All this time the ship (about 36 feet in diameter) was hovering behind him about a hundred yards. About 12 feet off the ground. There was a strange feeling and a fluctuating hum like a bee noise coming from the ship. It was bathed in flourescent whiteness which seemed to also vary in intenseity, especially underneath.

I remember clearly going with him to get aboard the ship but can't seem to remember how we entered it. I had nothing except my skivey shorts and was otherwise naked.

There was a very peculiar feeling around the ship but I didn't notice it inside. I remember distinctly there was a hole in the floor and he took me down thru it. There was not room to stand in the lower compartment without bending over. The lower compartment was full of coils though they did not look like copper. There were three men in the ship when we went aboard. The upper deck was furnished for comfort and had built in or retractable furnishings. There was a lense in the top which was shieldéd down thru the center of the sip, so you couldn't get under it. I noticed the hum increased while I was aboard.

The man who talked to me had a quarter moon ~~x~~crescent scar on the left side of his jaw about the diameter of a nickle.

When he escorted me back to bed I wondered if this feeling I had would injure me physically. He stood there and said, "You will be allright." Then slowly disappeared in the spot he was standing. About 10 seconds later the ship slowly moved away to the North West and picked up speed so fast that it dissapeared in the distance around 2 seconds.

Needless to say I am quite excited even yet.

Here is the strange part about it. Norman was so sure a ship was going to land that night that he set the alarm for 11 P.M. and went to bed early.

The next morning he said when the alarm went off, he just turned it to the time he gets up in the mroning and went back to sleep.

Dan Boone said something woke him up and he looked at his watch and it was 5 minutes to two. He said he heard a humming sound and had an extremely powerful urge to get up and walk in the moonlight, which he has never wanted to do before. He said he couldnt figure out why he seemed unable to to get up. He was sleeping where he couldn't have seen the ship but he did notice a peculiar flourescense and the ground near Yorks house which was in the opposite direction from where the ship was.

Mr Bell~~s~~ who has been with us all week was sleeping in the cabin. The next morning I asked him how he felt, before telling him about the occurance. He felt like he had been "demagnetized " or vampired. Strange coincidence. Eva said the next morning that she just felt happy.

over

I am trying to recall everything but have so much to do.
Must mail your books too. Hope to see you soon.

Yours,
Van

All this time the ship was 36 feet in diameter (was hovering behind him about a hundred yards. About 12 feet off the ground. There was a strange feeling and a fluctuating hum like a bee. Noise coming from the ship. It was bathed in fluorescent whiteness which seemed to also vary in intensity, especially undercarriage.

I remember clearly going with him to get aboard the ship but can't seem to remember how we entered it. I had nothing except my extra shoes and was otherwise naked.

There was a very peculiar feeling around the ship but I didn't notice it inside. I remember distinctly there was not room to stand in the lower and he took me down through passageway. The lower compartment was full of coils which did not look like copper. There were three men in the ship and we went aboard. The upper deck was furnished for comfort and had built in or re-stocked down there. There was a large in the top which was under it. I noticed the room increased while I was aboard. Bet

The man who talked to me had a quarter moon scrascent ascar on the left side of his jaw about the diameter of a nickle.

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morning that he felt happy.

over

BROTHERHOOD OF COSMIC CHRIST
P. O. Box 45
JOSHUA TREE, CALIF.

Wed, Aug, 26, 1953

Dear Gene,

Tuesday morning at 2.00 A.M we had a saucer land here. As you know we sleep outside. I awoke with a feeling that was very strange yet very calm. It seemed that I must have been sitting up in bed before I became fully awake, because my first look was at the Rock which was behind me. As I turned my head around, there was a man standing about 8 feet from me at the foot of our bed. He smiled at me. Without stopping to think, the words "Welcome Stranger, What do you Want?" came out of my mouth. Get this! These were the only words I spoke during our 5 or 6 minute conversation.

Then he said," You people should remove all metal from your clothing and stop

(over)

carrying metalic things in your pockets. Make up a pouch to carry your things in. Sew your pockets up."

Then this thought went through my mind. (typically human and argumentive) "Well Jesus Christ we've got brains enough to take things out of our pockets if it becomes necessary." Before I could say it he replied, "You people forget to easily and when one of our ships land to pick you up, you will not or may have time to think of all these things, then all you will have to do is drop the pouch."

He almost laughed when I had the above thought.

Eva hadn't awakened when I did, so all this time I was pinching her under the covers trying to wake her up so she could see him and the ship. Every time I pinched her, he would spread a big smile across his

face like he knew what I was doing. all the time we were carrying on this thought word conversation, he was turning a small brown object over and over in his hands. It was about the size of a short ciggarette package with all corners rounded. Suddenly he opened one end and the opposite end and pointed it at the mountain and a beam of light came out of it about the size of a lead in a pencil and went to the rocks. He didnt explain this gadget and as suddenly he re-folded it and kept it in his hand.

Eva never did wake up untill after it was all over and I had smoked a cigarette. Then she asked me if I had smoked and I said "yes I just threw it away"

(over)

In the morning she never recalled waking or saying anything to me. I think they had her under some kind of control to keep her sleeping, cause I pinched her hard, and she always awakens easy.

All this time the ship (about 36 feet in diameter) was hovering behind him about a hundred yards. About 12 feet off the ground.

There was a strange feeling and a fluctuating hum like a bee noise coming from the ship. It was bathed in flourescent whiteness which seemed to also vary in intenseity, especially underneath.

I remember clearly going with him to get aboard the ship but I can't seem to remember how we entered it. I had nothing on except my skivey shorts and was otherwise naked.

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Mr Bell who has been with us all week was sleeping in the cabin. The next morning I asked him how he felt, before telling him about the occurance. He said he felt like he had been "de-magnatized" or vampired. Strange co-incidence.

Eva said the next morning she "just felt happy."

I am trying to recall everything but have so much to do. Must mail your books too. Hope to see you soon,

Yours Van

Giant Rock Airport
P.O. Box 419,
Yucca Valley, Calif.

Thurs., Feb. 4, 1954.

Dear Frank & Alice

You are cordially invited to participate as one of the speakers at the Interplanetary Spacecraft Convention at Giant Rock Airport, 17 miles North of Yucca Valley, California, on Sunday, April the 4th, 1954.

All who have investigated, contacted, or written books on the subject, are being invited to speak. This is your opportunity to meet those whom you have not met before.

We are holding this first Convention outside the confines of a city, with the hope that one of the craft will appear for those who attend to see.

From all appearances there should be a crowd of around 5000 interested people here.

Air Force Intelligence has been invited.

All people have been requested to bring their own food and refreshments, in all publicity.

There are no charges to the public and all who participate must pay their own expenses. No one is to be paid.

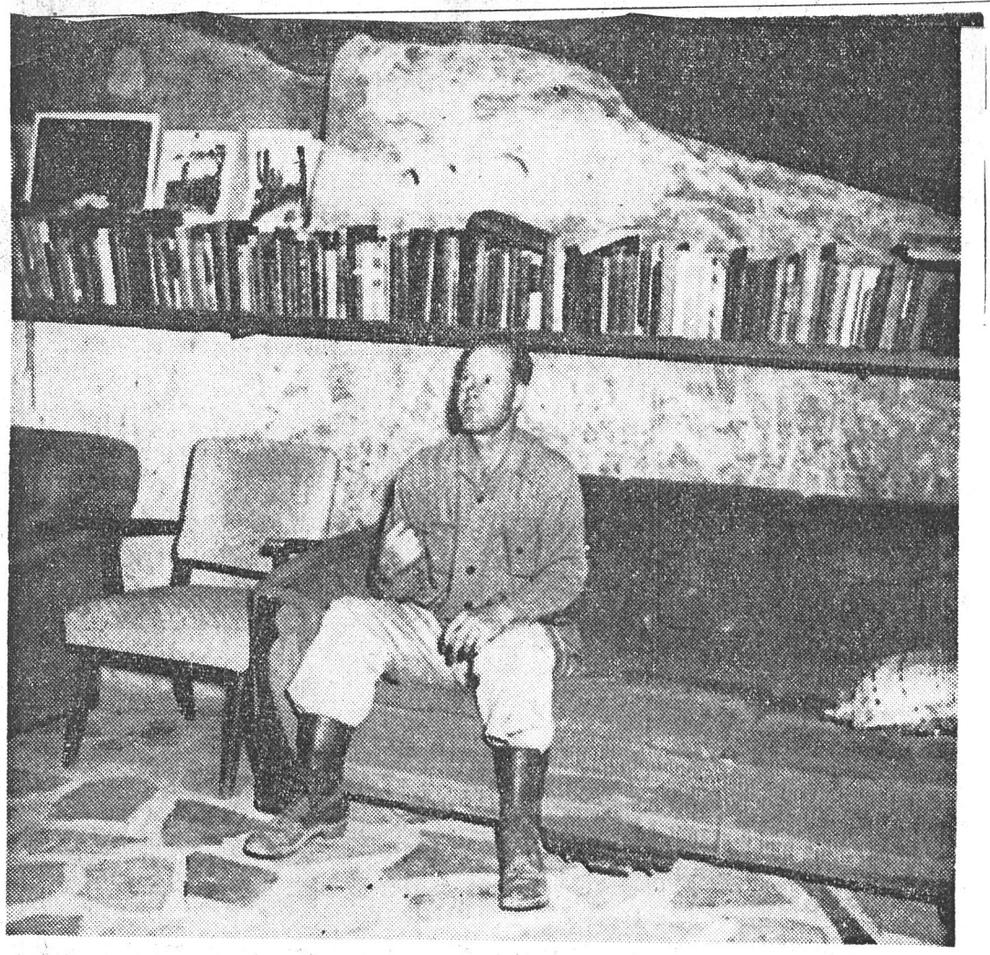
Sincerely Yours,

G.W. Van Tassel

G.W. Van Tassel

Van to you.

RIVERSIDE INDEPENDENT ENTERPRISE
A NEWSPAPER FOR RIVERSIDE COUNTY
..... DESERT AND PASS EDITION .....
'LIFORNIA THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1954



"Venutians have visited us several times in this room," says George Van Tassel.

THEY'RE FRIENDLY

Scientist Tells of Space Visitors

Story and Photo
By ED RITTER

SPACE SHIP LANDING STRIP NEAR JOSHUA TREE, Dec. 1.—"The crew of a scout ship from a carrier out of Venus stopped in here just the other night," my host opened casually after gesturing me to a comfortable chair. "One of the Venutians sat down right there in the chair you're occupying."

It's natural enough for George Van Tassel to assume that his guests want the conversation to turn to things extra-terrestial.

Now that his fame as a "flying saucer" authority has been spread through his book, a television appearance, a San Bernardino service club address and publications of his College of Universal Wisdom, scores of Southlanders invite themselves to the giant rock in the desert under which Van tassel makes his part time home.

"It's lucky you didn't come on a weekend," he told me. "I have to talk to folks in groups here on Saturdays and Sundays."

Saucer Convention

The largest group — a crowd of several thousand — showed up for a couple of days last April when Van Tassel hosted a "flying saucer convention."

Callers who make the trip without advantage of airplane or spaceship get a good shaking up on the 28 miles of washboard desert road from Joshua Tree to the rock.

Under the rock, which is about as tall as a three-story building, Van Tassel has a comfortable living room where he studies and entertains guests. A wall is lined with books, most of which deal with interplanetary matters, philosophy or aircraft. (Van Tassel was a flight test engineer before coming to the rock seven years ago.)

A thick guest book on the table bears thousands of names and far flung addresses. Desert scene paintings lend graciousness to the rockbound room.

Other Quarters

Elsewhere on the 2,600-acre ranch, Van Tassel and his family have more commodious living quarters.

A tall man with thin sandy hair, Van Tassel has a deep, pleasantly modulated voice and a versatile vocabulary. He apparently has read widely on religion, aircraft, psychology and philosophy. Genial and well mannered, he is solicitous of his guests' comfort and is a thoroughly courteous conversationalist.

Though the personal experiences he describes are spectacular, his manner of telling them is in no way boastful. He renders his account of being singled out to travel with a Venutian in a spaceship as blandly as if he were telling about a ride in a neighbor's new car.

Unexpected Involvement

He got involved in extra-terrestial communication in an entirely unexpected way, Van Tassel told me.



1954

Saucerian View of Giant Rock Convention of Believers in Objects From Outer Space. Giant Rock is 50 miles east of Palm Springs

GIANT ROCK

May 14/57 Riverside Enterprise

Space Chief to Seek Presidency

YUCCA VALLEY, May 13. — Climaxing the fourth Annual Interplanetary Spacecraft Convention yesterday at Giant Rock Airport north of Yucca Valley, George Van Tassel announced to a crowd of more than 4,000 he will be a candidate in the 1960 U.S. presidential race.

He is the originator and founder of the IS convention, and operator of the Giant Rock Airport.

Van Tassel said he had made many contacts with space people. They have trained him and only recently informed him that he is to be a candidate for President of the United States, he said.

Space people have indicated he may lose the race, he added. However, he said, they hint he would fill the presidential post when the person who is holding the position dies.

"There will be changes made in Washington when I get there," he said.

The IS conventions each spring since 1954 have tended to draw fewer and fewer persons. Each group seems more fervent though smaller, according to a reporter who has covered most of the conventions.

On May 1, 1956, Van Tassel played a tape recording he said was made by a person from Arcturas. The space person, speaking slowly with a rather hollow sounding voice urged the conventioners to oppose war, work for peace, and unlimited happiness and prosperity would be theirs.

The Arcturian warned:

"The people of the Earth have not chosen wisely. In their religions, governments. . .they have been subject to custom and class distinction. . ."

Right in line with that theme was a large sign inviting volunteers for "Peace, Plenty and Prosperity, With Prior Choice. Join the Economic Security Party. A New Economic System of a New Age. Help Prepare Our World for the Interplanetary Era."

Last year a table was set up where a sign invited people to become petitioners "To End Destructive Nuclear Explosions." Copies were to be sent to the President of the U.S., president of the U.N. and the U.S. secretary of state, the sign added.

Plans for 'Out of This World' Laboratory in Desert Disclosed

BY ED AINSWORTH

"Our friends in outer space" now are "dictating" building plans for us earthlings.

The first structure is planned on a site close to California's oddest airport.

Architecturally, it will be "out of this world."

These disclosures piled up yesterday as the climax to a fantastic series of events at Giant Rock Airport, 16 miles north of Joshua Tree in the desert country between Twentynine Palms and Victorville.

Convention Held There

Authority for the latest announcement is the operator of the airport, George W. Van Tassel, who in April conducted an international convention for space ship enthusiasts and attracted some 2500 persons to his desert headquarters.

It's all part of the proceedings of Van Tassel's College of Universal Wisdom, which professedly talks to space people all over. These residents of other life levels, it is stated, flit around in space ships equipped with nullifiers, applicators and densifiers and snap photographs of us mortals from 10,000 miles away.

The space people, Van Tassel says, talk through him and give messages about life levels, architecture and other matters. One is named Noot. Another is Numa.

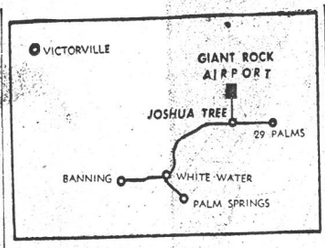
Messages From 17,000

The College of Universal Wisdom lists 17,000 space beings as having been in communication with earthlings.

Some messages are credited to "The Golden Density."

One of the aims of the research laboratory, Van Tassel said, is to generate enough electricity for the entire world from the all-pervading light sometimes mistaken by us mortals for mere cosmic energy.

Giving spice to the space people's building plans is the fact that Giant Rock Airport was the scene of one of the weirdest and most mysterious tragedies of World War II.



LOCATION—Here is map showing location of Giant Rock Airport.

Blows Self to Bits

It was here, in a subterranean room under the giant boulder itself that a desert character, Frank Critzer, blew himself to bits with dynamite and injured three officers who were seeking to question him about 200 pounds of missing explosives.

The airport, which is near the famous Los Padres Mine, has become a mecca for the space-ship clan since Van Tassel took it over. The immense boulder has been a landmark for many years, and has been visited by countless automobile tourists.

On the cover of the June issue of Van Tassel's little eight-page publication dealing with affairs of the College of Universal Wisdom is a drawing of the proposed "research laboratory" as specified in instructions from outer space. The actual architectual drawing of the building is by a Los Angeles architect, Howard P. Hess, of 3806 Beverly Blvd.

Like Observatory

Looking in most respects like an astronomical observatory, the building is scheduled to have no metal of any kind in it, on specific instruction from the other worldlings to Van Tassel. It is to be made of laminated plywood, with a weight suspended at the top to draw it together and give added rigidity.

Hess said he isn't sure whether he got "help" from the space people or not.

Van Tassel, he related, asked him to prepare plans for a circular building about 40 feet in diameter with no metal in it.

"No little space people stood at my elbow and whispered in my ear," Hess said. "But when I finished the job, Van Tassel told me, 'They surely must have been guiding you on this. It's exactly what we want.' I can't say whether some original ideas I incorporated in it were strictly mine or 'inspired,' as some people say. The universe is too big for me to pretend I know everything."

Has Heard Voices

Hess declared he personally has heard voices purporting to be those of the space people giving messages through Van Tassel's vocal cords.

In the publication Editor Theodore Wayland Berger and Van Tassel speak right out on the subject: "... the research laboratory is to be devoted solely to vital experiments and research in the fields of cosmic forces and light energy. Its composition and form is being dictated by design criteria from our friends in outer space.

"Its quality of resistance to seismic forces and damage cannot be approached by contemporary structures of conventional design."

Things look pretty dark, too, the editors add.

Donations Needed

"Our friends in the outer space," it is stated in the publication, "inform us that the developments rapidly taking shape upon this planet make it most urgent that this structure be completed and in operation at the earliest date possible. To this end, the college earnestly solicits its many friends to contribute generously to its building fund, and to offer suggestions as to contacts that might be made with possible donors. The need is great; the benefits are many; and the time is rapid-

Turn to Page 26, Column 1

At Giant Rock

Deputy Takes 'Saucer' Picture

YUCCA VALLEY — A reserve deputy of the San Bernardino County Sheriff's Department—who maintains that he is "no spaceship crackpot"—apparently took a picture of a flying saucer at Sunday's Sixth Annual Spacecraft Convention at Giant Rock near here.

Deputy Franz Ackerman said that he didn't know he'd gotten anything in front of his Polaroid lens "except about 1,500 people and Giant Rock."

"It's an odd picture."

SAN BERNARDINO County Sheriff Frank Bland said he had utmost faith in Ackerman's "ability and integrity—as I have in all my officers—but I'd have to see a saucer myself before I'll believe in them."

Sheriff's Sgt. Don Meyers, in charge of the substation at Twentynine Palms, said it could have been a bad piece of film, "or something."

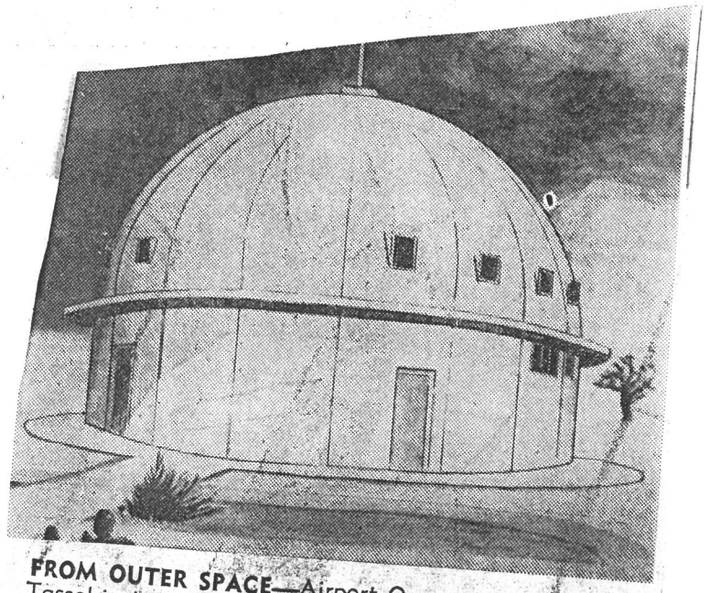
THE PICTURE is reported to show the crowd of convention attendees listening to a lecturer in front of Giant Rock. In the Ackerman photo, a circular object appears to be hovering above the rock with white "rays" shooting downward.

"I don't want to tell you what's in the picture," Ackerman said. "I'm not sticking my neck out. I'm not a crackpot. But it sure does look like what people say saucers look like."

The two - day meeting brought such speakers as Dr. George Hunt Williamson, Frank Scully, Truman Bethurum, G. W. Van Tassel, Mike Probert—who talked "in trance"—and others before audiences estimated in excess of 3,000 by the sheriff's department.



17 YEARS AGO—Times motor tour party took this Giant Rock Airport photo in '37.
Times photo

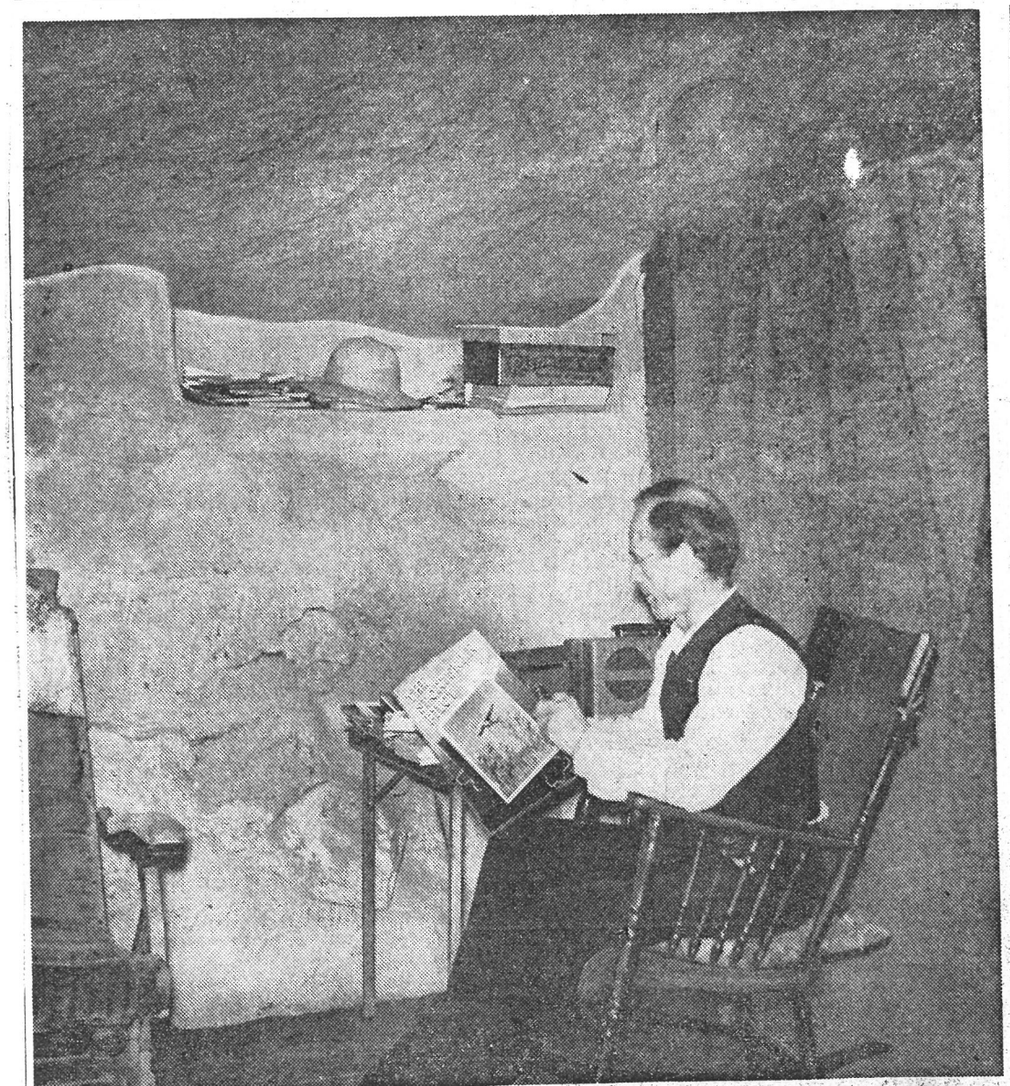


FROM OUTER SPACE—Airport Operator George Van Tassel insists this building was designed in outer space.

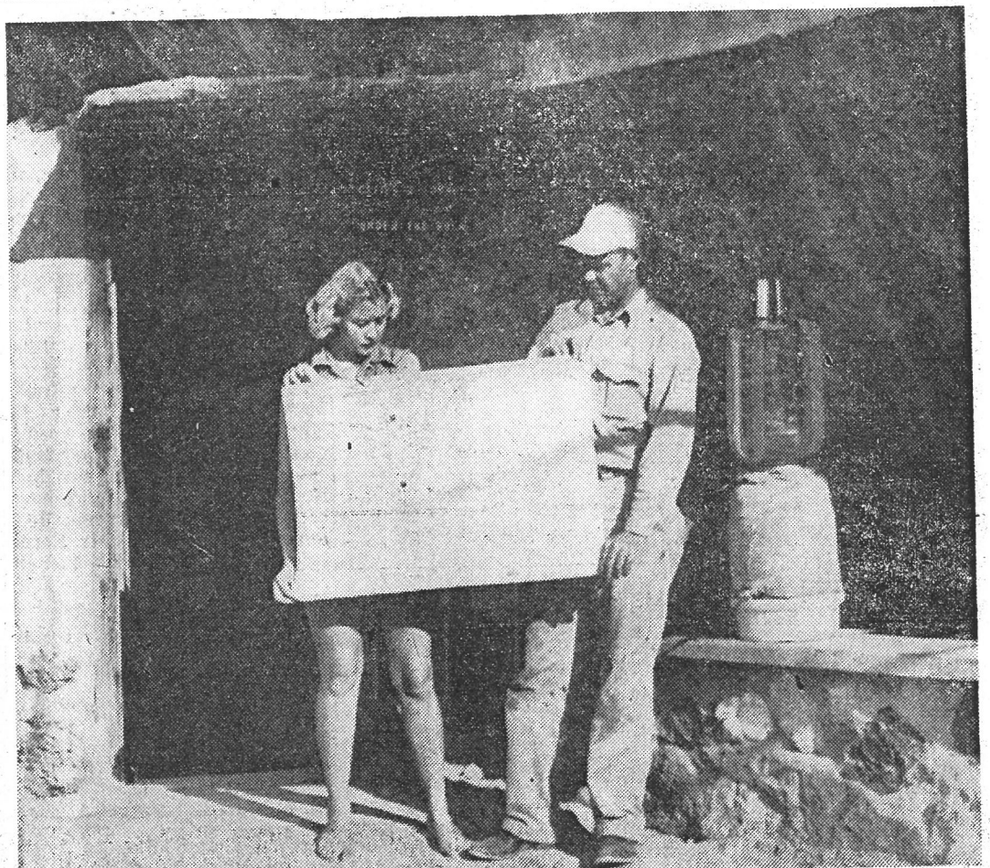
Los Angeles Times

LOCA
EDITORIAL

Classified Advertising Number, MAdison 9-4411 THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1954 Times Office: 202 West First Street, Los A



WHERE CRITZER DIED—Frank Critzer shown in room dug out beneath gigantic boulder at Giant Rock Airport. It was here that Critzer blew himself to pieces in '42.
Harlow W. Jones photo



AIRPORT OPERATOR—George Van Tassel with his daughter, Sandra Lee. Van Tassel declares thousands of people from outer space speak to the world through him.
Dr. J. P. Higgins photo