

stating that this was of extreme importance to find out exactly what happened here. And yet, the head of the investigative team was told during the investigation to stop the investigation and not write a final report.”

**Prof. Robert Jacobs:** US Air Force.

“After an article [came out about the incident], the shit hit the fan! I started being harassed at work. I started getting odd telephone calls that would come during the day. At night, at my house I would get telephone calls — all night long sometimes — 3:00 in the morning, 4:00 in the morning, midnight, 10:00. People would call and start screaming at me. You are going down motherfucker! You are going down motherfucker! And that’s all they would say. And they’d keep screaming that until I finally hung up the phone.

“One night somebody blew up my mail box by putting a big load of skyrockets in it. The mailbox went up in flames. And that night at 1:00 in the morning the phone rang. I picked it up and somebody said, skyrockets in your box at night, oh what a beautiful sight, motherfucker!

“And things like that have happened on and off since 1982...

“I believe this nutty fringe around UFOs is part of a concerted effort to keep serious study of it down. Anytime anybody tries to study this subject seriously, we are subject to ridicule. I’m a full professor at a relatively major university. And I’m certain that my colleagues at the university laugh at me and hoot and holler behind my back when they hear that I have an interest in studying unidentified flying objects — and that’s just one of the things that we have to live with...

“What happened to the film is an interesting story in itself as Major Mansmann related to me and other people. Some time after I had gone, the guys in civilian clothes — I thought it was the CIA but he said no, it wasn’t the CIA, it was somebody else- took the film and they spooled off the part that had the UFO on it and they took a pair of scissors and cut it off. They put that on a separate reel. They put it in their briefcase. They handed Major Mansmann back the rest of the film and said here, I don’t need to remind you Major of the severity of a security

breach; we’ll consider this incident closed. And they walked off with the film. Major Mansmann never saw it again.” (We published Professor Jacob's case in FSR years ago -FSR editor.)

**Harry Allen Jordan:** US Navy.

“A Lieutenant Commander whom I didn’t know very well came over and he asked, you know, ‘What’s up Jordan? What have you got in your log?’ And he says, ‘You don’t need to put that in there.’ Now to me that was highly irregular, highly irregular to say that particularly on a ship’s logs. I did have the contact logged in there. And I started writing in UFO.”

**James Kopf:** US Navy Crypto Communications.

“A few days later the Commanding Officer and the Executive Officer came on the closed circuit television system that we had on board. It was the only way that they could address the crew of 5,000. He [the Commanding Officer] looked at the camera — and I will never forget this — and he said, ‘I would like to remind the crew that certain events that take place on board a major naval combative vessel are considered classified and should not be discussed with anyone without a need to know.’ And that was all he said.”

## B. WITNESS TESTIMONY.

**Astronaut Edgar Mitchell:** May 1998.

In February 1971 Astronaut Edgar Mitchell flew on Apollo 14 and was the 6<sup>th</sup> man to walk on the Moon. In his testimony, he acknowledges the fact that there have been ET visitations here on Earth as well as crashed craft and recovered materials and bodies. He also speaks of the concealment that has been prevalent surrounding this subject for over 50 years and the lack of oversight and visible Government control. He is concerned over our stewardship of this Earth and sees our growing environmental crisis as real.

[To be continued in FSR 46/3.■]

# THE MYSTERIOUS TEMPLETON PHOTOGRAPH.

BY GORDON CREIGHTON.

[Reprinted from FSR 10/6 (Nov/Dec 1964).]

The landing of a large UFO on 26th April 1964 at Socorro in New Mexico, at a spot only a few miles from the scene of the first A-Bomb Test, was proof enough that our visitors are still interested in our dabblings in realms that would no doubt be better left alone. During the following month (May) we had the strange episode of Mr. Templeton’s photograph. Perhaps the two episodes are not unrelated ?

The published facts of the Templeton case seem to be

as follows (see *Daily Express* and *Daily Mirror* of 13th June last): Mr. James P. Templeton, a Carlisle fireman, living at 201 Newtown Road, Carlisle, was, on a day in May, with his wife and two daughters on Burgh Marsh, on the lonely banks of the Solway Firth.

He was taking a series of colour photographs of his five-year old daughter Elizabeth. His wife and his other daughter were behind him. There was not a tree and not another person in sight. In the distance, on the other side

of the Solway Firth, lay the Chapel Cross Atomic Station and a NATO radar-tracking base.

The weather was excellent. There was nothing strange or unusual to be seen, although Mr. Templeton has since said that it did strike him as rather odd at the time that all the cattle and sheep that usually graze on the Burgh Marsh were "huddled together some distance away, as though a storm was brewing".

The series of pictures taken of the little girl were sent off to Kodak Ltd. for processing, and when they came back there was a note with them remarking that it was a pity that the best of the lot was "spoiled by a man in the background".

And a man there is, without doubt, despite Jim Templeton's emphatic statement that except for his little girl in front of him there was not a soul in sight.

The Kodak Company assured him that there could not possibly be any question of a flaw in the film or the camera. He took the picture to the Carlisle police, and their experts studied it. At first, said Detective Chief Superintendent Tom Oldcorn, they thought it was a double exposure. But soon they decided it was not.

The photograph, which is reproduced on page 12 [or rather inside front cover in this reprint issue], shows a man in a white garb which looks extraordinarily like a padded space-suit. And on his head is a helmet, apparently transparent.

The figure is standing with its back to Mr. Templeton and a few feet behind the little girl, and in fact seems to be looking across the Solway Firth towards the Chapel Cross Atomic Plant. The figure appears to be that of a big man. "At least seven feet in height", so the Carlisle fireman and policeman felt, as they studied the picture.

"Very puzzling", concluded Chief Superintendent Tom Oldcorn, "but we're not taking it seriously. It must be some sort of freak picture."

The next report was a ten-line piece in the *Daily Express* of 27th July, from which we learnt that Mr. Templeton was sending his camera and film to the Ministry of Defence to assist the Security men in an investigation which they were making of the affair.

In the meantime, the *Yorkshire Post* (24th July) was reporting that there was a local eccentric who often ran about naked on Burgh Marsh, and had been seen by numerous residents of the nearby village of Burgh-by-Sands.

The police, it seemed, were now quite satisfied that he was the man in the picture. But not Mr. Templeton, who said: "I have seen this man running about. When I saw him he was wearing a pair of shorts. I refuse to believe he is the figure in the photo. I am firmly convinced that he wasn't in sight when I took it. I haven't an explanation of my own but I refuse to accept this one".

The next item to come our way was even more interesting. The *Yorkshire Post* of 3rd September carried a report, from its Carlisle correspondent, to the effect that Mr. Templeton had now revealed that he had been closely questioned by two mystery men who arrived in a Jaguar, flashed Security cards, and referred to each other only by number. (No. 9 and No.11).

The rendezvous was arranged by telephone, and took

place out on Burgh Marsh. The two very well-dressed and well-spoken gentlemen questioned him closely about the weather at the time when the photograph was taken, whether there were any birds about, and where the cattle were on the Marsh.

"Then one tried to trap me," said Mr. Templeton. "He said: 'This would be where the man was at the time'. I told him there was no man."

A young friend of mine, Mr. Gavin Warburton, now in South Africa, recently had a chat with Mrs. Elizabeth Klarer, who, as readers will know, claims to have ridden in a saucer and to have taken a number of photographs of the craft, in July 1956 (See *FLYING SAUCER REVIEW*, November/December 1956).

Mrs. Klarer told my friend that our visitors have more than one way of rendering their craft and themselves invisible to us, and that one of these ways is to cause some of the light-waves to be bent by the agency of their magnetic fields.

I suggest that when Mr. Templeton took his pictures of his daughter, a UFO had already landed, and was quite near him, in that very meadow. Do the camera and the human eye register precisely the same types of light-wave? Is it not possible that the only reason why the UFO does not appear on Mr. Templeton's picture is that he did not happen to have his camera pointed at it? But he did have it pointed at the back of a member of the UFO's crew.

Mr. Templeton, like all good countrymen, is a good observer. He noted that the cattle were huddled together as though a storm were brewing. But no storm was brewing; the weather was fine, as the beautifully clear photograph shows.

It is known however, that storms are magnetic, or at any rate, involve some kind of changes that affect the magnetic field. Is it then not likely that the presence of the UFO was sensed by the cattle, and that these animals were perceptive enough to know that there was something magnetic about it, something like the portents of a storm?

Mr. Rex Stanford, the well-known American UFO researcher, was recently in London, and he gave a most interesting talk at the Caxton Hall on 12th September to members of the British U.F.O. Research Association (BUFORA).

Among the many very interesting things that he said, I recall most particularly that he was present at Socorro, New Mexico, earlier this year, when Dr. J. Hynek (Director of Dearborn Observatory) and U.S. Air Force officials were there investigating the landing of 26th April.

Dr. Hynek and the U.S. Air Force take the Socorro case very seriously, Mr. Stanford told us. They know quite well that a large silvery craft, the size of two petrol tank-cars, landed there. They know that the witness, the highway patrol policeman Lonnie Zamora, has a high reputation for honesty.

They know that he saw several small men (about 3½ ft. high) near the machine. They know that the machine left deep wedge-shaped marks in the very hard earth, where its four feet had stood, and they know that as the machine took off, one of its legs grazed against a piece of rock and left particles of metal on that rock.

They also know that the landing received quite widespread publicity in the USA and here in Europe. In sum, they know that the Socorro case is one that they can't laugh away. No talk of Ford hub-caps or high-flying geese or low-flying planets this time.

I suggest that just as there are officials in the United States who take a deep interest in the Socorro landing, so too there are officials here in Britain who take a deep interest in the Burgh Marsh Landing.

And the same reasons underlie their interest. Those reasons relate to atomic energy. There are atomic installations near Socorro and near Burgh Marsh. Homo So-called Sap. is tinkering. Does he really know what he is doing? Is it not apparent that, even though he, poor fool, may not know, others, somewhere, do?

#### ADDITIONAL NOTE -G.C. June 20, 2001.

For years past we have heard persistent rumours and suggestions that around about the same time period, that is possibly on June 4 or 5, 1964 (or even on precisely the very **same** date, i.e. May 24, 1964), at the secret Woomera Base (31°05 S, 136°50 E) in the state of South Australia, British scientists were launching a *Blue Streak* rocket, when a similar entity -or entities- was or were seen near the Base, and, according to at least one story, **photographed!**

Whether any of this was true I have of course no way of knowing. If there was any truth in it, could **that** be the reason why the "Men from the Ministry" got so excited about the photo, and so anxious to grill Mr Templeton -who, by the way, seemed to still be well and "going strong" when I last heard from him, maybe a year or so ago.■

## ANOTHER GIANT UFO OVER THE YUKON.

© **BY MARTIN JASEK, MSC, P.Eng.,** Special Correspondent of  
**UFO \* BC for the Canadian Yukon Territory, and FSR Consultant.**

[In an e.mail dated August 22, 2000, Martin Jasek sends us this further extraordinary report, dated July 19, from the Yukon. The eyewitness is a woman whose identity is not at present being divulged, and who, for the purpose of this report, signs her name as "Cindy". -EDITOR]

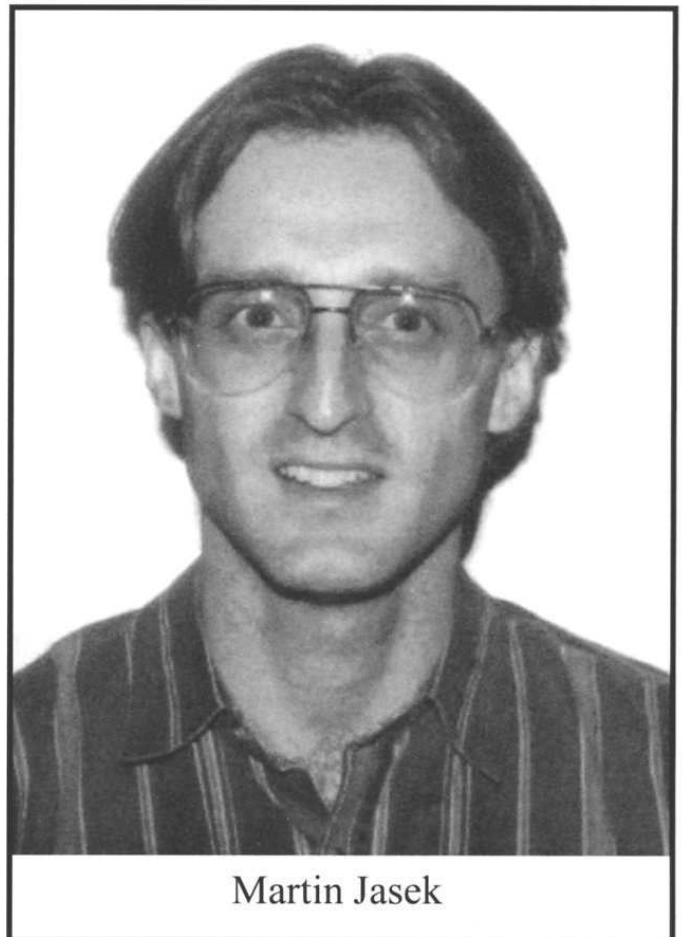
**D**ear Martin, I am a former resident of Juneau, Alaska, and when there I spent a lot of time in visits to Whitehorse [Capital of the Canadian Yukon. -G.C.] and was a very close friend of Don Brannigan, the then Mayor of Whitehorse... My job was serving as the Legislative Liaison between the Governor of Alaska and the Yukon authorities. I am well educated, and I am not given to flights of fancy.

It was in the fall of -I think- 1985, and I was driving to Whitehorse and Atlin. It was near the time when they were getting ready to close the Alaska/Yukon border-crossing for the winter, so it must have been in mid-October. Normally I would have gone by air, but this time I was going by road because I intended to stay for a few weeks.

I had disembarked from the ferry at Skagway at about 6.30 pm, and I started my drive shortly before darkness fell. I was seemingly the only motorist on the Highway, and I was not quite sure where I was because I had never driven that road to Atlin by myself.

The road surface was very bad and greasy, and I could only go at about 15 m.p.h. By now it was pitch-dark, and in several hours of driving I had not seen a single other car. I was completely alone in the wilderness, and beginning to get a bit scared, as I thought I was lost.

As I passed along the section known as the Tagish Loop (see map) I came round a bend and there, hanging in the sky, was the biggest UFO I had ever seen. It was simply massive. I was stunned. I stopped the car, and the next thing that I remember after that was getting into it again (though I don't recall having got out of it!) and then it seems I was instructed to follow a small light that



was hovering about 100 ft. ahead of my car and at about 30 ft. above the ground. And I followed that little light all the way to Atlin - just like a beacon guiding me along.

**I reached Atlin at about 3.00 am. -a journey that should have taken 2 - 3 hours had taken me six hours.**

**The building in which I was going to stay was unlocked, the lights were all on, and my bed was even already turned down for me. I thankfully crawled into it and fell asleep.**

**But next morning I discovered that the caretaker of that building had not known that I was coming, and had not unlocked the doors or fixed the bed or turned on the lights for me.**