

'out there'. If we haven't found extraterrestrial life by the end of this century, then we will have to conclude that human life is an improbable accident. On the other hand, we may find that life is widespread throughout the Universe — and that will have profound religious and philosophical implications”.

This new work in Canada has been carried out by Dr Bruce Campbell of the Dominion Astronomical Observatory, Victoria, B.C., and Dr Gordon Walker and Dr Stephenson Yang, both of the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C., utilizing an entirely new astronomical measuring technique known as high-resolution spectroscopy.

By means of this method, they were able to measure very accurately the variations in the light from stars, and the slight differences noted by them indicate, as they report, that many of the stars “were being pushed or pulled out of their paths by unseen planets”.

Full details of their findings, as given in the latest issue of *Science*, indicate that, out of some sixteen near-by stars, two, namely *Epsilon Eridani* and *Gamma Cephei*, were definitely being affected by large bodies in orbit around them. And of the remaining 14 stars, at least five or six more seemed also to have “unseen companions”.

The astronomers calculate that these new planets — and planets they definitely are — are far, far more massive than our Earth — maybe several hundred times as big!

As Professor Archie Roy emphasises, if there are 100,000 million stars in the Galaxy, of which about one-fifth are stable and cool like our Sun, and if about half of the stars also have planets, “that leaves us with 10,000 million stars fulfilling the most important criteria for supporting life. It's very encouraging!”

Before long, two important Space projects, the *Space Telescope* and the European satellite *Hipparchus*, are to be launched, and both of these new tools will greatly enhance the astronomers' present capacity to detect minute variations in the motions of stars due to the presence of orbiting planets.

Parallel with all this, the current programme of SETI (*The Search For Extraterrestrial Intelligence*) will also be proceeding, and will be concentrating on the study of radio-waves from those stars thought to possess life-bearing planets.

By the close of this century many scientists are therefore confident that we shall have the answer to the big question: *ARE WE ALONE?*

MAIL BAG

In Search of the “Goodies” (1)

Dear Gordon Creighton, — In answer to your Editorial appeal to hear from people who have, within the past decade or two, had Close Encounters of the “nice”, open, and *plainly friendly* kind so prevalent during the '50s — most often with craft occupants who appeared to be close to us genetically...

Occasionally I learn of a case of this type occurring here lately. I have two in mind, both involving scientists, but from different continents. (They met each other recently ... to their mutual gain.)

On the whole, though, the pattern has changed — for twenty-odd years now — to typically *stranger*-appearing aliens, of a wide variety of types, employing abduction and/or memory-block for part or most of the Encounter. None of these three aspects is, in itself, cause for alarm.

Correspondents are asked to keep their letters short and give full name and address (not necessarily for publication). It is not always possible for the Editor to acknowledge every letter personally, and so he takes this opportunity to thank all who write to him.

But some of the techniques used by certain types of aliens strike me, and many other researchers, as fundamentally unethical. You're already very familiar with them, but they belong outside the frame of this letter, which is to reply to your query regarding “friendly” Encounters.

While at the Rocky Mountains UFO Investigators' Conference in July 1987 I met and spoke with many “Encountered” people, and all of them claimed that, after the initial trauma of Encounter and suddenly shifting Perspective had become more acceptable and “liveable”, they found their lives *tremendously enriched*. One such woman, whom I met on the Registration Day, but seldom saw there for more than a friendly wave of hand, in the end offered me a ride with her back to Denver, to save me having to board a bus in the wee small hours.

It was an unforgettable ride. Our lovely sunny weather had disap-

peared, and it poured rain all the miles to Denver. But we listened to beautiful music from her tape-deck and talked about the Conference, and the kindly and uncritical persons met there. (Neither of us had ever met any of them before.) Dr Leo Sprinkle had invited me by letter, after having read my letter which you had published in FSR. (About the long-term effects of encounter, see FSR 31/6.) She, on the other hand, had been carrying her memories, and her misgivings, alone for several years, and had heard about the Conference through her boss at work, and she had telephoned to Leo Sprinkle about her plight.

Well now — she was like a different person now from the young woman I'd met and lunched with on the first day of the Conference. And, she said, “*No Wonder!*” Three days of communicating with “open” and “sharing” people, plus insights gained from some of the speakers, had turned

FSR READERS, PLEASE NOTE!

ALL PAYMENTS TO FSR MUST BE MADE OUT TO FSR PUBLICATIONS LTD. AND SENT TO OUR SNODLANDS ADDRESS AND NOT TO THE EDITOR'S HOME, OTHERWISE MUCH INCONVENIENCE, DELAY AND UNNECESSARY EXPENSE ARE THE RESULTS.

PLEASE NOTE ALSO THAT *FSR ARE NOT BOOKSELLERS*. ATTEMPTS TO ORDER BOOKS THROUGH US CANNOT BE MET. ORDERS SHOULD GO *THROUGH A BOOKSELLER*. HERE IN BRITAIN, WE RECOMMEND MISS S.R. STEBBING, 41 TERMINUS DRIVE, BELTINGE, HERNE BAY, KENT CT6 6PR, OR WATKINS BOOKSHOP, 21 CECIL COURT, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON WC2 (TEL. 836-2182). IN THE U.S.A WE STRONGLY RECOMMEND AS OUTSTANDING THE ARCTURUS BOOK SERVICE, P.O. BOX 831383, STONE MOUNTAIN, GA 30083-0023.

her whole life around into a new direction. When she left me off at my friend's house, where we all had lunch together, she had already determined to 'go for' the career she had longed for years earlier, but felt afraid to try. She had gained courage, a broader perspective, and Specific Purpose. All constructive. (I hope that you will hear from her one day.)

Of the other people who were at the Conference, all were either investigators or "contacted folk", or both. Of those who were both, some had become researchers or investigators following their Encounters, and some already were before the Contact occurred. Almost all were surprised by at least the first Encounter ... (most Encounters were multiple).

Some of the abducted persons apparently did not "lose time", and some of those who did "lose time", felt that they had been "informed" rather than "abducted".

Yours sincerely,

Rosemary Decker,
340 Calle de la Paloma,
Fallbrook, California 92028,
U.S.A.

October 4, 1987.

In Search of the "Goodies" (2)

Dear Mr Creighton, — I'm writing to you in response to a letter that I received from Rosemary Decker. Apparently you had asked if there were any friendly contacts any more between ETs and us folk. Yes, there most certainly are friendly contacts but would they really sell? And then some of us just prefer not to advertise, for that reason I ask that our names not be used. My husband and I have had contacts of one sort or another since we were small children. We were raised in different parts of the country and didn't meet until after we were both in university. Marvin is a pharmacist-optician and while I took the required sciences my major was psychology and later specializing in family counselling. We are not in need of publicity regarding our UFO contacts. So now, let me tell you a little of what we found out after we married and in the years since.

Marven is seven years older than I, but our experiences happened about the same ages so this means the childhood experiences we shared happened seven years earlier for him. At about the ages of 4-5 years we both saw a funny looking person staring in a window at us and had the impression that the person was smiling at us. In both cases when we told our parents we were told that we were making up stories and not to let our imaginations run wild. Within a few weeks after that we were suddenly enveloped in the most brilliant light you can

imagine. There was no way that this light could have come from anything around us. When it happened to my husband his family lived on a wheat ranch on the tablelands of Nebraska. There were no other houses around and they used kerosene lamps. This was in the twenties. My "bright light event" was in the thirties; we were living in the mountains of western Oregon. It was very remote; there wasn't even a road to our place, just a footpath. We also used kerosene lamps. The light was so bright that it woke me up and I was blinded by it, then the best way to describe it is that it felt like what sitting in a diamond must be like. There were brilliant rainbows of color all around me and a voice telling me not to be afraid. I've never been afraid of the Sky People since then.

After our marriage we found that we both had the same somewhat rare blood type and several other anomalies. We have continued to have contact thru the years but I'm not going to bore you with an account of them all, you're primarily interested in recent times, as I understand it.

On March 5, 1982, we were returning home from a birthday party for our youngest daughter-in-law. Since they live on our ranch it was just a few hundred feet between houses. As we stood on the porch of our son's home we noticed that the sky was unusually bright and with a distinct orange-red glow. Since the perimeter of the property is surrounded by tall trees it is impossible to see the horizon. We wondered aloud if it could be the Northern Lights, (the next day's papers carried the story that there had been many calls to the weather bureau, A.F.B., police station, etc., about the lights), but they weren't the right color for Northern Lights and seemed to be moving. In the morning one of our other sons who had also been at the party called to ask if we had seen the U.F.O. He was approximately 15 miles further North, and on top of one of the foot-hills, when he said a large ship dipped down out of the clouds and then appeared to right itself and returned to cloud cover. Michael is a Master Optician, has had experience designing rockets for rocketry clubs and has also formulated a number of solid propellants for the rockets. His interest began when he was about six years old and he started drawing spaceships that were quite sophisticated. One of his uncles has been part of the aero-space program for many years and they would sit and discuss the pros and cons of the different designs and uses. By the age of nine Michael and his uncle were into dimensional and time travel. So you can see he wouldn't easily mistake a weather balloon or some such thing for a craft. Michael's wife Royce is an R.N. (Registered Nurse), and was on night duty. When she returned home in the morning she recounted an odd incident that had happened about 10:00 p.m. The hospital had received an emergency alert call. They were to prepare for an unspecified number of

casualties from a mid-air collision and explosion. The correct code was given, and the hospital went on alert. At 11:30 p.m. Royce, who was in charge of ICU inquired as to when the ambulances were expected, no one knew. She left to check, found the call logged in properly, and nothing more. She then called the emergency service that had called the hospital; they denied any calls having been made and said the call must be a prank. The identity code is changed frequently and is known only to authorized individuals. The call had come in about 15 minutes after my husband, younger son and his wife, and I had seen the moving orange-red glow, and about half an hour after Michael had seen the craft 'dip' out of the clouds. About a week later, when Royce was at a nursing seminar, one of the R.Ns from McChord A.F.B. told about the hospital being put on alert for mid-air casualties that never arrived — on March 5, 1982.

On July 3, 1982 we had decided to return to the camping-ground near the St. Helens volcano, where we had been trapped for three days when that volcano erupted.

Michael and his three children joined us. And Royce had pulled holiday duty.

That night I drifted off to sleep only to awaken thinking that I had heard something; this was foolish, since we were in our 32' motorhome so there couldn't be any animals or bugs wandering around. Besides, they'd get Michael and the kids first, since we were in the back of the motorhome. I looked out the window, or tried to, and discovered that my head didn't want to turn, but that was OK, because I could see the stars with my peripheral vision. I was drowsy, warm, and very comfortable. Thru half opened eyes I saw a tiny bright spot over my head. Continuing to gaze at the spot, I realized it seemed to be getting larger. While I was still warm and comfortable there seemed to be a coolness around me and the smell of the fir and pine trees was quite strong. With my side vision I saw that the trees looked as tho' they were moving downward past me and the bright spot was taking the shape of a giant wheel. If this sounds like Whitley Strieber's account, imagine my surprise when I read his book and read how terrified he was. I found it quite pleasant. As I came closer to the object my last thought was: "No wonder Elijah called them wheels within wheels", and that was the last I remembered. I awoke just before dawn, and then fell back to sleep again. During that sleep period I had one of my precognitive dreams which came true about a year later. 1982, 83, 84 and 85 all produced a lot of activity and contacts, none of them frightening. We were in Cheyenne, Wyoming, during this time. Marvin was at Warren Air Force Base and I was doing historical research at the Wyoming Museum of History. There were two cattle mutilations at that time, one in Colorado and one between Cheyenne and Lara-

mie, but these were the only two happenings that I would classify as horrible or frightening.

I did discover, in talking with Dr. Richard Haines of NASA, that my description of the interior of one of the ships that I had been in many years ago fell in line with what information he had gathered over the years. He was particularly interested in my account of the windows, since he is designing the windows of the U.S.A.'s space-station. What I described was what he felt was the way they would have to be. The main difference between the craft that I was on, and what we hope to have, was that on my craft there was artificial gravity. I assume that's what it was, since everyone walked around quite normally. I never left the chair that I was seated in, by the 'window', since they wanted me to observe the terrain we were passing over and to remember it. By the way, "They" were very normal or humanoid in appearance, perhaps a little too perfect.

All in all, I find nothing very much to be frightened of but isn't that quite boring? Neither of us feels that we are working with, for, or against "E.T.s"; merely observing. What we have found is that the contacts continue thru the generations. In my husband's family we have knowledge of five generations having contacts of one type or another. In mine, four generations. We now have five generations living on the home ranch. We do not hold big discussions about U.F.O.s nor do we try to influence any of the younger ones. Sooner or later we're asked by them who the people are that come to visit "real late". The older folks must be handled quite carefully since they've kept the experiences they've had secret for years. It takes careful listening to stories about the old days, and the remarks concerning the "funny" or "odd" things that happened. One such was in the early Thirties in Nebraska. Everything that needed any form of electricity stopped running. This covered an area of over twenty square miles. My father-in-law's explanation was that they all figured the Government was working on one of Edison's fool ideas. I hope you receive a considerable response; the friendly encounters still take place. They just aren't attention-grabbers.

Yours sincerely,

Mrs. — —

(Name and address on file at FSR),
State of Washington,
U.S.A.

November 4, 1987.

Comment by Editor

I have given a great deal of our precious space to these two letters, because they are the only replies I have received to my appeal for evidence about the existence and presence here of the "Goodies". I sincerely wish that

I could say I found either of the letters *convincing*, as surely nobody has a greater "wish to believe in the Goodies" than I. But I do *not* find them convincing! Rosemary Decker's letter does not of course claim to provide any details. It only discusses generalities, but does express the firm convictions held by this respected reader, whom we know and greatly esteem personally. The other letter, which is from one of Mrs Decker's friends, does not lack details or evidence — indeed it has a great deal! For example, it tells us that she and her husband (both contactees from childhood) "*both had the same somewhat rare blood type and several other anomalies*". She also mentions that in her husband's family *five generations*, and in her own family *four generations*, have all been "contacted". All of which, I admit, fits in admirably with Budd Hopkins' remarkable findings about the general sexual tinkering and monkey-business that are now going on. But I see in it no pointer whatsoever to anything *benevolent* to mankind. And that these contactees seem to be so "confident", so "complacent" about the whole situation, only indicates to me that they are well and truly conditioned and brainwashed. And Budd Hopkins has given us plenty of evidence of *that* too!

— EDITOR

Violent disappearance of a car in Germany

Dear Editor, — You may be interested to publish the following details regarding the sudden disappearance of a car on a German autobahn last year. The eyewitnesses are the "in-laws" of a colleague of mine:—

Date: October 14, 1987.

Time: 10.00 a.m.

Place: Autobahn E-4/G-S, Baden-Baden to Frankfurt.

Weather conditions: clear sunny sky.

Position of vanishing car: Second car ahead of eyewitnesses' car.

Speed: 120 kms/p.h.

Noise: No noise was heard (windows of eyewitnesses' car were closed, and radio was playing).

Type of vanishing car: Dark sedan, small size. No details of passengers noticed.

Explosion: Flames, thin grey smoke, followed by white smoke, and then immediate disappearance.

Reaction of driver of car just ahead of eyewitnesses' car: The car just ahead braked; then continued on as if nothing had happened.

Traces: Absolutely no traces, no fragments.

Yours sincerely,
Claude Devismes,
156 Champneuf Drive,
Orleans,
Ontario,
Canada, K1C 6B4.
February 4, 1988.

P.S. A similar incident happened in Ottawa about ten years ago. The eyewitness was a friend of a work acquaintance of mine. — C.D.

Comment by Editor

In my first article for FSR on *Teleportations*, pp.14-16 in FSR 11/2 (March-April 1965, I reported the following case, furnished by Mr Jun-Ichi Takashi of the Modern Space-Flight Association, Osaka, Japan, and taken from the Tokyo evening newspaper *Mainichi* of March 4, 1964:—

"Shortly after 9.00 a.m. on November 19, 1963, a Mr Kinoshita, acting manager of the Kashika branch of the Fuji Bank, Tokyo, Japan, was driving along the Fujishiro bypass. He had just gone through the towns of Matsudo and Kashiwa, on the Mito road, and was headed for a golf-course at Ryugasaki, Ibaraki-ken. (This region lies a little north of Tokyo.) In the car with him were two passengers. These were a Mr Saito, vice-director of the bank's Kashika branch, and another man who was a client of the bank.

"Ever since passing through a place called Kanamachi, they had had in view another car, which was about 150 yards ahead of them and travelling in the same direction. It was a black car, of the type known as the Toyopet New Crown, and it had a Tokyo registration number (which, of course, most unfortunately none of them memorized). In the left-hand rear seat of this black car was an elderly man, who was reading a newspaper. We are given no information about the driver or any other occupants.

"Suddenly, 'a puff of something gaseous, like white smoke or vapour, gushed out from somewhere around the black car', and when this cloud dispersed (a matter of not more than five seconds) the black car had vanished.

"Not having memorized the registration number of the black car, Mr Kinoshita and his companions felt that there was no way of tracing it, nor of finding out who had been in the car and what had become of them.

"This affair was reported in the evening edition of the *Mainichi* (one of Japan's two leading papers) of March 4, 1964. The newspaper stated that hallucination had been suggested as an explanation, but that all three witnesses vehemently denied that there could have been any question of hallucination." — G.C.

(1) Time Dilatation and (2) Refuelling of Aircraft

Dear Sirs, — In FSR 32/5, in Gordon Creighton's "*Through the Looking-Glass*", he mentioned Einstein's theory that an astronaut travelling suf-

ficiently fast through Space would find himself, on returning to Earth, younger than his children.

If a space-ship is steadily propelled at IG ($IG = 981 \text{ M/SEC}^2$) and brakes half way along the course with minus I.G., the following time-dilatations take place, as shown in tables in MYER'S HANDBOOK OF SPACE:-

Years of Rocket Crew	Years of Earth's Inhabitants
1	1
2	2.1
5	6.5
10	24
15	270
25	910
30	3100
35	10 600
40	36 000
45	124 000
50	420 000

I thought this might be of interest.

Secondly, you referred in the STOP PRESS (back page) of FSR 33/1 to the problem of *aircraft refuelling*. As I have been retired quite a long time, I asked my sister-in-law Molly Allott, a retired Air Commodore herself but who lives in Milford and goes up to London every week, to try to find out some details, as she is still in close touch with Senior Officers in the Service. I did not tell her the reason for my enquiry. Her replies are as follows:-

- 1) The height for refuelling is 10,000-30,000 ft. depending on clear air and thunderstorms.
- 2) Refuelling normally takes place over the sea, but can be laid on over the land at night. Conditions depend on speed of flight of the receiving aircraft.
- 3) *Tristar* aircraft are used, as they can carry greater weight of fuel than civilian aircraft.

Yours sincerely,
Wing-Commander A.C. Harper, MA, RAF (Ret'd),
 2 Holly Gardens,
 Milford-on-Sea,
 Lymington,
 Hampshire SO41 0SB.
 January 12 and March 20, 1988.

Comment by Editor

Very many thanks, Wing-Commander! This is highly interesting, because, when something "as big as a football-pitch" bearing lights and emitting a low hum, was seen by many people, as it flew, very low and very slowly, over the city of Nottingham on the evening of December 9, 1987, we were informed that "experts" had dismissed it as "*aircraft refuelling*". (Not however, it seems, the opinion of the Chief of Police of Nottingham who, in his letter of January 5, 1988 to me, in reply to my enquiry, said:-

"I enclose cuttings from the local evening newspaper which may be of some interest to you. You will see that although enquiries were made with the appropriate authorities no explanation could be given for the lights.") — EDITOR

John Keel's Report on the Arnold Sighting: (1) Also the "Cornfield rings"

Dear Sir, — In FSR 32, No. 5, John Keel remarks that Kenneth Arnold could not have seen the objects he thought he saw because they were travelling 1,200 miles per hour or faster, whereas things moving faster than about 700 mph are invisible. I hope he will rethink this, since it is not speed per se which can render a moving object invisible, but angular velocity. Both a speeding bullet passing nearby and an airplane's propeller in flight are invisible because they pass by too fast for the eye to follow or even notice. The angular velocities involved are great — 90° of arc or more in less than $1/50$ second.

However, it took some 102 seconds for Arnold's objects to cover a comparable angle, giving an angular velocity some 5,000 times smaller. Hence, they should have been visible if they were large enough or bright enough, and if general visibility permitted. Note that the Moon travels much faster than a bullet while orbiting the Earth, yet is visible because its angular velocity is small, due to its considerable distance.

It was informative for me to learn that Arnold's attention was directed to the objects by a bright flash in the sky. Thus I would agree with Keel that in this case, as in so many others, the particular witness 'was somehow meant to see these things'.

Regarding the 'mystery' rings commented upon in correspondence in the same issue of FSR, let me side with Hans-Werner Peiniger that they could not have been caused by whirlwinds. For one thing, neither whirlwind, dust devil or tornado ... has a precise radius of abrupt cut-off of strong wind. If it almost did, this would generate extra strong shear turbulence right at that radius which would cause much irregularity in the winds there, thus negating the initial supposition.

Sincerely yours,
James W. Deardorff,
 (Professor Emeritus,
 Faculty of Science,
 Oregon State University),
 1689 S.W. Knollbrook Pl., Corvallis,
 Oregon 97333,
 U.S.A.
 December 15, 1987.

John Keel's Report on the Arnold Sighting: (2)

Dear Sir, — John Keel is very probably correct in his assertion (FSR 32/5) that Kenneth Arnold was meant to see that historic flight of UFOs over Mt. Rainier on the 24th of June 1947. In fact, it is probable that almost every UFO sighting is a staged event, if only because the UFO occupants possess a god-like ability to control their interactions with human beings. However, his statement that "anything going faster than 700 mph is invisible to the naked eye" is quite wrong. The determining factor is the angular velocity

with which the objects were moving in relation to their observer. For example, it is the same relatively modest angular velocity that enables ground-dwelling humans to watch artificial satellites as they travel at approximately 18,000 mph in their orbits around the Earth at distances far greater than that between Arnold and his UFOs.

Also, Mr. Keel has written in *UFOs: 1947-1987* that radioactive waste was flown from the nuclear reactors at Hanford, Washington and dumped into the Pacific Ocean from the transporting aircraft. He states emphatically that it was an accidental dumping of this waste into Puget Sound that triggered the famous Maury Island sighting. If this is true, where is the supporting documentation? After six letters and fourteen telephone calls to Hanford, The U.S. Department of Energy, and several now-retired scientists and engineers who were at Hanford at the time, I have only received denials that any waste material at all was dumped into the ocean. In fact, the ability of the soil at Hanford to contain radioactive waste was a major factor in its selection as a nuclear reactor site.

Yours sincerely,
Jan Eric Herr,
 6250 Stanley Avenue,
 San Diego, CA 92115,
 U.S.A.
 December 12, 1987.

Comment by Editor

It has always amused me to listen quietly to the real experts — and I have done so for over 32 years now — as they mused on various aspects of "our subject". Like the time when Dr Hynek and four top UFO experts, who all knew a lot about photography, were discussing the pictures of the famous Adamskian "scout-ship" (something which folk all over the world have claimed ever since to have seen, and, in not a few cases, even photographed themselves). At the meeting in question, all were agreed that it was a *fake*. But one said it was the lamp used over the operating table in hospitals; another said it was a tobacco-curer; to the third, it was assuredly a chicken-incubator; and the fourth said it was some sort of beer-cooler. Personally I think there is quite a good chance that it was what we (and, remember, the American Air Force, and CIA and FBI too!) all *used* to call a "*flying saucer*".

Similarly, on the subject of the famous Maury Island Case. John Keel says flatly that it was a faked story. But I notice that a recognized expert, Dr Jacques Vallée, accepts it (see FSR 32/6, page 24). Personally, I think there's a more than 50% chance that Maury Island was quite genuine. But, anyway, I'm not going to start screeching and writing vituperative letters about folk who don't happen to share my particular opinions. — EDITOR