's use of gold in their technology; so, it was true about the Space people's liaison with NASA at the time.

"Now, I believe that another of G.A.'s statements will be verified, after the introduction of organic elements with silicon, — which are implemented in cybernetics (New Scientist), — an already well-known technology.

"Towards the end of our afternoon with G.A., he told us that he had been taken up in a new kind of saucer which was implemented with this kind of technology, and this made it independent of the Mother-ships. Due to its extra speeds and inter-dimensional navigation, this new model was able to think for itself and to be independent of pilots.

In this way, he was taken to Saturn, where he observed from the portholes the breath-taking majesty of Saturn and its rings. They visited a planet which was situated just outside the rings, too small to be seen by telescopes at the present time. (1963).

"Soon the afternoon came to an end, and the magic bubble burst as we said goodbye to G.A. Just then, a wicked asthmatic cough overtook me, so I refused the offer to join my friends when they were taken to Broadlands, to the home of Lord Louis Mountbatten, where a Flying Saucer had landed 'in his backyard', as it were, in the winter of 1955.

Here. According to a member of staff coming into work that morning, he saw what appeared to him to be like a car without wheels rising up into the air and taking off at great speed. The shock sent him skidding on his bike, which forced him off, sprawling in to snow. On recovery from this shock he was then able to go to his boss, the butler, and tell him what he had just seen. The report was phoned through to His Lordship, who then returned to Broadlands sooner than planned. This sighting was recorded in Timothy Good's book, "Above Top Secret."

"While my friends prepared to go with G.A. and the other guests, Mr Leslie approached me and said that they might be late coming back with regard to my return home, so he said that he would book me a room in an hotel in Poplar, where I could rest for the night; my friend, Miss T., would join me later and keep me in touch.

Mr Leslie offered to pay for our expenses, but I politely refused, and Mrs P., who was now going off duty, was to take me there.

Before everyone departed, Mrs P. wheeled out a large tea-trolley, and Mrs Leslie provided us with a sumptuous tea and cakes.



Afterwards, I felt a bit better and I helped Mrs P. to wash up the tea things, which was my way of thanking my hosts for their generous hospitality. (I felt it was the least I could do.)

Mrs P. took me into Mrs Leslie's room, where she was resting, and I thanked her for her kindness under such unpredictable circumstances."

Emily Crewe.

In this article the reader has read — or re-read — of much of potential significance, depending on each point of view. To some, the idea of George Adamski meeting with persons in high places is either ridiculous or anathema. That is the individual's prerogative, this is a free country. It is also the individual prerogative to state the facts of an experience that that person has, however circumstantially, met with, and relates to people who either believe or do not believe.

Emily Crewe's statement is as straightforward as it comes; you either believe it or you do not.

For those who believe it, or have an open mind as to its truthfulness, we invite that one to consider the implications.

For those who do not believe it, we invite that one to lay this account aside, — for future history to decide. ■

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret) Hans C. Petersen (†)

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN,

I, the undersigned, do solemnly state, that on the afternoon of Wednesday, June 5th, 1963, I, along with Miss Molly Thompson and her man friend, arrived, on invitation, at the St. John's Wood, London, apartment of Mr and Mrs Desmond Leslie, there to meet with Mr George Adamski, of California, a previous acquaintance of mine. Whilst at his home, Mr Leslie, later Lord Leslie, presented us to his three guests who were in attendance; these being Earl Louis Mountbatten of Burma, Air Chief Marshal Lord Hugh Dowding, and the Honourable Brinsley le Poer Trench, later Earl of Clancarty.

During the ensuing hours of discussion, an Audience with Pope John XXIII and a recent meeting with President John F. Kennedy were topics of conversation.

Later, Miss Molly Thompson and her man friend accompanied by Mr George Adamski, were to proceed with the other above-mentioned gentlemen to the "Broadlands", near Romsey, Hampshire, estate of Lord Mountbatten, there to continue their discussions. Miss Thompson later returned to the Poplar, London, hotel, where Mr Leslie had kindly secured a room for the night on our behalf.

I was a party to, and witness to, the meeting and the discussions herein described.

*Emily Crewe.*

HILLIERS SOLICITORS  
THE OLD VICARAGE  
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Telephone: 01234 340044  
DX 36758 KEMPSTON

*make this Solemn Declaration  
Conscientiously Believing the Same to be True  
and by Virtue of the provisions of the  
Statutory Declarations Act 1835  
I declare this 22nd July 2004  
at the Old Vicarage  
Bedford Road Kempston before me R A Hillier*

PAUL A. HILLIER  
SOLICITOR EMPLOYED BY  
ADMINISTER OATHS



## The Huddersfield Contact Case

When Emily (a pseudonym) was young she remembers that whenever she got upset she would start to cry and say to her parents that she wanted to go home. She does not know what "home" she was referring to at the time.

When Emily was 7 years old, one night in the summer of 1997 she was lying awake in bed in their house in Flaithley, Huddersfield, sharing a room with her twin sister. She felt like she was being watched in the dark. She closed her eyes for 10 seconds. When she opened them again she immediately saw a shadowy figure leaning over her, only about 10 cm away from her face! It was a humanoid shaped shadow, shorter than an adult human, around 4 feet.

Emily closed her eyes and screamed in fear. Her sister woke up and her mother came rushing into the bedroom. The figure had vanished. Her mother dismissed it as a dream.

On holiday in Somerset, Emily, then 15, woke up and found that when she tried to move she was paralyzed. She tried to shout for help but no sound came out. She then felt waves of electrical energy start to flow through her body from her toes to the top of her head. At the same time as this she began to hear a roaring sound in her head which steadily got louder and louder. She sensed that there was a presence of some kind in the room but was too frightened to look. This seemed to go on for about 3 minutes. Then suddenly everything stopped and went back to normal.

In 2010 when Emily was 20, when staying over at her boyfriend (now husband) Ben's house in Bradford, she woke up and looked over at Ben alongside her. As she turned it felt like everything was moving in slow motion. Ben appeared frozen, she could not even see him breathing.

Her memories are extremely fragmented: she was abducted and taken aboard a craft. She recalls being up in the air floating towards the wall and window of the room. She was floating about 5 cm off the floor in a standing position. Her head and upper body passed through the glass of the window. Her lower body passed through the solid wall.

After this she then has a period of missing time. Although she doesn't recall seeing a craft in the sky she remembers a silver disc-shaped craft with a dome in the middle of the upper surface. It had smooth curved edges and no visible markings or other lighting. Her next recollection is of standing in a large open room with white walls and no visible furnishings. A 6ft tall Grey being, wearing a silver or white skin-tight suit with some kind of insignia on the upper chest area, stood in front of her. The exposed head was light grey, with a pointed chin, small lips and nostrils, but very large dark eyes. It communicated directly into her head, telepathically, during a long conversation from which she only remembered that the being told her it was time to come back with them, at which she replied that it was too soon, and that she needed more time. She was shown a glowing golden holographic map, displayed in the air, with symbols and star constellations. She told Ben only a year later about her abduction.

Emily also remembers an incident in broad day-light, near her mother's home. She saw an identical craft moving in the sky, then stopping about 30 m above her. The domed top has a rectangular shaped window and a Grey on board put its hand up against this window. She then reaches up towards the craft almost as a return gesture. She has no idea whether this craft was there to observe her, abduct her or had even just dropped her back off after being taken.

Emily claims to possess a high level of intuition. She says that often she will be able to detect an individual's personality and emotions before speaking with them and can be aware of ulterior motives. She also has had dreams which have seemed to later on come true. When 17, her boyfriend at the time, started driving. She had a dream that something bad was going to happen to him on the road. She dismissed it but later that same day her boyfriend pulled out onto a junction and almost crashed. About a year later she had a dream that her boyfriend's mother had stomach cancer. She told him about it soon afterwards. A week later his mother went into hospital for positive tests.

August 2013 Emily woke up to find she could not move. The silhouette of a Grey, standing completely still at the top of the stairs was all she could remember. On 7th August Emily and Ben, driving on their way into town at about 1pm suddenly noticed a large object in the sky. It was disc-shaped and silver in colour, with a white light at either end. It appeared to be larger than a plane. Emily believes that this was the first time she had seen a craft while being fully consciously aware. Ben was more sceptical, and suggested that it must have been some kind of plane, though he does admit that it looked very strange. ■



In Support Of George Adamski

(Series Two: Part 8)

## **SO SAY THE NOBLE LORDS**

By Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen (†)

**T**HE TWO ARTICLES with which we have just dealt are basically first-hand accounts of experiences of a long-time friend of Ronald Caswell, an associate with whom he has corresponded over the years since their first meeting in May 1965, a matter of weeks only after George Adamski's death in Washington.

Emily Crewe, now in her early 80's (at the time of this report.—Ed.) and as spry as ever, recalled that meeting in a recent letter:

"You know very well how it all started, - with you, I mean! Forgetting is so convenient! Someone must have given you my name and address in those early days in the 1960s, for, - if you remember - you wrote to me about my trip to meet G. Adamski in St. John's Wood, London, on the 1st week of June 1963.

How did you know? Before then, I'd never heard of you, and I was too full of my own troubles to wonder too much about it."

She went on:

"Otherwise, those meetings were too brief, - while you were in Manchester. I told you, then, in my letter, what I have told you since, except that Mollie got plastered that night and got to my hotel too drunk to tell me a straight story about her trip to Broadlands with the Party.

"Moreover, I forked out my own money at the hotel —30 shillings, one night for two people. Mollie had the gall to borrow 30 bob off me before she went off with them, - don't know why.

"I was so upset about being left behind, with my sudden coughing fit, - I forgot to keep the little book Leslie gave to me, that his children had sketched and written about flying saucers, and I left it behind that day and forgot it. A pity, because there I had all the proof needed, and D. Leslie had given it to me. Maybe he was a bit miffed about it. 'How dare the woman refuse My children's book!' or something like that!

"During the time I wrote to G.A.—as you know— I wanted him to know about our British lingo, so that if he came over again, he would be able to understand the different accents, and I told him about our dog, Georgie. How he stayed by my side when I was critically ill as a child, with bronchial pneumonia, - well over thirty years ago then.

I told him how the name George was abbreviated in the Northern accent, particularly in 'Geordie-land' amongst the Northumbrian Tyne-siders, for he had lectured in Newcastle with some success, I had heard...

As for those VIPs, I did not feel too happy about them being there, in spite of the boost it might give G.A.'s P.R." — *Unquote.*

### **Head of Fighter Command during the War**

Emily had spoken over the phone about Lord Dowding being rather gruff in manner, - as if he wasn't too pleased at the intruders into the privacy of this meeting. (As head of Fighter Command during the war, he no doubt had a few words with one of his former fighter pilots, Desmond Leslie, on the way to Broadlands, about not letting the enemy see the whites of your eyes!)

Not the Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding was in any two minds about the existence of Flying Saucers. In the October 1967 issue of *UFO CONTACT*, (in an acknowledgement to *Flying Saucer Review*), Lord Dowding was quoted as saying: "The existence of these machines is evident and I have accepted them absolutely."

Before we go into the matter of the presence of these gentlemen in the company of such as George Adamski — liar and charlatan that he was! — let us consider the oft-repeated remarks of his critics: "How do we know if he was where he said he was, and with whom he said he was with ...?"

In a chapter of Timothy Good's book, (co-authored with Lou Zinsstag), "*George Adamski: The Untold Story*", Tim has allowed us to quote the result of some of his excellent research.

In the chapter: *The Burden Of Proof*, Tim writes:

"What of further evidence that Adamski had official recognition for his claims, or that he was in any way treated seriously by the authorities?

On 16 March 1960 Adamski received a telegram summoning him to New York and Washington for official meetings. In a letter to the co-workers dated 5 April 1960, he wrote:

'... In New York I had the great honour of dining and visiting for one and a half hours with Dag Hammarskjöld's right-hand man in the U.N. Original arrangements had been made for me to meet Mr H. but the African conflict took him away at just that time. But I learned a great deal, of interest to us all... I also met one to the foremost news reporters of the U.N. We had a most interesting conversation. At its end he thanked me, saying the information I had given him about interplanetary and space conditions was of utmost interest and he would write it up in articles for public release in 32 languages throughout the world. If you are able to secure papers carrying U.N. news reports, you might find his article helpful to you in your efforts...' — *Unquote G.A.*

In the same letter Adamski alluded to a fifteen-minute meeting with Senator Margaret Chase Smith from Maine, who at the time was chairman of the Senate Finance Committee for Space Research.

'During that time,' he wrote, 'I gave her as much information as possible, for which she thanked me. This was an accomplishment that I little expected and for which I am most grateful.'

On a visit to the U.N. in New York on September 8<sup>th</sup> 1995, Major Hans Petersen addressed the SEAT Society, which is formed of many delegates of the international body.

His introduction to this august gathering of diplomats and others., after the usual niceties were dealt with, was like this:

"The primary subject we will deal with is the person, George Adamski, and his activities, which are today almost unknown to most people, thanks to some very powerful interests, which is known as the 'Silence Group'." — *Unquote.*

**"I talked with Mr Adamski in my office." - Margaret C. Smith**

Speaking of a visit to the U.N. by George Adamski, when G.A. missed the U.N. Secretary-general because of urgent business abroad, Petersen quoted G.A.'s succinct remarks: "I spent an interesting day in the U.N. building and talking to a lot of people." Petersen went on:

"At one of his meetings he met with Senator Margaret Chase Smith. These various activities were, of course, a thorn in the side of his many opponents, and some tried to prove that he was lying, - for instance, about his meeting with Senator Smith.



## SO SAY THE NOBLE LORDS.

On the 2<sup>nd</sup> of July 1963, I asked our co-worker in England, Ronald Caswell, to write to Senator Smith and ask about this meeting. Only 7 days later, on 9<sup>th</sup> July, the Senator answered:

'Dear Mr Caswell,

I talked with Mr Adamski and others in my office, but I do not recall the date. I do know that I never made a public statement about him. I have never read any of his writings into record. I do not know what Mr Adamski's status is.

Signed: Margaret Chase Smith.' "

For those readers who have short memories, may we quote for them a passage from the article recorded earlier dealing with the lead-up to the Vatican visit, when Adamski claimed to have met a Space man by a jetty on the outskirts of Copenhagen.

"Major Petersen's people immediately began an investigation of G.A.'s claimed meeting, as Petersen said: 'We were forced to be sceptical, as others would have been.' " — *Unquote.*

The title of the preceding chapter: "Adamski in a house of Lords", was, we must confess, coined with tongue in cheek. The thought of George Adamski lecturing to an All Party UFO Study Group at the House of Lords would surely have brought a shade of purple to the cheeks of his detractors, whatever their shade of political opinion. But, of course, *that* Study Group was not yet more - perhaps - than a mere twinkle in the eye of its subsequent founder, Lord Clancarty, at that time.

In 1965, when Ronald visited him at his apartment in South Kensington to show him the "Silver Spring" movie, it was a quite amiable The Honourable Brinsley le Poer Trench who offered him tea and a "rather special" Marks and Spencers fruit cake, (which he spoke of almost with reverence.) "I love Marks and Spencers fruit cake!" he had advertised blatantly, as he handed over a plateful of the delicacy to an amused Ronald.

It was later, after the Hon. Brinsley was elevated to the peerage, that he became Earl of Clancarty.

### A Nucleus of Students, Lords and Lords-in-Waiting

Desmond Leslie, too, succeeded to the family estates at Castle Leslie, in Ireland, when he was made Lord Leslie.

So, there was no doubt at all that a nucleus of UFO students, - Lords and Lords-in-Waiting - were gathered that day at St. John's Wood, never dreaming that Emily Crewe and entourage had made her way southward from Lancaster, prepared to re-enact a miniature War-of-the-Roses in Desmond Leslie's front room.

Of these men of some eminence in literature or the military or politics, we know of Desmond Leslie's co-authorship with George Adamski of the best-seller: "Flying Saucers Have Landed", later translated into multiple languages.

Brinsley le Poer Trench, author of a number of "Flying saucer" books and a former editor of the world-renowned "*Flying Saucer Review*", is known to all Ufologists.

In Timothy Good's best-selling: "Above Top Secret" he writes an interesting précis of the UFO-related utterances of a man who was the linchpin of one of the most decisive battles of the Second World War.

"Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding, Commander-in-Chief of RAF Fighter Command during the Battle of Britain in 1940, was greatly interested in the subject of UFOs and on a number of occasions made some courageous statements, such as the following:

'More than 10,000 sightings have been reported, the majority of which cannot be accounted for by any "scientific" explanation, e.g. that they are hallucinations, the effect of light refraction, meteors, wheels falling from aeroplanes, and the like... They have been tracked on radar screens... and the observed speeds have been as great as 9,000 miles an hour... I am convinced that these objects do exist and that

they are not manufactured by any nation on earth. I can therefore see no alternative to accepting the theory that they come from some extraterrestrial source...

I think that we must resist the tendency to assume that they all come from the same planet, or that they are all actuated by similar motives. It might be that the visitors from one planet wished to help us in our evolution from the basis of a higher level to which they had attained.

Another planet might send an expedition to ascertain what have been these terrible explosions which they have observed, and to prevent us from discommoding other people besides ourselves by the new toys with which we are so light-heartedly playing.

Other visitors might have come bent solely on scientific discovery and might regard us with the dispassionate aloofness with which we might regard insects found beneath an upturned stone." — *Unquote.*

Lord Dowding's remarks: " - It might be that the visitors from one planet wished to help us in our evolution from the basis of a higher level to which they had attained," and, whilst doing so, to prevent us from annihilating ourselves and others with H-Bombs and the like, are not the stuff of present Ufologists and analysts, to whom the idea that anyone could be so altruistic is anathema.

It would be most interesting to know when Lord Dowding made these utterances, *pre* St. John's Wood or *post* St. John's Wood.

Why? Because they are indeed the stuff of George Adamski!

### "What I am interested in, is Accounts of Intelligible Contacts."

Another item of extreme interest, and *not* insignificant, was a further note by Tim Good, following the previous remarks by Lord Dowding. And again we might ask: *pre* or *post* Adamski? The answer is - *pre*.

"In February 1957 Lord Dowding wrote to the Italian diplomat Alberto Perego, stressing that his interest went beyond the mere sightings of flying saucers. 'What I am interested in,' he wrote, 'is accounts of intelligible contacts between beings and the occupants of interplanetary ships.' " — *Unquote.*

Again, the discerning reader may well recall a passage in the account by Ronald Caswell, entitled: Vatican Visit 1963." It stated:

"On Sunday, Dr Alberto Perego, the Italian co-worker. Called at the 'Hotel Auriga'. They had lunch and discussed the Pope's health." — *Unquote.*

Yes, Italian diplomat, Dr Perego, was a co-worker in George Adamski's International Get Acquainted Program.

Did Lord Dowding make his remarks vis-à-vis benevolent visitors *pre* or *post* St. John's Wood? Tim Good provides the answer.

The noble Lord's utterance was made in the "Sunday Dispatch", London, on 11th July, 1954. It seems most natural that the Air Chief Marshal would like to meet George Adamski at last.

He had been reading his books...

In intimating his conviction that "these objects do exist and that they are not manufactured by any nation on earth -" Lord Dowding, - Air Force Chief - is subscribing to the outright statement made by - Naval Chief - Admiral of the Fleet, The Lord Hill-Norton GCB, in the foreword to "Above Top Secret", succinctly expressed in the following phraseology:

"I am convinced that there is an official cover-up of the investigations which Governments have made into UFOs, certainly in the United States, probably in our own country, though not in France, and for all I know in Russia and other countries as far apart as Argentina, Spain, Australia and China to name just a few." — *Unquote.*

(How reminiscent of the words of Canadian scientist, Wilbert B. Smith, in a personal letter to Ronald Caswell on February 23<sup>rd</sup> 1959,



and published in UFO CONTACT of December 1967.

"For your information EVERY nation on this planet has been officially informed of the existence of the space craft and their occupants from elsewhere, and as nations they must accept responsibility for any lack of action or for any official position which they may take. There is nothing more to be done along these lines, and efforts in this direction is effort wasted." — *Unquote.*

Lord Hill-Norton goes on:

"Let me turn to some views on what I and many others believe to be the cover-up. There is no dispute that there have been at least two major investigations into UFOs in the United States in the last forty years, and there has been an acknowledged French Government investigation since 1954, but there has been no public acknowledgement of anything similar in Britain or elsewhere. Nothing of substance has ever been disclosed about the US investigations, and though in France the Government does seem to be more ready to take the public into its confidence, quite the reverse is true in both the United States and Russia, as many other official pronouncements have emphasized. While I cannot prove that there is a cover-up, I believe that Tim Good's book does so, certainly to my satisfaction. He shows beyond doubt that under the recent Freedom of Information Act in the USA, there are secret, even top secret, files on the subject which have not been released, and what has fairly recently been released there, as the result of a court decision against the Government, is telling enough." — *Unquote.*

#### In the House of Lords debate—March 1982

It seems pretty certain that Lord Hill-Norton was/is also an active and voluble participant in the House of Lords UFO Study Group.

In the House of Lords debate on 4<sup>th</sup> of March 1982, a report from the official Parliamentary record, Hansard, concerning Lord Hill-Norton, is picked up by Tim Good. Viscount Long represented the Government in the debate.

"Another member of the Lords UFO Group, Admiral of the Fleet Lord Hill-Norton, then asked 'whether it is true that all sighting reports received by the Ministry of Defence before 1962 were destroyed because they were deemed to be "of no defence interest." And if it is true, who was it decided that they were of no interest?'

"Long responded: 'My Lords, my reply to the noble and gallant Lord - I was wondering whether he was going to say that the Royal Navy had many times seen the Loch Ness Monster - is that since 1967 all UFO reports have been preserved. Before that time they were generally destroyed.' The Admiral chose not to pick up the gauntlet." — (about the old "chestnut" about the myth of the UFOs being equally as ridiculous as the myth about the Loch Ness monster - Ed.)—"but he must have wondered why only part of his first question was answered and the second ignored.

"During an interview on BBC Television transmitted a week after the Lords debate, Lord Hill-Norton was asked: 'As a former Chief of the Defence Staff (1971-73), wouldn't you have known if there was information available which hadn't been released to the public?' He replied:

'I think I *ought* to have known, but I certainly didn't and, had I known, I would not of course be allowed on an interview like this to say so. So that in itself seems insignificant. What I *do* believe is that information has come to the Ministry of Defence - probably over a period of twenty years or longer - which is not available to the public, and was not available to me while I was in office.' — *Unquote.*

#### A Former Chief of the Defence Staff—1971-73

Let us bear in mind that, as reported, "A former Chief of the Defence Staff (1973-73) Lord Hill-Norton, stated: "I am convinced that

there is an official cover-up of the investigations which Governments have made into UFOs -".

What does this Lord have in common with another "Chief of the United Kingdom Defence Staff" and "Chairman of Chiefs of Staff Committee in 1959-65 (Encyclopaedia Britannica)", former Chief of Combined Operations and last Viceroy of India, Lord Louis Mountbatten?

An interest in the subject of UFOs which they - irrespective of their high rank in Military and Naval command - were denied knowledge of, and from which they subsequently drew certain conclusions.

Precisely the same conclusions that George Adamski, Tim Good, and among others, Major Hans Petersen and Ronald Caswell, co-editors of the journal UFO CONTACT, had subscribed to for many years.

Grand Conspiracy, Cover-up; - it means the same.

And what did George Adamski, one-time soldier of a cavalry unit of the United States Army, and Louis Mountbatten, one-time soldier of the Burma Campaign, and elsewhere, have in common?

They both had a "flying saucer" story to tell. With this in mind, let us consider now the role, both as guest and host, Mountbatten played on that rather significant day in June 1963, at St. John's Wood, London.

We've heard Adamski's story. This, in abbreviated form, is Mountbatten's, as recounted by Tim Good.

#### Chief of the Defence Staff from 1958 to 1965

"Admiral of the Fleet the Earl Mountbatten of Burma, Supreme Allied Commander in Southeast Asia in World War II and Chief of the Defence Staff from 1958 to 1965, showed an enormous interest in UFOs for a number of years." (According to his biographer, Philip Ziegler.)

On the morning of Wednesday, 23<sup>rd</sup> February 1955, "a flying saucer complete with occupant was alleged to have landed on his estate at Broadlands, near Romsey, Hampshire. The story was related to me by Desmond Leslie who had investigated it personally and later published an account in Flying Saucer Review following Mountbatten's tragic murder in 1979," wrote Good.

Statements were made by the witness to the event, Frederick Briggs, who at the time was employed as a bricklayer on the estate, and one by Lord Mountbatten himself with regard to the follow-up reconnaissance of the area of the hovering craft. Mr Briggs was on his bicycle.

Here, in brief, are some of the details.

"The object was shaped like a child's huge humming-top and half-way between 20 feet and 30 feet in diameter. - Its colour was like dull aluminium, rather like a kitchen saucepan. An overcast sky and light snow on the ground, just after 8.30 a.m. - an object hovering stationary over the field, - I rode over the grass for rather less than 100 yards. The Saucer was certainly less than 100 yards from me, (after dismounting), - not more than 60 feet over the level where I was standing.

"While I was watching a column, about the thickness of a man, descended from the centre of the Saucer and I suddenly noticed on it, what appeared to be a man, presumably standing on a small platform on the end. He did not appear to be holding onto anything. He seemed to be dressed in a dark suit or overalls, and was wearing a close-fitting hat or helmet."

As he watched, said Mr Briggs, there was movement in the saucer, a light appeared to be directed towards him, he fell to the ground in the snow, the bicycle on top of him. The saucer rose vertically, - "quite as fast as the fastest jet aircraft I have seen, or faster."

Lord Mountbatten's statement was to the effect that, along with his wife and daughter, and his own electrician, whom Briggs had confided in, he accompanied Briggs to the area of the alleged sighting, where marks in the snow indicated that the tracks ended and, where there appeared to have been a fall in the snow, they were renewed.

After having Briggs' statement typed out, Lord Mountbatten con-



## SO SAY THE NOBLE LORDS

cluded his own statement regarding the UFO witness:

"He did not give me the impression of being the sort of man who would be subject to hallucinations, or would he in any way invent such a story. I am sure from the sincere way he gave his account that he, himself, is completely convinced of the truth of his own statement."—*Unquote.*

### If the Human Race wishes to Survive

"Philip Ziegler" goes on Tim Good, "comments that by 1957 Mountbatten had become disillusioned with the amount of rubbish published on the subject. 'I must be honest and confess that I no longer take the same interest,' he wrote to a more ardent student of the subject. Ziegler adds that Mountbatten never rejected the possibility that such things existed, but insisted that they must be susceptible to more rational explanation 'Few senior naval officers would have been ready to confront the paranormal with equanimity,' Ziegler commented, and quotes an interesting observation made by Lord Mountbatten before his enthusiasm waned, in 1950: 'The fact that they can hover and accelerate away from the earth's gravity again and even revolve round a U2 in America (as reported by their head scientist) shows that they are far ahead of us. If they really come over in a big way that may settle the capitalist-communist war. If the human race wishes to survive they may have to band together.'"—*Unquote.*

And, of course, with such a remark, both George Adamski and General Douglas MacArthur, - another (American) Chief of Staff, 1930-35, Commander of U.S. Armed Forces in the Far East, World War II, - as we have observed, would heartily concur.

The reader will recall our excerpts from George Adamski's article: "A Space Economy Program" earlier. The mayor of Maples spoke of General Douglas MacArthur quoting a prediction that 'future wars would be interplanetary rather than between nations on earth.' Adamski noted: "With this possibility in mind, I agree with General MacArthur, that we should organize the world in defence of the world, against such an attack."

MacArthur's statement was made in October 1955, five years after that made by Lord Mountbatten.

Interestingly, before Philip Ziegler made the comment "that by 1957 Mountbatten had become disillusioned with the amount of rubbish published on the subject", Tim Good wrote, - regarding the Broadlands incident, - "Philip Ziegler makes short shrift of the episode."

That, in itself, is a noteworthy observation. Does it indicate that Ziegler was not, himself, an enthusiast, perhaps not even a "believer"? Or perhaps not one who accepted near contact? It was apparently an observation, *not* a quote, that Mountbatten: "insisted that they - 'such objects' - must be susceptible to rational explanation."

"'Few senior naval officers would have been ready to confront the paranormal with such equanimity,' Ziegler commented."

A definition of "paranormal" gives it as: "not rationally explicable."

Yet the leading comment in the excerpt says that Mountbatten: "showed an enormous interest in UFOs for a number of years."

It just seems strange that a man who had evinced such an interest for so long, - then, in 1955, subscribed to the apparent honesty of an employee's (Frederick Briggs') statement concerning an alleged incident on his (Mountbatten's) own estate, - should become disillusioned about "rubbish" printed on the subject.

We've *all* read "rubbish" about "Flying Saucers." Have we all become disillusioned?

And as regards: "Few senior naval officers would have been ready to confront the paranormal with such equanimity," it appears that Admiral of the Fleet Lord Hill-Norton was one that could. And so was Admiral Delmer Farnhey, a former American Navy Missile Chief, who, at a Press conference on January 16<sup>th</sup>, 1957, was quoted as saying: "Reliable reports indicate there are objects coming into our atmosphere at very high speeds and controlled by thinking intelligences."

Full of equanimity was Admiral Delmer Farnhey. As was another

Missile expert, Commander MacLaughlin, who, in 1949, stated: "Many times I have seen flying discs following and overtaking missiles in flight at the experimental base at White Sands, New Mexico, where, as is known, the first American atomic bomb was tried out."

And what did General L.M. Chassin, General Air Defence Coordinator, Allied Air Force, Central Europe, say in his preface to Aimé Michel's book: "Flying Saucers and the Straight-line Mystery" before he retired to become President of G.E.P.A., a French civilian UFO research group?

He wrote, with great equanimity for a French General we suggest: "For if we persist in refusing to recognise the existence of these unidentified objects, we will end up, one fine day, by mistaking them for the guided missiles of an enemy; and the worst will be upon us."

### It's All "rationally" inexplicable

We would think that a Chief of the United Kingdom Defence Staff, - on top of being a UFO buff for many years, - would have been au fait with the bigger picture vis-à-vis the Soucoupe Volante of General Chassin and others enough to have weathered a bit of "rubbish" flying his way?

Anybody in the UFO field who cannot confront this kind of "not rationally explicable" phenomenon with a measure of equanimity, should not have got into the business in the first place.

It's *all* "rationally" inexplicable.

Is magnetism "rationally explicable"? - or electricity, or any of the thousand and one other "paranormal" phenomena perceived by science explicable in "rational" terms?

According to SCIENCE the planets in this solar system cannot support intelligent life. (That included this planet, according to some.) According to SCIENCE, distances from other star "systems" - if they exist - are too impossibly distant as to preclude passage of space vehicles to this planet. Ergo: such craft, occupants, visitations are - hallucinations, you name it.

But the term "paranormal" is a point of view, it is NOT a fact.

What is a fact is, that Lord Mountbatten seems to have recovered equanimity enough by June 1963 to face the "rubbish" imparted to him by some fellow, - admittedly from California, - called George Adamski, to the point where he could invite this "liar and charlatan" to his own pad, - admittedly in quiet, rural Hampshire where paranormal events shouldn't *really* be allowed, - to see where *his* saucer had hovered some eight years before, - before, that is, a dip in his interest in the subject in 1957, when it all went rubbishy.

One wonders if the term "rubbish" was coined by the biographer or the noble earl himself, and whether the term was used by the biographer selectively or in all-encompassing manner.

The question that might, logically, be asked is: what "rubbish" did this chap Adamski impart to this distinguished gathering, - for example, before lunch, during lunch, after lunch, and during a period until well after midnight, when Miss Mollie T. returned to her Poplar hotel and Emily Crewe a trifle sozzled?

Would it not, logically, be pretty similar in content to that imparted to Emily et al, before the tea and fancy cakes arrived on Mrs Leslie's elegant trolley?

### When he arrived in London from Rome

Because of the sudden and recent death of the Supreme Pontiff, the subject of Adamski's Audience with Pope John would no doubt have been first on the agenda, along with the handing round of the gold medallion. Or had the distinguished party, perhaps, seen the medallion and heard the story before? Surely not —the man has only got back from Rome in the last couple of days? Exactly, but —

"Like for example, when he arrived in London from Rome about



that time when Pope John die. I met him at the airport, and I believe it was Whitsun week-end; and I drove him straight down to my little cabin-cruiser at Staines, where several of us were staying for the week-end. He was enjoying himself and talked about his tour.

"I asked him about it and he answered: 'John gave it to me the day before yesterday.'" — Desmond Leslie — *Unquote*.

But perhaps we might re-cap a little here, to see where we are in the stream of time. The odd day might have slipped out of gear here in there-telling. Using the account of the Vatican Visit 1963, and points made in Emily Crewe's account, we arrive at the following summary of events:

Fri., 31st May	Audience with the Pope. In the afternoon, according to May Morlet, the Pope sends his emissary to the hotel with the medal
Sat., 1st June	G.A. shows medal to May Morlet and Lou Zinsstag at lunch.
Sun., 2nd June	Lunch with Italian diplomat and Co-worker, Dr Alberto Perego.
Mon., 3rd June	Pope dies; Adamski leaves for London around 2.00 p.m. Met at airport by Leslie (and BBC team?), then Staines.
Tue., 4th June	Emily to London on Midnight Express.
Wed., 5th June	Arrives Marylebone; St. John's Wood.

Interesting is the paragraph in Emily's account of her notification of G.A.'s visit, which appears to be the only other guide to his itinerary in England, other than that set by Desmond Leslie.

"Then, one day," wrote Emily "my letters to Miss Zinsstag were to pay off. In early May of 1963 she told me in her letter that George Adamski was coming over to Europe but not to lecture in England; he would stay with the Leslies in St. John's Wood, London, for a few days to rest, before taking the next lap of his journey home to California. The date would be between the last week-end in May and the 1<sup>st</sup> of June." — *Unquote*.

#### He worked on a Hamburger Stand

Interesting, too, are a couple of comments made by Nick Pope, MoD official, UFO researcher and author, in his book: *"The Uninvited."* Unfortunately, excellent researcher that he is, he does, occasionally, follow the crowd.

"Although it is commonly believed that Adamski held a Professorship at the Mount Palomar Observatory, the truth was that he worked at a hamburger stand in the vicinity of the Observatory. His habit of exaggeration, both of his qualifications and his career, has done much to undermine his credibility."

Here again, Nick has fallen into the trap of not checking enough. We have shown that, both in his books and in his C.V. with the FBI, he stated categorically that this was not the case. In the very first sentence of his account in *"Flying Saucers Have Landed"*, he writes:

"And to correct a widespread error let me say here, I am not and never have been associated with the staff of the Observatory. I am friendly with some of the staff members, but I do not work at the Observatory."

People tend to make widespread errors when they don't have access to the original books which are now out of print. In the Biographical Sketch by Charlotte Blodgett in: *"Inside The Space Ships"*, she writes:

"- the boy's formal school was of short duration." — Obviously no habit of exaggeration there. Also, as we have observed previously - and we will return the ball as often as it is batted against George Adamski in this way, that is, without people checking their facts first, - we advise them to get the 1953 edition of *"Flying Saucers Have Landed"* and read on page 180 Adamski's own words: *"And I have no college degrees."*

As for Nick's remarks about Adamski exaggerating his career, he has confessed to being a manual worker, working at a cement factory, serving hamburgers at a café on Palomar, being a general handyman, — what else do people want out of him?

If by "career" Nick means "claims", that too has to rely on history to prove one way or another.

But, there is an illuminating piece of information concerning G.A. where he writes: "I have been told by someone who was present that a lecture given by Adamski in London in 1963 was attended by Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding, and Lord Mountbatten of Burma." — *Unquote*.

"- but not to lecture in England, - a few days to rest, - journey home to California." — *Unquote* (Lou Zinsstag.)

No Lecture, Nick, Not in 1963...

To remind us once again that "this is a very small world", - a fact one recognizes more and more the older one gets to be, - is an interesting earlier circumstance "connecting" Lord Louis Mountbatten and Lord Dowding "UFO-wise". Long before 1963...

Lord Dowding, as we said earlier, made his remarks: "...It might be that the visitors from one planet wished to help us in our evolution from the basis of a higher level to which they had attained..." in the *"SUNDAY DISPATCH"*, London, of 11<sup>th</sup> July, 1954.

Philip Ziegler, in his biography of Lord Mountbatten, quoted an observation made by Mountbatten in 1950:

"The fact that they can hover and accelerate away from the earth's gravity again and even revolve round a U2 in America (as reported by their head scientists) shows that they are far ahead of capitalist-communist war. If the human race wishes to survive they may have to band together." — *Unquote*.

#### Used to take down Mountbatten's letters in Shorthand

In a December 1999 letter from Eileen Lloyd, (formerly Eileen Buckle) to Ronald, she mentions Waveny Girvan — publisher of *"Flying Saucers Have Landed"* — who, at on time, worked for the *Kensington News*. "Dan", Eileen's husband, "used to work just down the corridor to Waveny Girvan at Odhams Press in Covent Garden."

"Concerning Waveny Girvan," she wrote, "here is a little coincidence you might like to know about. When Dan was in the Royal Navy he spent two years at Malta where he used to take down Mountbatten's letters in shorthand. In one of these letters written in 1950 Mountbatten wrote to the editor of the Sunday Dispatch asking him to do a series on flying saucers. The letter was published as written by 'a world-famous figure'."

In his book *'Flying Saucers And Common Sense'* Waveny mentioned this letter from a 'world-famous figure'. Dan read his book with interest and was able to tell Waveny who the world-famous figure was, as he had dictated the letter to him!

Waveny was delighted and bore him off to his club where he was paraded before his friends who were also UFO buffs. From then on Dan became more deeply involved in the subject." — *Unquote*.

Dan Lloyd later became Assistant Editor of *Flying Saucer Review*, back in the Sixties, to be succeeded by his wife, Eileen...

It's a small world - - - ■

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) H.C. Petersen (†)



He gave UFO reports to the Queen. He informed the Prince. He communicated with Presidents. He approached the Pope. He spoke to Lords of the Realm. He was on terms with delegates to the United Nations. He was au fait with diplomats and politicians of many countries. He travelled the world, lecturing. He had many sightings of Space craft. He spoke for many hours at the May 5<sup>th</sup>, 1963, SUFOI Convention at Fredericia, Denmark.

Surely, we can only be referring to the one and only George Adamski, who was interviewed by the Queen and Prince Consort of Holland in 1959? Who had an Audience of Pope John XXIII at the Vatican in 1963, after meeting with President John F. Kennedy in Washington? And all the rest?

No, we are writing of the one and only Major (ret.) Hans Christian Petersen, who died on the 9<sup>th</sup> of July, 2013. He was 89 years of age, having lived a life, over half of which he emulated George Adamski as a sturdy battler for the truth. He, too, died fighting. Hans, too, approached a Queen, and for over then years, from before the year 1975, until after August, 1988, when he wrote to His Royal Highness, the Prince Consort, letters and UFO reports signed *Ærbodigst* (respectfully) H.C. Petersen, were received at Amalienborg and Marselisborg and other Royal Palaces in Denmark. Most of them, though, were addressed to Her Majesty, Queen Margrethe, on a personal basis, to Her Royal Majesty Herself. Yes, he sent UFO reports and analyses to The Queen.

A reply to one letter, in July, 1976, was written to Hans Petersen by a Lady-in-Waiting to the Queen. Dated July, 1976, and with a crown as a crest on the note-paper, it said: "Marselisborg.

It has been requested of me to send Her Majesty, the Queen's  
Warmest thanks for the forwarded report.

With friendly greetings,  
Dora Armfelt.

In October, 1966, together with his co-editor of the UFO CONTACT journal, Ronald Caswell, he wrote An Open Letter to Pope Paul VI. In December 1966, the Open Letters went to U.S. President Lyndon B. Johnson and Soviet leader Leonid Brezhnev. In 1983, Hans had an Audience with President Kirschschläger of Austria. The Danish Royal Air Force major was surely amongst the most widely-travelled UFO researchers in the world. A service trip to the Danish territory of Greenland was marked by a UFO report with photographs of a formation of UFOs taken over a naval base, and pictured in the UFO CONTACT journal of October 1967. Among the many visits to countries of South and Central America, Hans, in his letters to his good friend and colleague, English Co-worker with IGAP-GB, Ronald Caswell, reported a convention at Acapulco, Mexico, at which he spoke of George Adamski's activities and sightings. Hans visited Crete, and in the Middle East, Jordan. In the Far East, he lectured in Thailand and at conventions in Japan. Apart from lectures and conventions in Europe and Scandinavia, were his noteworthy visit to talk of Adamski to the House of Lords UFO Study Group in 1983, later followed by tea and cakes at the Kensington home of chairman, Lord Clancarty, who, in 1965, as the Honourable Brinsley le Poer Trench, has hosted a preview of the Adamski-Rodeffer "Silver Spring, Maryland" Scout-ship, shown to him and other experts by Ronald Caswell. Ronald's memory of the occasion was amplified by the enthusiasm of Brinsley for the much-vaunted "Marks and Spencer's fruit cake", which he advertised as blatantly as any teen-age school-boy would have done in the circumstances! H.C.'s equally meritorious visit was to Washington in 1995, to speak, along with other gathered IGAP Co-workers, at a 30<sup>th</sup> anniversary commemoration of Adamski's sad passing in 1965. Also, in Washington, Hans lectured to the United Nations Organisation's cultural society, SEAT, on the theme UFOS and George Adamski, where many tape-recorders were on view.

One of the most intriguing photographs in Ronald's extensive UFO Archive, is a picture of H.C., as senior Air Traffic Control Officer in the Royal Danish Air Force, leaning against the balcony of the Control Tower at a Danish NATO airbase, talking to two seated U.S. Air Force pilots, while below on the tarmac was President Eisenhower's U.S. Air Force plane. Ronald's brother-in-law, a major in the Danish Air Force, had told Ronald that H.C. was named "Tallerken Petersen" -Saucer Petersen- because of his well-known UFO beliefs. I'm sure that if Eisenhower had heard of that nick-name, he would have nodded: "Well done, Major Tallerken Petersen, keep up with the good work!"

Keep up the good work, Hans, Tilykke og farvel,  
Ragnvald A. Carlsen.

### Adamski's "Feisty Lancashire Lass" Dies, Aged 95

Emily Crewe, UFO researcher for over fifty years, died on 15th November last in a care home in Berwick-on-Tweed, with her daughter and grand-children gathered around her at the end, ready to meet with her Maker with a smile on her face. This is how her UFO colleague and friend for nearly all of that fifty years, Ronald Caswell, could picture her, when Emily's daughter, Mrs Kate Gill, told him over the phone of the family get-together the previous day, when Kate read out the story from the Gensing Gardens newsletter about her Mum and her "Huckleberry Friend, - George Adamski." It was a term that Emily had dreamed up when, some twenty or so years before, she sat down and wrote about her two meetings with the world-famous Polish-American UFO "contactee" from California who had met with a man from outer space. She was composing the story of her life as part of the manuscript her friend, Ron Caswell, was writing for later publication, which actually never saw the light of day. Ron's long-time friend and colleague, Danish Air Force Major, Hans Christian Petersen, claimed that the probable reason for this was because there was too much of the truth about the conniving U.S. Intelligence Agencies' "dirty work at the crossroads" contained in the book, and that publication would not be undertaken by any publisher's agent who wanted to hang onto his job.

In a strange sort of way, Emily's contribution would have severely added to that pressure, because here was a Christian lady telling a tale of Adamski's meeting with Lords of the Realm in England, among them a retired Air Chief Marshal of the Royal Air Force who was not only the hero of the Battle of Britain, but who had been communication and meeting with George Adamski for several years. Another was Lord Louis Mountbatten, the current Chief of the United Kingdom Defence Staff and Chairman of Chiefs of Staff Committee, and who would be for two further years. Not only were they being told of one almighty big secret, that of Adamski's recent Audience with the lately-deceased Pope John XXIII, but that President John Kennedy had had a meeting in the desert with friendly Space People, who had warned him of the presence of Russian rockets on Cuban soil, not yet discovered by American U2 Spy-planes. That came later.

After her meeting with G.A. at Houldsworth Hall, Manchester on May 1<sup>st</sup> 1959, ten days after his two hour Q & A session with Lord Dowding at the Pump Room, Tunbridge Wells, Kent, on April 21<sup>st</sup>, before a 500, full house attendance, Emily wrote regularly to G.A., and as a result began a correspondence with the Austrian Co-worker, Dora Bauer-Lammer, and heard of her war-time experiences under the Nazis. Years later, Emily discovered, quite by chance, from Lou Zinsstag, Swiss Co-worker, that Adamski was coming to England from Rome. Emily informed the BBC, and it was through her efforts, that their representatives met G.A. at the airport. For years, she had been correspondent and secretary for UFO groups in the area. Subsequently, through Ronald's friendship and co-operation with Mrs Madeleine Rodeffer, Emily began to write to G.A.'s very much valued Co-worker in Maryland. Emily had seen Ronald's copy of the Adamski-Rodeffer "Scout-craft" film at a viewing at Manchester School of Adult Education. Her Correspondence with Madeleine was to show Emily just what the U.S. Intelligence services were capable of: phone-tapping, mail interference, warning-off T.V. channels which were to show G.A.'s saucer films, and general persecution on a level with the KGB. They made Madeleine's life a misery, causing her to move address to another area, which didn't help a bit.

Through Ronald's friendship and collaboration with researcher and writer,—and also professional violinist with famous orchestras— Tim Good, Emily attended UFO Conventions with Tim and his lady friend. She wrote "readers' letters" to UFO magazines, which were published for their expertise and content. And her favourite UFO mag. was Gensing Gardens News, to which she insisted on donating freely, as an example to many.

Yes, we shall miss this "feisty" little Lancashire lass. With her cheerful disregard for such as her bronchial problems, which prevented her from going on the trip of a life-time; to Earl Louis Mountbatten's "Broadlands" pad to hear about the "flying saucer."

Rest in Peace, dear Emily.

Best Wishes, from your good friends,

Ragnvald Anders Carlsen and Ronald Caswell.



In Support Of George Adamski

(Series Two: Part 9)

## **OF PRINCES, LORDS AND MINISTERS**

By Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen (†)

**I**t is an interesting fact that in Tim Good's "Above Top Secret", in the concluding part of Chapter One, he makes reference to a section entitled: "HRH Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh", to be immediately followed by another with reference to "Lord Louis Mountbatten", a juxtaposition that was no doubt intended, as we shall see.

As previously noted, Lord Mountbatten's interest in UFOs apparently went back a number of years before 1955, when the "Broadlands" incident allegedly took place.

Referring, however, to Prince Philip, Tim Good makes the point that when, in February of 1954, young Stephen Darbishire took photographs of an Adamski-type "saucer" near to Coniston, Lancashire, it was just a month or so later that Prince Philip invited the lad to Buckingham Palace to have the details related to one of his aides.

Later—and this is of some significance—the Prince was quoted as having said at a dinner-party in 1962: "There are many reasons to believe they (UFOs) do exist; there is so much evidence from reliable sources. The book 'Flying Saucers Have Landed' has a lot of interesting stuff in it." — *Unquote*.

On the 12th October 1962, IGAP's Austrian Co-worker, Dora Bauer, wrote to Hans Petersen, Adamski's European co-ordinator, to inform him that: "The 2<sup>nd</sup> June 1962 issue of 'McCalls' magazine, with 30 million readers, quotes Prince Philip as saying: 'I'm sure they exist; all the evidence points to it. So many people have seen them. You should read the book 'Flying Saucers Have Landed''," — *Unquote*.

So 30m people, at least, plus Tim Good's readers, have read of the Prince's interest in UFOs. But, - is it just the "flying saucers" that intrigue the Prince? What does Timothy Good then go on to say, - and very modestly, too, I might add.

"In 1983 I was honoured when he (the Prince) ordered a copy of 'George Adamski—The Untold Story', which I co-authored with Lou Zinsstag."

### **One Wonders What He Told The Queen ...**

One might reasonably ask the question then: who got the bug first, the Prince or his uncle, Lord Mountbatten?

An interesting write-up appears in Collins National Encyclopaedia (1966) concerning the earlier life of the Duke of Edinburgh, which we quote here in excerpt.

"Philip, Prince, Duke of Edinburgh (1921<sup>st</sup>). Born Corfu. Great-great-grandson of Queen Victoria. Spent early life at home of his uncle, Earl Mountbatten, in Hants (Hampshire). Served with distinction in R.N. in World War II. Became British citizen, Feb. 1947." — *Unquote*.

One doesn't need much imagination to guess who was the first person Earl Mountbatten called when the news of the "Broadlands" saucer was made known to him by Frederick Briggs. The chances are that Prince Philip was on the next helicopter to Hampshire with his Sherlock Holmes sleuthing cap and magnifying glass. He must have known the place backwards. That was in 1955, exactly two years before he became "Prince" Philip, in February 1957. One wonders what he told the Queen on his return to London...

Lord Hill-Norton is obviously on the ball in the UFO debate.

In his remark: "I am convinced that there is an official cover-up of

the investigations, ... though not in France, -" and his further comment: "- there has been an acknowledged French Government investigation since 1954 ... and though in France the Government does seem to be more ready to take the public into its confidence -", these remarks being made in 1987, it shows that the Admiral had been doing his homework.

This item was sent to Major Petersen by Ronald Anstee, of IGAP-Canada. It indicated an important step forward in recognition of the need for UFO investigation and UFO debate. The fact that this broadcast was not, apparently, featured in English newspapers needs no comment.

And what should a spokesman for the Ministry of Defence in London have to say about such an interview, should I have reached his ears?

Probably: "Well, - what else would you expect from the Frogs?"

### **"EXCLUSIVE: FOR THE FIRST TIME THE MINISTER OF DEFENCE SPEAKS"**

By Jean-Claude Bourret, Reporter with "France-Inter".  
February 19th 1974.

"Here is the interview with Robert Galley, at that date the French Minister of Defence (Ministre des Armées). It was destined to mark an epoch in the history of the UFOs. What Robert Galley said went round the world. I have received German, Brazilian, Spanish, Italian, Swiss, and American Newspapers in which this interview has been given a prominent place. As for the specialists on the UFOs, they all quote it. It was an interview which gave the Minister the opportunity to declare: it is certain that there are phenomena which are unexplained."

" - Monsieur le Ministre, you have granted FRANCE-INTER an interview which will assuredly make history, for I think it is the first time that a Minister for the Armed Forces has consented to speak about the UFO problem. Have you data which enables you to give a reply to the questions which our listeners ask themselves, data about which we would have no knowledge?"

R. Galley. — " - I don't know about that, because I have spent a comparatively limited amount of time on this subject, though it has always interested me. Consequently I am not in a position to know all that has been said in the course of your programmes, but I do know that certain people in the Ministry are following them assiduously. What I do believe, profoundly, is that we must adopt an extremely open attitude of mind towards these phenomena. A number of advances have been made among the human race by the fact that we have sought to explain the inexplicable. Now, among these aerial phenomena, these visual phenomena (I won't say more than that) which we have grouped together under the term 'UFOs', it is certain that there are things that we do not understand and that are at present relatively inexplicable. I will indeed say that it is undeniable that there are things today that have not been explained or that have been incorrectly explained.

" - In 1954 a section was set up in the Ministry to study and gather eyewitness accounts of these apparitions unidentified objects. I have looked through a certain number of the accounts. These (fifty or so) were in the period up to 1970. One of the earliest of them is an account of personal sightings by Lt. Jean Demery, of No. 107 Air Base at Villacoublay, dated 20 November 1953. They contain reports from the Gendarmerie, a number of sighting reports from pilots, reports from people who are the heads of air establishments, and a lot of



## OF PRINCES, LORDS AND MINISTERS.

material in which the general agreement was quite disturbing - all of it in the course of the year 1954. Consequently, I think that the attitude of mind one must adopt towards these phenomena must remain an open one—that is to say, it is not an attitude which consist of denying *a priori*. Our forebears in past centuries denied the existence of many things that today seem to us perfectly elementary, such as piezoelectricity, or static electricity, not to mention a certain number of phenomena connected with biology. In fact, the whole development of Science consists in the fact that at a given moment we realize that fifty years ago we knew nothing and understood nothing about the reality of such phenomena.

J.C. Bourret — “Minister, have there been cases in which Mirage planes have pursued UFOs over France?”

Galley — “- Not, I think, in France, after having gone through numerous reports. But we have had a certain number of radar sightings. In particular, in the 1950s, we had a radar sighting in the Aquitaine region. For ten minutes we had a radar echo that was inexplicable and still remains unexplained. On the other hand, other radar echoes thought at first to be mysterious have been explained by the phenomena of scatter. But there still remains a small residue. And those sightings are unexplained. Similar phenomena exist in other countries. They are quite well known. There are phenomena in the U.S.A., and there is the recent phenomena in Turin. But to answer your question precisely, I would say that the number of UFO reports from French military pilots is relatively small compared with what you find in other countries. All the same, there are some that are classified.”

Bourret — “Are you in touch, Mr Minister, with other international military organizations?”

Galley — “- No. Since 1970 we have been sending on all sighting reports to the Groupement d'Etudes des Phénomènes Aériens, and we are continuing to do so, each time that something extraordinary happens. This refers to sightings by pilots or investigations by the Gendarmerie. Since 1970 the Air Force has in fact held the view that the UFOs represented no sort of threat and consequently it was not their task to study these phenomena at the scientific level. We consider that to be the role of the National Centre of Space Studies (C.N.E.S., Centre National d'Etudes Spaciales), where folk like Monsieur Claude Poher are doing work which seems to us to be quite interesting. So we don't have any direct contact. But, I repeat, every time something unusual crops up, we send it to this organization, who, fundamentally, are working on behalf of the whole country.”

Bourret — “- Nevertheless, Mr Minister, unidentified space phenomena in the skies over France are, it would seem, surely of interest to the National Defence?”

Galley — “- Oh yes, they are of interest to the National Defence. And that is the reason why we are following this question, in order to see whether correlations in it can be established. Personally, I have taken an interest in this phenomenon of the correlations, - which Mr Poher has explained, - between the magnetic field and the passage of unidentified flying objects. Here we have a body of relatively disturbing phenomena which may one day get an explanation which is not due to some specific object, and which may be magnetic phenomena. But, for the time being, we are obliged to admit that there is something that we don't understand. There is also the steady accumulation, - absolutely impressive, - of visual sightings of luminous phenomena that are sometimes spherical, sometimes ovoid, and which are characterized by extraordinarily rapid movement. All these phenomena are things to which one must pay a certain amount of attention. But I must repeat once more that they do not appear to us in the Air Force to pertain to the Air Defence of the country.”

Bourret — “- If you were asked to make the sightings by military radar available to the scientists, what would be your answers?”

Galley — “- If anomalies appeared on Air Defence radar screens there would be no reason why we should not pass on these sightings to them. Indeed, that is what we are already doing now. And I have here, incidentally, all the sightings that come from both the Air Force and the Gendarmerie, and we send them all on directly to the scientists who are dealing with them.

Bourret — “- You have spoken of the Gendarmerie, Monsieur le Ministre. Now, our listeners on FRANCE-INTER have heard, many

times, the conclusions reached in investigations conducted by your Gendarmes—spectacular conclusions: when an eyewitness avers that he has seen a flying saucer land and that he has seen small humanoids beside this saucer, the Gendarmes very often conclude that the witnesses are to be trusted and are telling the truth.”

Galley — “- Well, of course, on that score I shall be infinitely more discreet. But I must say that, if your listeners could see the accumulation of reports coming in from the Airborne Gendarmerie, the Mobile Gendarmerie, and the Gendarmerie charged with the regional investigation work, which have been transmitted by us to the National Centre of Space Studies (CNES), it is indeed quite disturbing. What I think is that the Gendarmes are reliable folk. When the Gendarmes make a report, they don't do it haphazardly. If there had been only one or two of these reports, one might imagine that the Gendarmes' good faith had been abused. But I must say that, nevertheless, there are a great many Gendarmerie reports that are very dissimilar, the ones from the others. All this is, of course, pretty fragmentary. To sum up, I think that in this business of UFOs, we must adopt an extremely open-minded attitude. We must not call in question the good faith of eyewitnesses who are obviously sincere. But at the present moment it would be extremely premature to draw the slightest conclusion from it all.”

— Unquote.

### Another Minister of Defence - Beat Him To It ...

There is, of course, a great deal to debate in the earlier French Minister of Defence's recorded interview, in which there was much of value, particular to the dedicated UFOlogist. We shall take up that debate shortly, after dealing with one or two other matters. But just one point springs to mind from the introductory remarks of the reporter, Jean-Claude Bourret. He says, in part: “I think it is the first time that a Minister for the Armed Forces has consented to speak about the UFO problem.” As he prefaces that remark by commenting that that fact “will assuredly make history”, then it is either French history of history in a world-wide sense. If the latter, then we must point out that another Cabinet Minister, another Minister of Defence, a Canadian one, beat him to it in July 1967.

In the December 1967 issue of UFO CONTACT, in an article concerning the then recently-deceased Canadian Government scientist and pioneer UFO researcher Wilbert B. Smith, Ronald Caswell wrote: “Canadian Defence Minister Paul Hellyer has recently disclosed that: - the Canadian Government 13 years ago made available the defence research board experimental station at Suffield, Alberta, as a landing site for Unidentified Flying Objects.” This was reported in the “Ottawa Journal.”

It is worthy of comment to hear the French minister speak (in his broadcast) of UFOs as “things that we do not understand and that are at present *relatively inexplicable*. Remember Philip Ziegler's point—an observation, not a quote—that Lord Mountbatten “insisted that they - ‘such objects’ - must be susceptible to rational explanation.”

Bear that in mind for the moment. M. Galley then goes to say, regarding Science:

“In fact the whole development of Science consists in the fact that at a given moment we realize that fifty years ago we knew nothing and understood nothing about the reality of such phenomena. Similar phenomena exist in all countries.” He continues:

“Since 1970 we have been sending on all sightings reports to the Groupement d'Etudes des Phénomènes Aériens.”

This group, GEPA, is a civilian UFO study group of which the retired General L.M. Chassin, former General Air Defence Co-ordinator, Central Europe, was one-time president.

“Personally - ” goes on M. Galley, “I have taken an interest in this phenomenon of the correlations—between the magnetic field and the passage of unidentified flying objects. There is also the steady accumulation, - absolutely impressive - of visual sightings of luminous phenomena that are sometimes spherical, sometimes ovoid, and which are characterized by extraordinarily rapid movement.”

As has been said, these are extraordinary revelations by a then sitting Government minister. (Many important people have made such revela-



tory statements in the past, and since, but almost always after they have retired from office.)

But now we must lay emphasis on his next remark:

"But I must repeat once more that they do not appear to us in the Air Force to pertain to the Air Defence of the country ..." *Unquote.*

#### A Mention of H.C. Petersen ...

I go back now to another yellowing newspaper cutting, to an almost full-page article in a Harlow, Essex. Weekly paper, in which Ronald Caswell made reference to many pioneers of the UFO movement and their utterances and actions. In the Harlow Citizen of 27th December 1963, after a mention of the work of Major Hans Petersen, who had been in "the saucer business" since 1947, he wrote of Aimé Michel and General L.M. Chassin.

"In France, scientist Aimé Michel has developed 'orthoteny', which, by pin-pointed and dated observations on scale and large-scale maps of France, has shown the intelligent pattern of hundreds of reported sightings, joined in series of as many as seven or eight on a straight line. Investigation on orthotenic principles has shown a definite global pattern, stretching over countries as far apart as Brazil and Spain, America and Algeria, France and Poland." — *Unquote.*

Aimé Michel (1919-1992) wrote many articles on the subject of UFOs, and two books: *The Truth About Flying Saucers* (1954), and *Flying Saucers and the Straight-line Mystery* (1958).

In the latter book, the foreword was written by his friend, a distinguished military man, General L.M. Chassin. Of him, Ronald wrote the following summary of his views and pronouncements.

"General L.M. Chassin, until recently General Air Defence Co-ordinator, Allied Air Forces in Central Europe (N.A.T.O.), has written of the need of governmental-organized bodies on a national scale to take over from the hard-pressed civilian U.F.O. groups - of the need to break the conspiracy of silence surrounding flying saucers.

"We must become dedicated then," he says, "in our zeal that the conspiracy of silence may not suppress news of phenomena of the highest importance, with consequences which may be incalculable for the whole human race. To this end, each of us should interest those of his friends who are people of influence. If we succeed in convincing a director of a review or a big newspaper, an important official or a scientist, little by little each in his turn will become an agent for spreading the truth, and we shall finally succeed." — *Unquote.*

One wonders how "recently" the courageous general had been General Air Defence Co-ordinator for Central Europe, expressing his views so forthrightly on such a highly-sensitive (military and political) issue. Especially when he concluded with a very direct and pointed remark:

"For if we persist in refusing to recognize the existence of these unidentified objects, we will end up, on fine day, by mistaking them for the guided missiles of an enemy; and the worst will be upon us." — *Unquote.*

#### The Mountain Had Gone Back To Mohammed ...

It could be that the discerning reader has already noted the paradoxical situation that has arisen here, a situation that becomes more bizarre with the reading. Let us go back a paragraph or two.

"Gen. Chassin—has written of the need of governmental-organized bodies on a national scale to take over from the hard-pressed civilian UFO groups -" *Unquote.*

"Since 1970 we have been sending on all sighting reports to the GEPA." M. Galley, Minister of Defence. — *Unquote.*

The Mountain had in fact gone back to Mohammed ...

When we consider the fact, too, that the preceding remarks about "magnetic fields," "luminous phenomena", "spherical - ovoid - extra-ordinary rapid movement", - concerned areas in which the former French Minister of Defence was

personally interested, we have to remember that this was in 1974. How laid-back, how laissez-fair can you get? Is the Groupement d'Etudes des Phénomènes Aériens, - as zealous and as dedicated as it showed itself formerly to be, - still advising the French Air Force and the French Government what to do about the ubiquitous "flying saucer?"

Let us just consider now another "attitude" that princes, lords and commoners on both sides of the Channel have to bow down to, the attitude of officialdom and bureaucracy, which is often more of a burden than a benefit. Let us take note and compare the previous remarks to those of another Ministry of Defence official, - certainly a junior one. And this one is British...

It is not one to make the pulses race in anticipation and stare, goggle-eyed, as each word, each sentence unfolds. It tells - almost with a yawning lethargy - of UFO reports with mundane explanations. Which is just what this official document is full of: mundane explanations. In truth, if the official who has his name and signature mimeographed at the bottom of it were paid a penny for each one he has sent out to the general public, he would probably be in a position to purchase the building—some annex of the Ministry of Defence in London, no doubt, - in which he lived and breathed; if he needed to breathe to place this piece of paper into an envelope, lick a stamp and send it on its way, He could have done it in his sleep. Probably did ...

Apart from changing the date and the name of the addressee, this is the form letter sent out to any member of the electorate who shows enough interest in the subject of UFOs to make an enquiry of the M.O.D. As of the year 1970 at least. In fact it is such a form letter that, to save the drain on the public purse, - by ordering new stationery, - the telephone number on the headed note-paper has been crossed through and the new number typed underneath.

That it is a standard reply letter can be ascertained by checking at the Public Record Office at Kew, in London, where a roll of micro-film will disclose the exciting answer to one's query. If only Mister (or Mrs. Or Miss or Flight-Lieutenant or whatever) L.W. Akhurst knew before-hand what his claim to fame would be at the Ministry of Defence, he would probably have retired on a pension years before.

So what does this needle stuck in a gramophone record look like, - apart from a small dog listening into an old-fashioned, horned gramophone to "His Master's Voice", which most septuagenarians will recall their Daddies playing?

#### "The Vast Majority Have Mundane Explanations ..."

PEH/17/5/2

MINISTRY OF DEFENCE  
Main Building, Whitehall, LONDON S.W.1

Our ref.: AF/CX 38/67/54f)Air) 8 May 1970

Dear Mr G. Public, - (pseudonym for a well-known Ufologist)

I am writing to thank you for your letter of 2 May 1970 asking for information about unidentified flying objects.

The attitude of the Ministry of Defence towards reports of unidentified flying objects is quite straightforward. The Department investigates reports because of their possible air defence implications.

Unidentified flying objects reports are examined in the Ministry of Defence by experienced staff. They do this with an open mind. They have access to all information available to the Ministry of Defence. They call on all the full scientific and professional resources of the Ministry of Defence and may call in expert advice as necessary from other Government and non-Government bodies.

The vast majority of UFO reports turn out to have mundane explanations and we have found no evidence that they represent an air defence threat to the United Kingdom. I think you may be interested to read the enclosed analysis of the UFO reports we have received since 1959. You will see that the incidents which give rise to UFO reports are varied. The most common single source is aircraft. Satellites and "space junk" come a close second. Balloons and various meteorological and natural phenomena account for a fair number of reports and some reports originate from unusual sighting of celestial objects; and finally there is a range of miscellaneous sightings. Covering a wide variety of events, including hoaxes.



## OF PRINCES, LORDS AND MINISTERS.

The relatively small number of reports which remain unexplained contained insufficient information to enable the occurrence concerned to be positively identified. Although we are unable to make positive identification in these cases, there was nothing in the reports even to suggest that the incidents to which they refer were any different from the incidents mentioned in reports which were identified.

People who submit reports are advised of our findings, but correspondence between members of the public and the Department on any subject is regarded by this Department as a private matter between the person concerned and the Department. In accordance with this principle full details of UFO reports received by the Department cannot be released. Access to public records is governed by the Public Records Act which, as a general rule, provide for records to be opened to public scrutiny after thirty years.

Yours sincerely

(Signed) L.W. Akhurst — *Unquote.*

Where does this anomalous situation arise, this variation in attitudes that seems to threaten the cordial intent between the Anglo-Saxons and the Gauls, this amity between such diverse nations that has seen them through two World Wars, - this Entente Cordiale, or understanding that has supposed to exist between Britain and France since Anno Domini 1904?

Well, it arises thuswise, to quote an old English expression.

Since 1970, the French Ministre des Armées, our M. Galley, and his colleagues at the French M.O.D., have been sending all their sightings reports to a group of civilian Ufologists to sort out, because, M. Galley records: "I must repeat once more they do not appear to us in the Air Force to pertain to Air Defence of the country."

### In England, - They Do Not Even Give A Straight Answer ...

On the other hand, in England, where they do things differently to those foreigners who live on the Continent, they do not even give the civilian Ufologists a straight answer, let alone trust them with all the UFO sightings reports; - why?

"Because of their possible air defence implications." Britain.

And that is an entirely different kettle of fish to not appearing to "pertain to the Air Defence of the country." France.

Speaking in this context, one wonders if the two nations are even on the same planet and not just divided by a twenty-odd mile strip of water called the English Channel by—guess who? - and La Manche by—yes, you got it!

"The vast majority of UFO reports turn out to have mundane explanations -" is the off-shore mundane explanation, while across the English Channel—La Manche divide, (no doubt consisting of a Top Brass Curtain which makes the Berlin Wall look like a small collection of children's play-bricks), are the unidentified flying objects accompanied by 'magnetic fields', 'ovoid or spherical' in shape, glowing 'luminously' and with 'extraordinarily rapid movement' of the Minister of Defence of the République Française, who appears, on reflection, to have been rather laissez-faire about the whole affair — laissez-faire also having the connotation of "the principle of non-interference, esp. (no, not extrasensory perception), — especially by the Government." This principle apparently guided by the maxim, directed at the civilian Ufologists, that "you started the game, so the ball is back in your court. - So there."

Having thuswise established that 1970 was not a good year for mutual understanding between the Pommies and the Frogs, what does the year 1982 present in the way of surprises, in attitudes and platitudes, where the old English adage: " - if you cant beat 'em, join 'em - " at last appears to take on the French Connection, "the ball's in your court."? It was, indeed, a surprise. Our "Lords" have had another say.

It appears that our amiable Hon. Brinsley, now elevated to the peerage, had been at it again, exposing the flanks of the Establishment to the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, - or however the distinguished writer of "Hamlet" phrased it.

An article in the "National Enquirer" of 27th April 1982, exploded the myth of Government propriety, and once again "perfidious Albion" springs to mind, to quote the Bard once more.

### Secret Govt. Probe Proves UFOs Really Exist.

By Lee Torrey

"A hush-hush British defence agency has secretly probed more than 2,000 UFO sightings in the past three years—and is sharing its findings with top U.S. intelligence and defense agencies.

A full report of the British governments UFO investigations was obtained by the Earl of Clancarty, a member of the House of Lords. Intrigued, the Earl has launched his own probe into the top-secret project.

'I was told that there had been 2,250 sightings officially investigated between 1978 and 1981,' he revealed.

'This information is not only processed by our own Ministry of Defence but is also relayed through our military communication links to the CIA and the North American Air Defence Command (NORAD).

'This report, for the first time, has confirmed the suspicions of millions of people that UFOs do exist and that our government has been documenting them.

'For years our government has been denying they have been documenting UFO sightings, and this report means they have been engaged in a massive cover-up.'

The UFO sightings were compiled by a secret agency called the Department of Aerial Studies, the ENQUIRER was told. Its reports are distributed to other British intelligence, defence and police authorities.

The documents include the date and time of the sightings, the location, the name of the person who spotted the UFOs, and a mysterious coded classification ranging from Class 2 sightings to Class 16.

A spokesman for the British Ministry of Defence confirmed that information has been compiled on 2,250 UFO sightings from 1978 to 1981, 'with a view to establishing whether or not there is any defence implication.'

Spokesmen for both the CIA and NORAD have denied any knowledge of the British UFO report. However, the British defence spokesman said that information about sightings were shared with the U.S. government 'if we felt there was some sort of interest in them.' — *Unquote.*

Lord Clancarty and Lord Hill-Norton were not the only peers who made their views known in the House of Lords. Again, we can turn to Tim good's comments and references to Hansard to fill out the picture.

In the House of Lords debate of 18th January 1979, the first UFO debate in its history and instigated by Lord Clancarty, there were a number of peers who supported Clancarty's charge of a Government cover-up, among them the Earl of Kimberley, the former Liberal spokesman on aerospace. He commented:

"I think the general public should be encouraged to come forward with evidence. Many do not, for fear of being ridiculed. Let them be open, let them be honest; let them badger their Member of Parliament and the Government to be open with them and to cease what I am convinced is a cover-up here. The people of Britain have a right to know all that the Governments, not only of this country but others throughout the world, know about UFOs."

Lord Rankeillour supported this charge, adding that the effect on witnesses of the many UFO sightings each year was one of concern and that most governments ignored or ridiculed this concern. Regarding the United Kingdom, he said:

"Those who report seeing UFOs are taken to be misinformed, misguided and rather below par in intelligence. If this is so. Why has some of the information on this subject been given to me by the Ministry of Technology? Why should the Ministry waste its time gathering false information? Of course, it is not false information: it is data reported by civil and Air Force pilots, policemen, sailors and members of the general public who have all had personal experience which has intrigued and/or frightened them... I suspect that the British Government do have a Department studying UFO sightings, for why else should they bother to publicly debunk reported ones if they are of no interest to them? Quite apart from the fact that the Government have not admitted to the existence of UFOs. These machines are potentially dangerous..."



Lord Strabolgi, who was spokesman for the Government, claimed that there had been nothing to convince the Government that any UFO reports showed evidence of visits by alien spacecraft.

"It has been suggested in this debate that our Government are involved in an alleged conspiracy of silence. I can assure your Lordships that the Government are not engaged in any such conspiracy...There is nothing to have a conspiracy about." — *Unquote.*

#### Information flowing into the hands of Ufologists -

##### No longer the Case

What of the French Connection with its glowing promise of "open doors" to the Ufologist and the Government coming into line? Well, it didn't turn out like that at all, despite M. Galley's apparently open-minded attitude towards revelation of UFO data.

Tim Good made an investigation into the French UFO data situation and visited UFO researchers and scientists in France personally to find out the facts concerning what originally appeared to be a liberated society with free information flowing into the hands of Ufologists. Alas, such was not—or, no longer—to be the case.

Perhaps the French Defence Minister's remarks were re-assessed by other, less liberated minds. After all. To say on moment that "the UFOs represented no sort of threat -" and in the next breath, almost, "Here we have a body of relatively disturbing phenomena which may one day get an explanation -" and then: " - if your listeners could see the accumulation of reports coming in, - it is indeed quite disturbing." — *Unquote.* - then it is indeed quite disturbing...!

Tim Good's references to General Chassin's weighty part in the UFO believers and sceptics debate show that the General's participation goes back to its very earliest days. Writing of Chassin's preface to Michel's "Flying Saucers and the Straight-like Mystery", Good quotes the lead-in to that preface as referring to various types of human response to extraordinary phenomena.

"Obsessed with the notion of his own omniscience, it enrages him to be confronted by phenomena that do not agree with this conviction. Finding in his limited armoury no explanation that satisfies him, he chooses to doubt (others) rather than himself, and rejects the most obvious facts in order to avoid putting his faith to the test. The mistaken pride and anthropocentricity that supposedly went out with Copernicus and Galileo make him a peril to science, as history abundantly proves..."

The General goes on:

"That strange things have been seen is now beyond question, and the 'psychological' explanations seem to have misfired. The number of thoughtful, intelligent, educated people in full possession of their faculties who have 'seen something' and described it grows every day. Doubting Thomases among astronomers, engineers, and officials who used to laugh at 'saucers' have seen and repented. To reject out of hand testimony such as theirs becomes more and more presumptuous."

What did Lord Rankeillour say years later, in the January 1979 Lords' debate? "Quite apart from the fact that the Government have not admitted the existence of UFOs, these machines are potentially dangerous." — *Unquote.*

How so? Are they then proven to be war-like aliens intent on destruction of our society? Not at all. Recall Chassin's words:

"If we persist in refusing to recognise the existence of these unidentified objects, we will end up, one fine day, by misstating them for the guided missiles of an enemy; and the worst will be upon us..." — *Unquote.*

What did Good find out, what conclusions did he arrive at after his visits to France? That things were, indeed, back to square one.

"In 1977, GEPAN (Groupe d'Etudes des Phénomènes Aérospatiaux Non-identifiés) was established under the auspices of the Centre National d'Etudes Spaciales, CNES —France's space agency. GEPAN

had a committee of seven scientists, headed by Dr Claude Poher, director of the Sounding Rockets Division of CNES. The group was to collaborate with the Gendarmerie, and was given access to laboratories and scientific centres all over France, as well as other agencies around the world. President Giscard d'Estaing took a close personal interest in the project.

It all looked very promising at first. For example, in an analysis of eleven cases studied in 1978, GEPAN concluded that in as many as nine cases a physical phenomena existed whose origin, propulsion and modus operandi were beyond human knowledge. But later that year Dr. Gilles, Deputy Researcher at the Centre for Scientific Research (CNRS), attended a GEPAN meeting for private investigation groups at the CNES headquarters in Toulouse. He was told during the seven-hour meeting that the scientific attachés at GEPAN could only devote then per cent of their time to those cases that were given to them by the Gendarmerie. More significantly, Dr Gilles discovered that those cases that GEPAN did receive had been screened by the highest authority in the Gendarmerie Nationale.

Those with the very highest "strangeness/probability" index, he learned, do not go to GEPAN at all, but go to certain other bodies which are, if we might so term it, of a far less "obtrusive" nature than GEPAN. In short, Dr Gilles believed that GEPAN was no more than a Government-monitored public relations agency. The real, fundamental research on UFOs was done elsewhere. Dr Gilles is convinced that the meeting presaged the demise of GEPAN as an effective group.

Under a heading: "The Masters of Silence", Tim goes on:

"Monsieur Fernand Lagarde. One of France's finest researchers (and editor of *Lumières Dans La Nuit*), also expressed serious misgivings about the state of official research, believing that the 'Open Door Policy' seemingly initiated with the establishment of GEPAN had come to an end. Lagarde found that his requests for information and documents from official sources were blocked at every stage, just as elsewhere in the world.

"We have now to face the fact that a lid...marked *secret*, has come down on all official research," he wrote in 1981. 'Sighting reports likely to be of interest to us no longer find their way to us.'

The 'Masters of Silence' - as he called them - had taken over once more." — *Unquote.*

#### U.S. Silent Government's Disinformation Project

The first ACTUAL "Minister for the Armed Forces", Frenchman Jean-Claude Bourret's words, *actually* Canadian Defence Minister, Paul Hellyer, nearly forty years later, was heavily in the debate about "flying saucers", when, in 2005, he spoke in a Dr Steven Greer "Disclosure" programme about a U.S. "Silent Government's" mis-information and dis-information long-term project to fool the world about alien visitations to planet Earth. In a book he wrote in 2010, *Light At The End Of The Tunnel*—(Author House, Bloomington, Indiana), he referred to the Roswell case and Brig. General Roger Ramey's explanation that the "alien" craft was a "target balloon". "THAT WAS A LIE!" says Paul Hellyer.

"The information provided by Brig. Gen. Ramey was not only a lie, it became the cornerstone lie on which has been built a monstrous skyscraper of lies spanning more than sixty years during which the American public, press and Congress have been deliberately uninformed and systematically misinformed about the subject of Extraterrestrial presence on and around our planet, and the extent to which some of their vastly superior technology has been replicated for military and industrial use.

"The time has long since passed when there can be any justification for secrecy in respect of matters that are so important to the lives of Americans, future Americans and all other Earthlings. The issues, that I will discuss later, include the question as to whether or not we will continue on the path of making our planet uninhabitable, as the Extraterrestrials fear, or whether we will heed their warning, take advantage of their technology and save our planet for the future benefit of Earthlings and Visitors alike..."

"I soon found - and I don't know why it should have been a surprise to me - that whereas I had been disinterested and consequently uninformed, there was a small army of ufologists who had been painstakingly



ingly researching the subject for years, and in some cases decades, who had already discovered relevant information and documentation of diverse sorts, and recorded much of it in books form. So they have been the pioneers paving the path of discovery for the much larger army of sceptics and naysayers who have yet to be exposed to what I like to call 'the broader reality'". — *Unquote.*

### One Chapter, a Primer, On the ET Presence and Technology

In a letter to Ronald Caswell, Paul Hellyer wrote, in excerpt:

"Dear Mr Caswell,

This is a very belated acknowledgement of your letter of June 18, 2007, and the enclosed material that was eventually forwarded to me from the University of Toronto... It will contain one chapter, a primer, on the E.T. presence and technology... I will also scan the materials that you sent me before completing the chapter. How thoroughly I will read it will depend entirely on whether or not there is anything I can crib or quote for my chapter... I am, of course, interested in the contribution of Wilbert Smith and will be particularly interested in what he had to say..." — *Unquote.*

With his letter to former Defence Minister, Paul Hellyer, Ronald enclosed a 33-item dossier of documents, articles and photos and much like, to swell the minister's growing archive of UFO material. Much of the dossier was related to Ronald's earlier correspondence with the Canadian Government scientist, Wilbert Smith, dealing with Mr Smith's contact with the "Boys Topside", or "People from Elsewhere". A number of his articles were included.

Later in his ET chapter, under the heading "Another Canadian Connection", Paul Hellyer wrote: "One of the first questions that the majority of UFOlogists I met would ask me is if I had known, or was aware of, Wilbert Smith, a Canadian public servant, who had been a pioneer in the field I was embarrassed to admit that I had never heard of him. Shame on me. It was just further evidence that I had not taken the time to comb my own files, where there were several articles about or written by Smith that people had sent me to read but that were just put away for that day of leisure that never came." — *Unquote.*

Ronald had written in his letter: "It is forty years ago that I first got to know your name and the position that you held in the Canadian Government. A statement you made at the time gave me great pleasure in concluding an article I was writing on the subject of - yes, flying saucers! I enclose for your review and, I hope, interest, a copy of that article and other relevant material from an extensive archive." The article was entitled: "In Defence of Wilbert Smith", and published in the December, 1967, issue of the journal UFO CONTACT.

### Wilbert Smith - Was A Member Of The Earlier Committee

"Now we discover that the Canadian authorities had a very *real* interest in flying saucers. Canadian Defence Minister, Paul Hellyer, has recently disclosed that 'the Canadian Government 13 years ago made available the defence research board experimental station at Suffield, Alberta, as a landing site for Unidentified Flying Objects'.

"The special Canadian committee, checking out reports of UFO sightings over Canada. Ceased to function about 10 years ago, according to Mr Hellyer."

The interview with the Defence Minister, reported in the "Ottawa Journal", goes on: "The investigations in recent years have been cursory and on a hit-or-miss basis, it is understood."

"The proposed NRC (National Research Council) study committee will check into the current crop of UFO sightings and will presumably seek to determine whether there is a justification for launching a new scientific investigation of the UFO phenomena.

"Wilbert Smith, who died a few years ago, was a member of the earlier committee. He was to become an expert in Canada on UFO research and investigation. He set up at Shirley's Bay near Ottawa a specially designed apparatus that could detect and record any metal object passing overhead." — *Unquote.*

It would seem that Mr Hellyer had not read the full account in the "Ottawa Journal" of that date, otherwise he would have known of Wilbert Smith's part in the proceedings.

### These People Tell Us Of A Magnificent Cosmic Plan ...

Smith himself - in an address to the Vancouver Area UFO Club on March 14, 1961, stated the following, in excerpt: "Furthermore, when the material given to us through the many channels is all assembled and analysed, it adds up to a complete and elegant philosophy which makes our efforts sound like the beating of jungle drums..."

"We may summarize the entire flying saucer picture as follows. We have arrived at a time in our development when we must make a final choice between right and wrong. The people from elsewhere are much concerned about the choice which we will make, partly because it will have its repercussions on them and partly because they are our blood brothers and are truly concerned with our welfare. There is a cosmic law about interfering in the affairs of others, so they are not allowed to help us directly even though they could easily do so. We must make our own choice of our own free will. Present trends indicate a series of events which may require the help of these people, and they stand by ready and willing to render that help. In fact, they have already helped us a great deal. Along lines that do not interfere with our freedom of choice. In time, when we are so oriented that we can accept these people from elsewhere, they will meet us freely on the common ground of mutual understanding and trust, and we will be able to learn from them and bring about the Golden Age all men everywhere desire deep within their hearts." — *Unquote.*

In reviewing the words written and spoken by Wilbert Smith, Paul Hellyer would do well to note the advisory words written by him to Ronald Caswell on February 23rd, 1959. In excerpt they stated:

" - I appreciate your efforts in trying to bring to the public attention the facts concerning flying saucers, but I must advise you that many sequences are yet to be fulfilled before the public generally will be able to accept the reality of the people from elsewhere ---" — *Unquote.*

### Ragenvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen



Spacebus

Bristol Spaceplanes Ltd., has been an industry leader in space plane design for nearly twenty years. Clients include the European Space Agency (ESA), and

NASA studies on reusable launch vehicles and space tourism.

Its managing director, David Ashford (74), worked on several aviation projects, including Concorde, and several missile and electronic warfare systems. He authored several books and papers on the subject.

Ashford is hoping to bring down the cost of commercial space flight 1,000-fold with an innovative space plane design. His reusable launcher "Ascender" is capable of sub-orbital flight. Ascender, which would take off from an ordinary airfield with its turbofan engine and then at 8 kilometres up start a rocket engine to climb steeply to the edge of space.

The Spacecab will bridge the gap between the Ascender, a smaller sub-orbital spaceplane used at the preliminary stages, and the Spacebus, a larger version of the Spacecab. The Spacebus, takes concepts forward to something more like an airliner, with a 50-seater orbiter being launched at 24 kilometres from a powerful carrier plane. Both larger vehicles should be capable of orbital spaceflight. The Spacecab is designed to be launched from a carrier plane, much like how Virgin Galactic's spacecraft lifts-off from the White Knight Two mothership platform, with a technology that does not allow orbital flights.

The Spaceplane can also take off from a traditional runway and does not need extra infrastructure.

Although space tourism is the ultimate goal for Bristol Spaceplanes, it plans on using the Spacecab to deliver supplies to space stations and launch satellites. "It is the first successful orbital spaceplane that will transform spaceflight, by slashing the cost of launching satellites, ferrying crews to and from space stations, and flying passengers to and from space hotels," predicts Ashford.

Its space tourism that will be the largest market though, says Ashford, "and the first to bring in the economies of scale needed to slash costs".

He estimates that a seat on the smaller Ascender will begin at £100,000, but will go down to a few thousand pounds within years. "In terms of cost, the only fundamental difference between Ascender and a small business jet is that the former has to use rocket engines. At present these are more expensive than jets because they have a short life. But this can be put right by continuous product improvement. So we are talking about aeroplanes instead of missiles -- hence the cost reduction."

"Space planes are not in the strategic plans of major players. There is no rational reason for space agencies not to pursue spaceplane development vigorously — they would save money on present programmes alone, let alone new ones." ■ — *Bristol Spaceplanes Limited.*



**In Support Of George Adamski**

(Series Two: Part 10)

**"THE PHOENIX GAZETTE" 24 November 1952**

By Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret.) Hans C. Petersen (†)

**U**NDER A FRONT-PAGE heading — "Flying Saucer 'Passenger' Declares A-Bomb Blasts Reason For Visits" — the newspaper itself confirms that there are "visits", - in the plural, - a word that immediately backs up the reasons given by the Baileys and the Williamsons as to why they called on George Adamski in the first place. In the case of the Baileys from Winslow, Arizona, it was "late in August, 1952"; subsequently, on a second visit, they were joined by the Williamsons, who lived somewhat over a hundred miles nearer to the Californian border, in Prescott, Arizona.

"These four people were as interested in the flying saucers as I. They had read everything available on the subject. They, too, had seen these strange objects flash through the skies, sometimes low, sometimes high. And they, too, had made trips to a number of desert places in the hope of seeing one land. Then they heard about me and the Baileys drove up to see me and tell me of some of their experiences.

Later, the Baileys and Williamsons came up together. After spending several days at Palomar Gardens as our guests, they asked me to telephone them before my next attempt to establish a contact. During their stay we had met a great deal and had become better acquainted and they wanted to be with me if things could be so arranged ..." *Unquote—(Flying Saucers Have Landed, page 185.)*

**The FIRST "Adamski Scout-Ship."**

In the center of the front page "box", in a report that continues on Page 10, is a photograph of a typical 'Adamski' scout ship, a little blurred but not enough to conceal the three-ball "landing-gear" suspended beneath it. The caption asks a question and makes a very noteworthy statement.

"Is this a flying saucer or a freak cloud formation? Prof. George Adamski of Valley Center, Calif., gave the negative to Arizona friends, claiming he took the picture about 10 miles east of Desert Center, Calif., on the Desert Center-Parker Highway, and later engaged in conversation with a man from space."—

*Unquote.*

On Page 10 (of The Phoenix Gazette - Editor), we see a photo of the Baileys and the Williamsons. George Hunt Williamson is holding up two black film plates to the light, each one the length of his index finger, while the four pairs of eyes stare searchingly at the negatives.

"George and Al. asked permission to give a report to an Arizona paper and I granted it. They decided to drive to Phoenix since that was the closest large city whose papers would probably have the greatest coverage. They asked me a number of questions to help them in their report, one of which was—'How large was the saucer?'

I answered 'about 20 feet' but I was still in that 'daze' and did not recall actually noticing how large it was. I had noted the details but not the overall. But to substantiate their report, I gave them a cou-

ple of the holders with exposed film in them for the paper to finish and use, if they desired." —*Unquote - FSHL page213.*

So Adamski gave them a couple of the holders with exposed film in them -" *he didn't print them himself.* In fact, the heading over the photograph of the four voluntary witnesses reads: "Negatives Of Flying Saucer Intrigue Them." and the caption reads:



"Two negatives reported to show a flying saucer that appeared on the California desert intrigue (from left) Alfred C. Bailey, Mrs. Bailey, both of Winslow, George Williamson and Mrs. Williamson, both of Prescott. They claim they saw the mother ship of the flying saucer while on picnic."—*Unquote - The Phoenix Gazette.*

**Sketched From The Impression In The Sand**

A third intriguing illustration, entitled: "A MESSAGE FROM SPACE?", shows the now welcoming markings on the shoe-prints, marking that the space visitor had impressed upon Adamski as being of some importance, markings that both Alice K. Wells and Betty Bailey, - the latter as shown in our photograph, - had sketched from the impression in the sand. (In this instance, the caption mistakenly names George Hunt Williamson as "George Williams".)

"George Williams of Prescott is convinced that a man from space left a message in his footprints on the sand near the spot where he landed a flying saucer. Williams took plaster paris casts of footprints and from the casts copied designs on soles of slippers the man wore. At left is design made from cast of right foot and at right is design from cast of left foot."

**NEGATIVES OF FLYING SAUCER INTRIGUE THEM**



The report begins in a manner typical of journalists - (in this instance, Len Welch) - bent on capturing the readers' interest. As this sells papers, this is fair comment.

"Fasten your safety belt, Buster, and take a tight grip of your chair, for we are about to take off on a story to end all stories about flying saucers -" *Unquote*

"The Principals" then come under discussion, "four Arizonians", which include:

"Mr. Alfred C. Bailey, 38, of Winslow, for 12 years an employee of the Santa Fe Railway and now 'braking' on passengers trains, and Mrs. Bailey.

"Williamson's interest in flying saucers was intensified by stories of saucers he uncovered among Indian legends while doing independent research among the Chippewas.

"I had corresponded with Prof. George Adamski, formerly of Palomar Observatory near San Diego - (which Adamski states is incorrect), - and learned that he made pictures of flying saucers," Williamson said. "We (my wife and the Baileys) decided to go on a picnic lunch with Professor Adamski in the hope that we would see a flying saucer ..." — *Unquote.*

**At Second Glance It was Obvious, It was not An Airplane**



The report went on to say that, beside Adamski, the Williamsons and the Baileys, were Mrs Alice K. Wells and Lucy P. McGinnis, (the latter the Professor's secretary), both of Valley Center.

"The party drove to a spot on the Desert Center-Parker Highway about 10 miles east of Desert Center. They parked their vehicles on the side of the road and proceeded to unpack a picnic lunch, which they ate a few yards from the cars.

Suddenly, one of the group looked up and spotted what at first appeared to be an airplane. At second glance it was obvious, because of its shape, that it was not an airplane.



"The object was shaped like a cigar, fat in the center and tapering at both ends, and was moving in an easterly direction. At times it appeared to be standing still and then it would speed eastward at fantastic speed. It moved without sound.

The object was orange to reddish on top and silver on the bottom. There was a black oval-like marking on the side of the ship. These details they were able to determine by using a small pair of opera glasses, although the object was believed from 2,000 feet to 2 miles in the air.

The object finally disappeared but returned traveling in the opposite direction about 5 or 6 minutes later."—*Unquote.*

(Adamski wrote later in his book that George Hunt Williamson had been in the U.S Air Force during World War II.) Of the "mother-ship" sighting recorded in the "Phoenix Gazette" by "the Arizonians", George Adamski wrote:

"Excitement filled the air as the truth was quickly realised, and everybody began talking at once. Alice wanted me to get my telescope out to the car and take a picture of this beautiful ship so close by. Al Bailey wanted his Betty to take a movie of it while it was hovering, but she was so excited that she could not set the camera correctly. By the time she got herself calmed, the ship was already moving again."—*Unquote.*

So much for Al Bailey not seeing a UFO...!



Several columns of "The Phoenix Gazette" then go on to detail Adamski's meeting with the man from space. Describing how Adamski initially asked to be taken a short distance from the road in order to set up his telescope with the camera attachment without attracting attention from other motorists who might pass on the highway. On his return over an hour later, he described the fantastic meeting with the space man and his close encounter with the scout-ship.

"Suddenly the group was attracted to a flash of light, near the point where the professor had set up his telescope. Adamski next appeared, wildly waving his hat."—*Unquote.*

But now we find another significant pointer to the truth of Adamski's story. Of all the photographs shown in "Flying Saucers Have Landed", - those taken before December 13<sup>th</sup> 1952, - only the "mother-ships" are shown in any kind of detail, as captured by telescope at some distance from the earth. The "scout ships" are shown as not much more than pin-pricks of light, or, at the most, vague saucer outlines in the night sky. Not read Adamski's description of a scout ship as he described it to the folk from Arizona, an account they then passed on to "The Phoenix Gazette". And remember, this is before the now famous December 13<sup>th</sup> pictures were taken.

### Saw Someone Motioning To Him

"PROFESSOR Adamski described the saucer as much similar to the picture of one carried in the average person's mind, except that this saucer had a dome on it. It was, the professor told his friends, about 20 feet in diameter, translucent but not transparent, with a shining silver finish on the exterior portholes on the side and three ball bearing devices underneath.

The saucer hung several feet off the ground and apparently had such perfect balance that it did not tilt when the man in charge stepped into it.

Adamski said he took 4 or 5 exposures of the saucer from about a fourth of a mile away. He then saw someone motioning to him from the point of a hill above a wash into which the flying saucer had moved."—*Unquote.*

The account goes on to detail the meeting and the "discussion" with the space man as he had told it to the others in the group. The newspaper report concluded:

"The visitor was friendly throughout the conversation and seemed to understand English better than he could speak it, Adamski said. HE repeatedly indicated his footprints had some significance, so when Williamson and his friends arrived on the scene, Williamson took plaster of Paris casts of the prints.

As an amateur anthropologist, Williamson said he carries plaster of Paris for use when he finds a skull that may need a bit of filling in to make it complete.

"Mrs Bailey insists that she definitely saw signs of something leaving the ground as the saucer took off after the conversation with Adamski, and all admitted seeing flashes of light near the scene.

Efforts were made by The Phoenix Gazette to reach Professor Adamski by telephone to get a first-hand account of the story. However, he does not have a phone. The Baileys and Williamsons are convinced that Adamski was giving them an honest account of his amazing experience. The fact that he has a restaurant and curio shop where he sells pictures of flying saucers did not lessen their belief in the tale."—*Unquote.*

Prior to the December 13<sup>th</sup> 1952 pictures taken over Palomar Gardens, when the saucer returned to literally "drop off" the "loaned" photographic plate, - and became the subject of heated debate for decades afterwards, - none of his photos depicted a craft with the "three ball landing gear." Now we see that, in fact, one *was* taken and also printed before that date; it was processed and printed for all the world to see: *BY AN ARIZONA NEWSPAPER!*

And what do the sceptics say? "Ah, it was fuzzy and blurred, *supposed* to be caused by radiation...! Ha ha ha!" And so, for decades afterwards they wheel out a Gas Lamp which Adamski got smuggled out of Germany by a G.I., a chicken feeder from a mail order catalogue: —amazingly a catalogue that no-one since has ever laid his eyes on— but, also amazingly, a chicken feeder that Dr J. Allen Hynek subscribed to, - and much else...

### Who on Earth - would present a 'Fuzzy and Blurred' photograph

One might ask the question: Having described so precisely, as the newspaper account shows, the details of a flying saucer the like of which has been photographed hundreds of times since, all over the world, and which has been designated the "Adamski-type scout ship", who on Earth would present to the general public, - by way of a couple of unprocessed negatives, - a "fuzzy and blurred" photograph which might well convince some, though by no means, all, of the population, it would have had the journalistic staff of The Phoenix Gazette —and every other newspaper in the world— climbing up the walls to get the story?

As it was, it caused a stir in Arizona. Adamski wrote: (Page 214)

"Then excitement gripped the newspaper folks (although caution remained uppermost), and fear that a competitor might get a scoop on them resulted in a truncated version of the story being accepted and published in the Gazette.

Readers were so interested in the story of this contact that every copy of that issue of the newspaper was quickly snapped up and for some time afterwards the Phoenix Gazette had to turn down requests from people all over the country, who had their money refunded to them. — *Unquote.*



Why didn't this "fraud and charlatan" produce the December 13<sup>th</sup> photographs first? Or did this "uneducated" man, a disher-up of hamburgers on Palomar mountain—within 23 days—manage to build, or find, a model and photograph it, with all the nuances and difficulties that a telescopic print would have to overcome with the experts? And then present it to the experts to knock down? Experts at NASA, high-ranking officers at the Pentagon, optical physicists and scientists at perhaps the leading film manufacturing and processing firm in the world. These actions, as will later be authenticated, would have been the work of a mad-man, if that man had falsified these photos, as has been so often claimed.

#### The immediacy - Adamski allowed this story to be Presented ...

Consider, too. The immediacy with which Adamski allowed this story and the two unprocessed negatives to be presented to the general public. It was the other two male members of the party who asked if they might approach a newspaper and take unprocessed negatives with them, it was not Adamski's suggestion. The fact that he allowed them to present the account, instead of snatching the publicity that would surely follow, for himself, gives a good indication of how Adamski tended to trust his fellow human beings, even on an acquaintance that had existed for such a relatively short time.

The reader might ask himself: If I were faking a story and photographs concerning such an outlandish subject as "flying saucers", would I not want more time to get the story right? Newspaper reporters are probing individuals, as ready to prove someone wrong as to prove him right, if it makes headlines and a good story. Remember, "the Arizonians" could have messed up the whole thing, if not deliberately then in some kind of excited anxiety that did not present the facts as they were and as Adamski had reported them. Remember, Adamski had mistakenly been "connected" with the great Palomar Observatory on top of the mountain. He has had to live that down ever since, but it was not a claim that he, himself, had made. Although hastening to correct the misunderstanding in his book, the correction has repeatedly been ignored by those who wish to de-bunk his story and assassinate his good character. If he had been himself to the newspaper office, he could have scotched that rumour straight away. It has hung on for fifty years, along with all the other misinterpreted and malicious accounts.

#### Adamski presented photographs to the F.B.I.

Another example of the immediacy with which Adamski allowed pertinent information to come out, when a faker would have pondered his chances of being discovered in wrongdoing, is the fact that Adamski presented photographs from the December 13<sup>th</sup> incident over Palomar Gardens to both the FBI and a representative of the Office of Special Investigations of the U.S. Air Force. A denial of this was made by an officer representing Project Bluebook, but a release of documentation by the FBI in later years, nails this lie to the masthead.

And how soon after the photos were taken did Adamski invite the two agents to his home in Palomar? Less than a month after the incident: on January 12<sup>th</sup>, 1953, as Adamski himself stated: "At my request, representatives of two Governmental agencies came up to see me..." The facts that it was an FBI agent and a member of the U.S.A.F. intelligence service, and that it was on January 12<sup>th</sup>, 1953, was revealed not by Adamski, but by the Federal Bureau of Investigation...

That the United States Air Force knew of the incident at Desert Center before Adamski told them of it is also on record, as we shall later reveal. That a modern-day de-bunker withheld the true facts in the FBI report in order to colour his own fabrication, will also be shown up in a future chapter.

#### They turned up later - In a drawer.

What about the remainder of the irradiated film plates, after Adamski allowed the Arizonians to take two of the exposed negatives to "The Phoenix Gazette" to process and print? Surely they would have been surplus to requirements after the magnificent shots taken a little over three weeks later? They turned up later, - in a drawer ...

Desmond Leslie, a second cousin to Winston Churchill and co-author with Adamski of the book: "Flying Saucers Have Landed", was interviewed on video in 1995, by the German UFO researcher, Michael Hesemann. The former Battle of Britain Spitfire pilot, now Lord Leslie, describes his visit to California in 1953, to meet Adamski for

the first time.

"Perhaps you remember the first contact; - he said he took photos and they all were burned or didn't come out because of the UFO being so near. I asked him if he had the negatives and he dug them out and they were black. But I held them up against the sun, and you could see the UFO; it was there. But you needed a lot of light to see it. He hadn't spotted that. He also hadn't spotted that the full proportions of it were perfect golden section. Lot of little details like that."

"Now, I asked the two ladies, Lucy and Alice, - they said, yes, they'd seen him talking to the space man and they'd seen this flash as the UFO took off, and they also earlier, - as he describes, - saw the big mother-ship. And that was chased away by a lot of American planes. It just took off and went off..." — *Unquote.*

In the December 1966 issue of UFO CONTACT, under a heading:

"Did The Air Force Know?"

The question was answered already in 1963, on Adamski's European tour.

"At the Scandinavian UFO Congress on May 5<sup>th</sup>, 1963, Adamski was asked the following question. (*Report From Europe*, Page 72)

Q. 'How could the FBI film Mr Adamski's first contact in the desert?

How did they know already?"

A. 'The FBI did not take the film. It has been taken by the U.S.A.F. — I met the pilot later on—and then the film, or a copy of it, has been handed over to the FBI.

How did they know it already? I don't know yet, It shows however, that they knew much before I entered.'" — *Unquote.*

How did they know it, George? Well, hindsight is a fine thing. "They -" (the FBI) - "knew much ..." already in 1947, five years before you came into the picture, as documentary evidence shows. R.I.P. George!

#### Perhaps the leading film manufacturing firm in the world ...?

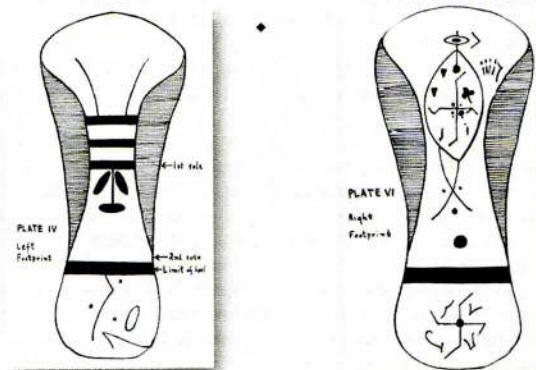
"When Mr Adamski came to Rochester in March 1965, I took him to Eastman Kodak Co. and introduced him to scientists and photographic specialists in the optical laboratory. They questioned him a length about his UFO photography since 1951, and examined the film that had been made at Madeleine Rodeffer's home in Silver Spring, Maryland, less than a month before.

They accepted his films as genuine. A typical comment was:

'We wouldn't begin to know how to fake such a film if we wanted to ...' — *Unquote.* - William T. Sherwood, optical physicist, senior project development engineer at Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, New York, U.S.A. ■

Ragnvald A. Carlsen and Major (ret) Hans C. Petersen †.

Drawings of left and right footprints made by Mr Williamson.





In Support Of George Adamski

(Series Two: Part 11)

## TO FIND A PURPOSE IN LIFE

By Ragnvald A. Carlsen

**I**N THE PREVIOUS article in this series, we reproduced the wording of a report published in the Arizona newspaper: "The Phoenix Gazette", of 24<sup>th</sup> November, 1952. The event described in the account was an "earth-shattering one, in that it was of a factual nature, not to be taken as fiction, and would provide visual evidence by photographs and corroborative evidence, sworn to under oath by six fully believable witnesses with faultless character references.

In essence, the account was "earth-shattering", in the sense that it could be acceptable to a judge in office, as it was acceptable to a notary public, in other words, by a pillar of the community. "Earth-shattering" to the extent that it provided evidence for the first time in history of a visit to Planet Earth of, not just a being, but of a human being, with eyes, fingers, head, arms legs and all the appurtenances, including blood, of a full grown man.

The report was, of course, the story of George Adamski's meeting with "Orthon" in the California Desert, a few days before, on the 20<sup>th</sup> of November, 1952, a date to be seared into human minds and into the annals of history. *Some* human minds, we hasten to add. Why? Because alongside that date, and on into the annals of time, it would seem, are the facts and the reality of an earth-wide conspiracy, instigated by, and supported up until this day by, arrogant, dominating and selfish, destructive agencies and men, whose policies and actions are a threat to the future well-being of mankind, living as we do, on a planet which is being poisoned by products of our own making.

Because "Orthon", our alien human from outer space, together with his fellow humans, has come to show us a better way. He will not take us on, but he will show us, the way to the stars...

### Orthon At The Vatican

When George Adamski went to Fredericia, on Jutland, then mainland of Denmark, on the 5<sup>th</sup> of May 1963, he went on a personal invitation of the then senior Air Traffic Controller of the Royal Danish Air Force, Major Hans Christian Petersen. Hans had been corresponding with the very personable Polish-American for half a decade and now was the time for them to meet. They hit it off, in the colloquialism of the British Isles, like a house on fire. This meeting was recorded by a citizen of the British Isles, Ronald Caswell, who had also been corresponding with Adamski, and with Hans Petersen, for the previous five years. The date was a special one to all three men. For George Adamski, it was the opportunity to sum up the personalities and the characters of two long-standing friends and acquaintances by post. Likewise with Caswell and Petersen and George Adamski, it was a chance to get to know the man personally. There was also another, very special reason, for the Dane and the Englishman, to celebrate the day. It was the anniversary of the Liberation of Denmark from the Nazis. Ronald Caswell was one of the liberators. The Convention, for that was what it was, was attended by 720 or so enthusiast, many of them members of Petersen's large following of researchers, sorted in UFO groups throughout the whole of Denmark, and, in fact, through the wider Scandinavian sub-continent. The day itself was described in detail in the account given in the very first article of Series One. IT was a day for SUFOI to be completely won over by the sincerity, expertise and charm of the Polish-American. The day itself was the prelude to events of utmost importance to Humanity at large, and to George Adamski in particular. The very next day, May 6<sup>th</sup>, the large bill-boards and Jutland's DAGBLADET bore the headline: "ADAMSKI: The Man From Venus Warned Me of the Coming Cuba Crisis."

At a later date, Adamski informed Hans that, in fact, the official in Washington, mentioned by Adamski in the newspaper article, was President John Kennedy, and that the President had been invited on

board a large space-ship at a specific date in the near future, to hear the Space Brothers' account of the Russians and missiles on Cuba. Kennedy had attended the meeting with the Brothers, and, as a result, had had U2 spy-planes sent over Castro's Communist-dominated island, by which fore-knowledge, Kennedy had called Khrushchev's bluff and averted a Third World War.

G.A. had stayed at the Petersen's for a week after the Frederica Congress, and many things were discussed. The situation over all during the coming month was outlined in an article by Ronald Caswell, in the October 1966 UFO Contact: "Vatican Visit 1963." *Quote:*

"During a confidential conversation between Major Petersen and George Adamski one evening at Major Petersen's home, G.A. said: 'Hans, I am very pleased that you could arrange this European trip for me. It was necessary for me to come over here by some means or another, because I have to go to an important meeting at the Vatican.' 'Are you to meet with the Pope?' asked Petersen. 'I don't know,'" answered G.A., "But it is possible. Orthon, the Venusian contact will be there. He has been there three times before, twice during Pope Pius' time and once during Pope John's." — *Unquote.*

On Saturday, 11<sup>th</sup> May, Adamski travelled across to Copenhagen, where he was met by Petersen's associates and given an short, sight-seeing tour. He was then driven to the island of Amager, adjacent to the city of Copenhagen, on which the airport at Kastrup is situated, and taken to a quiet hotel decided upon at the last moment, so that he wouldn't be bothered by the public. But when they arrived at the hotel, they were informed that a man had phoned an asked if George Adamski was staying there. Adamski laid down to rest in his room, and when he was awakened at 6 p.m., and envelope with a letter was found on the floor of the small hallway into the room. The envelope had ADAMSKI scrawled in large capital letters, and inside was a message written in half-inch letters: "Adamski, you must not go to Finland at this time. R. Propaganda trouble for you." It was not signed, but concluded by seven unconnected capital letters, each followed by a full stop. That evening, the small group took G.A. to Tivoli Gardens, from where they returned at 11.45 p.m. The account in UFO Contact goes on:

"At around 5 a.m. next morning, long before breakfast, G.A. went out for a walk to a nearby jetty, where he was contacted by a space-man whom he had met in the United States in 1958. The Space-man explained how things stood, and Adamski called off the Finland trip. The Space-man belonged to a group of twenty, which operated all over the world, with headquarters in the United States. There were ten of them operating in Europe, at that time, and three were in Scandinavia."

The account goes on: "Major Petersen's people —(which included, by the way, a detective inspector of the Copenhagen Criminal Police, Ensio Sleij)— immediately began an investigation of G.A.'s claimed meeting, because, as Petersen said: 'We were forced to be sceptical, as others would have been.' - On the jetty, Major Petersen's men found a man they knew was often sitting down there fishing. On inquiry, he said that he had seen and talked to a white-haired American with a large film-camera. The angler was asked if he had noticed the American speaking with anyone else. He replied that he had met a man, they had talked together for a while, after which the American had gone off to the hotel."—*Unquote.*

This was an hotel, chosen by his hosts for anonymity's sake, unknown to Adamski, who could not speak a word of Danish and had no Danish Currency. The telephone call inquiring after George Adamski was confirmed by the receptionist.

Later, in Antwerp, Belgium, enjoying the hospitality of Ms May Morlet, Belgian IGAP Co-worker, a remarkable incident took place. *Quote:* "May Morlet, G.A., and some others were sitting in a restaurant, when G.A. motioned towards a man sitting across the room. 'He's a Space man!' he said. This caused some consternation among



## To find a purpose in life

the others, naturally. 'But, George, how do you know he's a Space-man?' asked one of the party in a low voice. 'He's the man I met in Copenhagen,' replied G.A., unabashed.' In October, 1965, May Morlet was able to confirm this, while in Copenhagen. The incident and the man were being discussed, and the description of the man matched that in Antwerp.

### "The B...s Have Killed Him!"

On the afternoon of the Papal Audience, an emissary from the Vatican came to the "Albergo Auriga", where Adamski and the two ladies were staying. May Morlet and Lou Zinsstag were resting in their room. G.A. and the church dignitary retired to the lounge, where the Papal emissary presented Adamski with a golden Ecumenical medallion, newly-struck on the occasion of the Second Ecumenical medallion, then awaiting the return of the sick Pope. The white leather case, 2 inches by 3 inches in size, had a Latin inscription on the front. Written on the inside cover, in ink, was the date and name: G. ADAMSKI.

The book: "George Adamski: The Untold Story" co-authored by Lou Zinsstag and Timothy Good, contained a Foreword by Baroness Lady Falkender, Personal and Political Secretary to the Rt. Hon. Sir Harold Wilson for many years.

The book published an up-dated version of the Vatican Visit by Lou Zinsstag. Tim Good, whose interest in the story came initially from the UFO Contact version of October, 1966, made reference to the letter written to the Vatican's Secretary of State, Cardinal Cicognani, by Ronald Caswell, requesting clarification of facts around the Papal Audience. The reply was in the negative. Tim's letter received the same treatment. "With regard to the alleged private audience granted by Pope John XXIII on 31 of May, 1963, I would assure you that no such private audience ever took place. Signed Mgr. G. Coppa, Assessor. (Unquote). Tim goes on: "My query as to how Adamski came to be in possession of the Ecumenical Council coin—which prove the audience—was conveniently ignored." Lou Zinsstag wrote: "Pope John's death was a strong blow to George. On June 18<sup>th</sup>, 1963, he wrote to me: '...Even Space people could not do much when they, the doctors, kept pumping morphine into his body. They did not intend him to live, or they would have taken the chance of an operation, and their excuse of old age does not mean a thing.'"

Adamski was met by his old friend, Desmond Leslie, when he arrived in London on his flight from Rome. G.A. did not know of the Supreme Pontiff's death. His first reaction was: "The bas...s have killed him!" There were members of the Roman Curia, the political, juridical and financial body governing the Vatican's internal matters, who did not see eye to eye with the otherwise amiable Pope John. The intelligence services of the Roman Curia were hand in glove with the C.I.A. Nothing further need to be said on that score. In certain circles, it is taken for granted that it was members of the C.I.A. who assassinated John Kennedy—and Marilyn Monroe. Suffice it to say, that three wise men of enormous collateral power, Pope John XXIII, President of the U.S.A. John F. Kennedy, and the man known affectionately by some by the pseudonym: Courier Elite, died within the space of two years.

Desmond Leslie was a man of many parts. A very vigorous part met with G.A. on his return from Rome, as previously mentioned. Shortly after the meeting, according to Leslie, and after he told G.A. of the Pope's sad demise, Adamski showed Leslie and others present the golden medallion presented to him by the visiting emissary from the Vatican.

Subsequently, Leslie mentioned the award of the Ecumenical coin to an old school-chum of his, a chap called Basil Hume. Basil examined the photograph and was suitably impressed, and made the remark about: "This must have been given for something really special." Basil Hume was later to become the head of the Catholic Church of England...

Speaking of the Catholic Church in Rome, a researcher (i.e. the actual editor of Gensing Gardens Newsletter. - Ed.) made enquiries at the relevant archive offices in the Vatican, asking for information on the activities, speeches and meetings and other generalities, such as audiences, of the deceased Pope John XXIII. This was the reply:

"Archivio Segreto Vaticano Vatican City, 20<sup>th</sup> April 1979

Dear Sir,

In reply to your letter of 26<sup>th</sup> March, I regret to inform you that the papers regarding the audiences granted by Pope John XXIII have not yet been deposited in this archive. Consequently, I am unable to provide the information you have requested.

With kind wishes, Yours sincerely,

(signed) Mgr Martino Giusti. Prefect." — Unquote.

This admission was made sixteen years after Pope John's death! What a way to run an archivio segreto! This Monsignor couldn't run a jumble-sale! SIXTEEN YEARS!

## To Find A Purpose In Life

The reasons why this writer has revived, or perhaps re-lived, the account of the Vatican audience with George Adamski, must be manifest. The handing over of a sealed package under such clandestine conditions, is the stuff of thriller novels. If it were fiction. This was not fiction. It was well-established fact. The players in the scenario were all persons of integrity, each of whom had set out *to find a purpose in life*. The lead part was, of course, George Adamski, the contactee.

The second lead was, of course, a highly-valued officer in the Royal Danish Air Force, Air Traffic Control leader, Major Hans Christian Petersen, the longest-serving in that role, which had given him unrivalled access to Air Force records relating to Unidentified Flying Objects, personally ordering interceptor aircraft aloft on a number of occasions, with positive results.

There is no second, third or fourth lead in this attempt by honest men and woman to bring to the world's notice one of its potentially most important endeavours, with the grand purpose of helping bring together high-ranking personages from different planets to a Cosmic briefing table.

- |           |   |
|-----------|---|
| Belgian:  | Mrs May Morlet, respected wife of a leading orthopaedics designer.  |
| Swiss:    | Mrs Lou Zinsstag, cousin of psychologist, Carl Gustav Jung (who also had positive views of UFOs.)   |
| Austrian: | Mrs Dora Bauer-Lammer, teacher, translator, who suffered greatly under the Nazis.   |
| Italian:  | Dr Alberto Perego, diplomat, who initiated meetings between Adamski and Italian Cardinals during G.A.'s visit to Rome in 1959, following the audience with Queen Juliana, Prince Bernhard and the Chief of the Netherlands Air Staff. |
| American: | Mrs Madeleine Rodeffer, U.S.A.F. Medical secretary, co-photographer with G.A. of the Silver Spring, Maryland, "Scout-craft" colour film. U.S. Co-worker.  |

Major players in the scenario were, of course:

- |           |  |
|-----------|--|
| American: | President John F. Kennedy                    |
| Italian:  | Pope John XXIII, Supreme Pontiff             |
| Venusian: | Orthon, alien, yet human contact from Venus. |

Collectively and individually, each one of this international and interplanetary group of human visionaries had put his present well-being and his future prospects on hold. With potential world climate change, with personal security in the balance, even with The Grimm Reaper himself hovering in an uncertain background, these honest-hearted men and woman had decided:

TO FIND A PURPOSE IN LIFE...

"This is what I have been waiting for!" Pope John XXIII.

## To Find A Purpose In A Long Life - Ronald Caswell

THE NEWSPAPER was not "The Phoenix Gazette" of Arizona, and the date was not the 24th November, 1952. In fact, it was the "Northern Daily News" of Kirkland Lake, North Ontario, and the date was the 18<sup>th</sup> of February, 1959. The temperature would be "from five below to 25 below", according to the weather chart at the top of the front page. Just below the prediction of dire frost was a photograph of a man in a ski cap, looking through binoculars. At the right hand side or the photograph was a large head-line with another dire prediction: "Force In W. Berlin Would Mean War." "Khrushchev Declares In Speech." was the secondary head-line. Now this was "declared in a speech at Tula, an industrial centre 120 miles south of Moscow." The date-line was "today", not some time later, when Khrushchev was using his shoe as a gavel, on the rostrum of the United Nations in New York, or replying to strong talk by J.F.K. concerning the missiles threat from Cuba. Now, with the weather forecast and the political news out of the way, we can attend to the man in the ski-cap. This caption reads:



"RONALD CASWELL is seen observing the mysterious light in the sky west of Kirkland Lake. Through binoculars, the light can be seen to change both colour and shape. Mr Caswell has watched it for several evenings, and last night he first saw it at 5.40 p.m. It was visible until about 7.30 p.m. Many others in the area have also reported seeing the light which has been described as a flying saucer, Venus and Saturn."



This observation was reported five days before a letter dated "23<sup>rd</sup> February, 1959" was received by Ronald Caswell, a letter that was to become world-famous in its content, a letter written by a man of scientific expertise, and second to none in UFO research, The writer was the head of the Canadian Government's Project Magnet at "the first flying saucer sighting station in the world."

#### "In Defence Of Wilbert Smith" by Ronald Caswell.

This title was the heading for an article in the December, 1967 issue of the UFO CONTACT IGAP journal. The reason for writing the article was because mis-guided men, both in the Press and within the Canadian Government itself, were denigrating and making it seem of little worth, the name and the previous activity of Wilbert Brockhouse Smith, a leading Government scientist who had been officially charged with the sometimes onerous task of heading and investigative body into research in and experimentation on, among other aspects, the magnetism issues seemingly inherent in the "flight pattern" and hovering capabilities of the ubiquitous "Flying Saucer", or recently titled "Unidentified Flying Object", of UFO. The article began:

"THE LETTER was dated February 23, 1959.

" - I appreciate your efforts in trying to bring to the public attention the facts concerning flying saucers, but I must advise you that many sequences are yet to be fulfilled before the public generally will be able to accept the reality of the people from elsewhere - -

For your information Every nation on this planet has been officially informed of the existence of the space craft and their occupants from elsewhere, and as nations they must accept responsibility for any lack of action or for any official position which they may take. There is nothing more to be done along these lines and efforts in this direction is effort wasted." —Unquote Wilbert Smith. "Many sequences are yet to be fulfilled."! The article continued:

"It was during my three years' residence in a gold-mining town in Northern Ontario that I decided to write to Wilbert Smith, to see if he could help me in any way in my group work and approaches to the newspapers regarding flying saucers, and to ask for information on recently-reported UFO activity. I talked with newspaper editors, and Mr Smith was agreeable to have some of his articles published in the local press — with one proviso only. That biographical details were excluded from the account, though his name and home address might be used. He wanted the text of the articles to stand on its own two feet, not to influence readers with his qualifications.

"His friendliness and dedicated sincerity have remained with me as one of the strongest supports in my own small efforts to spread the news of the flying saucers.

"Wilbert B. Smith died five years ago, on 27<sup>th</sup> December, 1962."

—Unquote.

I had flown from England in the summer of 1956 to take up a job as a gold-miner in Canada's deepest mine, in fact, the second deepest in the world after one in South Africa. It was 8,000 feet straight down into the Canadian Shield, a mineral-bearing strata that covered a great deal of Northern Canada. My wife, Danish-born Åse Pedersen, was the second daughter of a Jutland school-master. This December (2014), we will celebrate our sixtieth anniversary, having been married in Copenhagen in 1954. For almost the whole of 1955, I had worked in an iron-mining town on the high plateau, the vidda, in central Lapland, Arctic Sweden, helping in the construction of a 200 feet-high, concrete and

steel separating plant for the high-grade iron-ore blasted out of the mountain, Kirunavaara. Åse, of course, was with me, as she was in Northern Ontario, having arrived by ocean liner two months after my flight across the Atlantic. In Canada, we had two children, a girl and a boy. The girl obviously had to have a Danish name, Karen! Also the boy was called Peter, after his grand-father, Peder Niels Pedersen.

My first meeting with George Adamski, in a public library in Kirkland Lake, was by way of a book: "Flying Saucers Have Landed." By the time I had read his second book: "Inside The Space Ships," I was hooked. The downright sincerity of the man shone through his, admittedly, ghost-written, narrative. I wrote to G.A., who replied very quickly to my letter, answering my questions to my full satisfaction. We began a correspondence that continued until his death, in Washington, in 1965, shortly after taking the film sequence, together with another good friend, Mrs Madeleine Rodeffer, of the Silver Spring, Maryland, "Scout ship", hovering over her garden, a sequence which along with all his other pictures, was certified as genuine, by the technical experts of the Eastman Kodak Company of Rochester. My third "meeting", was with Major Hans Christian Petersen...

#### "The People From 'Elsewhere' Displayed Great Patience." - Wilbert Smith

My first few letters to Hans Petersen were written in Danish. During 1953-4, I was a student at a Danish "folk-High-school" for a year, where among other things, I learned the language and history of the Danes, as well as much else. Halfway through my study term on November the 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1953, - it was about seven o'clock in the evening in the dining-hall, - I met a young lady who stood out sharply among the new arrivals for the winter term. This adult high school system was unique to Denmark for some years, having been instituted by Danish Lutheran Pastor Grundtvig. It later spread to all of the Scandinavian countries.

This young lady of 23, drew me to her like a moth to a candle. We were engaged within a week, and married within a year.

In my Canadian milieu, with Adamski, Smith and Petersen as my guiding stars, all three with a common aim, that of persuading the world of the reality of visitations by human extraterrestrials with benevolent intentions, I was freed from the otherwise boring task of totting up lights seen in the sky, which amounted to thousands all over the planet, but which could have been merely traffic headlamps on a highway for all it did for me. The exciting thought that there were beings out there other than the angels, and that this wasn't Dan Dare or some other comic book character that we were discussing, but warm, flesh and blood human beings with lives and loves like our own, put a new slant on life itself. It presented horizons undreamed of, vistas of a race, or races, of people who lived on alien planets, actually living a dream of peace and security realised, targets reached, and long lives lived to the full, on obedience to Cosmic Laws. To quote from: "In Defence Of Wilbert Smith": —"Wilbert Smith's findings over the years of his investigations show a remarkable similarity, in many ways, to the information George Adamski received in his face-to-face meetings with the Space Brothers, information which was to become the basis of Adamski's Cosmic Philosophy. Information such as: The human race abounding throughout the Universe; Our present civilization being one of many here on Earth; The colonization of Earth from outside by these 'blood brothers'; The basic universal law of 'non-interference' in "the independence of others, of individuals, of nations, of planets." — Smith, in his many articles to me, wrote: "I will not go into detail on the many revisions of basic thinking which had to be undergone, beyond stating that there were, indeed, many. The people from 'elsewhere' displayed great patience and understanding in helping me to overcome many of the prejudices and stores of misinformation, which I had spent many years in accumulating. I began for the first time in my life to realise the basic 'Oneness' of the Universe and all that is in it. Science, philosophy, religion, substance and energy are all facets of the same jewel, and before any facet of the jewel can really be appreciated, the form of the jewel itself must be perceived."

The article goes on: "It is easy enough to understand how the considered findings in this field, unorthodox—even fantastic— as they were, of a man of Smith's scientific background, could generate friction of a kind among his contemporaries, who could see their own standing diminished in the "heretical" theories expounded by this much-too-straightforward man."—Unquote.

#### Actually Living a Dream of Peace and Security Realised.

This presumed aspect of the lives led by these Venusians and Saturnians, "of peace and security realised", would be a significant pill to swallow by many through the world reading George Adamski's books. The whole question of alien visitations had been resurrected in 1947, a year or two only after two atomic bombs had been exploded over Japan.



## To find a purpose in life

This had exposed the sibling question: Are they here because of "our propensity to play with atomic weapons!" as one of "boys from elsewhere" succinctly put it to Wilbert Smith?

Smith worked on a number of scientific experiments, the lead-up to which, in each case, was suggested to him by non-scientific 'contactees'; these experiments were in an entirely alien branch of research, results of which proved them 100 per cent valid.

Telling me of the work of his group in Ottawa, he wrote:

'Several of our members are interested in basic research and we are busy trying to learn something of the science of these people from elsewhere. Needless to say, we are all in the kindergarten, but we are learning, and have uncovered a lot of interesting material, all of which can be substantiated by rigid laboratory experiment.'—*Unquote.*

In association with the editor of the local: "Northern Daily News" I had a number of articles published, all of which, apart from UFO matters, spoke of the work of Adamski, Smith and Major Petersen. I also had discussions with work-mates, fellow miners working deep underground in drifts, or levels, thousands of feet down in the Caledonian shield. It was a curious thought that many of these space craft could be operating at the same height above ground, as we were operating below it! Another aspect of the mining for gold, which went on winter and summer, in all seasons, was the possibility of rock falls, many of them caused by the shrinkage brought about by the extremely icy conditions. I recall one winter, a half hour before I was due to go on shift at the Lake Shore mine, I lay down on the sofa, preparatory for a long night at the rock face. There was a muffled explosion and the whole town shook, and the crockery rattled on the kitchen shelves. When I arrived at the mine gates, there was a crowd gathered. The mine closed for the night shift. It took six months to clear up the mess of collapsed levels and shafts, miraculously, because it was just between shifts, not one person was killed or injured.

Actually, living a dream of peace and security, was an ethos hard to accept in this troubled world. For a start, at that moment in time, my "baby brother" was in a jungle in Malaya, fighting against the insurgent bands bringing terrorism among the populace. As a six foot plus theodolite operator, tracking balloons across the cloudless sky, he might have come across the odd flying saucer now and then, but he was no longer my "baby brother". In 1940, at the height of the blitz on London, I can remember, as a fourteen years-old, leaning over my five years-old brother, praying to God to let me be killed by the Germans flying overhead rather than little Dennis, with the curly, yellow locks. That the baby brother was now taller than me. Hard to associate all this with a dream of peace and security. Nor with my Dad, who, starting at age 39, was on active service for four years in North Africa, fighting with the Desert Rats of the Eighth Army. It was difficult enough for myself, too, to accept his ethos of peace and security established on Planet Earth. After three years of the blitz on London, at age 17, I joined the Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve, training as a wireless operator/rear gunner on bombers. At eighteen and a half, I parachuted across the Rhine. In six weeks, we had force-marched across three hundred miles of war-torn Germany, to the Baltic Sea, where I had the dubious honour of being bear-hugged by an eight member team of Russian Cossacks who had arrived out of the woods to the east of Wismar. I was also part of a British army which witnessed thousands of German soldiers march into British captivity rather than into a Russia gulag.

However, for me, the best was yet to come. On the 5<sup>th</sup> of May 1945, I flew from Lünenburg (Editor: *Lower Saxony*) to Copenhagen as part of a bodyguard for the Allied Military Mission accepting the surrender of the Germans in Northern Europe. It was the account of my last days in Germany and my arrival at Kastrup Airfield, on Amager Island, Copenhagen, that was described in: "Mit Første Møde Med Danmark" as an essay at Krabbesholm Folke Højskole, Skive, Jutland. The up-dated title: "En Englænders 5. Maj"-(An Englishman's Fifth of May)-was published in Copenhagen's "National Tidende" on "Befrielsesdag" (Liberation Day), 1954.

After Germany and Denmark, I was in Egypt and Palestine for a year, 1946-47. A civilian again in 1948, the next year, in May 1949, I travelled across France and Switzerland, and down the length of the French Alps to Nice, where I crossed into Italy, and hitch-hiked the length of Italy to Sicily, visiting all the major cities, and viewing Mount Etna from Taormina, Sicily. Then across to the Adriatic, from Bari to Forli, where I crossed the Apennines to Florence. Whilst in the mountains, I was bitten by a dog, and had 25 injections of

anti-rabies serum in the stomach, which I received while staying for a month at the home of a very friendly Italian family, the Benassis. I was presented with the phials of serum at the hospital in Pisa. On my return to England, I joined the Special Air Service at its Duke's Road, Euston, H.Q. I was in the S.A.S. for four years. In September 1950, I went on a long-term initiative exercise, hitch-hiking, in full uniform, but without insignia, from France, through Belgium, Holland and Germany, to Denmark, where I stayed awhile with war-time friends. For a few weeks, in order to supply funds, I worked at "Det Gyldne Lam" a restaurant in the colourful harbour area of Nyhavn (called "The Lusty Seamen's Quarters" in a guide-book), owned and run by Teddy Barritt, a half-English, half-Danish restaurateur.

In late October, I started on a long trek to the North. Crossing the Øresund to Malmö in Sweden by ferry, a day later I was given a lift into Stockholm, where I spent the night at a youth hostel. I still hadn't met up with snowy conditions, but it wasn't long in coming. Gradually the snow changed into slippery ice on the main roads, where the surface had to receive the attentions of great snowploughs, generally working at night under hazardous conditions. I travelled along hundreds of miles of the coastal roads, occasionally spending the night at cheap boarding-houses or in a farmer's barn. Skellefteå, Piteå, Luleå, - all these ports on the Gulf of Bothnia were closed to sea traffic. The waters were frozen right across to Finland. Everywhere was snow and ice. At Överkalix, I entered Lapland proper. The police constable at his small control point was suspicious of me, even on production of my British passport. Instead of putting me up for the night, as I had requested, he insisted on holding my passport, and driving me to a hotel in the hinterland, about ten kilometres away. I was very close to the Finnish frontier, and he was thinking that a man in a camouflaged uniform like mine, even wearing a red beret, could be Russian. He arrived next morning and presented me with my passport, but he still didn't look very happy. On the other hand, a group of Swedish soldiers driving past in a large lorry, cheered me to the skies when they saw the red beret and the rucksack. Unfortunately, they were going the wrong way, otherwise I was sure that they would have given me a lift.

That night I spent in Gällivare, eighty miles inside the Arctic Circle. Next day, I left the boarding-house early, knowing that the stretch from Gällivare to Kiruna, in the centre of Swedish Lapland, was a lonely, almost deserted hinterland, with very few dwellings, and these mostly Lapp sitas, small groups of earth-covered, domed, igloo-type katas, gathered in family groups to face the winter together. In the early darkness, it would be folly to leave the narrow highway, marked only by saplings pegged into the road verge to guard the unwary traveller against a frozen swamp. I spent the next six hours through a snow storm.

### Beyond Narvik

The story continues on, in an autobiographical manuscript I offered for publication some forty-odd years later, entitled "Beyond Narvik". It describes how, after crossing Swedish Lapland and Norwegian Finnmark, instead of reaching North Cape, for which I had been aiming, but which was now blocked off by ice and snow, I went fishing in the White Sea fishing-grounds of Russia for best part of three weeks. With the C.O.'s Standing Orders from SAS HQ at Duke's Road, Euston (sent to me in Copenhagen), in the side pocket of my rucksack, it was a bit dodgy boarding a 600-ton, Grimsby fishing-trawler called "Lacennia", and sailing off into the Arctic Ocean to make up his fishing-losses, when the Grimsby skipper, Captain Harold Brenman, and his crew had just been released from captivity in the Russian Arctic port of Murmansk, and returned to the Norwegian port of Honningsvåg, after nineteen days arrest for alleged poaching in Russian waters, and with a promise over the Skipper's head, of two years in a

Siberian salt-mine if he was caught again. Every time a naval launch closed in on the "Lacennia" for the next three weeks, I had visions of a long-term holiday in Lubyanka, the K.G.B.'s Headquarters in Moscow! We later returned to Grimsby.

Next year, after spending Christmas in Copenhagen with friends, together with a fellow S.A.S. trooper, I crossed the Hardanger Vidda in Southern Norway, starting south of Oslo on the mountains around Finse, to clear mountain passes of snow. The crossing to Bergen, partly by ski, took four days, from where we circumnavigated the south coast back to Oslo, and then on to the Swedish capital, Stockholm, where we washed up at the Restaurant Norden for a while, before returning to the U.K., via Denmark, Germany and Switzerland. Next year it was France and Spain.





### To Find a Purpose in Life

My Danish wife Åse and I, together with our two children, Karen and Peter, came back to England in the summer of 1959, after three years in Canada. In 1961, we added another ace to our pack, with a boy, David. Also in 1961, I translated a book about the Danish Resistance, a 1945 best-seller called: "Kæmp For Alt, Hvad Du Har Kært", written immediately at the end of the war by a twenty years-old, student Resistance leader, whom I met in Copenhagen. We hit it off well together, this former Underground commander and the Englishman of 18 and a half, who had jumped into Germany and finished up in Denmark. The English translation of the title of the book, is very apt, in the circumstances: "Fight For All, What You Hold Dear" by Hans Edvard Teglers.

You can't go through life, expecting to get life's experiences handed to you on a plate. You have to fight for it, as the Danish, and Norwegian peoples had to fight to get back their chosen way of life. I had to physically fight for my way of life, as did my father and my brother and my uncles, in Germany, North Africa and Italy, in Malta, in the Mediterranean, in Malaya, and in the Atlantic.

In my advancing years too, I yearned for fulfilment of some of life's dreams. For forty years, I regretted not making it to North Cape in November 1950. I made it in December 1990, via Denmark, Sweden, Finland and, finally, Norway. In January 1993, at age 67, I did a charity hike from Lindesnes, at the south Cape of Norway, - 251 kilometres to North Cape. I enjoyed every freezing minute of it! In December I am looking to another fulfilment: Sixty Years of Marriage.

George Adamski fought for a way of life, and died fighting for it. So did many others. Are you, readers of Gensing Gardens Newsletter, ready to stand up and be counted? Or are you just a reader? Would you support George Adamski in his own private "Disclosure" programme? Are you ready to put your money where your belief was, or is? Now, I shall make a Disclosure... Twenty years ago, I took on a pseudonym. I called myself by a Danish name because of my beloved connections with Wonderful Copenhagen and all that. I am now closing the book for personal and health reasons. From now on, I shall wear the name given me 88 years ago ... **Ronald Caswell.** ■

### Grandad's trek to the Arctic

"CITIZEN, October 20, 1993

**GRANDAD** Ronald Caswell is planning an unusual trek through arctic conditions to the northernmost point in Europe to raise money for charity.

Mr Caswell 67, of Carters Mead, Harlow, says he has had a wanderlust all his life. He travelled extensively while he

was in the Army and also after the war when he was in the SAS.

Three years ago he made a trip to the icy North Cape, hitch-hiking and walking, but this time he is planning to get to the same destination via a different route.

He will set out in December from Lindesnes in southern Norway and make

his way to Nordkapp (North Cape) - the northernmost point in Europe - hitch-hiking and walking.

Mr Caswell will have no sunlight to help him along the 2,500 kilometres of mountainous road and the windswept plateaus. Nordkapp is in darkness from November 18 to January 24.

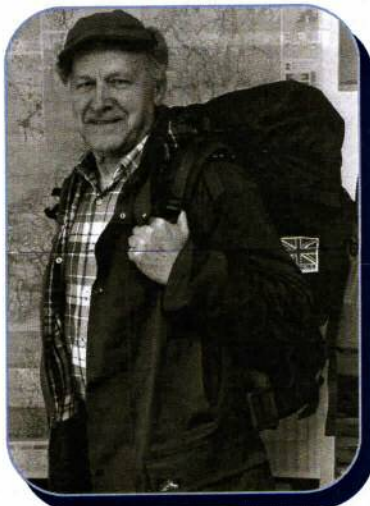
More than 1,000 kilometres of his route is inside the Arctic Circle.

But he is not new to rough style travelling. He worked on a trawler in the White Sea off Northern Russia and in Swedish Lapland.

He even spent three years gold mining in Canada.

He met his Danish wife when he was studying in Denmark and the two have lived in Harlow since 1961. They have three children.

Some of the charities Mr Caswell hopes to raise money for are Oxfam, Age Concern, Cancer Research Campaign and the NSPCC. —Unquote.

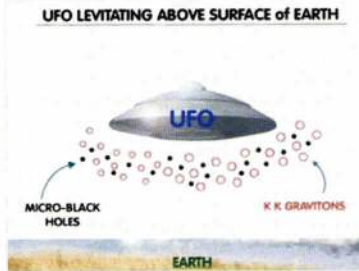


This last story concludes the series. Thank you Ronald - Ragnvald A. Carlsen- Caswell for your dedicated contribution of years ■ —Gensing Gardens Newsletter.

### A Worthy Attempt to Solve the Enigma of Extraterrestrial UFO 'Propulsion'

Engineer Robert L. Schroeder has a theory about the scientific basis for the technology of ET spaceships. His experimental advances in particle accelerators, his work will help demystify the concept that scientific laws related to General Relativity make it impractical to "travel" between great cosmic distances.

Mr. Schroeder usually starts his lectures by affirming that the universe known by standard physics is rather simple in that it has 3



types of main components: The 4 basic particles of matter, the particles that transmit the 4 known forces of nature and space-time.

The "messenger" particles that transmit the 4 fundamental forces of nature are: The photon (electromagnetism), the gluon with spin 1 (the strong nuclear force that keeps the nucleus of the atoms together), bosons  $w^+$ ,  $w^-$  and  $z$  neutral (the weak nuclear force responsible for radioactivity) and the graviton with spin 2 (gravitational force). The Higgs particle with spin 0 would be responsible of giving mass to subatomic particles and could be considered as a field.

Among the 4 basic particles of matter there are electrons (a lepton), protons and neutrons, but protons and neutrons are themselves made up of "quarks" and in 99.9999% of matter there are 2 basic types of quarks. These are the "up quark" and "down quark." We also have a ghostly particle called "neutrino" and, including the electron, up quark and down quark and the neutrino we would have the 4 particles that make most of the known material universe. Considering "super symmetry"1, there could exist more energetic versions of these 4 particles, (now called "sparticles").

"Space-time" would be the scenery or background environment in which matter particles and the particles of force interact. Scientists are quite interested in the particles of forces, in the forces of nature that lead us to think that they were all unified in a "super force" during the "Big Bang." Unifying these 4 forces would be the great goal of physicists.

They have already been able to theoretically reunify/explain the electromagnetic force with the weak nuclear force and they call this the "electroweak" force. In particle accelerators they have also recreated this force. They are also trying to reunify (above all theoretically) the strong nuclear force with the electroweak force and this effort is called "GUT" (Grand Unified Theory). The big problem has been that they have not been able to include gravity along with the other forces.

The force of gravity is very weak compared to the other forces. What is interesting is that the development of some theoretical approximations could explain both why gravity is so weak and some of the behaviour of extraterrestrials spaceships as observed in aspects of the UFO phenomenon.

Maxwell's electromagnetic physics, quantum physics and Special and General Relativity assume that the universe possesses 4 dimensions (three dimensions of space and one of time). Since Minkowski's work we can use the speed of light as a convergence factor in order to treat time as one more dimension. Before, particles were thought as points without dimensions but with string theory physics they are thought of as being made by strings with a longitude. However, these string theories require a universe with more than 4 dimensions.

Physicists also think that it could require 11 dimensions. This is important because it was previously thought that space ships had to travel through a four dimensional space-time (3 of space + 1 of time) but limited to the speed of light and to the amount of energy needed to approximate this speed.

One of the important theories derived from "M Theory" (with 10 dimensions of space + 1 of time) is Warped Geometry Theory which tries to explain why gravity is so weak. Robert Schroeder believes it is key to understanding how UFOs may reach Earth from distant stellar systems.

String Theory evolved toward "M Theory" and it is believed that we live in a space-time membrane floating on a vaster pentadimensional space. This other space is referred to as "the bulk" and it would represent our universe as a 5 dimensional anti-de Sitter space. The elementary particles (including 3 force "messenger" particles) would be confined to our membrane of 4 dimensions...except for the graviton. ►