

THE DRAMA BEHIND THE SPACE SHIPS

by Dana Howard

HAS THE COMING of flying saucers released us into a new dimension of thinking? If so, has the time now come to reach out and embrace that *new dimension* in fact?

For ten years past, researchers have been burning the "midnight oil" delving into old and musty books, dust-covered newspapers and magazines—into the stories the stars have to tell. Here they have found the long red line that leads up to the present—a true analogy between the pageantry out of the past, and today's mysterious happenings. The Holy Bible, the books of Charles Fort, and many other long-forgotten volumes have stirred up some startling revelations regarding the spectacle in our skies. These old records have made us aware that strange objects are not new to the planet earth, but have been with us since the earliest times.

While countless numbers across the globe are ready and willing to accept the premise that *flying ships* have been with us always, will they also show a willingness to concede the possibility that "transcendent beings" have been coming for the same duration of time? Both *ships* and *beings* belong to the "mysteries" but a mystery is only a *mystery* so long as it remains unexplained.

Out of the Blue

You can imagine the astonishment of Dana Howard when she turned the pages of the Jan.-Feb. issue of *FLYING SAUCER REVIEW* to an article titled "UFOs Seen by Sixty Thousand Witnesses." Needless to say it came as a "bolt out of the blue," not because it was altogether a surprise, but rather because it suddenly rang a bell and all the unmatched pieces rushed together in "perfect pattern." It seemed the time had come when earth's humanity would no longer be pushed around like pawns on a cosmic chessboard, but henceforth we would have something solid and substantial to cling to.

Where are these strange ships coming from? Where did the Facets of Divinity come from?

These are questions that might be satisfactorily answered when the avenues of space have been opened up. Perhaps the Beatified Ones do hold the key to this amazing secret.

Little Bernadette Soubriou, a peasant child, met in a grotto in France the lovely Lady of Our Lourdes. Since that day, millions have made pilgrimage to the holy shrine—miraculous healings too numerous to mention have occurred. The healing powers of the Shrine of The Lourdes has held its efficacy for nearly one hundred years.

Shortly after the turn of the century three little shepherd children of Portugal were greeted by the beautiful Lady of Fatima. Just as Joan of Arc heard the heavenly voices, these uneducated children listened to her sweet-toned voice.

Signs in the Skies

It is not the writer's intention to *tell the reader* that a so-called *flying saucer* appeared over Fatima on October 13, 1917. Neither am I here to state with authority that these *angelic beings* have come to us from other planets. But there are many analogies—many like parallelisms, and at least they are worthy of our careful consideration.

Religionists have told us to look to the "signs in the skies." We believe in the "heaven-worlds" somewhere Up There. We have always looked to our prophets and seers for each new step forward. Miracles have heralded in our spiritual growth. As evolution marches on there is a constant welding of new factors, for the abstractions of one day become the concretions of the next.

On page 11 of my book *Over The Threshold* is a footnote from *A Dweller on Two Planets*. Phylus the Tibetan said: "One will come after me who will tell thee more of the Great Deep of Life than I. *Await her words.*"

The writer sincerely believes that One has come into our midst during this flying saucer era. But, perhaps a facet of this same One has been coming, always. I refer to Diane, who purports to be a Venus-sent teacher. Diane appeared the first time in 1939. She came again in 1955. She has

appeared many times since, not only to the writer, but others. Is She, too, one of the mysterious links in this strange chain of events? Diane came in the same miraculous manner as the Lady of The Lourdes and Our Lady of Fatima. To all appearances She is a physical being like ourselves, yet She is obviously created of *substances not of this earth*. She has been seen too often to be a myth or the figment of one's imagination. The question now to be solved is: did She come from some heavenly realm, or do we have extra-terrestrials walking in our midst?

Today we are frantically attempting to wing our way to the other planets. It is a race of the nations to see who gets there first. Each day presents some new tie of relationship to be added to our rapidly-growing space consciousness. But to-date we have measured all our hopes and wishes on our own little yardstick. We have confined our reasoning to our little sphere of reference—the earth. Suppose it should turn out that we must go beyond this sphere of reference? That the time will come when we will be forced to tap in on “basic patterns” for any substantial proof?

Story of Fatima

The story of Fatima is an outstanding example in “basic pattern.” On October 13, 1917, “the sun appeared like a pale disc in the clear blue skies. . . . Suddenly the pale disc appeared to detach itself from the sky, come down in the break in the clouds and go through an extraordinary series of movements, radiating the most variously-coloured beams of light, three separate times of four minutes each.” Many who were present that day described it more like a “silvery disc.”

While this strange happening is still in the realm of a miracle, the time comes eventually when every miracle can be scientifically explained. Harley Wood, Government Astronomer of N.S.W., Australia, stated: “It was not an eclipse of the sun, for there was no eclipse during the year 1917.”

The miracle of Fatima somewhat parallels the return of Diane on April 29, 1955, when she was seen and heard by twenty-seven amazed persons. During that week, four huge craft were seen hovering over the writer's home town—Palm Springs, California. These sightings were reported by members of the Ground Observation Corps, and the skywatchers all gave the same report. The mammoth ships travelled at a startling rate of speed, they showed no tail fire and were absolutely noiseless. All stated they revealed a long row of odd-looking portholes from which streamed blue-white fire. They vanished

into the nothingness before their eyes. Added to these accounts a *yellow alert* sufficient to create newspaper headlines, was sounded over the city of Los Angeles.

While many have reported seeing Diane, perhaps the most spectacular record happened while I was lecturing at the Women's Clubhouse in Fontana, California. It was an open, public meeting, advertised in the usual way, the audience made up of believers and non-believers alike. About half-way through the lecture I felt my body growing very warm. It had nothing to do with the hall temperature for it was early October and no artificial heat was required. At the close of the meeting several rushed to me with the same story—a being of unsurpassed loveliness had stood on the platform where I had been. I quote from letters received following that memorable night.

Mrs. Eleanor Warner, of Fontana, California, writes: “I saw transposed over Dana Howard's body the figure of a beautiful woman, *very* young, with long golden hair, a very slim body, and small waistline. She seemed to glow in golden light and her gown flowed gently in flowing layers of gossamer-like substance. . . .”

Transcendent Beauty

Mrs. Trudy Allen (West Coast representative for FLYING SAUCER REVIEW) relates: “On the night of October 3, 1957, I sponsored Dana Howard in a lecture at the Women's Clubhouse, Fontana. During the lecture my attention was drawn to her appearance. All of a sudden I became aware of a very youthful, charming, vibrant, petite being, just sparkling with beauty—the kind words cannot begin to convey. I said to myself: ‘She is positively beautiful (meaning Dana)—in fact she actually looks like her description of Diane.’ This lasted about fifteen minutes. I cannot recall anything she said for I was so overcome by the transcendent beauty that was shining forth.”

Jean Ban, of Ontario, California, says: “It was a portrayal of dazzling light, colour and beauty such as I have never before experienced.”

Shirley Regis, of Fontana, asked this question: “Does Diane ever appear IN YOU? I couldn't believe it at first . . . it seemed like an illusion, so I closed my eyes tight. *She* was absolutely gorgeous. Too fantastic for words to describe.”

Bernadette Soubrious describes the Heavenly One who appeared at the Grotto as being made of “ivory and alabaster.” She was attired in a robe of white, the material of which was impossible to describe . . . “sometimes with the gleam of satin, yet like some unknown fabric, very deli-

cate, ineffably snowy velvet . . . then again like a transparency." Like Diane, she radiated a phosphorescent glow. She, too, was beautiful beyond all words to describe *beauty*.

The shepherd children of Fatima described their Lady as made up of "white radiance" . . . "whiteness more white than snow" . . . "or like snow that the sun shines through until it becomes crystalline." This radiant lovely One came like the others . . . in a blaze of strange light. Space does not permit the close analogies between the three.

To quote from *Over The Threshold*:

"Many times I have been seen over the hallowed spots of the earth," she said. "I have ministered to the sufferings on the bloody fields of battle. Child of Earth—I AM THE SPIRIT OF WOMANHOOD AFLOAT ON THE SEA OF LIFE. When changes are imminent it is ever the task of WOMAN to usher in the new birth. I shall walk the streets of earth, I shall hover over your humanity until the day of transition comes. Some will see me in bodily form . . . others in my twin, shadowy body. . . ."

Joe's Miraculous Escape

I recently had occasion to talk with a vagabond Parisian artist named Joe Castrow, who for several years has resided in our desert country. While somewhat of a hermit in his way of life, his character and integrity has always been above reproach. I knew nothing of the secret in his heart when I asked him to translate some of the works of Flammarian. It was then he told his strange story.

On October 13th, 1917, the same day the Beautiful One appeared to the children of Fatima, Joe was fighting in the trenches in France. It was a horrific of the worst sort and his company was being battered to pieces, when suddenly The Lady appeared to him, picked him up bodily and carried him a mile-and-a-half distant, setting him down gently in a circle of brilliant light. Joe came out without a scratch but every last man in his segment was wiped out.

These Blessed Ones are patterns of Divinity. Perhaps once they were beings like us, but through the long centuries have attained to a status of *perfection*. Such perfection is existent on the more advanced planets. We look upon them as the individualised angelic ones because it is apparent they belong to a dimension unknown to the planet earth.

Is Diane part of this same triune? Are they all facets of the same basic pattern? If so, where did She come from . . . and what is Her mission on earth? When we trace these experiences back

through the ages it would seem that these "other-dimensional personalities" are in fact the Hierarchs (the higher arcs of knowledge). It is *through* these higher arcs that the whole is mirrored in sparkling miniature. We have not experienced the beauties of these "other dimensions" because we have limited ourselves to our mundane sphere of reference. We have built high fences around ourselves, just as we built a high fence around our earth. When we meet a being of a superior order face to face we can only classify that being as a "heavenly visitation." Will opening the doors to other planets change all this? Is it possible they are coming at this time to help us clean up our dirty earth so that we can one day make the transit? I quote again from *Over The Threshold*:

"There are plots of earth scattered over the face of the globe now being prepared as contact points between beings of earth and those from higher planets. These hallowed spots in the days to come will serve as holy shrines . . . clean spots where human regeneration will take place."

Healing Shine

A year before the coming of Diane to the "little white church" I felt an overwhelming urge to erect a shrine on the clean, pristine sands of the desert. A location was selected and the land optioned, followed by a formal dedication. But on this earth of ours every man has free will. There is no compelling influence from the spheres beyond. Between the time of the signing of the option and its expiration the land became very valuable. When there was not enough money to carry through, circumstances beyond my control intervened. Strange as it might seem, the powerful healing consciousness that had been built up there was soon disintegrated and the land that had been sanctified was no more.

A few weeks ago another plot of earth was secured, this time close to Hot Mineral Spa, one of the main contact points of Diane. The Spa had long been known for its miracle, healing waters—said to excel all the famous Spas of Europe. This time we hope there will be nothing to hinder it from becoming the Lourdes of America.

Bernadette and the shepherd children went through their trials and their tribulations. They had their share of ridicule and scorn just as the flying saucer adherents have had. A tribute goes to the Church for their final word in accepting the strange story of these uneducated children. As a result there have been many healings. Let us hope the Altar in the Wilderness Shrine might offer to the world another place for the healings of the ills of mankind.

RECENT CONTACTS

and LANDING REPORTS

THE MYSTERIOUS VISITOR

MR. JOHN WHITWORTH, of 26 High Street, Shefford, Bedfordshire, England, told *FLYING SAUCER REVIEW* in an interview, of how a strange visitor had entered his shop over a year ago. The caller had a very high forehead and a very unusual presence. He bought a white handkerchief and paid for the article with the exact money, one shilling and threepence. This was odd, as he had not been told the price, nor was the article displayed in the shop window.

The visitor asked Mr. Whitworth if he would like to see a flying saucer and told him to go to the two humped-back bridges that cross the river by the falling waters, near Biggleswade, on November 28, 1956.

Mr. Whitworth went to the place, but as it was a very cold night and an isolated spot as well, he moved his car on to the more comforting roadway.

Eventually, a circular object flew over and hovered. Whitworth described it as being like a child's humming top. He could see lighted portholes and there was a blueish light at the top. Then, as a train came along the nearby railway track, the craft flew off at terrific speed.

Exactly a year later the mysterious visitor came again into the shop and gave Whitworth fresh instructions. He was to go to a spot near the big water tower on Topplers Hill. This time there was to be an actual contact. Whitworth was advised that the contact would be on or near November 27, 1957, at about 8 p.m., and that he must watch the sky to the north of his house every night around that time for a sign made by the saucer in the sky which would indicate to him the exact date of the proposed meeting. He watched every night and it was not till the night of December 1, that he and his wife both saw the signal which meant the date was fixed for the following night.

On the evening of December 2, Whitworth headed a convoy of cars, including a BBC recording van, to the rendezvous. But there was no landing—only a possible saucer sighting in the sky witnessed by those present.

The party had returned to Whitworth's house afterwards and were discussing the events of the evening when the telephone rang. Whitworth answered it.

"You were very foolish to-night." The telephone caller spoke in an unearthly voice and went on to reprimand him for taking along such a crowd to the agreed meeting place. One of the witnesses in the room took over the telephone from Whitworth and was told by the voice at the other end that "the message was for John Whitworth alone."

FLYING SAUCER REVIEW will publish any further news regarding this extraordinary affair as details come to hand.

GIANT SPACE SHIP LANDS IN BRAZIL

The *UFO Critical Bulletin* (Editor, J. Escobar Faria), of Sao Paulo, Brazil, relates a remarkable landing story. Senhor Faria credits the newspaper *Folha da Manhã* with the original story. Apparently, Senhor Miguel Espanhol, an expert on mineralogy and officer of the Spanish Navy, was travelling by truck to Ceres City on October 10 last year. At about three miles from Quebracoco village, he pointed out a strong gleam of light over the hill ahead of them. Just after the truck surmounted the top, they saw at about a mile away a huge luminous object. This object was hovering there in the air and its brightness illuminated the surrounding countryside. The light was so dazzling that it blinded them, and the driver of the truck was very worried when the powerful light stopped the vehicle, and he could not get it to go.

The object hovered above the truck for a while and then came down to a height of only about 20 ft. from the ground, some 40 yards away. It then cut out all its lights, except a reddish one on the "aerial" (some 130 ft. long) on the dome. Suddenly, a door opened on the ship and two beings appeared. Then two more and again two more. Finally a seventh one, who walked down the centre of two lines made by the others. They all looked at the truck for about three minutes.

Senhor Espanhol described them as looking like humans, but with long hair. They wore what appeared to be luminous suits.

The truck engine would not work during this whole period; although the driver was trying to make it start.

The space ship appeared to have a diameter of about 500 ft., and was about 130 ft. high. It was oval-shaped, but was like two superimposed saucers separated by a circular area of about 16 ft. Inside the centre circle was the door. Through it could be seen a soft red light.

After silently observing the truck and its two occupants, the space visitors climbed in to their craft again and the door shut. The ship took off and climbed to a height of about 1,600 ft., and released a small disk. The small saucer went to the north and the huge space craft flew off to the south.

ANOTHER BRAZILIAN LANDING

A report from the paper *Tribuna Criciumense*, of Criciuma City, Santa Catarina State, states that two peasants, residents of Espigao da Toca, saw, on November 23 last year, two flying saucers land in the area.

Pedro Zilli and Joao Ernani, the peasants, who never read the newspapers nor listen to the radio, were working