

of these men and reject the idea that *all* of them would enter into any secret deal with the AF, nevertheless they do point up some strange inclusions in the contract which arouse suspicions that the USAF expected a negative finding. These strange items refer to Sections B1 and B2 and deal with a speeding up of the publicity plan and in particular, the project scientists' public statements. NICAP queries why the AF should be so anxious to speed up these statements and goes on to say: "Some critics who have been dubious from the start about an AF-financed project, may now be convinced they were right. In writing Sections B1 and B2 into the contract, they may say the AF must even then have been fairly sure of a negative conclusion—in short, a 'whitewash'." They also suggest another possibility, that at the time the contract was drawn up, "relatively few influential scientists had publicly rejected the AF answers—though many have since done so. The AF representatives might have felt certain no group of reputable scientists would accept UFO reality. It may have seemed a safe gamble to prepare this extraordinary program to put over a negative answer." However, NICAP points out that the Colorado scientists were not bound to follow the AF plan—although the contract strongly urged them to co-operate. Apparently, already there is disagreement among the scientists, and herein lies our only hope, plus NICAP's promise to do all in its power to further an impartial scientific investigation. We should all be extremely grateful for NICAP's untiring efforts in this direction.

A word of praise should also be recorded for the Colorado scientists themselves, especially those who have worked objectively on a number of diverse UFO studies. One of these includes the compilation of a world-wide bibliography of UFO literature, and in this regard, the editor of *Topside* has been approached by the U.S. Library of Congress which has undertaken to prepare this bibliography for Colorado, asking for co-operation in supplying them with all available writings of the late Wilbert B. Smith, and a complete file of all the issues of *Topside*, which will be microfilmed. They also asked for recommendations of other UFO publications they should endeavor to acquire. We have been more than happy to co-operate fully on what appears to be a constructive and worthwhile project which, along with other UFO studies, is all to the credit side of the Colorado investigation. It is interesting to recall here that in the Spring, 1965, issue of *Topside*, the space brothers predicted that governments would be turning to private UFO groups for information! ●

Meanwhile, what of the situation in Canada? Back in the summer months, we felt encouraged that at long last there was a prospect of something concrete being done to solve the UFO mystery at governmental levels, both in Canada and the U.S.A. Disquietening rumors about the Colorado project had not yet reached us. Our Minister of Defense, the Hon. Paul Hellyer, had released more UFO information to the public, had announced that the

National Research Council was planning to set up a special committee to study the UFO problem under the Chairmanship of Dr. R.S. Rettie, Head of Space Research & Facilities Branch of NRC in Ottawa, and had declared himself "open-minded" about UFOs (progress indeed!). Furthermore, in September, Dr. G.N. Patterson, Director of the University of Toronto's Institute for Aerospace Studies, announced that a group of scientists was commencing its own Colorado-type UFO investigation, with the hope of Canadian and U.S. government participation.

Everything looked very hopeful for the future. But then, bit by bit, things began to fall apart at the seams and the whole issue became clouded with doubts, as an apparent change in governmental UFO policy emerged on both sides of the border. In the U.S., doubts were expressed about the genuineness of the Colorado project and there was some sinister talk of the pressuring and silencing of certain private UFO researchers. In Canada, the Hon. Paul Hellyer, to whom Canadian ufologists had looked with renewed hope and respect, was suddenly transferred from the Department of National Defense to become Minister of Transport. Coming so shortly after his UFO revelations, we could only wonder if there was any link. If so, it is regrettable, from our point of view. His successor, as Minister of National Defense, the Hon. Leo Cadieux, had already made it clear that *he* was not going to be quite so communicative about UFO matters. On Nov. 6, 1967, in reply to a question raised in the House of Commons as to whether a report arising out of a federal investigation into the case of Stephen Michalek who claimed to have been burned by a landed UFO at Falcon Lake, Manitoba, would be made public, Mr. Cadieux had this to say: "It is not the intent of the Department of National Defense to make public the report of the alleged sighting." This, freely translated, probably means that the "alleged" sighting was genuine!

Meanwhile, Dr. R.S. Rettie was making it evident that his role as Chairman of the proposed NRC research study on UFOs, was a somewhat reluctant one. In an article which appeared in the Nov., 1967, issue of "Maclean's Magazine", entitled "Look! There's a Flying Saucer!" the author, Jon Ruddy, states that Dr. Rettie "—may be Canada's most articulate skeptic on UFOs," There is nothing wrong in a healthy skepticism—most of us started off this way—but it takes a particular brand of courage to admit that one has been wrong in public statements. However, we feel that the blunt and outspoken Dr. Rettie may well be possessed of this type of moral courage—if government policy permits it. We must admit that some of Dr. Rettie's remarks, as quoted in this article, would appear to have a somewhat negative approach. While he is prepared to accept that there are societies elsewhere in the universe well-advanced technologically, he says that he does not believe that they would behave so illogically as to "fool around in flying saucers—and approach people in woods with friendly offers of help."

Physical contact reports he writes off as “—such activities can, I am sure, be dismissed as a prank, as charlatanism, as sensation seeking or, unfortunately, as temporary or permanent mental unbalance.” Strong words and a sweeping statement from a scientist who has not yet fully investigated the UFO phenomena. On Jan. 3, 1968, Dr. Rettie stated in an interview that arrangements were nearly complete for the transfer of the responsibility for checking UFO sightings to his branch which, he said, “would ‘filter’ reports of sightings. Some would be of definite scientific interest, such as reports of meteorites or fireballs.” (No mention of UFOs being of scientific interest—strange.) His final comment was: “Part of the role will be in reassuring the public.” Dr. Rettie is right that the public needs reassuring, but not on the reality of UFOs—five million Americans and probably an equal per capita percentage of Canadians are already convinced that they exist and this belief has *caused no panic*. More than twenty years of non-hostility from UFOs and the Canadian government’s own assurance that they represent no threat to national security have already reassured us. The kind of reassurance we need now is some evidence and confidence that our governments are making a genuine, all-out effort to solve the UFO mystery and that they will provide us with the *truth* of their findings. The worldwide, hush-hush UFO policy of the past has only led to a deplorable lack of faith in governmental UFO investigations and the governments concerned can only be held responsible for damaging their own public image in this regard.

As for the University of Toronto UFO investigation group, a rather curious statement was made by Dr. Patterson, viz: “Our point of view is that it is time to look into the whole question of whether technical and other available information on Canadian UFO sightings is being properly collated and assessed. If this is not being done, then there is a chance we would do it in cooperation with the U.S. government, in which case, we’d hope to interest the Canadian government in it, too.” It strikes us as a little odd that a *Canadian* group of scientists should appeal first to the U.S. government for cooperation in its project, and only *hope* that the Canadian government would become interested. And thus the doubts continue to pile up ever higher.

And so, with uncertainties on both sides of the border, it looks as though we are back to Square One again, with the old die-hards, the private UFO research groups still carrying the ball. But, nil desperandum, we may yet win the game! Reference to the work of UFO groups brings us back to the original subject of this chapter—the chunk of unidentified hardware at Ottawa. During the three-month Colorado silence period, some interesting developments were taking place in Canada. Ronald Anstee, Chairman of the Montreal UFO Society, was, around that time, giving a series of lectures, radio and TV talks on UFO subjects among which was one on the mysterious chunk of hardware at Ottawa. We had already given Ron some samples of

the metal during a visit to our club and a few of these were displayed at a lecture he gave to a largish group in Montreal. After his talk, he was approached by a member of the audience who said he was in a position to have the samples thoroughly tested and analyzed by a professional metallurgist friend of his. Ron gladly accepted the offer and by mutual arrangement, it was agreed that, for scientific test purposes, no background details concerning the metal would be given to the analyst. We stress this point because it has a strange bearing on the results obtained. The metallurgist's report follows:—

Findings

1. The corrosion on the part was slight and only superficial.
2. The specific gravity was very high.
3. The hardness was Rockwell B 94.
4. Chemical Analysis

Carbon 0.16% Manganese 11.3 Sulphur
0.017 NI --- MO --- SI 0.12 FE Ferrous
88.403.

Conclusion

The chemical analysis does not correspond to any commercial manganese steels as they contain either more carbon and silicon or some nickel and molybdenum. The alloy work hardened very heavily during the process of cutting which is inherent to such an alloy. The slipped lines were more pronounced once nital reagent was used. Since deep electro-polishing was used in this instance, it indicates that the material went through heavy impact that caused the different planes to slip.

Comments

1. For a regular manganese steel, the carbon content should be at least 1.6%, not 0.16% and the sulphur should be in the neighborhood of .2%.
2. The fact that this composition does not correspond to any known commercial manganese steel, is in itself very interesting, but it does not exclude the possibility of unpublished new materials being used by either the U.S.S.R. or U.S.A. in their space probes.

3. We can only conjecture regarding the usefulness of the work hardening of the material. Space projectories need material resistant to terrific temperatures and frictions. A material so formulated would indeed help in overcoming these problems.
4. The FE Ferrous percentage of 88.403 may be an erroneous figure since we were unable to make further quality tests, having exhausted the available material.

It is possible there may be an element here that we know nothing about—a most unscientific statement, though.

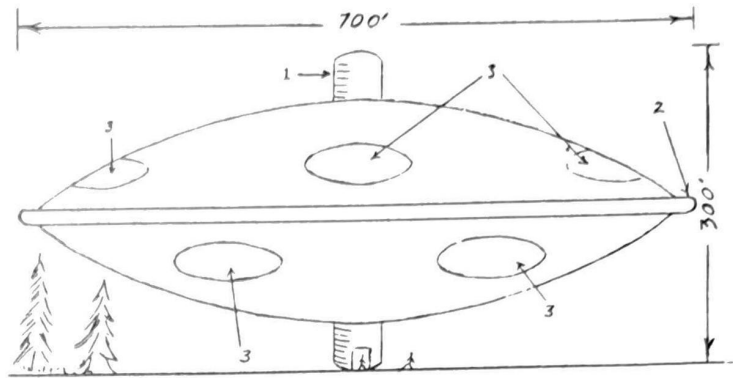
We would draw your attention to three interesting factors in the above report: (1) The analysis was carried out without prior knowledge of the background details concerning the metal. (2) The report states in part “—it indicates that the metal went through *heavy impact* that caused the different planes to slip.” We should add here that the report was accompanied by two photomicrographs which show clearly the slipped lines (Newman’s lines) in the grains of the metal. Now, if this metal underwent such heavy impact as to cause extensive slippage, surely it is a reasonably logical conclusion that this hardware must have been part of a spacecraft that came to grief—it is hardly conceivable that a foundry product would be subjected to such extreme impact. It is possible, of course, as suggested in the report, that it might have been part of a Russian or American space capsule, but if this were the case, why didn’t the Canadian government agency hang on to it? Could it be that, in fact, it was completely unidentifiable and that rather than admit they had proof-positive of a UFO, they preferred to ignore it? (3) The report states that the metal does not correspond to any known commercial manganese steels and suggests the possibility of an *element they know nothing about*. This again surely suggests an extraterrestrial metal.

In the meantime, the indefatigable Ronald Anstee, still bent on solving the mystery of the metal, had submitted other samples of it for test and analysis by a group of scientists at McGill University in Montreal. A week or so later, he received a telephone call from Professor John Jonas, heading the group, who informed him that the scientists conducting the tests and analyses were “very disturbed” at their findings! He asked for extra samples for further tests. Later, he ’phoned Ron Anstee again, this time suggesting that the Ottawa New Sciences Club got in touch with a couple of his colleagues, government scientists and experts in metallurgy, whom he

thought would be interested in the metal and who had access to more sophisticated equipment than McGill had for testing and analyzing the material. The necessary contact was made with these two gentlemen and full details, including the latest analysis report, were passed on to them. The two scientists expressed interest in the hardware and on Oct. 14, 1967, arrangements were made for them to examine the mass of metal on site and take samples of it for investigation. Both appeared extremely intrigued by the mysterious circumstances surrounding the finding of the metal and subsequent tests on it. Later, word reached us by telephone that they were prepared to carry out extensive tests and analyses of the samples of metal. It was explained that a *thorough* analysis was normally rather a long and costly procedure and they were of the opinion that such a comprehensive analysis had not yet been carried out on the metal. However, they were, at the time, working on some new experimental equipment by means of which it was hoped to conduct such an analysis with a great saving in time and money. Special parts for this equipment were on order from overseas and it was added that delivery of these parts and subsequent testing of the completed apparatus might take anywhere up to six months to complete. However, when it was ready, the necessary investigation would be carried out and a report of the findings sent to us.

With the metal back in government hands again, inevitable doubts arise as to whether the report will be a genuine one, or even if the delaying tactics mentioned above were perhaps an alibi to stall us off for a while. The explanation given us may be quite genuine, but from past experience, we must be excused if we are a little skeptical. However, it must in all fairness be said that the two scientists appeared extremely interested in the metal, genuine in their desire to solve the mystery and they co-operated very willingly. If left to them, we feel we might get a true report. For the time being then, the mystery of the unidentified hardware remains unsolved, although there would now appear to be even stronger indications that the metal may be of extraterrestrial origin.

- 1) Central Tubular shaft (50' diameter), free to move in relation to main body of ship, and containing an elevator running from bottom entrance of ship to the 4 levels of main body and up to the Control Center at top of shaft.
- 2) Unsupported "Guide Ring" surrounding ship 20' away from the main body.
- 3) Hatches (125' diameter) for release and return of the 24 small spacecraft carried by this mother-ship.



Editor's note: For several years Arthur H. Matthews has been very close to the work of the late Wilbert B. Smith and the Ottawa New Sciences Club.

Matthews, who was a personal friend and student of the electrical genius Nikola Tesla, claims to have employed several of Tesla's inventions to contact the space people. In 1941 these same alien visitors paid a visit to his home at Lac Beauport, Quebec, Canada.

His story is probably the most fascinating ever to come out of Canada, and we present it here exactly as it appeared in *Topside*—the official Journal of the Ottawa New Sciences Club.—T.G.B.

II

THE LANDING OF THE VENUSIAN SPACESHIP

By Arthur H. Matthews

In relating this account of the landings of a large spaceship on my property at Lac Beauport, of my strange experience in meeting with people who claimed they were from Venus and what I learned about life on their planet, I would like to emphasize that I consider myself of little importance in this story. If my name is known at all, it is due to my long friendship with Nikola Tesla and an intimate knowledge of his great work for mankind. Perhaps I may be excused if I say that it affords me a certain amount of amused satisfaction to realize that I am now probably the last living person who knew and loved Tesla, but in all humility, I am aware that it was only because Tesla left me some of his ideas to develop that I was thus able to meet these people from Venus who claimed Tesla as one of their own.

Due to the fact that my story covers several visits of the Venusian spaceship, I am, for space reasons, condensing its details into one account and will therefore leave out dates. It is sufficient to say that the first visit was in Spring, 1941, with continued landings about every two years until

1961, which, to date, included the last landing. These landings took place on my 100-acre property in the hollow of a large meadow formed by the sloping mountainside at the back and the rise of ground at the front.

It was on a spring morning of 1941 that I was standing near my workshop with my son, Humphrey. We were discussing some matter relating to electrical waves when suddenly Humphrey looked up and exclaimed: "There's something wrong with the sun!" I looked to the east and gasped in astonishment. Exactly in the center of the golden disc there was a round black spot about one-quarter the apparent diameter of the sun. It was too big to be a sunspot and besides, it was moving. As we watched, it crept slowly to the upper edge of the sun and in about 10 minutes had left the solar disc when it simply vanished from sight. We saw nothing more of it that day.

I went to bed early that night but could not sleep. An oppressive sense of something strange impending descended on me like a pall. Finally, I arose and dressed. I went outside and looked up at the sky but all I could see were the stars sparkling in full brilliancy. I returned to the house and settled down to read—but not for long, for suddenly the alarm signal on the Tesla Scope rang shrilly. I ran outside and at first saw nothing except the sparkling stars. Then I noticed something queer toward the mountain. It appeared to be darker than usual. It was indeed, for some huge object seemed to cover most of the mountain! I began to walk toward it and as I came near to our barn, I was suddenly confronted by two persons.

Both men were nearly 6 ft. tall and in the brilliant starlight I could discern their bright blue eyes and golden hair, but what registered with me most was that these beings radiated an aura of perfect health and happiness. Immediately I sensed a feeling of goodwill emanating from them which took away any fear I might have had at this sudden meeting. They were wearing grey coveralls and somehow I knew then that they were space beings. I noted with interest that both were bare-headed, with no helmets or other apparatus, and yet they seemed to have no difficulty in breathing Earth air. I have since been asked if there were any physical differences from Earthmen about these space people and I can only say that I saw none—and why should there be? Are we not all built the same, in the likeness of God?

Then one of them spoke to me in very good English, saying, "Good morning, Arthur Matthews. May we go with you into your workshop?" If this was a surprise, there was a greater one to follow, as he continued; "We are from Venus and we have come to see what you are doing with Tesla's inventions."

Completely taken back, I could only blurt out: "How am I supposed to believe you are from Venus?" The one who appeared to be the leader answered calmly: "When you see our ship, you will believe. But before we go, I will make a sketch of Tesla's Anti-War Machine. No one on Earth but

you knows its secret. Will *that* convince you?"

I nodded and led them to my workshop. With a few deft strokes, he drew a sketch for me which I could only accept as the truth. A brief inspection and explanation of the work I was doing on the Tesla devices followed. No comments were made and I was left to assume they were satisfied with my efforts.

Then the two Venusians said they would take me to their spaceship. We walked toward the mountain and soon I was staring wide-eyed at the gigantic proportions of the mother-ship X-12, hardly believing my senses, while my two companions chuckled at my bewilderment. The landed ship, which appeared to be made of grey metal (?), looked like two gargantuan saucers put together rim to rim. Circling these rims about 20 ft. away from the main body of the craft was an unsupported band of material (later referred to as the "Guide Ring") which was not attached to the ship by any visible means and appeared to be held in place by some magnetic force. Penetrating the center of the ship was a tubular shaft 50 ft. in diameter and 300 ft. in height, the top and bottom ends of which protruded from the ringed saucers which were 700 ft. in diameter. The bottom end of this large tube rested on the ground and I could see an opened doorway in which stood two of the crew who greeted us with a hand salute.

My companions invited me in for an inspection tour of the great ship and we stepped into an elevator which I was told had no cables and was operated by will power! We stopped off at the level which was devoted to the storage of some of the 24 small spacecraft this mother-ship carried, ground vehicles and other equipment. The second level comprised the living quarters of the crew, gardens, recreation area, study rooms and a meeting hall. Living quarters were compartments for single persons or "married" couples (for the crew was made up of both sexes) and these units comprised a small hallway, a large living room, bedroom, bathroom with toilet and storage locker. All rooms were carpeted with some form of pliant plastic and the walls were hung with beautiful paintings. I discovered the outer wall of the living room was in fact "see through", giving a full view of space outside. The outer door of each compartment led out on to a small flower-bedded garden. At this point, I commented on the lack of a kitchen in these units and was informed that Venusians never spoil their food by cooking it. They grew their own produce aboard and ate it fresh.

We then came to the recreation area which was covered with some form of simulated grass on which a number of the crew were playing a game somewhat like basketball. This gave me an opportunity to study these Venusians more closely and I noted that they ranged from 5'6" to 6 ft. in height. They were blue-eyed, skin coloring a bronze sun-tan and their hair ranged from golden blonde to a reddish brown. They all appeared in glowing health and their eyes sparkled with a natural *joie de vivre*.

projected scenes, mingling with the people of Venus millions of miles away! Here was a great mystery indeed, for I could not only see them but feel them just as if I was truly there in body as well as spirit.

I appeared to be standing at the edge of a vast, cup-like depression. On every side towered tall pillars of basalt, smooth and perfect as if polished by the hand of man. On the farther side of this huge natural theater, a mighty torrent of water descended from the brow of the ebony cliffs in a 1000-ft. leap, striking squarely on the edge of the great cup and turning it into a churning mass of foam. Then I saw it was only around the rocky margins of the pool that the water was beaten into foam. The entire center was occupied by a mass of water perfectly smooth and strangely piled up like a dome of glass. It was not water such as we know, for streamers of living light of every imaginable color darted over the shining surface of the great dome, sometimes blending into masses of rose or green or violet and then mingling into a glittering confusion of rainbow hues. This whole scene of overwhelming grandeur was foiled by a broad band of emerald green turf which framed the central cup, and dotted here and there were graceful palm trees whose fronds glistened with diamond drops of spray.

Then gazing upward, I gasped in surprise for there, poised in the air above the rim of the waterfall, was a great crystal ball like a gigantic soap bubble, transparent but gleaming with rainbow hues. Around its center was a broad band of gold metal. This girdle formed the equator and at either pole was a projecting boss of the same metal from which were suspended, by cables, inverted cups which hung some distance below the globe. As it drew nearer, I saw that the equatorial band was studded at intervals with circular windows of glass-like material from the center of each projected a long needle which I assumed was for directing the course of the airship, a theory which later I found to be correct. Slowly the great ball sank until the cups touched the grass and the cables were withdrawn into the metal bosses. Here, the shining sphere hung about a foot above the ground, swaying gently. A moment later, a circular window swung open and several figures stepped out.

Then the scene changed and I beheld a rolling, park-like country clustered with groups of palms and other trees. In the distance I could discern the wall of black cliffs and beyond them rose range upon range or snow-capped peaks from which a wide river wound its way. In the central plateau about 50 miles in diameter, the river broadened into a shining lake and then continued its way until it plunged over the cliffs into the pit of the shining pool. Returning my gaze to the immediate scene around me, I realized I was in the center of a beautiful Venusian town. Innumerable buildings were spaciouly scattered among groves of trees. While of varied size, these structures were of the same general design, consisting of an ellipsoidal roof of prismatic crystal supported on a circular colonnade of marble pillars. Above them, hundreds of balloon-like airships darted through the air. Many of the houses were built

Climbing to the third level, I found this was the horticultural section where all their food produce was grown and there were attractive gardens where the crew relaxed and ate their food. The fourth level was divided between storage of more of the small scout ships, heavy material, water supply, etc., and a number of workshops. I had noted that throughout the entire ship all floors were completely covered with some form of plastic material and that all the outer walls were of the same "see through" type. On each wall there was a circular viewing screen, somewhat like television, showing a full view of outer space and the exact position of the X-12 in relation to other planets and its directional trajectory in space, this changing picture being projected from the control tower to all parts of the ship. I was also informed that built into these walls were "accumulators" for storing solar energy which gave constant light and power to operate heating and air conditioning systems.

We then rose to the exposed top of the tubular shaft which I was told was the control room. My Earthly mind had conjured up visions of all kinds of complex devices to operate this enormous spacecraft, but to my great surprise, there were no visible controls or equipment at all! In the center of the room was a raised circular platform on which had been built a circular couch and seated with their backs to this and facing outward to the North, South, East and West, were four persons—two women and two men. I was informed that these four operators, chosen specially for their great mental powers, controlled and directed this giant ship! It all seemed completely unbelievable until across my doubting mind there flashed the biblical verse: "Faith can move mountains."

My leader-companion then took me to a lower level and introduced me to a lovely woman whom he described as his "life companion". She was indeed a most beautiful creature, with sapphire-blue eyes, golden-blonde hair and her face glowed with an inner spirituality delightful to behold. He stood beside her and said simply: "You may call us Frank and Frances, for we stand for Truth."

I noticed that the girl was seated before a large blank screen and a further wonder was in store for me, as she demonstrated her ability to project onto it thought forms of whatever she was thinking, which appeared on the screen as living motion pictures. To my surprise, she showed me a picture of myself coming out of my house, followed by the scene in my workshop when I spoke with the two space visitors. There followed pictures of Venus, its people, homes and towns and I just stood there over-awed at its natural beauty. And then a strange phenomenon took place which I know will sound as incredible as it did to me at the time, although there is much we do not know about the power of mind over matter. For while I was fully aware that I, Arthur Matthews, was standing in the physical form in a landed spaceship at Lac Beauport, yet at the same time I suddenly became a living part of the

you, then God will surely see that channels are opened up to you to pass on His Word." In deep humility, I replied: "In the name of Jesus Christ, I thank you."

And then, to the best of my ability, I proceeded to tell the Venusians what I knew of Earth's history. I described the development of war from the days of the cross-bow and sword to its present stage of destructive sophistication. I dealt with what ancient history I knew and briefly brought it up to modern times. I talked on present day social conditions, our technological achievements, a little on medicine, psychology, philosophy and comparative religion, and then I turned to science. Up to this point, these god-like Venusians had listened to my poor talk with absorbed attention, but as I attempted to explain Earth's concept of physics, there was a great commotion as members of the assembly leaped to their feet and I heard repeated cries clamoring for the Truth! I could only conclude from this that our scientists' present knowledge of physics left much to be desired! A few words from Frank, explaining that I was telling the truth only as I knew it, quieted the group and he apologized to me for the interruption. At the conclusion of my talk, I was invited by Frank and his beautiful companion, Frances, to spend some time with them, and, to my great delight, they took me for a flight in their small airship where I sat back entranced at the glorious landscape unfolding beneath us. And then, as mysteriously as I had been "teleported" to Venus by the thought projection process, I suddenly found myself back in the landed spaceship at Lac Beauport, facing an empty screen.

Over the years of the continued landings of the X-12 at Lac Beauport, I was able, by means of Frances' strange ability to project me into her living pictures, to continue my contacts with the Venusians, whom I grew to love for their gentle, courteous ways, their radiant happiness and beauty of mind and body. Always, Frank and Frances acted as my host and hostess and I spent many happy hours with this gracious couple, sometimes wandering on pleasant walks through groves of cinnamon and nutmeg trees, breathing in the soft, perfumed air, sometimes going on fabulous flights of exploration in their airship, and at other times, we relaxed in their beautiful crystal dwelling, discussing many matters, exchanging information on our respective planets, and all the time, I learned more of the harmonious way of life of these happy Venusians. Frank talked freely on all aspects of the life of his people, with one exception—the nature and meaning of the Truth—from which I gathered that the time was not yet right for this revelation.

I was amazed at the perfection of the Venusian mode of one planetary government guided by a small council of wise leaders and also at the extreme simplicity of the social relationships of its people who appeared to be one large family bound together by love and understanding. At one time I asked Frank if Frances was his wife. "No, not in the sense your world interprets

on top of the basalt columns bordering the river and I could see groups of people standing on the verge of the cliffs. I then observed, standing on an elevation, a very large building of the same circular design which I was told was the community meeting place of these Venusians.

I then found myself walking with the crew of the X-12, through a broad avenue of stately palms toward the white pillars of the great assembly hall. Soon we were climbing a noble stairway flanked by mighty columns until we stood in the center of a splendid amphitheatre surrounded by tiers of marble seats in which a large group of people reclined. As we entered, they all arose, their hands raised in the Venusian salute and I heard a unanimous cry of "Brothers! Goodwill unto you!" It was then that I realized that these Venusians wore no garments but stood as nature created them, but such was their noble build, I could feel no embarrassment, only admiration of their physical beauty.

I was led by Frank to a seat at one side of the huge auditorium and he then addressed me: "Friend from across space, Earthman Arthur Matthews, we welcome you. The people of Venus ask me to speak for them because I can talk your language freely. We have brought you here out of no idle curiosity, but because we believe it lies in our power to offer your world some help in its present troubled state. We have a priceless gift to offer you which is known to us as Truth, but first we would ask you to tell us more of the world in which you live. Tell us something of its history, social conditions, science and what you call religion, and we will then judge if we are right in revealing to you the secret of Truth. Speak in your own tongue, for all will understand your thoughts. Fear only to say that which is not true, for we shall know immediately the true from the false."

Somewhat bewildered, I arose and after a pause, I spoke: "People of Venus, I thank you for your kind welcome and your offer. I do not know what this gift of Truth may be, but if all the radiant health, happiness and beauty I see among you are due to this truth, I greatly desire to know its secret and share it with the people of Earth. But before I tell you something of conditions on my planet, may I first ask a question?"

There were nods of approval and I continued: "Why have you chosen me to speak for Earth instead of going to the leaders of my world? I am a humble person whose name is unknown and I have no power with which to convince few, if any, on Earth."

"We understand your question." Frank replied. "We have chosen you because, as a friend of Tesla, we believe you will tell us the truth. As for your humble origin, did not the Supreme Creator in Whom we of Venus all believe—your God—choose One of lowly birth to spread the truth of your Christian philosophy? In your Bible, you will read "In the Beginning there was the Word" or the Truth as we call it, and of God's desire that His children should believe in the Word. If we decide to pass on this Truth to

this word," he replied. "We have mutually elected to become life companions."

"Then surely you have been united by some ceremony such as we call marriage?"

"No, with this mutual desire in our hearts, we have no need for meaningless words."

"So there is nothing to prevent you from separating at any time?"

"Nothing at all."

"Then what we call divorce must be common on Venus," I ventured.

The Venusian couple laughed outright. "As common as the rose voluntarily cuts itself from the bush," remarked Frances with a gentle laugh.

"Let me explain," said Frank. "When Venusian couples unite, because of their knowledge of the Truth, it is impossible for them to make a mistake, for they recognize each other as soul-mates and the union is forever. It is sad that your world lacks this knowledge, for it would appear that such legal ceremonies are necessary because your people are insecure and uncertain of each other."

During one of our aerial excursions over the wooded countryside, I remarked on the absence of any burial grounds and that the word "death" had never been mentioned in our talks. Frank countered with: "How old are you, Arthur?"

"48 years."

"What is the normal life-span on Earth?"

"70-100 years."

"Then you will probably be surprised to learn I have seen over 800 summers and Frances over 650."

"You must be joking!" I exclaimed.

"Sickness and old age sap the vitality of the body and within 100 years, it dies." Frank shook his head. "Because we apply the knowledge of the Truth, we know nothing of sickness or old age. True, we finally leave our bodies, not because they are worn out but because our appointed time has come to transfer to another sphere of existence. But a few of us with special missions here, such as those with the required wisdom to govern our planet, may live on in perfect health for thousands of years!" I was left dumfounded at these remarks which seemed more than my Earthly mind could absorb.

And thus the periodic contacts with the Venusians continued, with information exchange and progress reports on my work on the Tesla devices passing between us until finally the great day arrived when Frank informed me that the Venusian Assembly had decided that the gift of Truth should be extended to me and through me, to the people of Earth. You may well imagine my excitement on learning that this great mystery was at last to be revealed to me! It was to take place, Frank said, at the Venusians' most sacred shrine, the "Palace of Truth" and although he spoke of its great

beauty, I was little prepared for the further wonders in store for a bewildered Earthling!

First, I was taken to the edge of the cliffs where the river gathered for its final plunge and Frank led the way to a flight of spiralling steps carved out of the solid rock. We descended these steps which eventually entered the rock itself and we came out on to a small platform directly under the mighty waterfall which thundered down to the abyss. With a thrill of horror, I realized we were standing on top of one of the towering basalt columns and I admit I shook with fear. But Frank grasped my hand and led me to a further flight of spiralling steps. Down we went, sometimes passing close to the water whose roar grew louder as we descended, and sometimes passing through tunnels in the rock. Behind us there followed a seemingly endless line of figures. Finally we came to a great cave directly under the fall and the living rock trembled with the force of its tremendous impact. On we went until we passed through an arched opening and stood at last in the Palace of Truth! At the glory of the sight that met my eyes, I let out an involuntary cry of delight and amazement. We stood on a broad shelf of black basalt surrounding a great circular depression about 1000 ft. in diameter which was filled with a mass of colored water which surged and rippled like a sea of rainbows. A closer inspection revealed that it was in fact a floor of living crystal (See Chap. 4, Revelations) and looking up, I saw it was reflecting the underside of the great dome of water in the center of the pool below the waterfall. By some strange magic beyond my comprehension, the crystal lake held this mass of churning, multi-colored water suspended in mid-air, its under-surface reflecting a thousandfold. It was the most breathtakingly beautiful sight I had ever seen.

While I had been absorbing the indescribable beauty of this natural kaleidoscope, the basalt shelf had been filling with the great company of people assembled for this meeting. Then Frank raised his hand in salute and spoke: "Friend from Earth, the glory you behold is our Palace of Truth and we have brought you here as a fitting place to reveal to you its secret. You have told us truly of the world in which you live and we are grieved at your story. Therefore we hope this revelation will in time lead to a great improvement in conditions on your planet. Make no mistake! We do not worship the Truth. We worship the One God Whom no man may know. As for the Truth, we know not from whence it comes—only that it fills all space and permeates all things. It is no great mystery confined to our planet alone—it is free for all to seek and use throughout the universe. You yourself have revealed that you have known the Truth for many years, but you have not recognized it as such. Did not you tell us that you friend, Tesla, had discovered and used the cosmic ray? This, my friend, is the Truth which we also call the Power of Life. It is the essence which animates all living things—man, animal, vegetable and mineral. It is the vibration which

Power of Life

responds to the mind and spirit of all life and once one has learned to use this great natural law wisely, one mind beholds another in all its truth, so that misunderstanding is impossible. Thus it is we are able to understand you when you speak your own language for we see not only the outer shell as you do, but the living mind within that shell. It is because of our understanding of the Truth that we enjoy long life in perfect health, happiness and harmony, that we are able to construct and operate by pure thought our spacecraft and other technological wonders you have seen, erect beautiful dwellings with every comfort and convenience, transmute our planet into beauty and agricultural productivity, effect climate control and avert natural disasters—in short, we have transformed our planet into a paradise. And all these things, my friend, may be achieved by the people of Earth if they learn to recognize and use the Truth!"

I had listened in some surprise to learn that the Truth should be none other than the cosmic ray, which I knew something about, for Tesla had built his "Scope" and other wonderful inventions to utilize the power of this ray. I knew too, that more than a purely physical force was involved because in harnessing the cosmic ray, Tesla had discovered that it responded to mental vibrations.

But one big question burned in my mind and I asked Frank: "But how can the people of Earth recognize this Truth?"

"We do not see the Truth with the physical eye," he replied. "We see it with an inner eye that lies in the metaphysical area of the mind and which is opened up by spiritual development."

"You seem to forget," I returned. "That most of us on Earth lack this special sixth sense which enables Venusians to visualize mental images produced by the Truth. You can tell a blind man of the light, but you cannot make him see!"

"Arthur, this special faculty is not the exclusive possession of Venusians. It is common to all mankind—inherent in life itself. For countless generations, your race has lived and died like men who bandage their eyes that they might not see the light! Listen carefully."

And then in words so simple that the humblest person could understand, Frank revealed the secret whereby people of Earth—if they choose to accept it—can learn to develop this marvellous sixth sense and the full consciousness of Truth. In essence, it was nothing more or less than to carry out the philosophy of love of God and all His creatures, as taught by Jesus Christ, which in turn, would open up that special spiritual area of the mind to see the Truth!

Then, in ringing tones that sounded like the clear notes of a bugle, Frank addressed me: "Go back to your Earth, Arthur, and tell its people of the things you have seen and the knowledge you have acquired."

"But Frank!" I cried in an anguished voice. "Although I shall speak the

VIP

truth, few will believe me. Most will dismiss my words as, at best, a Utopian fantasy! Many will label me "crackpot" or worse!"

Frank grasped my shoulders and spoke firmly. "Heed not the words of the foolish. Speak for those with sufficient wisdom to learn. If you only reach a few, your efforts and all the ridicule, will not have been in vain. Go forth with the Word, Arthur - and God go with you."

With these words still ringing in my ears, I found myself back in full consciousness on the landed X-12. As I prepared to depart, the beautiful woman of countless years rose from her blank screen and with a lovely smile, extended her hand in farewell. Later, from a distance, I watched the great ship rise silently and swiftly and take off into that summer's night of 1961. Since then it has not returned to Lac Beauport.

Dec. 7, 1969 A.M.

Editor's note: In the hundreds of cases in which flying saucer occupants have been sighted there have been almost as many differing descriptions of these "humanoids".

A complete analysis of this aspect of the UFO phenomena has been undertaken by the present editor of Topside, Mrs. Carol Halford-Watkins. Her conclusions and comments are quite interesting in light of the research being done by such important researchers as John A. Keel, Lucius Farish, Jerome Clark, Dr. Jacques Vallee and others.—T.G.B.

III

THE CASE FOR THE HUMANOIDS

By Carol Halford-Watkins

I don't think you will locate the word "humanoid" in the dictionary although undoubtedly it will find its way there in due course. This deftly-coined word is strictly a product of the UFO Age and it was invented as an apt and necessary measure with which to compare the extraterrestrial beings of a similar biological structure to ourselves as reported to have been seen by many witnesses as the landed occupants of UFOs, with the basic physical characteristics of homo sapiens on Earth.

While much of the data on which this article is based was obtained from various books, magazines and newspaper articles containing reports of alleged contacts with humanoid occupants of landed alien spacecraft, its main source of information has been from an excellent booklet on the subject put out by "Flying Saucer Review" under the title of "The Humanoids—A Survey of World-wide Reports of Landings of Unconventional Aerial Objects and their Alleged Occupants". As it is not the intention of the writer to list complete details of these individual reports, it is suggested that any readers who may be seriously interested in the humanoids story, should obtain a copy of "The Humanoids", study the wealth of data given, views expressed by well-known UFO writers, and then form their own conclusions. This booklet may be obtained from "Flying Saucer Review", 21 Cecil Court, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2., England, for \$1.75—remittance payable to "Flying Saucer Review". It is well worth reading.

Rather, the purpose of this article is to study the humanoids en masse, analyze the various reports, seek any pattern or possible relationship between them and to put forward a few suggested hypotheses for these

strange phenomena. Let us then first study the humanoids en masse—and what a queer, motley crew they make, ranging from midgets to giants, from esthetic, Christ-like creatures to horrific monsters! At first glance, if we are to believe these reports, we might well be tempted to conclude that all the many races of the entire universe are visiting planet Earth! Of course, certain climatic and environmental conditions on other planets could well produce certain variations in the humanoid form, even as on our own planet we have our mongoloid, negroid, caucasian and other ethnic groups, but whereas all Earth races have the same biological features in common, i.e., two eyes, two ears, one mouth, one nose, two arms, two legs, etc., the wide divergance from this orderly theme of human construction as described by some witnesses of humanoids, such as mouthless, noseless, having one or three eyes, fingers with no thumbs, etc., make it appear doubtful that all of these creatures belong strictly to the humanoid race at all. To give our readers a clearer picture of what is involved and omitting here those humanoids described as basically the same as ourselves, let us run a check-list down some of the major physical features of Man on Earth and compare them with those of some of the humanoids as described in published accounts:

Head: “large, high, pointed head with facial features low down”, “large”, “huge”, “large, with high forehead”, “round and bald”, “extremely round”, “oval with pointed ears”, “pointed”, “tapered at top”, “white-domed”, “melon-shaped”, “pumpkin-like”, “a flattened ball”, “large and round, with very long ears”, “painted-on hair effect looking like rolls of fat running from above eyes over the whole head”, “gnome-like, with huge elephant ears”, “pear-shaped, with bulbous portion on top”.

Analysis: The “Big Heads” seem to have it, with “Long Ears” running a close second!

Face: “long”, “round”, “oval-shaped” “triangular”, “Oriental”, “high cheek boned”, “Mongolian”, “Chinese-looking”, “pointed chin”, “very pointed chin”, “red, with sharply pointed chin”, “hairy”, “hair-covered”, “sparsely bearded”, “mouthless”, “no ears or nose”, “shrivelled”, “furrowed”, “pasty-white”, “putty-colored”, “frog-like”.

Analysis: Composite picture seems to favor a hairy, Mongoloid face, with pointed chin.

Complexion: “pallid”, “extremely pale”, “fair”, “yellow”, “sallow”, “grey”, “of greyish metallic cast”, “waxy”, “yellowish-green”, “green”, “light brown”, “brownish”, “tanned”, “reddish-brown”, “reddish-orange”, “blood red”, “vivid red”, “just like wax”.

Analysis: Predominantly, a waxy red complexion.

Hair: "bald", "totally bald", "long", "short", "shaggy", "long, silky black", "abundant black", "red", "brown", "mousy", "sandy", "blonde", "long and white", "streaming fair hair", "long and blonde".

Analysis: Of these descriptions, the long-haired blonde seems favorite.

Eyes: Eyes come in ones, twos, threes or multi, viz: (1) "one eye, Cyclops fashion in middle of forehead", "single golden-colored eye, with other smaller eyes up and down body"(!), "one large brown eye"; (2) most descriptions are of two eyes as listed below; (3) "three eyes staring fixedly, without blinking". Eyes in pairs: "glowing", "large and luminous", "larger than human", "large as a raven's egg", "large and slanted" "huge and set wide apart", "glowing with an orange light", "glowing greenish orange", "glowing yellowish orange", "big and red", "blue", "very blue", "vivid blue, Chinese type", "violet", "plum-colored", "dark brown", "grey like stone", "muddy", "protruding", "protuberant and frog-like", "deep-set", "side-spaced and deep sunk", "wide, slit eyes", "moon-eyed", "yellow cat's eyes".

Analysis: The prevailing picture seems to be large, glowing, slanted, orange eyes.

Nose: "long", "very long", "large and long", "straight and long", "squat", "blob", "two slits for nostrils", "beak-like", "arrangement of 4 diamond-shaped things where nose should be", "indeterminate" and "no nose at all".

Analysis: Odds-on favorite—long nose.

Mouth: "big and red", "drop-open, making rectangular hole in face", "thin line going across smooth face", "slit-like, extending from ear to ear", "barely discernable", "none".

Analysis: long slit-mouth.

Body: "hairy", "abundant hair", "fur covered", "hairy and dwarf-like", "blinking blue lights on chest", "bulky", "bristly", "large", "strong", "dwarf-like", "slimly built", "broad shouldered", "black and resembling a shrub", "lopsided and abnormally large on right side, bulging from shoulder to armpit", "barrel-like, with side to side waddle"(!)

Analysis: The only possible picture that emerges is a sort of deformed King Kong.

Hands: "clammy", "white", "green, claw-like, with 8 fingers", "webbed extremities with claws", "4 even-length, spread-out fingers with no thumb", "square", "rectangular", "globular", "huge talons", "outsized webbed hands

equipped with claws", "no hands".

Analysis: Claw-like.

Arms: "unusually long", "long and thin, with claw-like appendages", "arms with metal plates attached and numerous small lights", "one arm longer than other", "very long and ending in claws."

Analysis: long and clawed.

Legs: "stiff-gaited", "thin", "short and thin", "longer than human", "long and slender".

Analysis: long, thin legs.

Voice: "definitely human", "high pitched", "Chinese-sounding", "guttural", "chattering", "like cackling of geese", "pipe-like, sounding like a kazoo", "clacking", "hooting", "cooing" and "unintelligible".

Analysis: Take your choice!

Height: 2'6", 3', 3'6", 4'6", 4'8", 5'4", 5'5", 5'8", 6', 6'8", 7', 10', 10-15'(!) 70cm, 80cm, 90cm, 1M, 1.2M, 1.25M, 1.30M, 1.60M, 2M, 2.10M, 5M, 6M(!)

Analysis: Math. was never my strong point, but when I'm asked to visualize beings ranging from under 30" high to about 20' tall, my mind just boggles!

Clothing: "diving gear", "coveralls (in all shades)", "silver suits which rustled like tinfoil", "shiny suit like glass", "one-piece garb with boots attached", "suit of armour", "rubber overall", "luminous suit", "metallic diving suit", "garments like plastic bags", "potato sacks", "black sack like a cassock", "transparent suits inflated like rubber bags", "one-piece garment resembling suede, with zippers", "loincloths", "white robes", "yellow sacks", "plastic diver's suit", "greenish one-piece suits, close-fitting at neck, wrists and ankles", "dark grey suits glued to bodies", "green phosphorescent diver's suit", "brown leather diver's suit, with gauntlets", "shining, violet-colored garments", "seamless, 1-piece garments of metallic and unknown fibers", "white clothing emitting flashes of light", "grey tights", "baggy trousers", "ghost-like and lit by internal source", "black, skin-tight suit, material from thighs down glistening as though wet", "shiny, nickel-plated suit". Helmets: "with pale green lights each side", "with antenna", "translucent and connected by tubing to gear on back", "football", "crash", "transparent", "glass-like", "inverted glass bowl", "with instruments giving off colored flashes", "with two cables linked to spacecraft"; "gas masks", "luminous haloes"(!)

Analysis: Above list reads like an invitation to a Halloween Party! However,

the typical spaceman's "diver's" suit, with helmet, seems to emerge prominently.

There you have the descriptive details, all taken from published reports. Confused? You should be. I am, too. But, in the words of a famous comedian: "You ain't heard nuthin' yet!" Dig this crazy composite picture of a humanoid based on deductions from the reports given: A big-headed, long-eared, hairy-faced Mongol-type, with pointed chin, large, glowing orange eyes, long nose, long slit mouth, red apple complexion and long blonde hair falling to gorilla-like body, with long arms ending in claws and long thin legs! And if this doesn't strike you as funny-peculiar, how about *this* one? Jerry Townsend's Tin Men, whom he described as: "Three little beer-can shaped objects, 6" high, that walked on two fins and when they stopped, a third fin came down from the rear."! Could Jerry have been watching too many TV commercials? More seriously, I think the answer for this one is that the objects were not "men" but remotely-controlled monitoring devices operating from a landed UFO. But to add further to the general confusion, a number of scientists, apparently for the lack of a more rational explanation, are now theorizing that the UFOs *themselves* are space animals, living organisms of a "low order of intelligence" that inhabit the atmosphere and live on cosmic energy. They even go so far as to interpret the oft-reported cigar-shaped mother ships releasing the smaller scout discs, as a space animal giving birth to offspring! Strange how such 'alibis' are so often more fantastic than the simple truth. And are our Earth scientists so egotistical that they cannot accept the possibility of extraterrestrial intelligence superior to their own? Personally, I cannot buy this theory that the UFOs themselves are organic creatures and particularly of a "low order of intelligence". This is far removed from the vast majority of reputable reports that UFOs are spacecraft of superior technology under the highly intelligent control of space beings, many of whom have been actually seen. Nevertheless, it does seem that the more we dig into this puzzling enigma, the more complex and inexplicable it all becomes. For example, I started off this article in a serious enough vein, hoping to arrive at a few intelligent conclusions from my analysis of the reports, but the more I read, the more ludicrous it all sounded and all I wound up with was a lot of laughs and some big fat questions, such as: Who's kidding whom? Are some of these reports bordering on the lunatic fringe? Could some of these apparitions be the work of poltergeists or astral entities? Are we being made the victims of some great cosmic joke? Are some of our human observers being hypnotized or hallucinated into seeing such grotesque figures? Could the whole range of peculiar shapes and sizes be a deliberate disguise to cover up the true identity of the extraterrestrials? One could go on and on asking questions of a complex situation like this.

But let us take a final and more serious look at the Humanoids as far as we can know them from Earthly descriptions. On the one hand, we have the Adamski-type Venusians described as having a pleasant, round face, with high forehead, calm, grey eyes slightly aslant at the corners, finely chiselled nose, average sized mouth, complexion medium-colored sun-tan, slender hands with long, tapering fingers, wavy, shoulder-length hair of a glistening sand color and about 5'6" in height—in short, beings very much like ourselves in physical appearance but more spiritually evolved. These I can believe in—and from a personal experience—so this is not just idealistic, wishful thinking. To me, it seems quite logical that the Diety, having created a functional physical body such as we inhabit on Earth, should extend this same biological structure to human-type life on the estimated millions of other planets similar to our own, even allowing for a few minor physical changes brought about by different environmental conditions. If we are to believe the Bible, God created Man in His own image, and as all life is created by the same Divine Intelligence, it seems reasonable to assume that the same basic physical form would be given to all human-type races in the universe. On the other hand, the composite picture of the humanoids en masse presents a fantastic and somewhat frightening spectacle to the Earthly eye. Even allowing for a reasonable amount of superficial differences, if a being is basically the human animal, why do such grotesque peculiarities exist among them? The human body, in a normal, healthy person, is a near-perfect biological mechanism in which no superfluous function exists and nothing important has been omitted for the survival of the species. Why is it then that descriptions of humanoids include such inexplicable differences which are not compatible with the efficient functioning of the human-type body? One of these differences I am unable to accept as the logical outcome of a Divine Creator is a humanoid with 4 fingers and no thumb. As we all must know, a thumb, along with 4 or even more fingers, is an all-necessary appendage without which we would be unable to perform most of the useful and creative manual functions. Having once sprained my right thumb, I am well aware of its utilitarian importance! Equally, the human mind cannot possibly conceive the purpose or even the physical relationship in a humanoid body, with presumably a central nervous system connected to the brain, of one eye, three eyes and still less, multi eyes!

Why then do all these strange differences continually crop up in an ever widening variety in so many reports of the occupants of alien spacecraft? Perhaps the answer is to be found in the *interpretation* of what the witnesses actually saw. While not discounting the claim that these observers *did* experience a physical encounter with landed extraterrestrials, is it not possible that they underwent some psychological compulsion, possibly at the subconscious level, to include these "differences" as frills to be interpreted as proof positive that they had indeed contacted alien beings from another

genuine; actually it would only take 1% to prove the case for the humanoids. Whether all the physical descriptions are accurate is a debatable question, but there is good evidence to believe that various types of extraterrestrials are actually landing on Earth. From most accounts, it appears that humanoid encounters with Earthlings are purely accidental, i.e., humans stumble on the scene of their landing and usually, the extraterrestrials take off at speed shortly after the confrontation, presumably not wishing to tangle with that aggressive species, homo sapiens, against whom in self-defense, they might have to use weapons of superior technology! This may well be the key to the mystery of lack of contact. The fault lies in Earthman's own aggressive nature. If and when the day finally dawns that we can, in vast numbers, welcome our space visitors with genuine friendliness, there may then be a valuable exchange of scientific and cultural ideas between us and our brothers in space.

planet? Another interesting theory put forward in the Introduction to "The Humanoids" is that the extremely varied descriptions of UFOs and their occupants may be due in some way to the "environment" of the witness, i.e., that what he sees is "in the eye of the beholder". One might be inclined to go along with this theory, as it is an interesting fact that most of the more grotesque descriptions of humanoids come from ill-educated peasants and farmers in the rural areas of South America, France, etc.,—people with an understandably limited outlook. In contrast, men with wider horizons, such as Wilbert B. Smith, George Adamski and quite a few others, have described our space visitors as being built in the same shape as ourselves, but more advanced mentally and spiritually. Of course, this may be an over-simplification which does not cover the whole humanoid story. For instance, some reports include descriptions of dwarfs who appear to be robots under the mental control of the humanoids proper and who perform limited tasks on Earth, such as collecting samples of water, soil, minerals, plants, and even small animals (a farmer in Isola, Italy claimed such a dwarf immobilized him and stole his rabbits). We might theorize that these robots evolve from two possible sources: 1) They are the natural inhabitants of a more backward planet whose sub-normal mentality is susceptible to 'brain-washing' and submission to the will of more advanced beings from another planet; or 2) They are artificially-created beings with no real will power of their own who respond mechanically to the wishes of their creators. A number of reports indicate that such landed dwarfs work under the control of a taller being seen in the spacecraft. Apparently, although immensely strong for their size, these dwarfs never use their strength to harm humans. If it becomes necessary to defend themselves, according to a number of reports, they use a ray or vapor gas ejected from a belt or chest contraption which temporarily paralyzes any human interfering with its activities. As for the few reports of giants and monsters, while open-minded, I am more inclined to write these off as figments of the observer's imagination.

From analytical deductions based on such evidence as we have, we seem to have broken down our original heterogeneous collection of humanoids into 4 major categories: 1) beings physically very much like ourselves; 2) humanoids sharing many of our physical characteristics but with certain inexplicable differences; 3) dwarf-robots apparently master-minded by the humanoids; and 4) a small sprinkling of doubtful giants and monsters. What does all this add up to? Groping in the dark and with so many pieces of the jigsaw puzzle missing, we can only theorize. Undoubtedly, time will add more pieces to the puzzle and the full picture will gradually emerge. But for now, we can only sum up as follows: Out of an estimated 1000 reported contacts with humanoids over the past 20 years, many from reputable sources, it is reasonable to assume that at least 25% of the claims are



Gene Duplantier

IV

CANADIAN SAUCER ALBUM

The history of Canadian saucer research has been quite colorful. It has included a large percentage of landings, contacts and sightings by keen observers including pilots and military personnel.

To do an entire round-up of the most important sightings from the past 20 years would be next to impossible. However as a sample of the type of sightings that have occurred we have called upon Gene Duplantier.

Dr. Duplantier is the editor of Canada's famous UFO publication, SAUCERS, SPACE & SCIENCE (17 Shetland Street, Willowdale, Ontario) which he has published since 1954, making it one of the oldest saucer magazines in North America. He is also a professional artist and is responsible for several of the covers of books published by Saucerian Publications, including THE SHAVER MYSTERY & THE INNER EARTH, UFO WARNING and FLYING SAUCERS IN THE BIBLE.

His investigation into the UFO enigma has been open-minded, and he has covered just about every aspect imaginable in his publication. His dedication to this field is highly recognized by saucer researchers throughout the world.

Following, we reproduce actual pages from Duplantier's publication.—T.G.B.