

shaped object, moving at approximately three and one half knots, appeared beneath the various schools of fish.

"At first, from its size, we thought it to be a shark," Dr. Rebi-koff reported. "However, its direction and speed were too constant. It may have been running on robot pilot. We received no signal from it and therefore we do not know what it was."

Whether they be cosmic tutors or other forms of alien or native intelligence, some unknown agencies seem to know their way very well along the bottom of our sea beds. What is more, someone, or something, has been leaving tracks.

In 1958, Columbia University scientists photographed something that looked remarkably like chicken tracks 7,000 feet below the Arctic ice. What they were, how they got there, and how long they had been there before the camera pictured them remains a mystery.

In the same year, Dr. A.L. Laughton of the National Institute of Oceanography, told the British Association for the Advancement of Science at a meeting in Dublin that he had photographed mysterious footprints with a camera lowered nearly three miles down to the bed of the Atlantic Ocean. "It would be interesting to know what makes them," he said of the tracks. "We have studied the pictures closely for evidence of something at the end of these tracks. So far we have not found it."

During the International Geophysical Year, a story leaked to the popular press that the Columbia University scientists had also photographed giant humanoid footprints marring the otherwise smooth layer of ocean floor silt. The New York *Herald Tribune*, with tongue firmly in cheek, suggested that the Abominable Snowman of the Himalayas had a submarine brother. Pressured for some kind of answer that would be deemed acceptable to scientific orthodoxy, the scientists credited the footprints to mudworms that had curled up in the shape of large human footprints and spaced themselves equidistantly.

Earlier in this article we noted how John Fairfax reported to

newsmen that the UFOs that had appeared above him in the sea had seemed to barrage him with telepathic requests to join them. Fairfax described the experience "like being hypnotized," and mentioned a "magnetic feeling." Perhaps it was such a confrontation that accounted for the disappearance of Donald Crowhurst from his yacht late in 1969.

Crowhurst's *Trimaran* was found abandoned 700 miles southwest of the Azores, 900 miles from his final destination, the English port of Teighmouth. Crowhurst was competing in an around-the-world race sponsored by the London *Sunday Times*, and the experienced thirty-six-year-old yachtsman was considered a favorite in the contest. The *Trimaran* was found by a British freighter and bore absolutely no clues to indicate why Crowhurst was not aboard.

Yachting experts conjectured that the *Trimaran* might have been becalmed, encouraging Crowhurst to take advantage of the situation by slipping overboard for a swim. While the yachtsman had paddled about in the ocean, so the explanation went, a small gale may have come up and blown the *Trimaran* out of his reach.

Although the sailing experts' explanation certainly seems a sound one, it can do little to solve the mystery turned up by authorities in London when they discovered that four other small sailing craft had been found abandoned in that same area within less than a month. Weather experts in London said that they had not recorded any weather conditions that could account for the disappearances of the crews, and they testified that no gales had been reported in that part of the ocean.

The ancient Greek legend of the sea sirens and their seductive songs can certainly take on new meaning if one regards them as an Atlantean's hypno-telepathic, "Come with us. Come with us." One might do well to follow Ulysses' example of stuffing the ears with beeswax when planning one's next sailing date.

"OPERATION MAJORITY"

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my intelligence background and the information. He can state all of this truthfully and because of our separation over the years will be able to pass any lie detector test to prove this is not a hoax. I would also be able to pass the same test or any other test, sodium pentathol, etc.

I have also received a call from a man named Christopher who called from an area code in Maryland. By his conversation with me on the phone I know that he has also seen the Majority information and the Grudge document. I also know that he is a member of Compuserve. That is all I know about him. I left out a graphic on the reconstructed document that I posted in my MAJIC file and he questioned the omission. It is a minor detail that I did not think important, but he spotted it. The only way he could have known that the graphic was missing would be that he has seen it himself. The graphic was two lightning bolts which strike at the bottom of the finned rocket which is enclosed in the circle. Since I could not put graphics in the document, I only included a short description.

I tested my father once by relating that I had seen information while in the Navy that the government had recovered UFOs which had crashed. I did this to gauge his reaction because I knew that at one time when I was very little he was the radar officer at White Sands Proving Ground. He gave me a very knowing look and advised me not to talk about it. I have never discussed the matter with him since.

HISTORY WILL BE THE JUDGE OF ME AND THIS INFORMATION AND I HAVE NO FEAR OF THAT JUDGEMENT. I SWEAR THAT THIS INFORMATION IS TRUE AND CORRECT TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE.

I wish to thank all those people who have aided me in reaching this point and for their patience and understanding. I owe you all more than I can ever repay.

Finally, it does not matter who is right and who is wrong or if a project name is in the wrong place. It does not matter who is working for who or what is really what. It should be obvious by now that something sinister and terribly wrong is going on involving certain members of the government and the UFO phenomenon. We must all band together and expose it now. I have done my part in the best manner that I could. I can add nothing else except my testimony in Congress or a court of law that what I saw and have written in this file is true and that I saw it.

COME FORWARD NOW IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION AT ALL WHICH WILL SUBSTANTIATE THIS INFORMATION. THIS MAY BE THE ONLY CHANCE TO EXPOSE THIS TERRIBLE SITUATION. IF I FAIL YOU ALL FAIL.

Milton William Cooper (Bill)