

Conclusion

The conclusion will of course sum up my opinion of the two year show, that I studied, and was involved in from start to finish.

Having given up my University studies for two years I will briefly review what I learned in my work. This as will be studied in terms of what I learned (a) about people in general (b) about the state of the world in general. (c) technical things I learned such as physics chemistry in relation to propulsion, how to photograph etc at night etc.

I will naturally present my own working hypothesis for the appearance of Charlie-Rid. Star. It will be outlined that this is only my opinion of the events. It is however important because one of the purposes of writing the book was to bring my Ufological career to an end. After two long years the stories become tiring - always the same. I feel that to sum up my work, my final report must contain my most private feelings and emotions about what happened and what it meant.

There were hundreds of interpretations of the phenomena, from Interdimensional Being, to ~~William~~ Pierre E. Trudeau being responsible for all the sighting. These will be discussed.

I will present my conclusions in terms of what I think is important to present day mankind. My opinion is that major UFO groups have literally wasted money and time using scientific methods, and I will back up my position on this.

I will present my ideas as to how Ufologist should set up future research, in light of the success we have had here in Manitoba.

I will include in the conclusion some ideas about "Why UFOs in Manitoba." This by far was the most mysterious aspect, and my comments will be only possibilities given by someone who saw all the evidence.

I will do a section on what researching UFOs taught me about myself. This is a very interesting section as the answer did not come till just recently.

I will briefly note in the conclusion that the sightings are still going on, and that because I have the answers I want, the work is now left to someone else.

I will discuss in the conclusion the high^{est} sighting, and yet the low number of cases involving psychic elements. (which are very common in the state) Also brought up here will be the lack of humanoid sightings and abductions.

In conclusion I will explain why I was attracted to the study of UFOs, why I think I have the answers I was looking for, and therefore how I am now able to say, like no other ufologist can, that I need not research any more. I have what I was looking for.

And finally I will say "Goodbye - Charlie - Red - Star - Good-bye." Surely if he was as intelligent as we came to believe, he knows me, and the work we did. I now leave him to continue his mission, to let others seek him out. He has given me what I want.

NOTE It should noted here that the conclusion will not appear in this order. Neither will this be exactly what will be contained in the conclusion. I have not given much ~~less~~ thought to the conclusion as yet. Once I complete some of the other chapters I will have a ~~little idea~~ clearer idea of just how to sum up the research.

Conclusion

What makes us so special?

"Our earth is merely one of nine planets
whirling around an average, run-of-the-mill
star, which, in turn is one of 100 billion stars
in our galaxy. If they are making long ~~trips~~
flights through space, we would be lucky
if they visited us once in a thousand
years. Even if more than one civilization

we visiting us, it is unlikely we would be
visited once every hundred years.

- Bible

- Smith

- other contacts

Gary Parker "UFO's are the Extraterrestrial"
Professor of astronomy at Idaho State Univ
from Argosy UFO. July 1977

One got to put things past the shadows
and evaluate the story.

On the one hand, with all the facts at hand
we must state where story we believe, and
what it is worth.

We are independent judges, making
decisions not to protect our bench, or to
appease those who will with pen in hand
evaluate our performance.

There is our task. The job expected of

in sympathy. As a college graduate and
a graduate, we do give to a college graduate the
same.

The business district is where the center
of the business district is in an open market
place and in the center of the business district
and that is the business district in that we need the
city.

Conclusion

We sit like judges in a court of law.
Presiding over a court that presents stories
of varying shades and colors. Our job is to
discover the truth.

We are to look at the evidence and
decide firstly whether it is truth. Then
pass judgement sentence as to what it
is worth, and hence it's meaning.
The council for the defense will defend

the existence of UFOs and the prosecutor
the case against their existence. Both are
~~my~~ intelligent and coy. They will take the
same paintbrush, and mysteriously one will
paint white and one black.

There are eyewitnesses of varying
reliability and credibility. They will read
off their sightings like a child ^{timidly} reciting a poem.
Neither the pros. nor the defense will change
the story told, only cast it in different light.

Conclusion

What It has Taught Me about Myself

Sunday, March 13th was the first day of the 1977 UFO hunting season. There I was in mid evening standing on the most desolate road that I could find, hiding myself in the dark.

There we stood, my friend and I, walking back and forth through the fog trying to keep warm. This being the first time out in sever months I again became aware of the grandeur of the countryside. There was I, a speck, in the stillness and quiet of a well oiled, complex ecosystem, called the world. It appeared that someone had control of it, calming and protecting it from the helter skelter people who live within it. Even if I didn't see what I came to see, my insignificance in comparison to the handiworks around me, would be a retaught lesson, well worth the trip.

There I stood, as I had so many times before, waiting in the darkness for something to change, and thereby give me the indication, that what I was waiting for, would soon arrive.

A question arose in my mind. The same question that arises every time that I wait for my friends to arrive - "What am I really doing here? For what do I wait?"

It has been said that the world is a small place, due to the fact that every once ~~and~~ ⁱⁿ a while we meet some long lost friend, or meet someone who we find out is somehow related.

These ~~occurrences~~ ^{things} do occur, but with the number of people that we meet every day, and with the numbers of people that are somehow related, the chances of actually predicting who one will meet are slim.

Now here am I, not hoping to meet a friend that used to live down the street, or in the same city, or province or country, or even the world. Here am I rolling my galactic dice in hopes that I will "by chance" have being from another world fly by.

The thought permeates my mind and makes my stomach dizzy at the task. I sit and wait. Wait for those from another planet, and maybe even another galaxy to meet with me in my "Small world."

While others go about their lives of normality, I am stuck with this. My next thought is, of course - Am I really with it, or am I on Cloud 9, living in another reality, where things I see, are real only unto me.

When I worked at Argelos, I remember similiar thoughts streaming through my mind. The window of the store faced west, and as the sun would set, my mind would wander to the world my eyes could only see. A world out there, lived by those that were lucky enough to have somehow been placed there.

I would imagine everyone sitting down to supper, like normal people, while I was working day and night for reasons unknown to me.

I would imagine all my friends out playing baseball or football or out for a drive, while I was still stuck in

a place that meant nothing to me.

While normal people went to bed, I was still at work and would be there for some time to come. While others worked I slept, and while others entertained I was forced to appease the desires of those who needed pizza to entertain.

My main recollection then was that I was striving to be normal - like everyone else, and it appears now that I'm in the same rut.

Maybe that's what keeps me going. Maybe that's my dream on yonder horizon. To be normal. To be like everyone else.

See the gradation of the arms
even if I don't see something
Our insignificance in comparison
to the handiwork of God around
me.

Standing in the dark. Waiting
for a change in the things around
me that will alert me to the
fact that they have arrived.
What a dream of unreality it
seems. More bizarre and
impossible than my greatest
nightmare.

• What this has taught me
about myself.

- Sunday sitting on as
desolate a country road I
can find

- small world.

- People hoping that people from
another planet will fly by.

- while others go about their
living I am stuck with this

- ~~it is~~ my next thought of
course is "Am I really with it
Cloud 9. another reality seeing
things that are real only unto
me.

When Angelos.

- window faced west

- Thinking while other normal
people are eating Pan here
for reasons unknown to me
- while others are out playing

baseball or football or out
for a walk or drive I'm
here again for reasons
unknown to me.

- while others go to bed like
normal people. I'm here

While others work I sleep.
While others entertain I'm
my job appears their ever
desire

I tried to be normal then,
and it appears that now I'm
in the same rut.

Maybe that's what keeps me
going. My dream on yonder
horizon. To be normal. To
do like everyone else.

From Edgar Cayce on Atlantis (ett) Hugh Lynn Cayce
Warner Books New York, N.Y. 1968

Conclusion

"in Atlantean ~~period~~ land at time of
development of electrical forces that dealt with
transportation of craft from place to place,
photographing at a distance, reading inscriptions
through walls even at a distance, overcoming
gravity itself, preparation of the crystal, the
terrible mighty crystal; much of this brought
destruction. (519-1) (Feb. 20, 1934)

Conclusion

- odd nature of high sightings and low psychic occurrences
homicide - maybe this is related to the type of society

- the extra terrestrial theory as opposed to any other

- "argument is only as good as the facts you wish to leave out"

- a Canadian government statistician once said "Give me enough data, and I'll prove anything you want."

- when we put it all together the ETH is still on top - no conclusion

all the facts can be made to fit.

- any other theory requires editing, and the twisting of facts

See Working

Paper Concl A.

- why Cavour Manitoba

Capital readings

"For when these points were prepared for the motivation's flows from the rays of the sun to be effective upon the activities of these ships and the electrical forces there, these turned upon the elements of the earth caused the first upheavals."

1297-1

"... just preceding the first breaking up of that land; when there was the use of many of those influences that are again being discovered... these things being turned into destructive channels that were intended for benefits in the experience of individuals; as the use of transportation and communication, and the like."

2560-1

"... And this was administered much in the same way or manner as were those sent out from various central plants that which is termed in the present the Death Ray, or the super-cosmic ray, that which many are seeking into which will give their lives much, from the stratosphere, or cosmic rays, that will be found in the next twenty-five years."

262-39 - Date 1933

"... in the Atlantean land, during the period just before the second breaking up... [the entity used] spiritual force as a destructive influence to material things."

2594-1

"... the activity of the stone was received from the sun's rays, or from the stars; the concentrating of the energies that emanate from bodies that are not on fire themselves - with elements that are found and that are not found in the earth's atmosphere. The concentration through the prism or glass, as would be termed in the present, was in such a manner that it acted upon the instruments that were connected with various modes of travel, through induction methods... though the manner of the force that was impelled from the stone acted upon the motivating forces in the crafts themselves... and the entity was among those that directed the influences of the radiation that arose in the forms of the rays that were invisible to the eye, but that acted upon the stones themselves as set in the motivating forces..."

These, then were impelled by the concentrating of the ray from the stone that was entered in the middle of the power ~~house~~ station, or power house (that would be termed in the present)..."

As to describing the manner of construction of the stone, we find it was a large cylindrical glass (as would be termed today), cut with facets in such a manner that the capstone on top of same made for the centralizing of the power or force that concentrated between the end of the ~~cap~~ cylinder and the ~~base~~ - ~~base~~ itself."

440-5

"Those were the periods in which there was the application of much of that being discovered or rediscovered today, in the application to power to modes of transit, as well as the use of nature's means for a helpful force in giving greater crops for individual consumption... the periods when a great deal of thought was given as to conveniences of every nature...

2562-1

Gladys Davis Turner and Mae Gimbert St. Clair "Clairvoyance"

Q-4 Was atomic energy discovered and used in Atlantis?

A-4 [The Atlanteans] were able to build that which could transpose or build up the elements about them, ... also to use a power to transport them bodily from one portion of the universe to the other.

This was accomplished not only through the use of recently discovered gases and other forces, but also through the use of electrical and aeriatric formations; by the breaking up of atomic forces to produce a propelling force for certain means and modes of transportation - as of travel, or lifting large weights, or changing the forces of nature itself.

(364-1 Feb 3, 1932)

Stearns, Jess "Edgar Cayce - The Sleeping Prophet" Bantam Book Inc. New York NY. © 1967.

On the train back to Virginia Beach, he had one of his most singular dreams. He had been born again in AD. 2100 in Nebraska. 'The sea,' he recalled 'apparently covered all of the western part of the country, as the city where I lived was on the coast. The family name was a strange one. At an early age, as a child I declared myself to be Edgar Cayce who had lived two hundred years before. Scientists, men with long beards, little hair and thick glasses, were called in to observe me. They decided to visit the places where I had been born, lived and worked in Kentucky, Alabama, New York, Michigan, and Virginia. Taking me with them the group of scientists visited these places in a long cigar-shaped metal flying ship which moved at high speed.

Purpose

Conclusion

It has been warned both by W. Bush and by E. Cayce that the discovery of basic (orgonic, first force) energy will either make or break the world. In short, the greatest and most powerful secret of the universe, the force behind it, will have been discovered.

Even the scientists from the USSR, realized the importance of plasmonic energy (this is their term). They realized that atomic energy was nothing in comparison.

It should be noted then that the importance of the discovery of these energy principals would be enormous. But such an energy is neutral - it is not basically a good energy or a bad energy. Like anything in nature it can be used for the benefit or the destruction of mankind. Henceforth, the responsibility of such a discovery would be probably the greatest degree of responsibility ever given to man, for on the decisions of the inventors would lie the future of the human race.

The history of mankind has shown that pessimism is in order. Man invented the wheel, and immediately greatest wars took place, as man was able to move over greater areas of land, which were not his in the first place, and conquer them.

The discovery of anything new, has always given rise to greater potentials in warfare. Examples are the ship, the plane. It is only after the destruction is over that commercial uses are made of the inventions.

In the light of this analysis it is questionable to proceed in cosmic energy research, as it will probably only add to a world of increasing self-centered aggressions and warfare.

Yet, it is equally important to realize that that day is not so far off. There is sufficient evidence to warrant the assumption that at least part of the secret is known by the following institutions: the USSR Soviet Academy of Sciences, the USAF, NASA, the central intelligence agency, and the pentagon. There is also sufficient evidence to assume that the principals discovered are being worked into the latest modes of warfare.

It is under these assumptions that the secrecy of the world governments and air forces can be explained. The principals ^{ETFC} aerodynamics have become top priority, in the light of its possibilities as an offensive weapon. Its potentials for surveillance, ~~and~~ spying, and attacks are enormous.

It is also under these assumptions underlined that the presence of ETFCs can be explained. It has been known for a great number of years that man was on the verge of discovering the principals of comets and nuclear energies. (→ 302)

In light of this theory ~~that~~ a basic error of Urology becomes apparent. The first major sighting of a "flying disk" was not Arnold's sighting of 1947. Few fighters were seen numerous times during the second world war. The appearance of ETFC therefore more closely coincides with the discovery of the nuclear chain reaction - 1942.

Consider the subjective statements made in Larmen. Each person regards his statement as being true even though those (scientists and outside observers who claim to be objective) have disagreed on interpretation of what was seen. It's final that at least 99% consider themselves to have seen something which is literally unnatural. We who are involved tend

to believe them and therefore accept the basic honesty of mankind.

Consider now those who have been abducted. A high % claim that the humanoid intent lies in making man aware of the fact that he is about to destroy himself. An opinion can be formed to say that "these visitors" are our guardian angels. Yet, few of these stories are ever believed. Can it be that in the cases of these people (who always undergo intensive questioning and polygraph analysis) have a credibility rating different than that of Cramer. Of the vast majority are not telling the truth - why the difference.

In the past few years the sightings have increased considerably - can it be that the time of reckoning is near.

Consequently - the importance of the discovery is not in the discovery itself but in who controls it !! Any information that we can gather indicates that the wrong guys have it - and any research becomes a race for time against that Jeez.

Of what use is UFO information. Some, like Synek, say that it is "in your scientific duty" to report the sightings so that it may be collected, filed, and analyzed. Yet anyone who has even tried to get a letter to Synek knows what baloney that line is ~~add~~

Some say that we can figure out things by looking at the sightings, or that observation gives answers. Yet no one has any answers. "Too early to tell." Top researchers are now at odds as to what is a UFO.

My answer to the question of "Why collect UFO data" is that stories are for story telling, and that's what I intend to do. During the two years I spent researching this ~~Measure~~ whole paper collection of paranormal tales, I can safely say that I spent more time telling the stories than I did researching them. Those ~~who~~ hundreds who knew me never asked "Did you find out what it was?" but rather "What's new. Got any new stories."

Of course like a magician who awails his audience with a trick just once, I always had a new tale or two. Then ~~the~~ after a couple cups of brew, my guest would happily make his or her way home, sure of the fact that there was hope for the world, if only in my mind.

Of course the stories are true, to the best of my knowledge. Like any page of history, my only sin might be of adding spice to this my food of life. This I

have tried to avoid by living ^{free} off paper words, as opposed
to those that have scattered themselves in the dusty corners
of my mind.

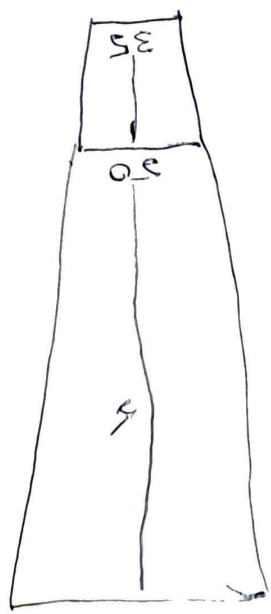
People would ask me "Why Cramer." I didn't
know. I had ideas, but who was to say my ideas were
any better than anyone else's.

Farmers live for years working outdoors probably
more than any other profession. They are accustomed to
seeing the night sky. There are never lights around ^{familiar with}
therefore when they tell me that they saw ^{surrounding}
something "new" in the night sky, and that this ^{farm lights}
something came close enough to scare them so bad that
they couldn't light a cigarette or that they ran to the
house and locked themselves in. That's good enough
for me. See interview with Clinton Block.

99% of people don't remember the day, and this doesn't matter - which is decent +
 Good people of future are the people with the opposition
 There are sections to ignore the day and leaving
 mind of the present as opposed to looking at the

need stories that aren't printed.
 Because no one talked to anyone else and they couldn't
 printed. That's why I did the story. That's a benefit
 No one talked to each other - few stories were
 common.

It's common - nothing. maybe nothing is the



Discussion of time period
one flap after another in different areas
a cross reference of society

Sighting in the city fell apart. quite easily

What it has taught me about myself.

Sunday, March the was the first
day of the 1977 vireo sighting season. I spent the middle
of the evening the stending of the most desolate road that
I could find, in the darkest location the countryside
could provide.

There we stood my friend and I walking
back and forth thro' the fog, trying to keep warm.
This being the first time out to sight in seven
months I ~~was~~ again became aware of the grandeur
of the countryside. The stillness and quite of a
complex ecosystem called the world. It appeared
that someone had control of it all, ~~allowing~~ ^{maintaining} calming
and protecting it from the people who lived ^{with it} on it.

My insignificance in comparison to ~~the~~ the
handwork of God around me became again apparent.
Even if I didn't see what I came to see, this one
lesson rethought would be worth the ^{trip} ~~price~~.

There I stood, as I had so many times before,
waiting in the dark for a change, a sudden movement
in the stillness which encompassed me.

A question arose in my mind. The same question
that arises every time I wait for my friends to fly
by. "What am I really doing here? For what do I wait."

Now it has been said that the world is a small place, because we met a long lost friend at Eaton's last week. We met hundreds of new people every year, and we figure that if we run into 10% of them at various times, that somehow we ^{seem} know everyone.

Now what are the chances of meeting a friend that used to live down the street, let alone at some new residence in the city, let alone the province, or country, or even the world. Not much.

Now here am I not hoping to meet a friend that used to live down the street or in the same city, or province, or country, or even the world. Here am I rolling my galactic dice in hopes that I will "by chance" ~~some~~ have friends from another planet fly by.

It permeates my mind and makes my stomach dizzy with fear. I sit and wait for those from other planets and even galaxies to meet me in my "small world."

While others go about their lives of normality, I am stuck with this. My next thought is of course "Am I really with it, or am I on Cloud 9, living in another reality seeing things that are real only unto me."

When I worked at Longlows, I remember similar thoughts that streamed thro' my mind. The window of the store faced west, and as the sun would set, my mind would wander to my position in society.

"While others are home eating with their families,"