

SOLID or SPIRIT? an inquiry

'Flying Saucer Review' has lately been accused of playing the spiritual spotlight on the unidentified flying objects to the exclusion of all others. Nothing could be further from the truth; the columns of this magazine are open to every view that may help to throw fresh light on the flying saucer enigma.

By

If the spiritual approach appears to have been played up, it is not because it has been favoured above all others; it is because so-called practical individuals with a scientific bias are either suffering from a form of mental bankruptcy or reluctant to admit their interest in UFOs.

To find out whether there was any connection between these two approaches to the subject, we asked Derek Dempster to appraise the situation. Here is his report.

Derek D. Dempster

DETAILED CONCEPTS about flying saucers are just about as individual as individuals are individual, which, tongue twisting apart, is why there is so much contradiction, discord and plain hostility among ufologists; why the "materialists" condemn the spiritual aspects of the phenomena and the idealists decry the "nuts and bolts" approach.

Every since I became interested in the flying saucer enigma I have cherished the feeling that UFOs are as solid as the Russian Sputnik, the American Explorer or a big, red, double-deck London bus. But through the last four years the strangeness of certain sightings coupled with a number of incidents utterly divorced from UFOs led me to a reappraisal of the facts and subsequently the conclusion that they are as I have always imagined them, but that there is a clue to their behaviour in a number of manifestations most people would call plain supernatural.

Voltaire said that before beginning a discussion it was necessary to define the terms that were to be used. It would be impossible to do that here because of the subtle shade of meaning given to them by each and every one of us; shades that would be perfectly correct within their own concepts, but quite incorrect within the overall picture. However, by setting out the cases that led me to my conclusions, I hope to show you what I mean.

Early in 1954 one of the test pilots of the French Fouga Aircraft Company of Pau, in the Lower Pyrenees, reported approaching in the aircraft he was piloting an unidentified flying object hovering near the town, but that he was forced to turn away because of the intense heat that built up in the cockpit.

About two months later a United States Air Force Starfire was scrambled to intercept an unidentified flying object picked up on the American

radar defence chain. The jet fighter made a successful contact, but the crew baled out because the cockpit had become unbearably hot.

Why they parachuted is difficult to understand unless the fighter had suffered some structural damage caused naturally by an intrinsic fault, or by some outside influence such as a space ship; for in an aircraft of that calibre it is easy enough, if not quicker than baling out, to get away!

In most of the landings reported, eye witnesses and investigators after-the-event have found a curious parallel to these airborne incidents: singed or even burnt grass, where the space ships have actually touched down.

In Canada, for instance, there is the case of Jack Stephenson, who watched a UFO land and, after it had left, discovered signs of burning where it had touched down.

Then there is the Florida Scoutmaster case in which there was an interesting difference. The Scoutmaster actually felt a strong tingling sensation, obviously generated by a force similar to that which George Adamski claims he felt when he had his famous contact.

These tingling sensations provide the link with two very interesting incidents: in Norway and the Irish Sea.

Change of Colour

In the Norwegian incident, Trygvie Jansen, a master painter, was driving home one evening after work when he was suddenly confronted with a flying saucer hovering over the road. It was an amazing sight, but even more extraordinary was the tingling sensation Jansen experienced as he watched.

But the greatest shock was yet to follow. When he got home he found his car had changed in colour from beige to dark green.

The Irish Sea story involved the trawler *Ella Hewett*, which, in November, 1957, was overflown by a very bright object reported by many eye witnesses ashore. The peculiar fact about this incident was that on the following morning the bridge appeared to have been stripped of its white paint. Only the red lead undercoat appeared to have remained. And yet on the day after, the bridge was back to its normal, resplendent white. It had changed overnight.

What kind of "alchemy" is it that affected the car and the ship? What kind of power was it that burned grass, injured the Scoutmaster and sent vibrations tingling through George Adamski and Trygvie Jansen? Nor should we forget Buck Nelson's experience, whatever you may think of its authenticity. Here was a man suffering from

severe arthritis on a lonely Ozark Mountain farm suddenly struck down by a powerful, tingling force beamed from a flying saucer and cured of his aches and pains in practically no time!

It is not easy to lay a finger on the precise answer; but it is not difficult to understand why so many people read spiritual answers into the coming of the spacemen and such incidents as those just described. To the average individual, church-led in matters paranormal, such miracles as practically instant healing, changes in the colour of solid materials and other mysterious acts can only occur through Divine intervention, whatever that may mean. However, Buck Nelson gives us a slim connecting clue.

Heat, Doctors and Faith

Tingling sensations of the kind described by so many saucer witnesses and heat have often been felt by people who have never seen a flying saucer and who may question their existence; and it is an experience that is usual in deep meditation.

I know of a woman who suffered severe burns on the back during the initial meditation exercises of her own private philosophy. It is difficult to describe these burns, for they are not common; but one might say that the scars resemble those left by intense sunburn.

Preferring to remain anonymous, this person subsequently learned to control the heat she experienced and eventually discovered that it was in fact healing her of a number of ailments she had suffered from for a number of years.

Now it is more than likely that some of you will read auto-suggestion into this case; and you could be perfectly right. But some doubt creeps into my mind and I am forced to ask this question: "Why is it that heat can be felt flowing from the hands of a 'faith healer' acting upon you?" I do not like the term "faith-healer" but there is no other term I can use to convey what I mean. In any case the "faith-healer" who demonstrated to me this flow of heat through the hands claims to be no such thing: he is a Harley Street doctor.

There was no question of auto-suggestion here, nor is there any question of it with any of his other patients; so why should the sensation of healing heat be auto-suggestive if it occurs during personal meditation?

It seems to me that there is a force of some kind which, at the same time as being sufficiently coarse to activate mechanical contraptions, is fine enough to be conscious, and benevolent. In other words, like our terms, charged with infinite

shades of meaning, each shade apparent to someone or another, but not to all, so with this force which in itself spreads from the very lowest possible octave to the highest.

The trouble with mankind is that it is "tone-deaf" to all but a few of the octaves of nature and, like a two-dimensional creature trying to comprehend a three-dimensional animal, quietly says to itself of anything its mind cannot understand: "There ain't no sich animal!"

But there are more "sich animals" in existence than we can ever hope to know about for the time being; forces which our descendants will become aware of as they continue to evolve. And these are the forces it seems the flying saucer designers have learned to tap and the crews to manipulate.

I am reminded, at this juncture, of the French electrical engineer who, at the turn of the century, discovered a form of electricity he claimed was conscious. And while he was perfectly prepared to handle ordinary electricity, he would not play with the other.

Conscious Electricity

Why is it that so little has been done over the past fifty years to discover something more about conscious electricity?

In general terms, because the kind of electricity we generate for industrial and domestic purposes had and still has such tremendous potentialities that it has not been worth the difficulties involved looking into something like the conscious variety. It is only in recent years that scientists have come to realise the limitless power available to them, if they could only once learn something about it.

A number of men have been able to put "strange powers" to practical use. In 1870 John Worrell Keely apparently discovered a new force which he succeeded in harnessing. No one quite knows what his secret was, for he was found dead in his workshop some years after he had successfully demonstrated his motor to businessmen whose investments in the Keely Motor Co. reached the staggering sum of two million dollars.

Describing a Keely demonstration with an 8-lb. model airship, the *Philadelphia Evening Telegraph* said on April 13, 1890: "The model plane rose, descended, or remained stationary mid-way, the motion as gentle as that of thistle-down floating in the air."

The strange thing about Keely's motors was that only he was able to make them work—and they started when he played a certain note on the violin.

After his death, engineers dismantled his machines in an attempt to learn the secret of their tremendous power. All they found was a mass of criss-crossed pipes with nothing to show where the energy came from.

Because of the demonstrations they had seen with their own eyes, it was difficult for them to call Keely a charlatan. He had had the key to an unknown power; there was no doubt about it. Was it just another section of the universal octave scale of energy that he had tapped? Was it a form of power lying in an octave somewhere between ordinary energy and conscious energy?

The funny thing is that in a different way we have a modern counterpart to Keely here in England today. He is George de la Warr, who for the past fifteen years has been at work experimenting with radionics.

But his researches were not intended to produce power for industrial and other purposes. He has sought to heal.

De la Warr had the advantage over Keely, however, in that he was born at a time when nuclear physics had become less obscure. He says: "There is a universal source of energy sustaining life in an orderly universe." He believes everything obeys the laws of music and "sings," not in audible sound waves, but in complex patterns of vibrations called wave-forms: another way of saying a "universal octave scale of energy," in fact!

Intermeshing Forces

It is a curious thing about this "scale of energy," but the more refined it gets the more conscious it appears to become. And the more conscious it becomes, the more difficult it appears to be to tap. Could it be that, being conscious, it allows itself to be used only by those who have achieved a given measure of understanding, a knowledge and awareness of truth?

Was the world deprived of Keely's power because big business interest backed its development and its aggressive capabilities were demonstrated?

If my deductions are correct this is in fact the truth. Furthermore, they show that the spiritual vibrations of meditation, the hum of powerful electric motors and the applied energy obtained from a straightforward fire are all interlinked in the cosmic scale.

Neither spiritual nor material approaches to flying saucers must be condemned. Both are equally applicable, although it is extremely difficult for us ordinary mortals, embroiled in the battle of semantics, to understand where the forces mesh.