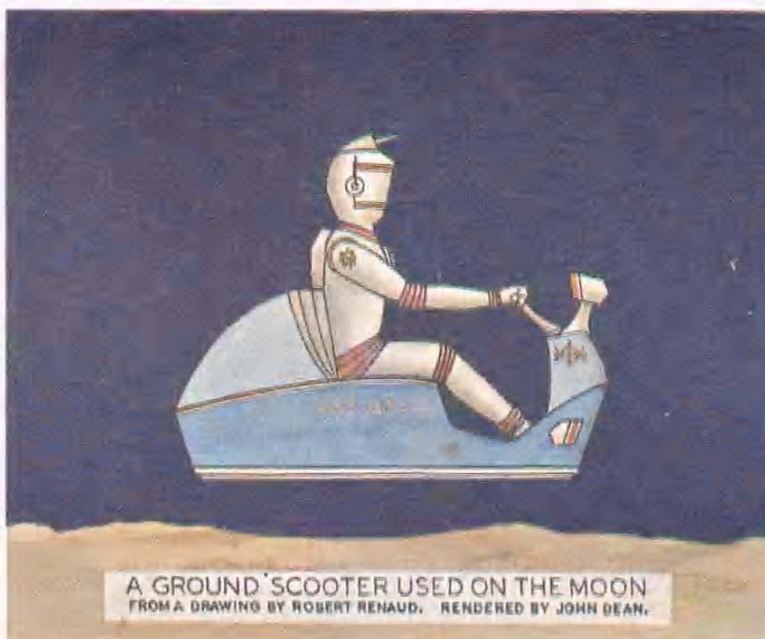


FLYING SAUCERS CLOSE UP

JOHN W. DEAN



A GROUND SCOOTER USED ON THE MOON
FROM A DRAWING BY ROBERT RENAUD. RENDERED BY JOHN DEAN.

SPACEMEN URGED THE AUTHOR
TO COMPILE THIS BOOK, SUPPLIED
MUCH OF THE INFORMATION AND
APPROVED THE WORK

FLYING SAUCERS CLOSEUP

BY
JOHN W. DEAN

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FOREWORD

Flying Saucers—Close Up is not a rewrite nor a revision of my first book *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures* as was originally planned for I knew that many discrepancies and corrections would develop over the ensuing years and some outright errors would be found in what I had accepted as dependable reports.

It has been stated that astronomers are not absolutely certain as to distances in space nor dimensions of the stars and they readily acknowledge the possibility of twenty per cent of error either way in their calculations. The stars maintain approximately the same distances and many astronomers may estimate and figure to the fraction of a light year, but space ships do not stand still for long nor return for another guess. They may come from diverse planets and are sighted by different people, seldom with telescopes or cameras, so their reports will vary considerably. My earlier book was a bold attempt to delve more deeply into the nature of space ships and space folk by way of ordinary citizens who had direct contact with them, had ridden in their ships and had visited their home planets, rather than through wise conjectures of learned men who had never seen a spacecraft of any kind and so used big words to conceal their lack of facts. A simple man who knows what he is talking about will use words an average listener or reader can understand and not leave too much to the imagination.

I am well aware of the higher criticism which discredits all such reports as being the result of deception or hypnotism of some sort, but I hope that I have enough elementary knowledge of science and astronomy that I am able to judge intelligently. I have weighed the evidence against my friends who would have no desire to deceive themselves or me and can only say that if all of them were deluded all of the time on every report, then I would also have to deny all of the alleged sightings that are claimed and reported and photographed, including my own. So they stand as given—the best we could do under the circumstances, but to be deleted, as I have had to do in many instances, when I am convinced that all

or a part of the tale was erroneous. I must admit that there have been some good story-tellers who have exaggerated and embellished the truth, thinking no one would ever know.

The present volume is based to a great extent on an entirely new source of information that was barely available before the first one went to the publishers, i.e. the *UFO International Magazine*. The key issue, in my estimation, was No. 20 which carried the report that Ranger 6 had been captured by the Korendians on the moon, and it did not reach me through the mail. It took six months to discover the loss and get another copy; then I paid my publishers dearly for three footnotes of that and other significant events. It was a year before I learned that my copy of No. 20 was found in a paper drive at a Hutchinson Grade School, bearing my name and Nickerson address. It had been passed around until it was worn out, as evidence of how much the youngsters prized it. Since it is not on the official State library list, and the book is not on the shelf of the Hutchinson public library, they are dependent on Chester Gould and Moon Maid for their lunar lore. Let me say here that I agree with Chester that there is a moon, but little more (See Figure 46).

I would proudly name Robert Renaud as co-author of this book, but he is content with his work to earn a living and the task he has taken on is representing the Korendian/Alliance efforts to save this world from self-destruction. Now that the problem of space enemies has materialized, and there has been so little accomplished by his writings, and he can expect little protection from Uncle Sam who has been opposed to space help all along, and local police would be of little assistance, I feel that he is justified in dropping out of the work if his space friends agree.

I am just one of thousands of deluded patriots who enlisted, or were drafted into a phony war in 1917-18, hoping to make this a country worth fighting for, a world fit to live in. I must admit that we failed. The depravity and degradation that was common then, and almost required in my little section of the "make-believe" army, has grown

steadily worse since we teachers were forbidden to apply quick and effective punishment to incipient criminals. But, for many decades, spacemen with far higher ideals have been here for several generations and have offered their advice to a few of our "Rulerings" and it was spurned.

The Confederation planets gave me very little information as to how they hoped to save us from ruin. Zagga, of the Galactic Tribunal on Zakton seems to have been the head of a great federation in that sector of this galaxy but he told me very little of what he was doing. Letter No. 3 of Chapter 29 from a spaceman living in Hutchinson, said that he came from the galaxy we call Andromeda which, I believe, is 850,000 light years away. Also that it would be many of our years before *their* plan was adopted here on Earth, and that there are many others among the ten that are here from other distant galaxies, for our bad reputation is known afar off. That consummation could be what Zagga spoke about, which should culminate about the end of this century with the return of Christ. It is strange, indeed, if Zagga has left off working toward that end. The Korendians talk more freely, as though the intervening period had been greatly shortened by our indifference. I prefer their 'hurry-up' policy to what I have seen in use by Uncle Sam in the past fifty years, for I am still waiting patiently (?) for a reply to an urgent letter regarding my government insurance in 1918. We were assured that every letter would eventually be answered, for the honor and prestige of the USA might was at stake on this promise.

If we cannot trust USSian promises, can we depend on spacemen? Since they do not have "money" as we think of it, they would not be saying, "We care nothing about the men; we want the money. So let the DPs die of thirst and sell their bodies." Alliance spokesmen more than hint that some Confederation representatives wilfully deceive contactees. Can we depend on Alliance promises? Are they just scheming to gain control of this depraved little planet for the sake of some minerals here, 411 light years away, when there are plenty of uninhabitable planets nearer to them which they can easily exploit with robots? The map of Korender shows it to have 36 times the surface area of Earth with 54% land compared to Earth's 25%, and none of theirs in polar areas. Keep in mind, they could have taken it by force any day since

they "discovered" it, and now that they have looked it over and thought about it, Arta Dorrec has doubts if it is all worth taking.

Reading Renaud's reports of his visits to Earth and Moon bases shows how much work they have done at their own expense for our ultimate good. They seem to have only good intentions for us, which is more than I can say for "peaceful invaders" of the New World by foreigners, as I consider the plight of my native Indian friends and the descendants of our Negro citizens brought here against their will and enslaved, somewhat as the *space enemies* plan to do to all of us.

The fulfillment of their good intentions and promises depends on us, or the whole Earth, beginning with America. I have seen little to lead me to believe that America, especially the government of these more-or-less United States, will do its part in accepting their plans. All that I can do as Renaud's spokesman is to write and speak in favor of that plan as I know it now. But the opposition has been strong, such as refusal of newspapers and magazines to print my contributions on the subject; delay in the publication of my first book and the planned killing of it after the first small printing was half sold; adverse reviews; poor promotion; and slow deliveries, etc., and no use to appeal to any agency of USSia, as it was against *us* from the early days. Groups that seem interested in hearing entertaining reports of distant sightings, fear to hear the truth of intimate conversations with space friends because Uncle Sam has admitted that it would cause them to panic. Perhaps it would, *now*, if everyone could be given the whole truth in one day. If so, then the truth should have been revealed a decade sooner in order that we all could have given the plan serious thought and might have reformed enough to be ready to join the Alliance or the Confederation years ago.

As you read the book you will note the increasing pessimism expressed. I now feel that it is too late to join by "proper legislation" as was originally planned, hence we must all go down to utter chaos before we will give up our warring and beg for Alliance personnel to take over and salvage what they can.

John W. Dean

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CHAPTER 1

AIR SHIPS, SPACE SHIPS, PROPULSION

The question is often asked: "When did man first imagine space travel?" First, we must realize that he thought of the air as extending all of the way up to the stars, so it would be some method of flying, as a bird flies. Early attempts were based on crude types of flapping wings.

"We find the dream of space travel in the earliest legends of many races. The Greek and Norse gods lived in the heavens and traveled back and forth with little or no effort. The American Indians thought the Milky Way was a stairway between Earth and sky. And 5000 years ago the Hindus imagined a spacecraft called a *garuda* for their gods. But space travel for men seemed to be too good to be true.

"In the deserts of ancient Mesopotamia, however, there were serious star-gazers, and to them the heavens seemed more real. There may have been legends of actual space visitors still extant, for the first stories of man as a space traveler came from this region. They were written by Lucian of Samasota before the year 100 A.D. In one story, a ship is blown to the moon in a stormy wind; in another tale a man flies to the moon on giant wings.

"For the next 1500 years (until 1600) man found the notion of space travel too fantastic for his misconception of the world and its surroundings. Mankind and his dreams were stuck here on solid ground because he thought the world was the center of the universe and the heavens revolved around it. Then Galileo with his telescope proved that our world is only a small item in the heavens.

"This was a shattering blow to man's pride, but he was gradually reconciled by dreams of visiting other worlds. Established religion took its stand against that being possible, so he could only dream of it, and fanciful stories of space travel began again. As time went on they became more realistic as he became more serious about it.

Cyrano de Bergerac wrote of spacecraft powered by rockets in 1648. Edgar Allen Poe wrote of a trip to the moon in a balloon; Jules Verne wrote of a

missile-craft shot from a great cannon. By 1880, man's space-traveling imagination had stretched beyond the moon. An Englishman wrote of a trip to Mars in a space ship powered by a force called negative gravity. All these tales, along with the ancient legends, are a part of man's early dream of space travel, but it *was* a reality and had been going on for many centuries between more advanced planets."

Much of the foregoing is borrowed from a Q. and A. column in the *Houston Chronicle* of Feb. 5, 1962, and I felt that it was very appropriate as an introduction to my early experiences.

On the last day of December 1899, our family moved from Carthage, Missouri to a farm near Helena, a crossroads village in Oklahoma Territory. During the summer, a traveling salesman came along with his horse and buggy with a load of large books titled *The Story of a Hundred Years* and we bought one. I was in the fourth grade in the country school with little reading matter at home, but I avidly studied that book and its illustrations, especially the last picture in it. It was an artist's conception of a flying ship—actually a boat about twenty-five feet long with a cabin and a steam engine inside, for it had a smokestack projecting upward. At the rear was a propeller like a small windmill wheel. On each side was a small wing; with such a load, about as effective as a penguin's flippers. A rudder and a man at the steering wheel made it look very convincing. On the deck there strolled two or three fashionably dressed ladies with their long veils floating backward to show that they were moving forward at least 20 miles an hour! Opinions expressed were about equally divided as to whether or not men would ever fly in the air; those in opposition were the loudest. Of course, a ship built like that one would not fly, and it was some time before the Wright Brothers built one light enough to fly as high as that one appeared to be.

In Carthage, I presume that I heard of horseless carriages. I do not recall ever seeing any on Garrison

Avenue, but no one doubted the possibility of a single-cylinder self-propelled buggy. I think the first one I saw was in Nickerson, built like a spring-wagon with high "carriage" wheels and a steering lever. The larger wheels were better on the rough dirt roads and especially for deeply-rutted country lanes.

I think I was yet in the fourth grade in Carthage when my older brother came home one afternoon and said that, at the little corner grocery store across the street, they had a machine that could talk! I can still remember the surge of unbelief that swelled in my little Missouri heart, but he was older and bigger, so I argued only with myself. We had a Singer sewing machine, but it did not sing! Out on the farm, we had a mowing machine and, when heard from a half-mile away, it sometimes sounded like people chattering.

It was well that I kept my own counsel for, that evening, we all went over to the grocer's home and heard an Edison phonograph talk and sing. It was the original model with an almost upright horn that traveled along a threaded bar. Of course there was a needle of some kind, but I saw only the wax cylinder with lines around it, which I was not allowed to touch. It was wound up with a crank and released; as it began to buzz it announced the name of the song and also announced itself as "Edison record".

Before we left Carthage, there were telephones in public places and in business offices. My brother, in Central school, predicted that in years to come, one could go outdoors and talk to a man a hundred miles away without wires! Gas lights gave way to electric-arc street lights at the intersections and I accepted the new innovations as a matter of course. Horse cars were replaced with electric trolleys, and an interurban line ran to Joplin. My brother had salvaged some worn out wet cell batteries and kept them in the wagon shed as curiosities, for our father had been warned that they would "draw lightning".

I doubt if space folk use anything like telephones with wires. Any who came to Earth to live have not commented on them. But I do think that they do pass on to friends the way to develop new ideas or to improve old ones by a sort of mental aid so the Earthling thinks it was his own idea, thus saving much time and trouble in experimenting. The space Master, Nikola Tesla, demonstrated that many times with his assistants while he was here, yet none that I know of developed any of his patents still being held by the U.S. Patent Office. Will he claim them some day or will he remember them well enough to carry on?

Of course balloons had been in use for decades, mostly for exhibition purposes at county fairs; seldom as a means of transportation, for they

traveled only with the wind. Pictures showed them with a small engine and a pulling propeller which eventually led to dirigibles.

I think all pictures of space ships with wings or propellers are fakes. Remember, our air fades out to nothing about 100 miles up. It has a pressure of 14.69 pounds per square inch at sea level, but only about half that at an altitude of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. So jet propulsion for planes is used at great heights and for greater speeds.

The special floating car belonging to Orii-Val of Korender (Fig. 9), and probably kept at the Massachusetts base, might be considered as a space ship that uses fuel and jets, but rises by antigravity instead of air pressure under the wings. It may be a standard type, but specially instrumented for Earth use, teleported all the way here from Korender, 411 light years away. And this, too, in my lifetime!

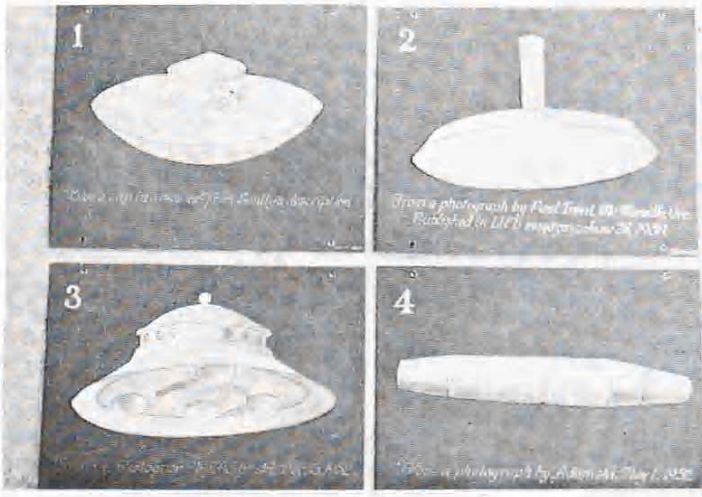
Its speed would be reduced by the atmospheric drag to about 14,800 miles per hour in the upper air, but could reach 203,000 mph up where the pressure was one pound per square inch. Orii-Val (the owner) preferred it at 1000 mph at a convenient altitude where he could watch the terrain.

Now, a little insight into the differences in the two kinds of ships, and also how the space folk would aid us in overcoming the defects and deficiencies in our planes. Most of this was given in Part 28, in Issue No. 22 of the *UFO-I Magazine*, March-April 1965. The speaker is Anta-Verron (new RK-11 scientist), in reply to a letter of inquiry from editor Gabriel Green regarding the increase in major air disasters plaguing our airlines, military forces, and private planes.

"I want to begin with a discussion of the basic inefficiencies common to all of your aircraft. They require brute force to operate. Whether they are propeller-driven or jets, the engines provide all of the power for propulsion and for maintaining altitude. Rather than working *with* gravity, your craft fight it from the time they take off until their landing. Lift is dependent on velocity, in any case. Below a certain speed, the pressure on the lower surface of the wings is not sufficient to maintain it in suspension, and the craft loses altitude.

"Poor maintenance causes many crashes. We suggest that better maintenance of aircraft engines would eliminate many crashes, especially of private planes. They should be checked and tested at least once a week. Plumbing and wiring should be kept in A-1 condition; wire and hose connections checked and tightened after every flight.

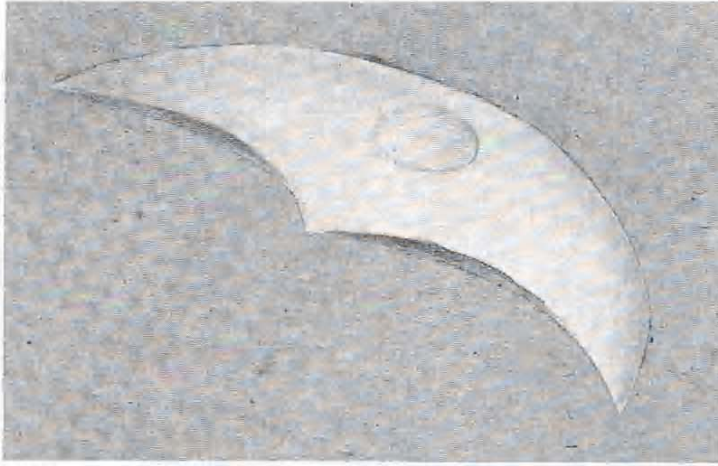
"For commercial planes, engines should be disassembled periodically and all of the bearings and shafts checked for wear, cracks, burns, warpage, and other factors that come from usage. Lubrication equipment should be kept in top



No. 1. Four types of early space visitors.

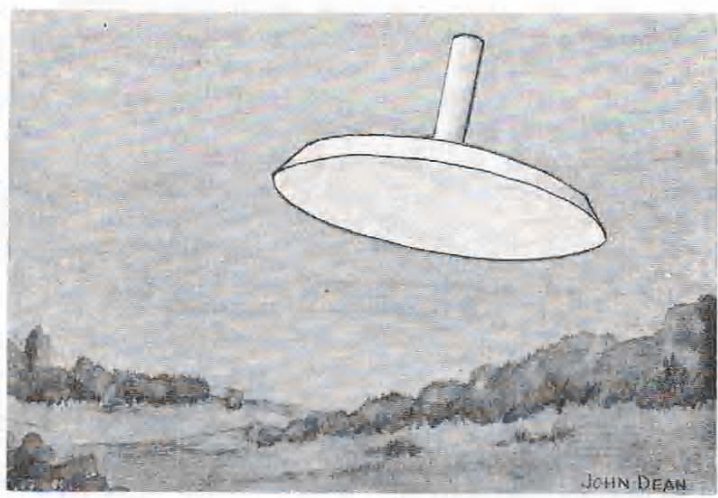


No. 3. Polarity tester in traveling position, going northeast toward Salina, Kansas.



No. 5. Drawing from a model made by Kenneth Arnold. An odd one among nine others?

No. 6. An unusual type of spaceship. From a photograph by Paul Trent, McMinville, Oregon. Shown in LIFE Magazine 6-26-50.



condition. Fuel pumps and lines should be checked for breaks, leaks, and wear. All too often time is short and checking is omitted just once too often.

"Landing gear should be given the greatest care and often needs to be stronger for added safety. Plug-in electric modules should be replaceable in flight. This is where most failures take place, for the electrical equipment is the 'brain' of the craft.

"All aircraft should have automatic landing devices and they should be such that the pilot may override them.

"Most *mysterious* crashes are due to magnetic interference—outside interference with controls or instruments; magnetic flux of sufficient intensity to jam equipment; a magnetic vortex which literally destroys the ship. Our space ships, especially, the round ones, are designed to distribute this vortex flux evenly throughout the craft, and allow no build-up of the great field strengths. Also, our ships generate strong fields of their own, giving us further protection by negating most of the effects of the vortex. We know where the vortices are, but their position vary too much to be charted.

"We would suggest that you shield your instruments in soft iron cases to eliminate as much magnetic interference as possible. Or use more non-magnetic materials in control parts."

PROPULSION

From the earliest days of saucer reports people have demanded, "What makes them go?" It would be interesting, now, if we had made a list of all of the nonsensical methods suggested as—they are living creatures, so are self-propelled. They are operated by wishful thinking; the crew or passengers sit around a table, holding hands, and *think* the ship into motion, turns, or sudden stops as directed by the captain. One, around for quite a while, shot a miraculous force ahead which dissolved the air in front and the ship moved into the vacuum due to the pressure on the rear. There may have been some truth in the theory, for it was admittedly dangerous to anyone in its range. It was accepted by people who did not know that *space* was not full of *air*. Such ships would have been "air ships", operable only in the lower air, if at all.

I am quite sure that Frank Scully's report of the cup-in-a-saucer type of ship (Figure 75), and it was acceptable to him, but he mentioned that there were four little boxes at the "four corners" (90 degrees apart) in the empty space at the rim of the ship that "made it go". He did not incorporate them in his drawing and I have not taken the liberty of doing so myself. There was no mention of any magnetic pole running from top to bottom of the ship as was shown in the scout ship by Adamski, though both were undoubtedly from Venus. Figure 80 made from a drawing by Chief Standing Horse,

shows a "magnetic post" in the center of the round table (Figures 66 and 80 refer to diagrams in my first book; no longer available for this volume.).

On page 10 of Issue No. 21 of *UFO-I*, Renaud and his friends discuss the method of levitation and propulsion of the personal aircraft of Orie-Val (Figure 9). I will condense the conversation as it applied only to that type of craft:

"The properties of levitation (i.e. rising) are achieved by nullification of gravitational flux (flow) by the means of shielding. The outer surface of this craft is made of our alloy, Neutra-F. It was created especially for spacecraft construction. Under ordinary conditions this alloy, which resembles aluminum in finish and mass, is no different from any other material. However, when a radio-frequency field of a certain frequency is applied to it, it becomes an effective shield against gravitic, magnetic, and electrical fields. Under this condition, there is no attractive force between the ship and the planet. So the ship rises because of centrifugal force and atmospheric bouyancy. The former is due to the Earth's rotation, but it floats in the air like a balloon. A computer adjusts the percentage of shielding necessary to keep it at a steady height.

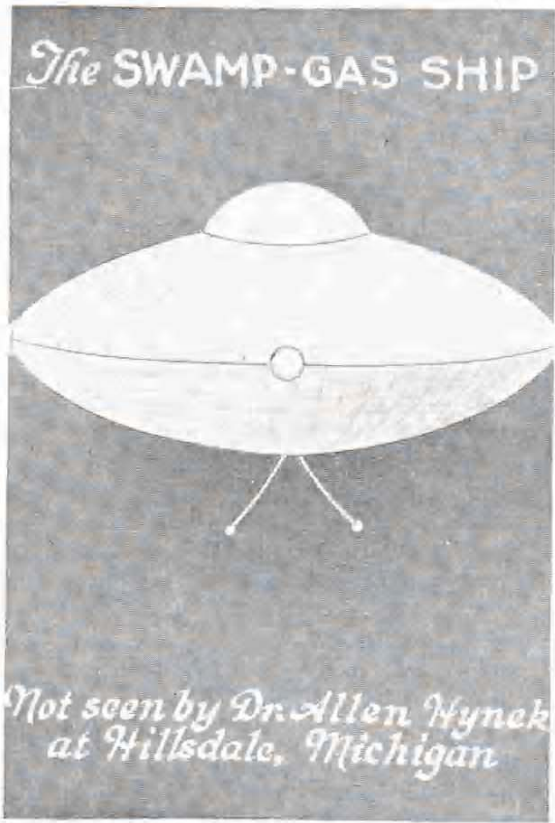
"This type of craft is not ordinarily suitable for deep space travel. Its maximum altitude in your atmosphere is ten miles; in Korender's air it would be fifteen miles.

"As to propulsion—we use jets. Not the noisy, smelly, inefficient monsters that propel your jet planes; ours are almost 100% efficient. Since I had this particular craft especially equipped, I can flash right out into deep space when necessary or desirable, for it is hermetically sealed, reinforced, and supplied with oxygen.

"For steering, we use gimbal-mounted deflectors to send the jet stream off course, thrust being applied to the deflectors and torque being delivered thereby to the ship to turn it. The jets are almost silent, due to the cooling of the air-jet stream mixture which is made in the last stage of the jets. To stop the craft quickly, we cut the power and use retrojets."

As to power for the instrument lights, etc. Orie-Val said: "In the rear are two fuel cells, each of which provides five kilowatts of power. That is enough for this craft. They weigh fifty pounds; their output is a continuous 150 volts and they do not drop voltage when the load is increased. Such craft, manufactured on Earth, would cost about \$25,000 if you had the technology to build it. The fuel is about 10 cents per pound."

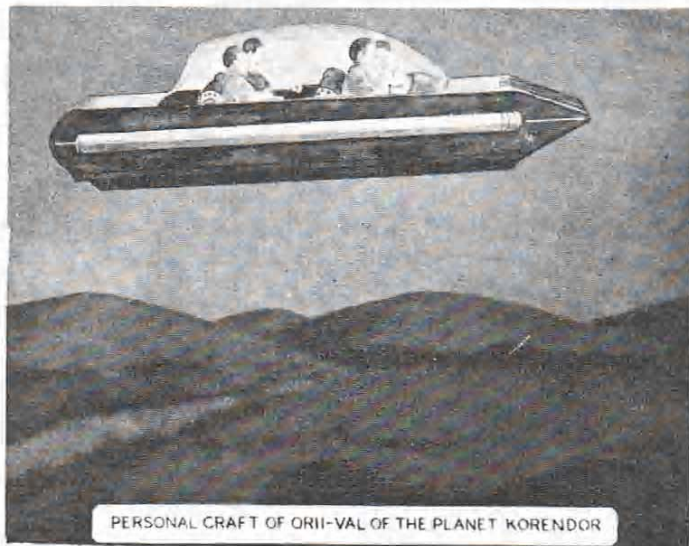
It had three types of automatic control. The third was a full tape control. "To make a tape—switch on a recorder, the beacon receivers and the sensors. Flying the course once, manually, will make a tape which will thereafter run the same



No. 7. The so-called Swamp gas ship, from sketches and descriptions.



No. 10. Enemy ship seen low over Hutchinson, November 1967.

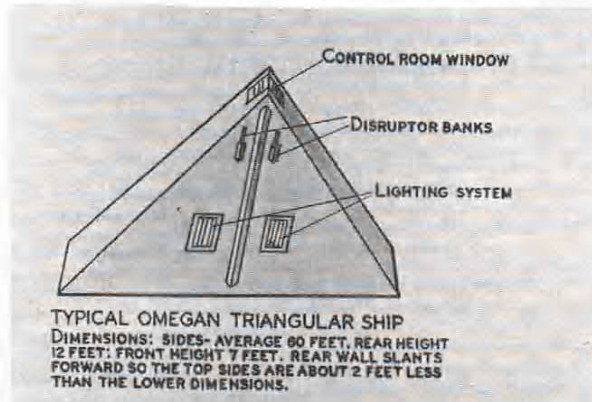


No. 9. Floating car over central New York August 6, 1963. Orii-Val and Renaud in front, Darrin-Sen and Gery Sol in rear. (Dark. A night scene)

No. 8. Ed Hall farm four miles west of Hutchinson, March 21, 1967. Similar ships reported from Houston.



No. 11. Definitely known to be hostile. Renaud battled with two such and destroyed one.



course, including takeoff and landing, and is accurate to within one foot for retracing flight patterns."

Renaud's story of the ride in the floating car, page 11, Issue No. 21 tells how they landed in central New York state and got out for a few minutes. Then Bob was told to take the pilot's seat and take them back to the starting place in the woods. He eased the elevation control forward and rose to 100 feet in a half minute; then another 1900 feet in fifteen seconds; then rotated the ship 180 degrees, and eased the drive stick forward to 500 miles an hour—it was much easier than learning to drive a ground car.

My diagrammatic drawing (Figure 12) began with the sketch on the cover of issue No. 21. I sketched the four men inside and sent it to Renaud for approval. He showed it to Orii-Val who corrected the simple compass curve of the canopy to a graceful camber, as shown, and also indicated the names of the details which are given above the drawing, for neither of us would have known them. From the text, I was able to name fourteen of the thirty instruments listed. The space folk liked it and appreciated my interest in the "car" so I proceeded to redraw it with the men inside and added to it the appropriate scenery and produced a large picture of the ship, low over central New York (Figure 9). Small photographs of that made very realistic pictures which were appreciated, for it was impossible for Renaud to get a photograph of it at the time, or later, in the base. The same ship is shown again in the cover illustration of Issue No. 25 with no change in the shape of the transparent canopy.

SPACE SHIPS—Korendian.

We have almost nothing of the details of ships powered by the magnetic lines of force commonly used by planets other than the Alliance, i.e. Confederation or Neutral. Renaud said, simply: "They're too grabby." But he does give this much: "Concerning magnetic propulsion—as you know, the planet Earth is surrounded by magnetic flux. It flows from south to north, since in reality the geographical south pole is magnetic north, as opposed to something called the north magnetic pole, located near the northernmost point of the American mainland. Now, it moves about so much that it is useless to try to chart it permanently.

"When entering this field, automatic detectors determine the flux intensity and the direction of flow in relation to the ship. There are also many more factors which are too involved for this type of discussion. With the propulsion techniques we use, namely gravitic and magnetic, propulsion is provided from fields generated by equipment inside the craft.

"On Korendian ships, there are two sets of magnetic poles. One is vertical through the center of the ship. The other set of poles is one of two rotating rings on the bottom of the ship. The vertical set of poles repels the Earth's field with sufficient force to cancel it in the air. For descending, we simply weaken it; to ascend, we strengthen it.

"The poles on one of the rings are used to travel in directions other than directly perpendicular to the field. These are automatically aligned by the computer so that the ring north faces terramagnetic south and vice versa. The poles are generating independently, and are variable independently or simultaneously, either in terms of strengthening one and weakening the other. The second one of the two rotating rings contains a revolving field, generated by a heavy current whipping around in coils in this ring. The field can be reversed instantly simply by changing the polarity of the current."

About gravity propulsion we will say, only, at this time, that it relates to resonance with atomic vibration. Perhaps this will inspire you to build such a ship."

There are three paragraphs under the heading: "Spaceship Drive Also Propels the Occupants". I will quote only one: "The interior of the ship is shielded by gravity screens which are an integral part of the ship, and affect everything in it. Thus, when the ship accelerates, the entire area inside the grids accelerates with it simultaneously, as if the power were applied to every atom in the ship, individually. This is *not* a negator of inertia."

As to scout ships crashing, such as two reported in Nevada (unknown to me): "They are not on record anywhere in the Federation (nor Alliance) so may have been from a non-Federation world, of which there are many. Only seven are known to have crashed on Earth since the year 1800."

Other gems of wisdom along these lines are scattered throughout the magazines and in Renaud's personal letters to me. The foregoing will certainly prove to any doubter that we do know something about the subject, and the Korendians, at least, are willing to share it with us.

I will give a little more proof from a letter of July 18, 1967, shortly before Bob's second trip to the moon, regarding some of the ship floor plans: "XR-K3 is a one-of-a-kind scout ship—*not* officially a mother ship; made for long trips, and capable of deep space flight. Six smaller manned scout ships are class Gamma-1, and the unmanned units are classes E-1 and E-2. As to the other ship—this is a form F, class B-3 ship, which gives you the outline of the data sheets on the various ships. This is the standard layout for that type of ship, and that particular class. The small scouts in this one are

class Gamma 2s. The empty space between the walls and the outer edge of the saucer are just *empty*, with perhaps a few cables there.

"All doors are the type which slide into the wall when approached. They have no such thing as light bulbs. Either the entire ceiling glows, or small gas tubes provide concentrated light.

"The air-locks are used for ingress or egress—are sealed off *tight*, when in flight. All air circulation and purification is self-contained from an under-floor air-conditioning complex. The temperature is automatically controlled to 72 degrees, and the humidity is kept at a very comfortable 50%.

As for washing or shower baths, the smaller one is not equipped with showers or tubs because it isn't meant for such long flights as would require them. The kitchen area section has a basin with water and soap, as well as an ultrasonic washer which eliminates need for both. Just thrust your hands inside and they are clean in ten seconds. On the larger crafts, there are both showers and ultrasonic cabinets to cleanse the entire body fully in thirty seconds. These are contained in the lavatories. The person's clothing may be worn in

the "sound baths" and are cleaned right on the person as he is being treated (cleansed). The ultra-sonics literally do away with water and soap, by disintegrating it into the filters which remove the micro-fine dust.

"The ships lose a smattering of air at each opening; very little indeed. The scout air-lock is fully evacuated before the outer door is opened. The personnel lock is never used in space except in emergencies where one must go outside for repairs". The foregoing was by Arta-Dorrec in a letter direct to me July 28, 1967 while he was replacing Renaud at home and on his job in the city. "As for electric bath and laundry combinations, there are times when no amount of inaudible sound can replace the glorious old luxury of leisurely languishing in a tub of hot water, or feeling the invigorating spray of the shower." This was while Bob was on his second trip to the moon.

Room for a silly story to illustrate some common misconceptions for outer space? "An Earthman had built a space ship and declared he would fly it to the sun. His friends warned him that it would be so hot up there that it would melt."

"No. I have planned for that. I will travel only at night!"

CHAPTER 2

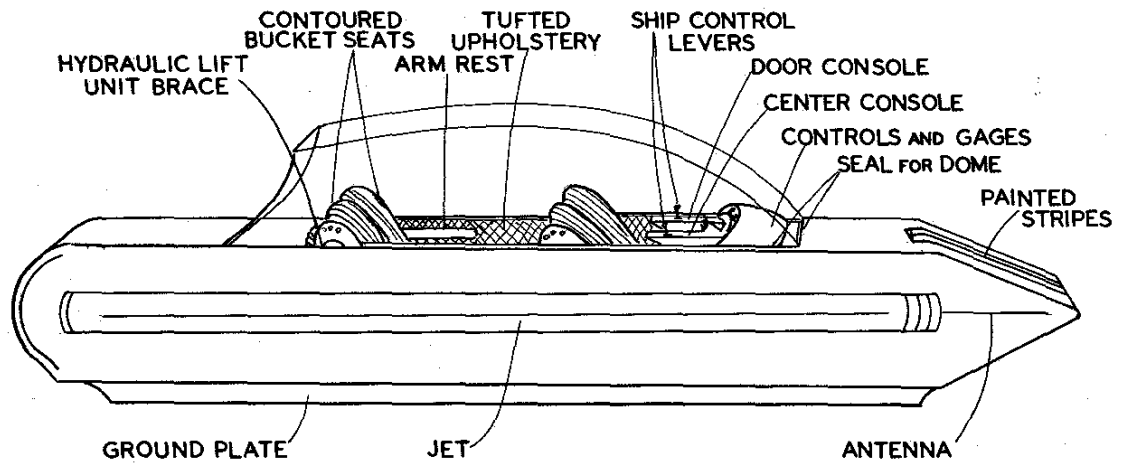
SPACE FOLK Appearance and Size

There is no way of knowing how many times in the past 1,000 years, space ships carrying men and women have come to Earth and met and talked to Earthlings, nor how many thousand years before that they came and visited or decided to stay and mix with the people already here. It seems that very few of the early inhabitants who were contacted made any permanent record of them as extraordinary beings, so their coming may not have been considered unusual. An exception may exist in the case of the gods of mythology, if we assume that they looked like the humans already here. If God created Man in his own image, then they should all look much alike.

If there was any sort of "natural evolution" on those planets said to have an "indigenous" (native) population, then we should expect to have an

endless variety of humanoids. The uninhabited planets that were colonized from others would have quite a mixture, though the ones most alike would have mated with their kind. The Urantia Book indicates that man (and perhaps animals) on Earth did evolve in some such way with a sort of "divine guidance" so all men were similar. The superior beings who wrote the "papers" of the Urantia Book tell, in only one case, of life on another planet, and that so vaguely that there is no hint of its name.

There seem to have been two creations of man on Earth, one of the Earth, "earthy" that was lower than the later one which was more spiritual or heavenly, as though the first could *never* attain to the desired spiritual level. One spaceman says the brown people were *brought* to Earth a thousand years before the white men so they should have

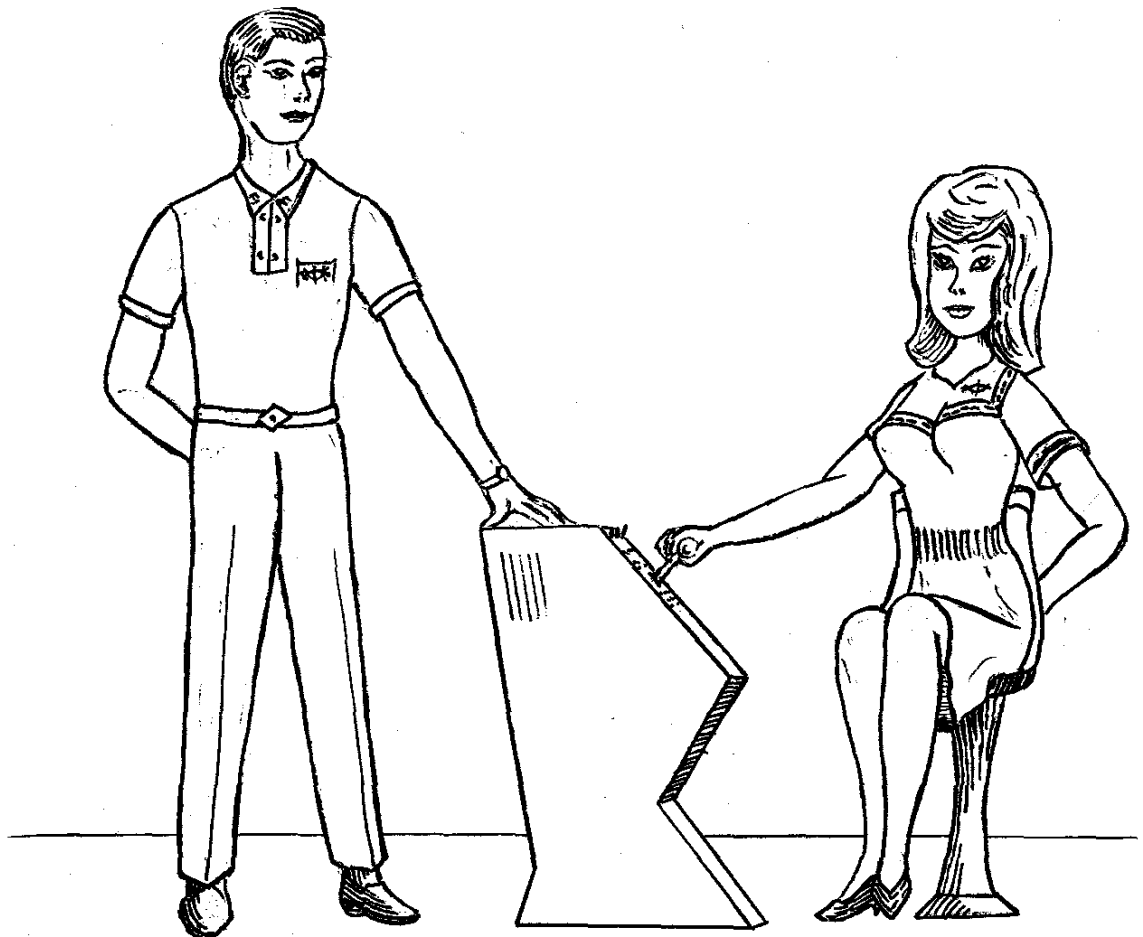


PERSONAL CRAFT OF ORII-VAL OF THE PLANET KORENDER

SHIP'S INSTRUMENT LIST: 1. RADAR ALTIMETER. 2. BAROMETRIC ALTIMETER. 3. FUEL CELL VOLTAGE. 4. FUEL CELL CURRENT. 5. VELOCITY. 6. AIR DENSITY. 7. RADAR RANGE. 8. MAGNETIC PLANETARY FIELD POLARITY. 9. SHIP'S ANGLE OF TRAVEL IN THE PLANET'S MAGNETIC FIELD. 10. ACCELERATION. 11. BANK RATE AND TURN DIAMETER. 12. ASCENSION AND DECENSION; RATE AND CLIMB. 13. TEMPERATURE; INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR. 14. HUMIDITY; INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR.

No. 12. Diagram of the floating car from Korender.

No. 13. Typical Korender outfits worn in Earth/moon bases.



TYPICAL KORENDIAN OUTFITS AS WORN IN LUNAR / TERRAN BASES

"first rights". Another indicates that the darker races were the earthy ones and they developed or evolved from the ground, in partial agreement with the Genesis story of God making Man from the dust of the Earth. The lighter ones came from other planets and so colonists were added to the population. Where did these pale ones come from, originally? A *good* question for which I have no *good* answer.

But we do have a little along this line, in print, from a reliable source—George Adamski, in his second book "Inside the Space Ships", page 177. The speaker he calls Firkon, as he seems to assign names to them for identification. On some planets they do not seem to use names as we do. "As you have been told before, planets and systems are constantly in the process of being formed, or are going through the process of being formed, or may be going through the process of disintegration. A solar system is much like any other form—a certain period of time is required to reach a peak of expression; then decline and disintegrate". So there were myriads of planets in this galaxy before this system was here, and they had interplanetary travel before that.

"When a new planet is found to have developed to the point where it is ready for human habitation. . . the travelers make it known to other worlds. Volunteers are sought to go there to live. Large ships take them with essential equipment to the new planet." He also said they are always able to return for visits, or they may choose to remain.

"The Earth was the slowest planet in our system to reach this stage; the first inhabitants of Earth were brought to it from other planets. But something was wrong with the atmosphere so that, within a few centuries, living conditions would be unfavorable. So most of them went, by spaceships, to other planets. A few chose to remain and they degenerated into cave men and were eventually lost in history. In mythology, they are recorded as the race of Triteria, ruled by the god Triton." We may speak of a primeval race here on Earth, but must remember that, in the history of our galaxy, all this refers to the *last*—i.e. the present cycle of the history of our galaxy.

Undoubtedly, at some later time, there were great changes in the surface of Earth (see *Genesis* 1:2) and it was ready for habitation again, but volunteers were not sought. The speaker interjected that the one moon was *forming* as a companion and they (?) knew it would result in an unbalanced state unless another moon was formed to complement the first. That is, the two would have to keep their places on opposite sides of Earth! It would have been more believable had he omitted that, for the moon was originally a rotating inhabited planet, captive in a sense, and it still "unbalances" Earth and causes the tides and the precession of the

equinoxes. I think there was comparatively little water on Earth before the flood; how stagnant it would have been without any tides!

Volunteers were not sought. Firkon continues: "The Earth was chosen for the new home of the unruly ones from many planets of our system and others. We could neither destroy or confine these trouble-makers, since it is contrary to universal law. So they were gathered from many planets and transported to Earth, without equipment or implements, to force them to work, in hope of bringing them back into the fold of those who do the will of the Creator. These are the biblical "fallen angels"—the human ones who fell from a higher state of life. . ." This is one explanation of why Earth is the lowest planet in our system, and perhaps the start of the idea that space folk are the same as angels. Adamski devotes many pages to this long conversation, in a cafe, and I marvel that he should recall it so well. Possibly they were able to inspire him with complete recall, as others claim. Would that I had a little of it! He gave no hint of the origin of man on the other planets; in fact Adamski says little about any other system.

Nothing was said about animals and their "evolution" on any planets, but we know there are animals on a few planets and some that do not exist on Earth. Carnivorous? Beasts of prey? We do not know. Before you attempt to depict some outlandish and impossible creatures on another planet, consider the camel and the aard-vark, the duck-billed platypus and the pelican.

Renaud, via the Korendians, indicated a similar form of evolution for mankind and seems to ascribe the small size of the Korendians to the greater gravity of that planet—2.09 times that of Earth, as though only the small ones would have the strength to carry their bodies about. The "survival of the fittest" or the *smallest*? Jupiter and Saturn are larger in diameter than Korender, but nothing positive has been reported of any little men on either one. Scully's saucer, with the sixteen "little men" inside was never identified as to origin and no other like it has been reported yet. We were told that that very ship was taken to Dayton, Ohio and dismantled, and that one of the little men was on display at the Natural History museum in Chicago for *one* day, then removed and its existence denied. An ambiguous statement that very small people, "Lilliputian in size" (6" tall), were in the majority on Jupiter along with normal-size men did not sound very convincing to me; it was more like propaganda merely to establish their existence. I am convinced that chief Standing Horse was on Jupiter in December 1962 and he said he did not see, nor hear, of any such.

In issue No. 22 of *UFO-I Magazine*, on page 13, is the report of Elary Willsie and his trip to Mars and Venus and around the moon where he saw trees



No. 14. KALEN-LI RETAN
Universal master of Korender.



No. 15. KREN-LOR ALTOR
Master on Arcturia.



No. 16. ORII-VAL
From Korender.



No. 17. DARRIN SEN
From Korender.

No. 18. LIN-ERRI
From Korender.
Renaud's first contact
(The Psychologist)



No. 19. ASTRA-LARI
From Korender.
Renaud's girl friend.



and streams on the far side and there was breathable air in the gulleys. I can excuse him for misspelling gully but he did not go down and sample the "air". He says he arranged the trip telepathically with one of his spaceman friends, Renton, of the *star* Alpha Centauri, who was four feet tall. . . I question that, also, for Alpha Centauri is a sun and it has six planets—1. Althrim, 2. Maltrak, 3. Athrim, 4. Vectra, 5. Makris, 6. Senla. Will he please say which one of these? To make it easier for him, let me say that numbers 1, 2, and 5 are not inhabited.

I am grateful for him telling of going near Clarion now that I have the date on it. I think, perhaps, if I have a choice of where I would like to live next time, it would be on Clarion. Also for naming the "ionospheric cloud cover" of Venus which he called "the mist"; but I wish he had asked of what it is made and how do they repair the breaks in it. There are many other unacceptable items given.

An equally unacceptable report was given in Chicago by Howard Menger of men on board a space ship in which he rode who were ten feet tall—moon natives, I think he claimed. Yes, I have been told of African giants nine feet tall, but have never seen one, nor even any photographs. Paul Villa, a member of the AFSCA staff, who took many fine colored pictures of space ships, said they came from Coma Berenices, and the crew spoke good English. There is a constellation with that name and also a galaxy behind it. We have the names of the three largest stars, which are from 25 to 55 light years away, but the people did not come from *stars*. It seems that they posed the ship so he could get a good variety of views of it, but if he photographed any of the people he did not say so. Only: "They were all beautiful beings ranging from seven to nine feet in height, with hair of blond (fiery golden), red (like polished copper) and black. Coming from so far away, I see no reason for not wanting their pictures taken since they permitted the ship pictures (a set of seven) to be sold nationwide.

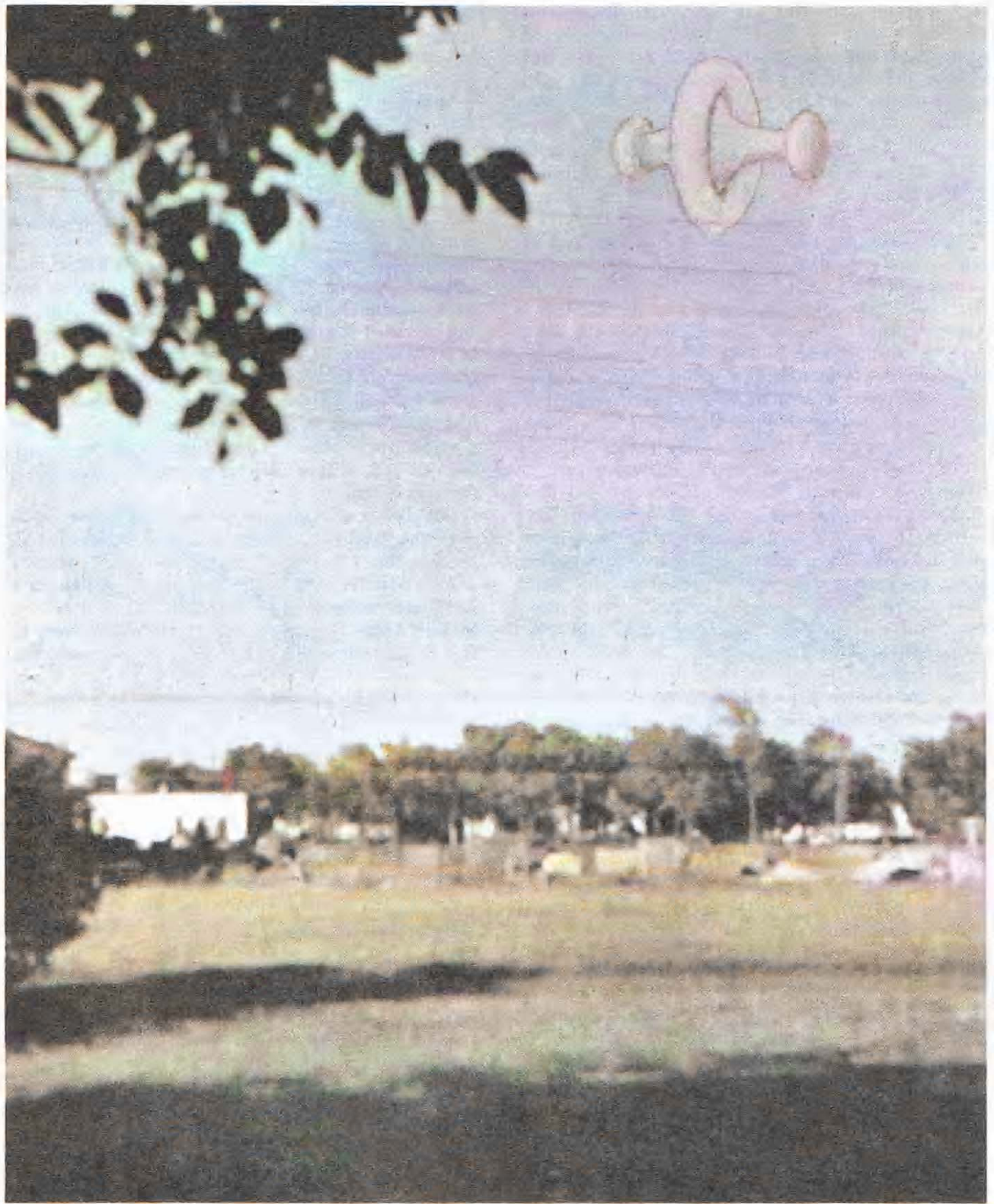
I do have one picture of a little man from a magazine which has now dropped out of

circulation. I believe that the story was that this man (or boy) was 27" tall and that his ship crashed near Mexico City. Nothing was said of what became of either the boy or the ship (See Figure 56).

Howard Menger told us in Chicago that he had seen all colors come out of a single ship, so he believed that they drew no color lines. I do not recall that this was in his first book and I do not find it mentioned in the later one. In fact, I have not heard anything about racial color since chief Standing Horse told of the tall, dark, handsome Indians that he saw while on Jupiter. The chief and his wife, Nappanee, are very light in color, so the dark ones must have impressed him. I have little on the origin of the different colors of men save that it is a matter of vibrations. Certainly, even now, there are basic physical differences as though they were space folk from different planets thousands of years ago. I definitely reject the explanation given in the *Urantia book* of one family which produced one each of red, orange, yellow, green, blue and violet in six children.

The few space folk that we know anything about are from neighboring planets, so I was delighted to receive pencil portraits of six of Renaud's friends from Korender, 411 light years away. I assume that he drew them while they were visiting at the Massachusetts base, and I am free to use them in this book. I think they are enough different from us to attract attention. Kalen-Li said they were about three feet tall so the women would be about 30 inches. That is on their home planet; here they are similar to us. Kalen-Li said he was about 465 years old, our time, in 1966. Lin-Erri said she would be 75. Astra-Lari is actually a bit younger than Bob in time. Remember that 19 years Earth time is only 10 years on Korender.

I presume that they wear clothing similar to that shown in Figure 13 when at home. No one has reported any strange apparel on any new arrivals. Menger told of buying clothing for his space friends, but said nothing of what they had been wearing. The chief said that, on Jupiter, the men wore pants and the women wore skirts so he had no difficulty telling them apart.



No. 2. Polarity Tester over Nickerson, going northeast. Later reported by a few other witnesses.



No. 4. Two planes chasing a space ship over Nickerson, Kansas, May 2, 1961. 2:30 P.M.



No 20. Prince Neosom and princess Neoganna from the planet Tythane, at Nelson's convention. (Photo by Dr. Schmidt of Wichita UFO club)

CHAPTER 3

SPACE PEOPLE Are They Friendly?

Are they friendly? In the early days of saucer reports, that was the question. Uncle Sam, perhaps with a troubled conscience over how he had not protected us from real human enemies in the past, quickly decided that here was a chance for the U.S. Almighty to prove his courage, display his honor, and boost his prestige by going all-out to make the invaders look bad so he could protect us if any of them should appear to be hostile. I do not recall of any proved damage done by space folk. True, the presence of their ships did stop autos temporarily. Apparently they were just looking around or having fun. Then, as I studied and learned more about them, I found they had been coming to Earth from time immemorial and, collectively, knew this world better than we did.

Those who came around 1950 may have been a new group who chose to come and see this awful world for themselves, for it seems that rumors of our degeneration had spread beyond the limits of our solar system and they came to see the place first hand. As for those who followed a coastline (as though they were mapping it), they had plenty of agents here who could buy any map available as easily as you or I. And as for the radio farce by Orson Welles of the invasion from Mars—if they were as warlike as we liked to think, they could have taken the Earth at any time, and they did not want it. If the Martians envied us our abundance of water, all they had to do was to come and help themselves. Many ships were seen, scooping or pumping water up from rivers. Bucky and his crew got water from places other than Buck Nelson's spring.

But are they always friendly? After about fifteen years of study I can answer that question with a yes and no.

In those early days with the rumors which have now become legendary we were told that they checked the governments and were interested in Russia and their experimenting with communal life. But it was far from the way it was done on some of

the other planets and also they found that Russia was interested more in their ships and possible weapons with which they could dominate the Earth. So they were somewhat unfriendly toward Russia after that. A late report via Renaud says: "Communism will collapse of its own accord," so we need not fight about *that*. But, long ago, they said there was not much difference, basically, in the two great powers of Earth, if we want to be considered as one of *them*. Better to repulse the advance of communist activities and just loosen a few foundation stones when we can.

So Russia clamped the iron curtain on saucer news and we decided they were not being visited by UFOs as was the USA. Uncle Sam was trying to do the same thing, but too many people were seeing too many space ships, talking with the friendly people on board and taking rides with them, so it was impossible to fool all of the people all of the time.

So I was happy to learn that Gabriel Green (editor of UFO-I) and Warren Smith had an article in *SAGA*, August 1966 entitled *UFO Raids Inside Russia*. It seems to be taken from a book called *Let's Face The Facts About Flying Saucers* so it probably applies to saucers in many countries. I will give a summary of a few paragraphs:

"There's a *bludza* in the sky!"

This warning cry from an alarmed Russian soldier at a Soviet missile base triggers a frightening science-fiction sort of space age battle with a flying saucer. The saucer had come to spy on a new U.S.S.R. missile base and a panic-stricken commander unleashed his missiles against the intruder.

The incident occurred on the afternoon of June 21, 1961 at a ground-to-air missile base outside Rybinek, which is about 92 miles north of Moscow. The base was equipped with sophisticated guided missiles and is part of an elaborate defense complex which encircles the Russian capital.

When the alarm sounded, the missilemen stared

in silent awe as a huge metallic disc 300 feet in diameter hovered over the base at about 20,000 feet. It appeared first on the radar screen and then became visible to the eye.

As the saucer hovered, several smaller discs were released and they raced down toward the missile base and scoured the area as if they might be photographing the installation. The men became panic-stricken as the luminous discs flashed across the base. "It's an American secret weapon," babbled a frightened technician.

"They must be preparing to attack. What shall we do?" a missile man asked the base commander.

"I know everything in the sky with a hammer and sickle on it," growled the nervous commander. "This isn't a Soviet craft. Prepare to fire!" The Russians dashed to their battle stations and the base roared as nervous fingers pressed the dangerous red buttons. Camouflaged doors swiveled aside and ugly armed rockets snapped into firing position.

"Radar! Are we locked in?" the commander asked over the base communications system.

"We're on target for a direct hit. At this range we can't miss."

"Fire!" yelled the commander.

The underground concrete bunkers trembled as a flaming salvo of deadly rockets blasted off their launching pads. Trailing smoke and flame, they zoomed directly toward the suspended flying saucer. When a mile and a quarter from the saucer the missiles exploded harmlessly in mid-air. It seemed as if the saucer was protected by a strange, invisible force field.

"No contact," announced the radar unit.

"Fire the second round," the commander ordered, and another volley of rockets roared toward the saucer. They also exploded in futile fury when they reached the same distance from the hovering space ship.

"Prepare for another round," cried the worried base commander.

As the soldiers and technicians raced to prepare a third salvo, the smaller discs flew even closer and hovered directly over the installation.

"We've lost our electrical power," cried a technician.

"Impossible. What about emergency power?" asked the commander.

"Everything is dead," was the reply. The missile base was fed by shielded power lines from the Rybinek power station. In the event of loss of power during an attack, electronic switching equipment would automatically put the base on its own emergency generating equipment.

The commander checked the dead electrical circuits. "We had better learn to pray," he said softly.

The giant discoidal saucer remained over the Rybinek missile base for another ten minutes. The

smaller discs returned to the mother ship and, as they moved away from the base, the electrical equipment began functioning normally again.

So Russia's curtain of secrecy also leaks occasionally.

The book *Flying Saucers*, by Coral E. Lorenzen, bears the subtitle *The Startling Evidence of the Invasion From Outer Space*. (A Signet Book. 75 cents). The introduction states that Mrs. Lorenzen and her husband Jim Lorenzen, established the *Aerial Phenomena Research Organization (APRO)* at the time when intense interest in flying saucers brought ridicule and scorn, and it grew into a world-wide organization for collecting, analyzing, and disseminating UFO information. It tells of many careful investigations of sightings and shows that most of them *were* flying saucers, and it exposes the line of thinking and reporting of the U.S. Air Force in concluding that they were not space craft.

The Lorenzens report several cases where the intentions of the space folk were definitely unfriendly. The most extreme case was that of an "attack" on a fort at Itaipu in Brazil, the night of November 4, 1957. There was much secrecy involved and it is difficult to clarify the story from the description. It was a moonless tropical night when a "new star" burst into sight over the Atlantic. It came straight to the fort, casting a strange orange glow. It hovered about 150 feet above the highest turret. A wave of intolerable heat struck the two sentries on duty as though their clothes were on fire. They screamed for help and collapsed. The electric power of the fort failed, then came on again. Soldiers rushed out in time to see the orange light ascending vertically and speeding away.

Both sentries were badly burned and were still in the central hospital twenty months later, and not available for interview. No one at the fort was permitted to talk to investigators. No reason was given as to why that particular fort was visited. To say the spacemen were opposed to war and all military installations would be foolish, for they know we must protect ourselves from Earthly enemies. Possibly they wanted to show us that we are helpless against space enemies.

The book contains several stories of very unfriendly close contacts with space beings, for some of them hardly rate as space *men*. The fact that several of them occurred in South America is not significant; simply there was good reporting from down south.

One account from Hopkinsville, Kentucky was told of small, hardly humanoid, creatures that appeared on a farm one night and frightened the folks badly, but did no physical harm. They were small, and the descriptions read more like large insects standing upright on spindly hind-legs, and



No. 26. How Santa Claus operates.

No. 39. The tribunal spaceship SARAFULGUS.

THE TRIBUNAL SHIP SARAGFULUS

CARRYING LASON OF THE SOLAR TRIBUNAL ON SATURN
(FROM A DRAWING BY JAMES L. HILL, AUGUST 11, 1964)

(IF DRAWN TO SCALE THE ABOVE PICTURE WOULD BE 20 FEET LONG)

LENGTH FIVE MILES, DIAMETER 150 FEET. IT WAS BUILT ON MARS, WEDED BY THOUGHT WAVES. BELONGS TO ALL PLANETS. COLOR—SHAMROCK GREEN. IT HAS A SPEED OF OVER 275,000 MILES PER SECOND, 99,000,000 MILES PER HOUR.

IT HAS UNUSUAL ABILITY TO CHANGE DIRECTION, UP OR DOWN, WITHOUT TREMBLING OR WAVERING; WELL BALANCED FOR HEAVING. IT HAS AN ELECTROMAGNETIC FORCE FIELD THAT CAN BE CONTROLLED FOR SEVERAL MILES OUT FROM THE SHIP'S SKIN.

THE SHIP'S MECHANICAL PROPULSION IS OPERATED BY UTILIZING ELECTRICITY TAKEN OUT OF SPACE AND TRANSFORMED INTO ENDLESS POWER. THERE ARE A THOUSAND MEN AND WOMEN—ADVANCED ARTISANS AND SCIENTISTS ON BOARD WHO KEEP THE COMPLEX ELECTROMAGNETIC SYSTEM IN PERFECT CONDITION AT ALL TIMES.

THIS SHIP DOES NOT COME WITHIN A MILLION MILES OF YOUR EARTH, SO IT IS NEVER VISIBLE TO YOU. IT IS USED FOR INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL EXCURSIONS AND SCIENTIFIC STUDY OF OTHER WORLDS.

No. 23. A fully identified flying object.
One of seven pictures of a space ship
from a planet of one of the stars of the
constellation our Astronomers call Coma
Berenices. Taken by Paul Villa of
Albuquerque, near Peralta, New Mexico,
June 16, 1963.



No. 45. "The Great Visitation".
April 1-2-3-4, 1966 looking northeast
on route NN toward the Ozark plateau.

No. 62. The "old tower" at Newport,
R.I. Built by spacemen as a place of
worship many centuries ago, according
to Buck Nelson.



having long dangling arms and claws. They leaped into trees and onto the roof of the house. The men shot at them point-blank with a 22 caliber rifle and might knock them down but seemed not to injure them. I certainly did not want to believe the "tall tale" when I first read it, but when it appeared in reliable form so many times, I was obliged to accept it and hope it represented animals lower than man. Yet they seemed to have left in space ships.

Mrs. Lorenzen tells of three similar sightings of small hairy men, about three feet tall, in Venezuela, where men were attacked and clawed. In one case they tried to drag a boy into the ship. Another boy struck the beast with his unloaded shot gun so hard it broke into two pieces. Careful investigation upheld the boy's story.

Even though these horror stories may apply to only one in a million of sightings, we must admit that there are unfriendly space visitors. There are some planets within the galaxy known to be fully opposed to the good being done by the World Alliance and the Confederation. Our world is admittedly the lowest in this system, but we were assured, years ago, that there are some much worse than we are. Naturally, they will increase their efforts to take over here where there is already so much evil and the resistance will be lessened.

I have little reason to believe that this country, or any other, will give up its warring and corruption, its grafting and greed, in order to be fit to join the Alliance and save itself from depravity and total loss. I think those citizens unfortunate enough to be living then will see a similarity to the biblical prediction of the taking away of the Holy Spirit. These space enemies may be the demons or the "powers and principalities" spoken of, but we will have to fight against their "flesh and blood" representatives. And if they are the Kalrans, it will be over in five minutes! The way our government has opposed and rejected the assistance offered by the local planets during the early days, and that of the friendly Korendians more recently, indicates that it will give in to Kalran domination in hope of saving itself. I do not believe that the "take-over" by friend or foe will preserve any nation as a separate unit.

We once had a presidential candidate who talked much about a "one world government", but I paid little attention to him. I wonder now, if he was influenced by spacemen having similar ideas. If so, I should have listened to him then. I wonder if Alf Landon is still available.

My list of the eighteen neighboring stars and their fifty-six planets shows that only thirty-five are inhabited. The Korendians tell us that the five other inhabited planets of this system are in the Confederation, but very few of their visitors to Earth have ever mentioned it. And there is no indication that they were sufficiently armed to be

able to defend themselves or us in that battle of December 3-4, 1966. Yet they must have known that if the moon and the planet Earth are conquered by the Kalrans, they would be in line to be taken over likewise.

I have good reason to believe that the planet Zakton, the home of the galactic tribunal, heads another great federation in its sector of the galaxy. If nine of the tribunal are still on Earth now, they know all too well of its depraved condition. I have a list of the names of the members who were on Earth as of January 1966 and think it will be far more convincing to give their Zakton names and the meanings of those names, and to their Earth cities, so you may know them as genuine when they choose to make themselves known. Of course, I also have their Earthly names and they are typical of the country in which they live.

I have mentioned Zagga, still living in Michigan. He told us in Wichita that the name was given to him when he volunteered to come to Earth long ago. Its meaning is "bearer of news". Seyen, meaning "deliverer", is also somewhere in Michigan, so they may get together occasionally. Alten (highest) is in New York city; Karya (wonder) is in Los Angeles; Nalama (love) in Rome. Sandi (eternity) in London; Tyora (courage) in Berlin; Dreali (peace) in Paris; and Edrean (strength) in Moscow. You will not understand when I say the original members are still on Zakton for only Zagga really came bodily. The others seem to have "shared" their spirits with adults already on Earth and they may not comprehend their dual personalities. In some such way, the Holy Spirit may indwell men of good will and they cannot explain it. I do not know anything of their activities at the present time, but I understand that, when the time comes, they will prepare for the return of Christ near the end of the century. They are definitely friendly.

A few paragraphs from a letter by Renaud (4/25/66) throws some light on what we may expect of the Alliance members who have concerned themselves with our welfare:

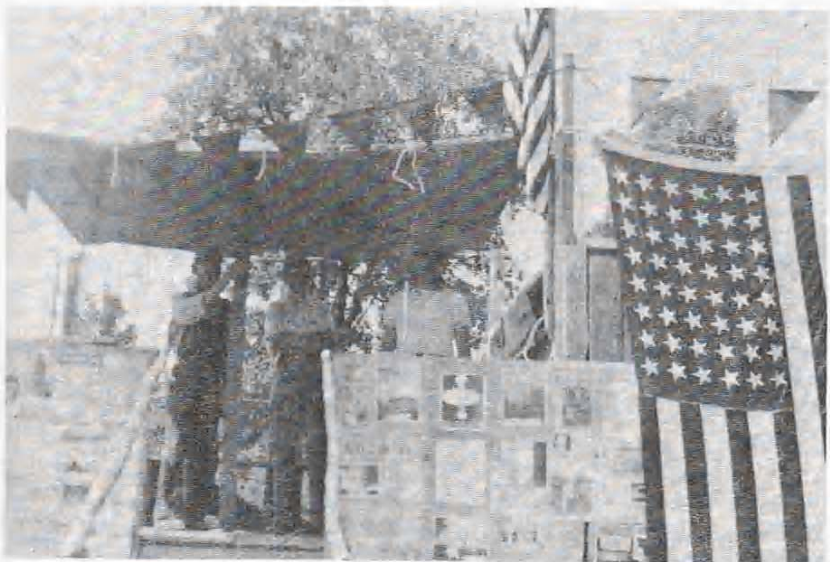
"...the Korendians have been at odds with the 'local' planets ever since the Kors began their operations here on Earth. It seems the locals are essentially a spiritual people who live by the rule, to the letter, and cannot abide interference in another world's affairs.

"The Korendians, a humanistic and technocratic society, have very broad interpretations as to non-interference and other universal laws. They would have no qualms about stepping in physically to quench a major war, or about infiltrating a government and taking it over, lock, stock, and barrel. The major hitch is *means*, not ends. The 'locals' adhere to the nonsense that we can drag ourselves out of the mire. The Korendians believe in

No. 61. A Martian temple, according to Buck Nelson.



A PLACE OF WORSHIP ON MARS
as reported by Buck Nelson



No. 21. Zagga of the galactic tribunal at the microphone, Nelson's convention. Dean, center. Nelson at left.

standing on shore and tossing out a rope. Thus it stands; always causing heated debate. Fortunately, they have outgrown violence. Any war between these technological giants would be disastrous to everyone."

That final quote indicates the Confederation does have weapons of war available. Friends have told me all along that the "locals" have not given us up. Those who would prefer them and their Confederation policies should have cooperated with them from the first. Many of us tried to do so and got no help from them at the time. The letter from the Venusian living here (Chapter 29) rebuked and threatened me for telling even a little about them, their ships, life on Venus, and their good intentions. Apparently they are in no hurry and would let us go down to "mud bottom" or the Great Tribulation. Renaud says (November, 1966) to look for things to grow steadily worse, yet I felt that the Korendian plan would spare us from that ordeal.

Ten years ago, between 1955 and 1960, I would have said that space folk are all friendly compared to Earthlings, for then it was just a rumor that we of Earth were the lowest in the solar system. Now, we know that there are others, farther out, that are much worse. The men who made the early charges knew little of how many systems there are in this galaxy nor how many planets each system has. George Adamski, the pioneer of space rides and contacts was advised that there were twelve planets for each sun and there were twelve such systems revolving about a "central sun". I think that was the basis of the chart in the front of the book *Why We Are Here*, and the premise that all of them were inhabited by wonderfully fine people. It just isn't so!

He was not far wrong about the number in *this* system, but later, after his trip to Saturn in 1962, he said there were representatives present at the counsellors meeting from the *other twelve* which would verify the dubious planets X,Y,Z. Then Prince NEosom (Lee Childers, Jr.) from the planet Tythane of the star we call Wolf 389, said it had twenty-two planets, so he must have had some first-hand information. Quite independently, the Korendians now verify Tythane as being the fourth one of eleven planets (eight inhabited, three not) and eleven lesser ones similar to planetoids.

The following is from a letter of July 20, 1967: "This is the situation regarding Adamski, as I see it," Renaud. "He was, in fact, reporting pretty much what he was told, which was far from the facts. I have noticed great reluctance on the part of the locals to come anywhere near the truth on many matters such as the state of interstellar politics, the state of our own planet, and the populations of their planets and their dimensions. It would seem they are here, not to assist us, but to keep us in the dark and have fun at our expense. I

detect tones of being laughed at in some contactee reports, including Adamski's." And may there not be overtones of jealousy in the Korendian point of view?

"The Korendians, and the Alliance, are a deadly serious 'no-punches-pulled' group and this has, to a large extent, begun to interfere with the local operations here, such as they are. The Alliance, by moving in and directly involving itself in Earth's affairs, quite effectively undoes all the locals have built up in their mythology (?). This god-from-the-machine ruins objectivity, as the awed contactee will believe everything he is told by these superior beings. This is most unfortunate and had led to grievous conflicts and misunderstandings."

I was given a master list of 75 stars (suns) and their 417 planets (See Chapter 13) out of the billions in this galaxy so we can judge a little better as to the enormity of the difficulty. But it is so much easier to resort to inductive reasoning—from the particular to the general—and say that if heaven is up, and heaven is the higher planets, then all of them are better than we are.

That list of star systems within about 800 light years indicates that this is *not* the well-ordered universe that preachers often say it is with God in complete control of every planet and satellite, for there are many known "irregularities" to be found. We have two "oddities" in this system—the rings of Saturn, and two planets, Earth and Clarion—in orbit around the sun. All is *not* well.

We should listen to what our space friends tell us and heed what we know is good advice. Our best defense is to learn more about local astronomy in order not to be misled by verbose ignorami. Renaud's findings from the Korendians spoil the idea that all is harmonious even on Venus and the other local planets. The Kors tell us of how well they have fared in the World Alliance, just serving the universal God, willingly, as the perfect Ruler and not worshipping Him as we are told to do. Lin-Erri introduced the speaker, Kalen-Li, as their *revered* master. He has the title Retan which means that he is the leader and there are lesser ones who rule when he comes to Earth or to the moon.

Examining conditions on Earth after centuries of the "knowledge of God" gives us little room to condemn them. They offer us their way to make this Earth a paradise as it once was. When? I find no such time recorded in the many "histories" we have of when it was first inhabited. We find ourselves on shaky ground, for it seems that each time it had to be destroyed by floods or sinking lands. I admit that much of that may be tradition or myth.

If the leaders of the Confederation will not tell of the advantages of their ways, to some Earthian representatives, we can only wait until the Korendians, or others of the Alliance, explain their religion to Renaud and he sees fit to pass it on to

me. I doubt if it would be published in *FSI* magazine for a long time. I am quite sure that either one presents reincarnation as the solution of the future and perhaps, can reconcile it to Christian doctrines. Zagga knew Christ intimately for a million years in another galaxy and was a Christian and he had evolved from ordinary human to possibly the head of man of the galactic tribunal. He is still on Earth, so he may be able to tell us how they are reconciled. Evidently, the Korendians prefer not to discuss it.

But whatever it may be, it seems to have produced a higher degree of morality and civilization all over their great world than we have here; one without constant political wars and the shame of "religious warfare". It has also produced millions of people who know about us and are enough concerned to come 411 light years to help us, and who would build a hundred elaborate bases on Earth and send hundreds of thousands of their "agents" here to be trained for the work ahead. They do the work and pay the cost. We do not even supply any of the food unless they go out to engage in industry, etc.

When we have an extensive flood or drouth a governor, or the president may fly over, look down, and pronounce it a "disaster area".

During the summer of 1966 the great master, Kalen-Li of Korender, and two others made a three-month tour of the United States and walked the streets of every major city to ascertain what their task would be. I got only one report of how they judged the cities. New York rated the lowest on their scale. Apparently, they did not visit with any of the space folk already here. They passed through Hutchinson August 12-13, 1966 but did not come to see me. I did not know of it until months afterward. I like to think that he did drive up Main Street in the borrowed Cadillac and see where I live, and across the street to probe the director of the public library, and maybe the editor of the *Daily News*. No fanfare at all at the big hotel—more likely the party stopped at average motels.

I believe the Kors are truly friendly and we need their aid and protection from others who are altogether evil and opposed to the good of all mankind on Earth. Many of our bad neighbors are evil agents, though they may not know who controls them. The Kors would like to have us join the Alliance when we are qualified, for we rate low in comparison. We have not lived up to the religion we do have! They say they would give us the benefit of their science and economics but not interfere with our many religions, but it might be easier to convert the heathens. Surely, under more favorable conditions Christianity would prosper; possibly with the million or more aliens in control, it would gradually give way to their practices. If

ours is the right way above all others, and evil is overcome, it should be able to survive and last indefinitely.

I think it was James Hill of Seymour, Missouri (Figure 63) who first told me of the "bad ones" which he called *dorfins*. They seemed to be what were also called the "dark forces" in contrast to the forces of light. According to spiritist teachers, they may be the evil spirits of dead humans who pay the penalty of having to stay on Earth while the good ones rise to a higher plane. I do not think this teaching includes a future life on another planet. The Kalrans, the ones Renaud speaks of, have their home base on Kalran, the 5th planet of the star Vega (Kalranda, to them), 25 light years away (See Figure 34). It will be our pole star about the year 14,000. All of the planets of that system are members of the Kalran empire, along with over 150 others. It is the major antagonist of the World Alliance. Along with the planet Anaura (the 7th of Vega) it poses a serious threat to the peace of the Alliance and of the galaxy. It was one of their robot ships that attacked the Korendian ship in which Renaud was taken to the moon December 4. It was destroyed by Korendian weapons. It was some of the Kalran agents who sabotaged the magnetube on the moon in which Bob and his friends were riding from the space port (No. 1) to base 2, trapping them about the middle of that passageway, over 1000 miles long. Soon after the party did reach base 2, four Kalrans in a small car invaded the base. When captured, one had been killed and the other three killed themselves. They have a space base no farther away than Mars, so we still have some *very* unfriendly neighbors.

The planet Kaldan (3rd of the bright star Sirius), 11 light years away, in Canis Major, south of the equator, has about four billion inhabitants and is rated as worse than Kalran. Another bad lot are the Khorrellians—not otherwise identified, but evidently they were the original reason for forming the Alliance. I trust that it squelched them. All are definitely non-Alliance.

The Russian Venus Probe

The local newspaper printed the decision of the Russian scientist that the missile found that Venus was too hot for habitation. Renaud investigated and was told that the Venusians figured that the missile would land in their chief city, Laerdrac, so they guided it far off its course and into a live volcano where it honestly registered 530 degrees F before the thermometer quit. It was described accurately by the Russian 'expert' as a "hell-hole of heat" (See Figure 75).

The Black Out

The story of the black out in 1965 is given in the spacemen's words in chapter 23. You may decide for yourself if it was a friendly act. Surely, they seem to justify themselves and they may *know*



No. 52. Robert Renaud (Mass.) and Astra Lari of Korender "ALONE FOR A WHILE" crossing Plato Crater, July 28, 1967 during Bob's second trip to the Moon.

what would eventually happen if the Communists had done the dirty work, and the power officials had not learned the hard way.

The Dead Horse

One story that made headlines is still an enigma—that of the dead Appaloosa horse near Alimosa, Colorado. I merely read about it in the local paper and saw no reason to connect it with flying saucers. But in the March 1968 issue of *FATE* magazine I found two excellent articles on the same incident and learned that the owner of the horse was deeply interested in flying saucers. So it was to be expected that reporters opposed to space ships and space people would twist the facts to implicate space folk. Considering the evidence as impartially as I can, I would have to say I find no valid reason for suspecting anyone, nor any explanation for the strange death of the horse.

Friendly?

I must not omit a paragraph or two from Adamski's second book *Inside the Space Ships*, page 69, written several years ago. He was on board the Venusian mother ship when one of the women spoke of "other planets".

Replying to my mental question, Orthon volunteered: "Our ships have not only visited all the other planets in our system, but in systems close to ours. However, there are still planets without number in the infinite systems within the universe which we have not reached."

Adamski mentally questioned what they found on the ones they did visit. Orthon answered with a smile: "With the sole exception of the inhabitants of Earth, we have found the peoples of other worlds to be very friendly."

Let that sink in 'til it hurts when you wonder if *they* are friendly.

CHAPTER 4

HOW DO WE RATE?

How do we rate with the space visitors? Briefly, the answer is *bad*. Take a look around you, at your city, at the daily newspaper, at our history, written and unwritten, and the shameful chapters that cannot go through the mail, that must not be told, and compare with your idea of heaven and you will see how this world has degenerated through the centuries. Or maybe it was always bad and the word just didn't get around, but we may assume that some of our space neighbors have known about it for thousands of years. That, of course means the people of Earth; not the planet itself.

Was it ever good—the population as a whole? Yes. If we accept the bible story of the great flood when only Noah and his family were left, we can honestly say that the total population of *eight* was good.

The first hint that I got from space concerning our claim that this was "the best of worlds" was just propaganda, came from Buck Nelson's presentation of the Twelve Laws of God from *Venus*—quite similar to our Ten Commandments—and the statement from Bucky

that they *really kept* them. Especially their Law No. 2, "Thou shalt not kill" includes accidents and war—and they kept all of them not merely talked about them on Sunday morning.

We stress athletics in school to make better soldiers; we spend more on training them, on armaments, on military waste and graft than on anything else simply to kill more people, presumably *enemy* men and women and children, but also too many of our own soldiers by disease, "planned accidents", and plain murder just for the savage joy of killing them. And anyone who dares to protest is condemned because it is the custom to have a blood-bath every generation as it stirs up a false sort of patriotism. Also it is so profitable to a few and, to the most undesirable element of our people, it is such fun to kill, to mutilate, to disable people, and to destroy property. Yes, it is a good world when you are on top and you are winning and are getting more than the average.

I cannot take time or space to quote from the many space books on this phase of the subject, but it is summarized in the bible where angels sang of peace on Earth to men of good will. The nations

chose to ignore it. But we do have considerable about it from the messengers from Mars, Venus, and Saturn telling us of a better life on these higher neighboring planets, and we hope to learn still more. Adamski said, in one of his reports that there was rivalry between Saturn and Jupiter many centuries ago, as Jupiter tended toward too much frivolity. All I know, additionally, came from chief Standing Horse after his two day visit to Jupiter at Christmas, 1962. He told mostly of being entertained, and little of spirituality. Being an ordained minister, he would be interested in that angle, as proved by his getting the laws of God while on the planet Orea. He called it Orion and I persuaded him to change the spelling because people who knew of the constellation Orion would doubt him. But there is a planet with that name, the fourth of the parent star *ALPHA ORINIS* (Vaedral) 327 light years away, which might be the one to which he was taken. And there might be several others with similar ones. Near or far, they spoke good English.

They called their language Oreonete. He brought back their numbers from 1 to 40 and they are nothing like his native Ottawa dialect. He reported the wonderful music he heard in a great temple there and also that they have an order of priesthood.

It was mostly wishful thinking on my part that the spacefolk from nearby planets were coming as missionaries and that they could tell us what is wrong, or lacking, in our so-called Christian faith or doctrines, as Bucky had told Nelson: "We understand, but you people don't." That meant we are wrong somewhere, but he probably did not know it well enough to make it clear to Nelson. I tried to learn more by sending Bucky one of my books and a letter containing 70 questions to prove my ignorance and my interest (via Nelson) but Bucky only said: "That is not why I came." Having lived here for seventeen years, he should have known of the "missing link" and should have told it to anyone sincerely wanting to know. Possibly, he was brought up in a much different way in the seclusion of his Colorado home, so he didn't feel capable of telling us any more.

We received some information from Mars via George Adamski and it was altogether good, but not quite what we would classify as "Christian"; just morality, but far above our average. While in Houston, Texas in March 1967, I read a mimeographed book by a man who lived at the same place where I occupied a room for one night. Later I learned that all of the material in it was given to him by a visiting Martian who came occasionally and talked with him in the room just across the hall. It, too, was all very good and, I believe, acknowledged God but did not mention Christ. Others tell us that Christ visits Mars, Saturn,

and Venus occasionally.

In my early correspondence with Robert Renaud, he said there were a few planets that were much worse than Earth; some were wholly atheistic while others were ultra-religious. I took that to mean Venus and Saturn, in this system, and I tried in vain to get a copy of the Venusian bible which Nelson said he saw and read. Learning that Kalen-Li occasionally came to Venus to talk directly to Renaud by radio; I hoped he could get one for me. But their big book was mainly the history and beliefs of the various religions on Venus and the little one of twenty pages that Nelson saw was only a hand-printed summary of it in English, and neither book would be available to me. It was a shock to me to learn that they were not "all one" on what we had been told was the paradise-heaven of this system, and that Christ comes to Venus and to the great temple there when He visits this system and He may have been to Earth many times, though seen by only a few and so reported. I do not think that is a contradiction to His statement that the *world* should not see Him again until He comes in glory to reign.

Korender is in this galaxy, 411 light years away, but that is *close* compared with Zakton at the far side, 75,000 light years away. Zagga, of the galactic tribunal of Zakton, now on Earth, see figure 21 (I have good photographs of him, but was requested not to publish them), declared to me that Jesus Christ is the only begotten son of God and is coming to Earth again. I understand that the Korendians acknowledge God as the creator of the universe and Christ as a great master with millions of disciples on Earth (and possibly on other local planets). He may be called a universal master but that does not mean one *ruling* all of the others, though He would rate higher in being the chosen one of God. Laskon said *he* is an immortal; Kalen-Li does not—he admits that he is about 465+ years old, our time. Renaud classified the Korendians (and possibly the Alliance beliefs) as pantheist-humanist, as though we had such on Earth also. They say they rate much higher morally than we do so they do not envy us our greater spirituality, where it may exist, for they have lived up to their beliefs better than USSia, calling itself a Christian nation, has done. And remember there are some lower than we are, on Earth.

We, in America, think we have done well to send out a few thousand young men and women in the peace corps and it is a fine gesture of good will. We send missionaries all over the world to tell the heathen of our better way of life; then we show them the inhumanity of "civilized warfare" to prove it. A good example of this came out of north Africa in World War Two. A certain European nation had control of a native area and thought they had brought religion to the natives when they

forbade tribal warfare and cannibalism and stopped both quite effectively. But they required their colonials to join them in their war against another European nation on African soil who also made their natives fight for them, and repealed their laws and told the natives there was an "open season" on their "enemy" neighbors and *now* they could kill as many as they pleased. To their dismay, each native killed *one* enemy and stopped to cook and eat him. When told that was not the way of civilized warfare, one native said: "We kill and eat *one*; you kill more than you can eat and let rot. All wasted! Is that civilization?"

Maybe there was war throughout the galaxy in ages past; I will not attempt to guess about the rest of the universe. The first contact with the Korendians revealed that they had developed space travel about 3000 years ago (1000 B.C.) and the alliance, first formed to check the Khorellian space bandits, had outlawed war formally and had made it work. Back in 1917-18 a lot of young Americans volunteered for a war to end all wars and were sincere about it. We had to quit without winning decisively. It would be saddening to those who died in vain to know how many wars there have been on Earth since then, each one worse than the preceding one. War just does not work on Earth, yet we do not learn. Or don't we care?

Lin-Erri continued with this in mind, speaking to Bob: "...no one on any alliance planet could seriously consider any form of fighting as the means to an end. That is contrary not only to the laws of man but to the laws of the universe, the laws of intelligence, and the laws of the maker of laws" for, as they think of God, He is the all-pervading spirit of the universe so, in a way, He is the universe and, vice-versa, the universe is God. Does that tell you how we rate with them?

You may properly ask: "Are the space folk perfect? Are they angels?" Please bear in mind that we know only a little about a very few planets and what has been said about the people on a few of this galaxy. One of Adamski's informants said they made mistakes—and learning better, did not repeat them. They do not call it "sin" and they probably make few mistakes. A certain law that one planet had called for exile or return of undesirables to another planet, and it had been used once in about 500 years. If, on some planets, they are able to supply new bodies to those killed in defensive space warfare, why should it be considered so great a crime to kill one of them? Would it not be much the same as a schoolboy, brought up on violent movies and television, to kill an unpopular teacher, counting it to be a heroic or patriotic act, when he sees the villain again, very much alive, in the next week's show. *They* don't stay dead, either.

I could not answer that question unless I knew at what cost that new body is produced. You may

read about it in the condensed version of Renaud's report of his first trip to the moon (chapter 25).

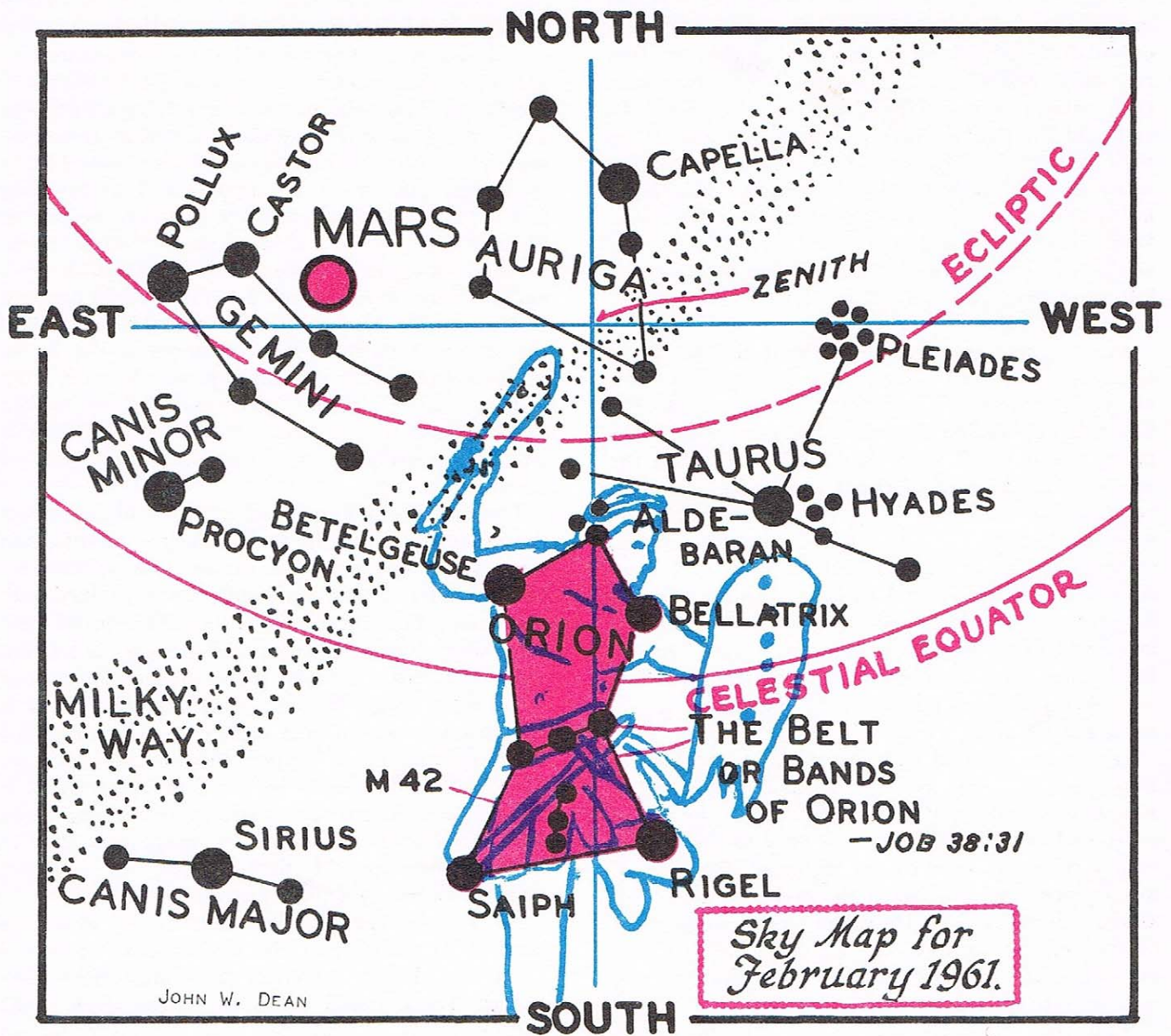
I stated in my first book that the local spacemen could not understand why we did not believe all of the things they told us. I said that lying simply was not in them, as proved by the fact that there was no mention of lying and its penalty in the Twelve Laws of Venus, and others. It seems *now* that they may stretch the truth because there *is* no law against it. We may call it lying, and I may have to retract some of their exaggerated statements. Is that bad? It is embarrassing, even though I knew it might happen. But one man, high in our government, said it was the inherent right of a government to lie to its subjects (to start a war or to justify it, with lying propaganda). Or about space matters? We should not condemn the spacemen too much, for there is still the possibility of a misunderstanding or of careless reporting.

I believe it was Van Tassel who first declared that the spacefolk were the same as angels, and he had some good arguments to support his statements. One was that many people had seen and talked with spaceman, but there was no positive proof that anyone had seen an angel and was sure it was not just a spaceman. I doubt if anyone has ever seen an angel with wings. If they are as large and heavy as Earthmen, it would take some enormous wings and powerful muscles to support them in our heavy air! They would be useless in the thin upper air or in outer space. Angels are all said to be men, or males. Men, with feathered wings? Far more reasonable to believe they would be of skin on a bony framework, like bats, Oh horrors!

Of course, we are sure that angels would be clothed in white, and the bible speaks of several "men in white", therefore they must have been angels. There could be both. There seem to be various levels of spacemen and various orders of angels. There are masters and elder masters; angels and arch angels. Kalen-Li, the master of Korender speaks with the highest respect of the great master, Christ.

Jesus said angels do not marry. Spacemen do marry and are given in marriage as I have explained in chapter 18. I believe that settles it; they are not the same. Zagga, of the galactic tribunal on Zakton, said that in the higher realms children were conceived by thought, so, even they would not be angels.

I have been asked, as I lecture, if an Earth woman could marry a space man. I did not know, so advised against it, having prince NEosom in mind. I thought of them as new arrivals who would not know much of our ways and would not be acceptable to our society—more so than any foreigner. But if spacemen have been coming here from time immemorial and did not bring their spacewomen with them, then they might have



ORION (the Hunter) is a Constellation, a group of stars, widely separated in their distances from the Earth. Betelgeuse is 300 light years away; Rigel is 500 light years away.

married Earth women as suggested in Genesis 6:4. That is about as good as the guesses of our bible scholars on the matter. If the Earth was originally settled by pioneers from other planets, then they certainly intermarried without restraint. We have little or nothing on that from any past reports of contactees, but now we do have considerable from Renaud about how it is handled on Korender and other planets of the alliance. That is just a part of our galaxy which is a very small fraction of the whole universe. But Renaud seems to have investigated it thoroughly for evident reasons.

He fell hard for the lovely voice of Lin-Erri at the time of the first radio contact in July 1961. Sometime later he saw her as she showed him the interior of the big ship overhead, and he was able to pick it up on his own television set. She dampened any thought of romance by telling him she was 74 years old, our time, and married.

Evidently he found the beautiful Astra-Lari at the nearby underground base and found that she was slightly younger than he, and the confirmed old bachelor of less than 25 years fell for her completely (see figure 19). She was on the first big ship that took him to the moon, was near him through that hectic time, and returned to Earth in the same big ship, then on the little ship to his home where Arta-Dorrec, his double, took her on to the base in the scout ship. That was December 4, 1966; she was already there on the moon when he went on the pleasure trip in July, 1967 for those seventeen wonderful hours. No doubt they had given much thought to marriage, for they seem to have made him an "honorary Korendian" and assured him that when he dies he will be reincarnated on Korender.

For more of their views of how we rate, see the letter from Arta Dorrec in chapter 29.

CHAPTER 5

AIR FORCE REPORTS

In my first book *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures*, I quoted prince NEosom (known as Lee Childers, Jr., on Earth) as having reported that he came from the planet Tythan, of the Tythanian system which has the star Wolf 389 as its sun. Many people doubted all or most of his story, although a brief version of it was published in a small brochure. Now I find, through my friend Renaud and his friends from Korender, that the star Wolf does have a planet named Tythane which is friendly to the Alliance but is not a member of it. Another one called Kamberd, its second planet, with a population of 4.14 billion, is the Alliance control center for this sector, for it is only 8.5 light years away; an intermediate base for the operations of the Alliance in our sector of the galaxy. So NEosom is pretty well authenticated by that for an Earthling does not guess that well about such remote details.

He was told by visitors from Tythane that mankind started on or in the planetary system of the gods, called Teman—location unknown, back near what we call The Beginning and, after eons of time, spread by means of space ships (or

teleportation) to other systems as they were formed or were ready for habitation. That is not confirmed by the Korendians and can hardly be fitted into their explanation of the 130,000,000,000-year cycle of the galaxy. However, it was given as the truth and it does put space ships far back into antiquity.

Frank Edwards, in his great book *Flying Saucers—Serious Business*, tells on page 17 of a book in ancient India called *The Book of Dyzan* which tells of a small group of beings who came to Earth thousands of years ago in a metal craft and lived separately from the men already here. They were revered by the natives and were eventually installed as rulers by the primitive natives. Later, they returned in their ship and into the sky.

After his trip to the moon in December 1966, Renaud said he had been told that Earth was inhabited millions of years ago as was the moon, a smaller planet having soil, water, air and people, so our world may have been populated many times as was hinted by the Venusians who visited Buck Nelson in 1955. In one instance, Renaud was told that the brown men were brought to Earth (this last

time) a thousand years before any white man, giving a hint that those of different colors came from different planets, as the Korendians were small and tan-colored. Now, they vary from light to dark as people came from other planets to mix with them. Undoubtedly, spacemen came to Earth all along and people should have known it and recorded it, and their means of travel. But in *The Book of Jasher* (the honest report) Chapter 8, about 2000 B.C. the wise men and conjurers who celebrated the birth of Abraham saw a space ship dart across the sky around a great square, but were not wise enough to *know* it was a space ship rather than a big lively star.

Edwards also tells a very positive story of a space ship coming down to Cloera, in Ireland about 956 A.D. one Sunday morning while the people were at church, and dropped a metal anchor on a rope. One of the flukes caught on the arch above the door. The people rushed out to see a man come down the rope and tried to seize him, but he hurried up the cable as though gravity meant little to him. The spaceman cut the rope and the church still has the anchor as a souvenir. As told, the story indicates a form of antigravitic levitation for both the ship and the man, which would be very unusual if the ship needed to be held *down* like a captive balloon.

Frank Edwards devotes much of chapter 1 to government denials of the truth about space ships, but first I want to give an early report which came from the space convention at Giant Rock airport, at Yucca Valley, California, October 9-10, 1965, for it will not be as widely known as several that are described by Edwards. George Van Tassel manages the magazine called *Proceedings* and the story appeared in Vol. 8, No. 1, 1966. A friend of mine was there and heard the story both days. I have condensed it slightly to conserve space.

Each year there seems to be one outstanding thing occur. We report this last year's revelation as follows:

A man who introduced himself as Mel Noel (not his real name), addressed the 6000 people on both days of the convention. He stated that he was an ex-airforce pilot, having left the air force under a medical discharge in 1957. He said there is a 10-year statute of limitations imposed on air force personnel that does not permit them to talk publicly on any event they are involved in while in the air force. What he disclosed occurred in 1954 and he had to live with it "stuck in his craw" for ten years and now he just had to tell it.

Ex-lieutenant Noel said they were flying north over Idaho, in a formation of F-86 jet aircraft at 38,000 feet, at dusk, when suddenly sixteen disk-shaped objects came from above and flew in a V-formation in front of them. The four jet pilots followed the saucers while they took pictures with their gun-cameras, at the instructions of the colonel

in command of the squadron.

Noel reported that at times the saucers flew five or six times as fast as the jets, which was 680 knots or 782 miles per hour. The jets increased to 750 knots (855+ miles) and the saucers flew circles around them. This continued for twelve minutes. At one time the saucers were about 1000 feet ahead of them. All film was sent to Washington D.C. for processing. Ten days later, in the same area, the saucers again joined them and the colonel told all to switch to a certain radio channel. They heard the man in charge of the saucers speaking in slow English to the colonel.

When they landed, the pilots were instructed to fill out forms telling exactly what they had seen, but nothing of what they had heard. Later, the colonel told Noel of an arrangement made by the saucer people to meet him in a certain motel in Phoenix, Arizona when he was flying out of Luke air force base. There, he was furnished with an air force staff car for his superiors to drive to the motel. The spacemen said their names were not important. They invited the colonel to go with them outside Phoenix into the desert where a large saucer was parked. The lights on the car went out as they neared the saucer.

As the colonel and the two spacemen approached the saucer on foot, one of them handed him a disk and told him to hold it between his two hands. They went inside where he found both men and woman on board the ship. The colonel was embarrassed when two gorgeous women came into the room and he discovered they could read his thoughts. They looked young, but the commander informed him that one of them was 78 years old (our time) and the other was 146. He describes the commander as a "super-intelligence" compared to humans. Also, he was told that their small ship would be taken into a mother-ship for interplanetary travel.

They told him there was once a war between people who occupied the moon and people of Earth at that time, and that reincarnation was a fact to them. He said that one only re-embodies on Earth when they fail to make the grade here in their latest lifetime. The colonel later disappeared in a jet while in flight over the Atlantic ocean and was never found (maybe he knew too much).

Noel flatly stated that the air force knows where the saucers are from and why they are here, and believes it should reveal the facts to the public. He is a married man and had his wife and four children with him at the convention. He is now trying to locate other air force pilots who have had experiences with saucers, and who are beyond the ten-year gag rule.

The complete talk was recorded and later published in manuscript form but is rather difficult to read.

The foregoing personal report shows, as do so many others, that the air force observers are required to tell or write down exactly what they saw and that it is some higher official who requires them to deny it immediately thereafter, or perhaps are simply told that they did not see anything of the kind. Not with a whip as in the army, but a club in the form of a fine of \$10,000 for telling the truth, and of course removed from their job and disgraced much as a traitor. Yet the spacemen came as real friends to aid us in many ways to make this a better world and, perhaps, to save this country from oblivion in the years to come. And the air force makes it an unpardonable crime for one of their men to tell us there is hope?

Since the foregoing was written I have been told that conditions have worsened so much that this nation will not change over into a better nation but will simply blend in with all of the others and so lose its identity. If this world is overcome by force, by evil space folk, because the nations are not told the good news that there is hope of everlasting peace without any more war, then who is the traitor who withheld the truth?

It is not always by means of direct falsehood, but by twisting words or withholding reports until an incident is forgotten. Frank Edwards was fortunate in having so many friends who sent him accurate reports, and I read with interest when he tells of happenings that I had received in lesser detail, thus verifying many reports that I had told with reservations.

On page 13 Edwards begins a series of early events which I had missed, although many friends sent clippings to me and I read many books, magazines, and newspapers telling bits of saucer news. I will quote several of these:

1. *A glowing red light crossed the United States from New York to Utah, tracked by radar every foot of the way. It landed at a power station and put the station out of operation. Forty-eight minutes later it exploded in mid-air while pursued by armed jet interceptors. That happened on April 18, 1962, but most people never heard about it.*

2. *Thousands of people stood in the streets of Duluth, Minnesota, and watched jet interceptors vainly chasing seven saucers. The presence of both were confirmed by the radar base on the Keweenaw peninsula. That happened in August of 1965, but most Americans never heard of it.*

3. *Sixty-eight UFOs roamed the skies over Washington D.C. in one night. They were tracked by radar. They were reported by the airline pilots whose planes they approached. A government agency published a special booklet dealing with the events of this one remarkable night (August 13, 1952), but most Americans are still unaware that it ever happened."*

And from page 15: *That I disagree with the*

published viewpoints of the United States air force on this subject, I freely admit.

But I wish it understood. . . that I have no dislike for the air force, and for very good reason. The air force is as helpless in its way as you and I are in ours. It is doing a job that was forced upon it--a job that has meant deceiving the majority of the American people for almost twenty years. (May, 1966)

Some times I get the impression that the air force might prefer to be rid of the whole shabby task; that it deliberately issues the most ridiculous statements, with the silent prayer, that by so doing it will bring closer the day of its own release from this presumably odious assignment. For example: In August of 1965, when tens of thousands of persons from the Dakotas to Mexico watched peculiar lighted formations hovering and maneuvering in the skies, the air force blandly informed the news service that all these witnesses, on the ground or in the air, had been watching nothing more unusual than four stars of the constellation Orion.

The preposterous character of that "explanation" was quickly brought to light when astronomers Professor Walter Webb of the Hayden planetarium in Boston, and Dr. Robert Risser of the Oklahoma art and science planetarium pointed out that the stars of Orion, at the time of the sightings, were on the other side of the Earth. Figure 22 shows these four principal stars and also states that Orion is directly overhead in February, so any reader could have done the same.

Just as the sightings were going on, we of the Wichita UFO club heard Hayden Hewes of Oklahoma tell of his experiences among the air force officials as they were swamped and almost panicked by the flood of telephone calls from mere citizens and traffic police. All they had to do was step outside, look, and confirm the reports. It was funny to hear them say to one another: "How are we ever going to talk ourselves out of this!" He examined their reports and they were correct and honest, but what the "public relations men" did to them was quite the opposite.

Edwards gives a bit of news on page 38 when he says the term "saucer" originated back in 1878 when a farmer used it to describe one that he saw near Denison, Texas. The names of "vimanas" and "Ventlas" have been used far back in antiquity, from some oriental language, but will not be found in any modern dictionary. I have tried for years to learn a better name from space folk, with no success; they accepted our name "saucers" readily, but occasionally, they call them space craft. On each planet they might have a different name for them, so a thousand different names would only be confusing. I want the name in Solex Mal to use on my WELCOME signs for the benefit of spacemen

here from local planets. Dr. Daniel Fry said the ship in which he rode could not be said to have come from any one planet or to belong to any one. The best the crew could say was the last planet it had visited.

Edwards discussed the statement that no astronomer ever saw a space ship. On page 36 he names the famous Bonilla of Mexico who told of seeing 238 objects cross the solar disc in two hours on August 12, 1883. They were the "dirigible type" and crossed the sun in a straight line, each in about a minute. The sun is 864,000 miles across, but it was impossible to tell how close they were to it. The passage was repeated as though they wanted to be seen and photographed from Earth. They were seen by other astronomers in Mexico at the same time, but not in distant countries which indicates that they were comparatively close to Earth.

Another was E.W. Maunder, a member of the Royal observatory staff at Greenwich, England, on November 17, 1882. Many years later he said what he saw was shaped like a Zeppelin.

Frank Halstead, of the Darling observatory of Duluth, Minnesota, said that he and his wife had seen a space ship in daylight November 1, 1965. Walter N. Webb of the Hayden planetarium in Boston is one, and Dr. Seymour Hess of the Florida university is another. Also Dr. Clyde Tombaugh, the astronomer who finally located the planet Pluto, living at Las Cruces, New Mexico with his wife and her mother, saw a cigar-shaped space ship the night of August 10, 1949 and, later, was contacted. He, too, was silenced for ten years, I was told, when I tried to correspond with him.

Edwards mentions Dr. H. Percy Williams and John O'Neil discussing the Criseum bridge in detail, but at no time did they name it or give its location (at the northeast corner of the sea of Crises, leading over rough terrain to the sea of Anguis—12 miles long), though he says Dr. Percy stepped to the telescope and said, he too had seen an artificial bridge right where O'Neil had indicated. Then, a month later, it was not visible, yet Buck Nelson saw it at close range afterward and so did other astronomers, even with small portable telescopes. I was never able to see it myself.

Early in July, 1967 I found a short article in the paper saying that U Thant (secretary general of the United Nations) considered the UFO problem next in importance to winning the war in Viet Nam. That is true, in a way. Take care of the UFO problem and the war will be taken care of automatically. Had we listened to the spacefolk ten or fifteen years ago and followed their advice, there would not be any wars as I have been saying for years, but peace and prosperity, health and happiness. I hope that is true, but war is so profitable to the few who dominate this land of the free that I fear they would wreck everything before

they would give in. I find nothing in the Korendians' plan to take care of the incorrigibles of Earth. Maybe they would change if money is done away with but most religious groups who look for the rapture of the church when men of good will shall be taken away, would leave the rebels to be burned up in the world conflagration.

But our space friends may use their great ships to evacuate the people of Earth—good, bad, and worse—to a better world. Perhaps to start anew, with genuine equality that will endure. With competent, experienced space men in charge, maybe it can be done.

Another article says "U Thant is in despair". Another, that he disputes the U.S. role in Viet Nam. An article in *Flying Saucers News* in issue No. 25, p. 12 along this line says:

U Thant has been receiving reports from U.N. Delegates from many nations concerned about the increasing numbers of UFO flights over their countries. He arranged for Dr. James E. McDonald, Professor of atmospheric physics at the university of Arizona, to speak before the United Nations Outer Space Affairs Committee, June 7, 1967. All relevant matter is contained in a 36-page book by Dr. McDonald called UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS: The Greatest Scientific Problem of Our Times, published by NICAP at \$1.00.

Dr. McDonald presented a statement to the committee pleading for increased U.N. action, investigation, and review of the "problem" on a global basis. He believes the UFOs are extraterrestrial spaceships on reconnaissance missions to explore Earth.

Knowing that they *are* spaceships from other planets and that they *have* been looking the Earth over from pole to pole for centuries, and can get maps of any portion of it as easily as I can, I would say that Dr. McDonald is being very conservative. I believe there have been space folk here from the beginning of mankind on Earth and we all may be of alien descent. There may now be a million spacefolk here of first, second, or third generation mixtures with Earthlings and they hardly need to "explore" the planet. There may have been millions of *strangers* in the Great Visitation over the Ozark plateau the nights of April 1, 2, 3, 4, 1966, as Laskon of the solar tribunal of Saturn said they were observation ships from many planets. No hint as to what they were observing, even by Bucky who was in one of those ships (Figure 45).

To continue with the excellent article by Gabriel Green, when interviewed on Louis Lomax's TV show in Los Angeles on July 16th, Dr. McDonald said:

The air force investigation is really quite a joke. It is incompetent and quite superficial. One point I want to make is that after taking a very close look at air force Project Bluebook, it simply has to be

waved aside as not a serious investigation, and this is why scientists in other parts of the world have not (previously) taken a look at the problem. We have assumed all along that the air force has been checking the cases and doing it with expertise, but that is not the case at all. The CIA asked for and got a debunking policy—the actual wording of the recommendation is: “to debunk the flying saucers, to decrease the public interest in them”!

To the CIA that was serious business, as evidenced by the following, quoted from Dr. McDonald's report, (page 8):

AIR FORCE REGULATION 200-2. Within a few months after the CIA recommendation was incorporated as the fourth item in the panel summary, a very important air force regulation, AD200-2, was promulgated, (August, 1953). This regulation contains the actual wording that “the percentage of unidentifieds must be reduced to a minimum”, a goal that has been well achieved. AF200-2 was tied in with another regulation, JANAP-146, that effectively made it a crime punishable with up to ten years imprisonment and a \$10,000 fine, if anyone disclosed, at air base level, any information on any unidentified. . .

That, for daring to tell the truth about what the spacefolk wanted to do for the general welfare which the government was not doing!

I wonder if any records were kept to show that any loyal American told the truth and paid the penalty and lost his rank and membership in the service of the USsian dictator? If so, I would recommend that all connected with that injustice also be listed and hunted down when the people learn of their treachery. In that day of revelation and panic and riot and carnage and massacre as they see the results of the planned deception by a cowardly government that has betrayed them and the friendly visitors from the “fairer worlds on high”, there should be justice!

Personally, I discount all air force reports as we receive them, about 150 per cent, which is better than I can do for my official army record. Whoever falsified it so fully felt certain that I would never live to read it. Forty years later my sworn statements were still rejected as impossible, for no one could live through what I did! Yes, it was, but merciful spacemen intervened and I survived. More will be told of that in Chapter 31 on my obligation to space friends. No wonder Uncle Sam is against them!

I have told a little about space craft of antiquity and of some recent sightings, but I think the following interim summary is in order, as it is from a little known book, by Kenneth Goff, called *The Flying Saucers*, copyright in 1955. I borrowed and read the book and was astonished at the contents for, if written prior to 1955, it was suprisingly accurate, for that was when Buck Nelson was

making his first contacts. These are sightings reported and described throughout a dozen pages—not just an impersonal list as I am giving them.

1. September 19, 1848 at Iverness, Scotland, two large objects were sighted as bright stars, sometimes stationary, sometimes moving at tremendous speed.

2. In 1849, at Gais, Switzerland, many thousands of luminous objects were seen by astronomer Inglis, crossing a clear sky. Some had what appeared to be wings, or a corona glow.

3. February 5, 1850 at Sandwich, England, a speck of light approached on a straight course until it seemed to observers as becoming one-third as large as the moon. Then it remained stationary for five minutes. It was seen by many people.

4. September 4, 1851, near Hyde Park, England, a vast host of luminous discs was seen passing in procession from the east and from the north for over six hours. They were observed through a telescope by Rev. W. Reed.

5. May 22, 1853, Mr. R.P. Greig of Mercury, England reported seeing several strange objects, some shaped like disks and one cigar-shaped.

6. August 11, 1885, at Petworth, Sussex, England, a red disk crossed the sky and disappeared. Those who saw it said it had spokes like a wheel, and that stationary rays projected from it. It was seen for over 1½ hours.

7. In the spring of 1860, astronomers Herrick and deCuppis record seeing large numbers of disks coming out of the east.

8. On April 27, 1863, Dr. Wolfe of the Zurich observatory, reported seeing a large number of disks coming from the east.

9. On May 15, 1879, the Admiralty reported from *H.M.S. Vulture* of seeing two large rotating luminous wheels in the sky.

10. On August 20, 1880, Mr. M. Trecul of the French Academy, observed a cigar-shaped object with disks following it.

11. September 10, 1891, professor Dryer of the Armagel observatory, in northern Ireland, sighted revolving shafts of light or wheels.

12. August 26, 1894, admiral Ommanney, in northern Wales reported a large glowing flying disk from which projected flames, taking on the shape of a fish.

13. On February 16, 1897, near Benton, Texas, there was reported a cigar-shaped object in the sky.

14. On April 4, 1901, in the Persian gulf, the ship *Kilwa* reported seeing revolving luminous wheels.

15. April 1, 1905, the town of Cherbourg, France reported glowing disks which were seen by many for several miles.

16. On March 14, 1907, the *SS Orient* reported seeing on the Malacca straits, shafts which seemed

to move around a center light as the spokes of a wheel.

17. On July 2, 1907, at Burlington, Vermont a square-shaped object hovered over College and Church streets, and a small luminous disk was seen to detach itself from the parent craft (mother ship).

18. July 10, 1909, again in the straits of Malacca, another luminous wheel was observed.

19. On December 31, 1909 at Huntington, West Virginia, three large luminous disks of equal size appeared in the early morning skies.

20. On August 12, 1910, the Dutch steamer *Valentijn* reported that in the South China sea they saw a large glowing wheel rapidly passing over them.

(On pages 11 and 12 in the same book: "What military authorities have recorded concerning the observation of the cigar-like objects and the disks or wheels which were expelled from them and traveled with them and were lifted up by them, compare conclusively with the description given here by Ezekiel.")

21. January 7, 1948, the case of captain Thomas Mantell in a F-51 above Godman Field, near Fort Knox, Kentucky.

22. July 24, 1948, two pilots, near Montgomery, Alabama saw a bright cigar-shaped ship coming toward them at 500 to 700 miles per hour. It missed them by 700 feet. Had a bright orange

exhaust following it.

23. On the night of April 27, 1950 captain Adickes, flying an airliner to Chicago, saw a giant wheel in the air, glowing bright like heated stainless steel. It flew like a wheel on edge; when approached it zoomed away at a tremendous speed.

24. July 8, 1947, two silver-colored disks maneuvered over Muroc air force base, at a height of about 8,000 feet, and moved away at 300 to 400 miles per hour.

25. Just after midnight, June 22, 1950, a mysterious object was seen over Hamilton field in California, trailing a blue-exhaust. It went over the field three times, flashing by the control tower at speeds estimated at 1000 to 1500 miles per hour.

26. On July 20, 1952, flying saucers appeared for the first time over Washington, D.C. For nearly five hours they maneuvered over the city, and when jet aircraft arrived, they zoomed away at speeds estimated at approximately 75,000 miles per hour. It was repeated July 21 at 9:08 P.M.

These excerpts from Kenneth Goff's book show very well the experiences with space ships over a period of a hundred years, but in no cited case was there any mention of any contact with the crews of the ships, yet there were contacts and communications as early as 1950. But most people were content to be "entertained" by the stories of mere sightings.

CHAPTER 6

SPACE SHIPS AND BASES SERIOUS BUSINESS

In my first book *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures* I told of prince NEosom of the planet Tythane, now living on Earth, who claimed that he was told by men from his home planet, Tythane, eight and a half light years away, that the beginning of all things was on the planetary system of the gods called Teman. The Elohim seem to be verified by the Korendians, but Teman is unknown to the Alliance center of knowledge on the planet Alitra.

I have a good color photograph of NEosom and his wife, princess NEogana, taken by Dr. Schmidt

of Wichita, at Nelson's convention in 1959 (Figure 20). The pair had been living at the home of Sherman Lowery for some time, so they do exist. He claimed to have been born on Tythane and what he told of it proves much. In his printed story, he says his mother gave him to Mrs. Lee Childers of Prairie County, Arkansas at the age of three months to replace her son who had died, so the prince was brought up as Lee Childers, Jr.

Teman is mentioned in the bible in Habakkuk 3:3 "God came from Teman and the Holy One from Mount Paran." But they are places on Earth

and no logical reason is given for saying that God came from there. The prince is still on Earth, but is somewhat discredited for marital troubles. The one letter I wrote him is still unanswered. I assumed that life was spread from this "center" by means of early type space ships (or teleportation) to planets we now term "indigenous" as distinguished from later ones that were colonized from older planets. An evolutionary theory hints that man developed from the soil and was *guided* to a quite uniform pattern everywhere.

We have written evidence of primeval space ships on Earth in the past 5000 years, but they would be quite modern in comparison to the real beginning of Man. I know of no authentic picture of any until one was drawn and shown in *TRUE Magazine* to illustrate an article in opposition to the story and description of a cup-in-a-saucer ship by Frank Scully. The drawing itself was not made by Scully, but he did not reject it even though he had a libel suit against some newspaper, awaiting justice, when he died (Figure 20, in *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures*).

It was an English writer who defied Uncle Sam and told that the ship was found, then dismantled, and taken to Dayton, Ohio, and reassembled. They never found anything to make it go! I believe it was seen, and captured, in 1949 and is still "hidden" at Wright AFB near Dayton. Incidentally, no other ship of that type has ever been reported, to my knowledge. If it was taken to Wright AFB and is still there, after the ten-year-gag period, someone should have dared to tell the truth about it and thus vindicate Mr. Scully. But why should anyone become involved?

Kalen-Li says the Korendians are "little people" living on a big planet with double gravity, but I doubt if they ever heard of our Earth in 1949, so the sixteen little men were from elsewhere.

On page 11 of Issue No. 20 of *F.S.I. Magazine*, Lin-Erri gave Bob the opportunity to ask questions about their ships. His first one was: "How many space ships do you now have on the moon observing our world?"

She replied: "Just now, Korender has 150 craft of various types. Most of these are unmanned observation disks about 150 feet in diameter. They are based on two 1000-foot-long class 4 carriers designed specifically for recording data, and scout ships of various types based on the moon."

The next: "How often are your ships seen by us on Earth?"

"Actually, very seldom. Just now we and our Alliance brothers have chosen to keep our operations inconspicuous since, apparently, seeing our ships has not altered your thinking greatly.

"We carry special equipment aboard every ship to negate radar. Its output exactly matches the intensity of the radar beam; the net result is no

image. It will still be very common to see the craft from other planets than ours since they still work on the idea that seeing is believing."

"How do you explain the colors of space ships seen at night?"

"Many of these ships (those from your neighboring planets) are deliberately illuminated, either purposefully to be conspicuous, or for identification, since certain colors represent certain functions for which the ships are being used. Some of the colors result from ionization of air by magnetic and electrostatic fields. On a few occasions the colors are reflections. These are usually green-violet, of ground lights on the polished surface of the ship. In rare cases you may be seeing color from within a ship through a transparent hull."

I believe the earliest drawing of a space ship, close up, and still extant is that by Buck Nelson in his book and Figures 30 and 31 in mine. I still think it strange that none of the ancient writings pertaining to space ships showed good drawings of them, for there were artists as far back as there were writers.

I recall seeing either a direct drawing or an artist's conception of the strange ship seen over Milwaukee about 1895. I think it was in *Reader's Digest* within the past decade. If I saved it, I am unable to locate it now. Likewise the ship-plane-gyro combination told of in the *LeRoy, Kansas Reporter* of January 12, 1962. While hovering above a barnyard, it had lassoed a heifer with a cable which the farmer could not cut with an ax. That drawing would have us believe that the cable was let down while the great fan-lift was rotating beneath the ship. If it was designed for cattle rustling, it might have been possible if the cable came down through the axis. Certainly it was not from the end of the hull, for a struggling heifer would have upset the equilibrium. I wrote a very convincing (?) article to the *Reporter* to disprove the tale. Later, I read other authenticated reports of the incident and wrote to editor Holtz that I must have guessed wrong and he could quote me on that. Still, the unbelievable part is that the crew could have taken the carcass somewhere and dressed it so quickly and left the head and hide nearby to be found. It would have been difficult to take it aboard, refrigerate it and cook it. If all space folk are vegetarians, they would soon have had more than sufficient.

So we had little real knowledge of the appearance of space ships until George Adamski was able to photograph and draw scout ships and mother ships from Venus and Saturn, at fairly close range and with detailed interiors. Even now, we are not able to tell the home planet of the crew by the shape or size of the ship, as Mars is said to produce most of the small ones for this system, and Jupiter

the very large ones. Yet the ship *Saragfulus* in which Laskon rides is five miles long and was made on Mars! (I question that.)

Now (1966-67) we have information indicating that the Alliance planets have certain standard shapes, forms, and sizes and many of them are made on Korender. Mars would supply ships for only Confederation planets. The small ship given to Renaud (Figure 47) was custom built by the Starways Spacecraft, Inc. on Korender.

We generally think of mother ships as being long cigar-shaped craft as depicted by Adamski and his excellent artist, Glen Passmore. But the "carriers" of the Alliance are large and round and the drawings of the interiors, given to me by Renaud, show a number of scout ships in the "hanger" around one side, and an iris type of opening for their exit. No doubt the type of propulsion determines the shape of the carrier ships.

Gradually, the crews of many kinds of ships have become bolder and it seems to be the general plan of all of them to let more people see them, close up, and possibly to "pose" for good photographs, but it also seems that they, the locals, do not make contacts as they did years ago. Now, with Bob Renaud as the representative of the Korendians, we will learn more about the Alliance ships, their equipment and their armament, for some of them do carry disruptors and thermal darts for defensive warfare against our enemies in space.

Little is said of their passenger ships, but I believe the large spherical ships are chiefly used for that purpose. On page 4 of issue 18 of *UFO-I Magazine*, Lin-Erri told Bob of one such that is 100 miles in diameter. That would hold a lot of little people, but if it went visiting for months at a time it would also need to have much storage space for equipment and food besides eating and sleeping areas and recreation rooms. On page 13 of issue No. 20 she told of their largest one, known as the MA-X Mobile Planet, 2500 miles in diameter, built in 521 days by 35,700,000 men and women working in round-the-clock shifts. Possibly some came from other Alliance planets to assist them. The cost was 500,000,000,000 units of pay, i.e. that many galuns of 72 minutes each. Why the hurry? She did not say, save that it has been used for evacuation of entire worlds when natural disaster was unavoidable. And we doubt their good intentions? Would the local newspaper print the truth about them? Or a message of welcome? Would a mission-minded church listen to their admonitions? It might. Would the "men of good will" in the Peace Corps see the similarity of their work? I think they would.

Long ago the Kors said this world is "annihilation bound". No doubt they would rescue us, good and bad, for that would not be the rapture of the church—the "called-out" ones. But all too

many prefer to think of "us and our church" being taken straight to Heaven, leaving those who disagree with us here to burn up with the rest of the world. "It would be a lesson for them!"

The first real mention of bases for space ships and people came from Buck Nelson when he was taken to Mars, the moon, and Venus in 1955. He was told that the stone structures of Mars were built of rock from our moon. I doubt that, for if most of the industry on Mars is in underground places, there should be a surplus of cut stone for houses.

When we talk of the Korendians and their underground bases here and on the moon, many people think of secret enemy agents skulking about and hiding under the rocks. But to the Kors, buildings above the ground may seem ridiculous when they can, with a laser beam, cut out great blocks of stone, leaving floors, walls, and ceilings all in a solid unit. Remember the rock city of Petra as an ancient example on Earth, in a secret valley. Any connection? Probably not, for if they had the laser method available then, evidence of its use would be widespread.

Now, back to Nelson's visit to the moon bases. "Our first stop was somewhere on the near side of the moon. We went to the ruler's home and ate a meal there. It was built in a crater so the air was, more dense. The first room we entered seemed to be right next to the ruler's home. It had a telescope. There were shelves, both open and glass enclosed, and tables holding rock samples. The quarries on the moon furnish rock for buildings on other very old planets such as Mars where the rock surface has disintegrated into soil." Somewhat contradictory, I admit, but retained to show how we learn from spacemen.

"There wasn't any vegetation on the near side of the moon. The water in the homes could have come from snow on the mountains. These homes were clustered around huge hangars used for servicing the space ships, for the moon is used for a base, I was told, for interplanetary travel. Earth is the only planet in the solar system whose people do not travel to other planets." If we accept the whole of this paragraph, I can only say: "Things have changed a lot since 1955!"

Buck continues: "I was told that there are lakes and rivers on the far side of the moon, but I didn't see them when we stopped there." If this was in Mare Criseum, he was not really on the far side, though it might be late afternoon or evening there. "It was very hazy, but I could see the mountains and they were very high. Although we had just eaten a meal at the first stop, we did full justice to the second one. Plenty of food and sleep seemed to be necessary. There seemed to be more time to look around than there was on Mars or Venus. I took a good look at a special building so that I wouldn't

get lost, but Big Bo, the spacemen's dog, went with Teddy and me. They had not directed him to go with us, but I felt he was taking care of us. Children played with the smaller dogs. They rode Big Bo like a pony (he weighed 380 pounds) and he would play with them, too."

Rather disappointing as to details of what was to be seen there. Other things that I have reported were told to me personally or were given in lectures, such as the density of the air, the sand underfoot, the hard gray rock, and the great bridge. Ten years later the supports of the bridge were right there as he said, though the floor, etc. are gone. Surely he was there, so we will have to leave contradictions for time to decide. Nelson's health is such that I would not want to question him further.

Chief Standing Horse says nothing of any underground houses or cities when he visited Venus and Mars and Clarion. On Jupiter, he did say that there were no buildings more than five stories high, and they went up by easy ramps rather than elevators or stairs. On none of the higher planets were there streets of gold, so *they* were not our Heaven, or else the emphasis on that detail was also exaggerated—propaganda to make some gold-loving people *want* to go there, instead of tricks to keep them away.

Adamski said very little about buildings on Saturn and nothing about underground places. Renaud said, at one time, that several planets other than the "locals" had bases on the moon, i.e. from other systems, and indicated that all of them were in natural caverns. Only with much labor and many changes could such caves be warmed or cooled or pressurized even if there was three-fifths good air outside.

That narrows down the construction of underground homes and bases to the Korendians in our limited knowledge. I have not been told if the little men and women living on Korender prefer to live underground to save building homes as we do. One chance remark by one of them was that the average home there was about like a \$50,000 home here, which does not sound like just a hole in the ground. Earthly "cave men" used natural caves of easy access and good defense against enemies—human and animal—sheltered from the wind and storm as the first resort. We would call it progress when they improved the caves or built homes in the open. But, on Mercury, they would be obliged to retain the caverns to protect them from the natural daily heat and cold. It would be only natural for them to improve on them in every way.

The Korendians, with their high level technology, would doubtless retain the advantages of underground bases on Earth for economy of materials more than for not using a lot of good ground surface for ship storage or "parking", for some of the Earth bases are on several levels and

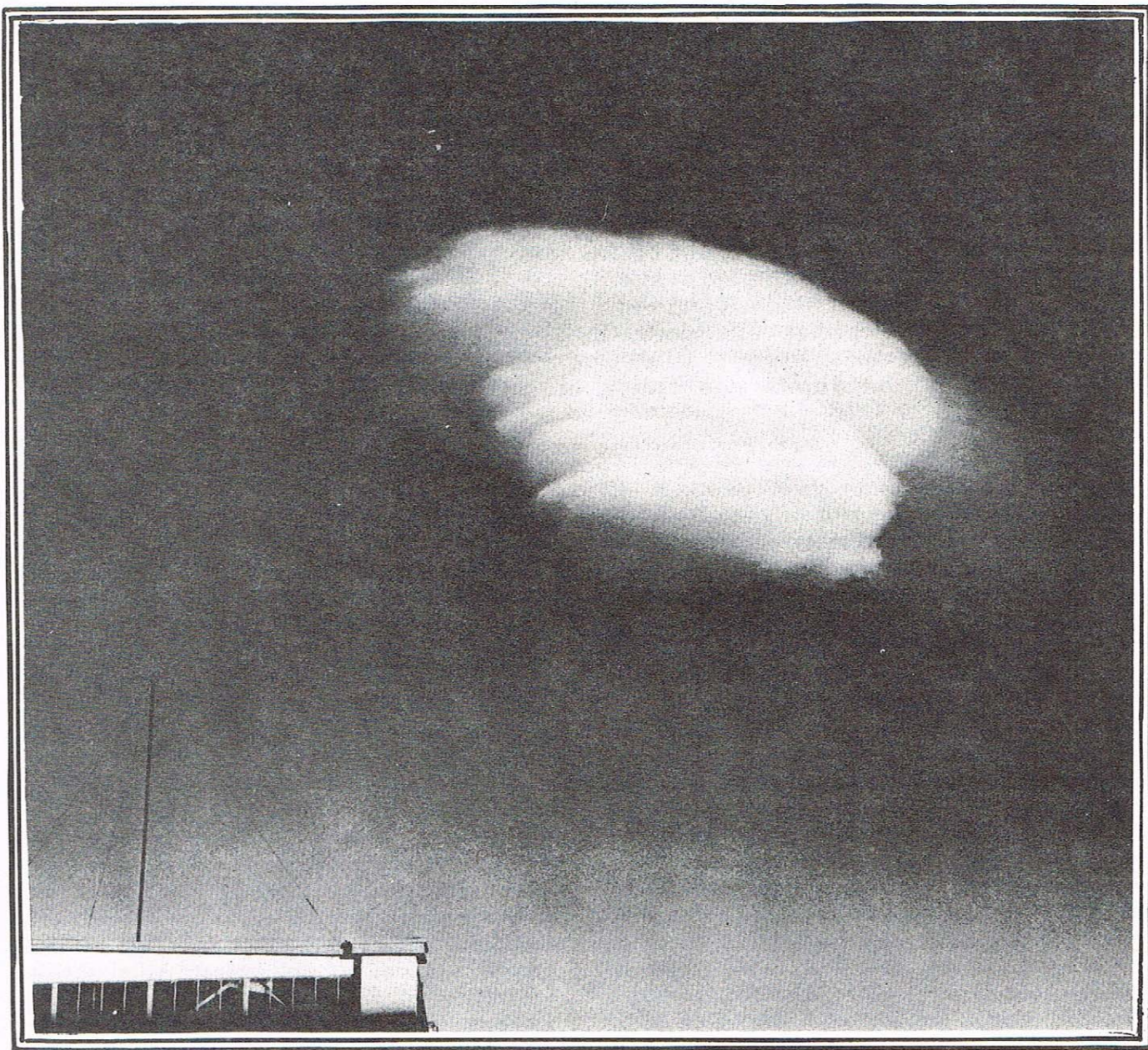
would occupy an enormous surface area if spread out. Of course they do not want to be disturbed by us or our space enemies. As far as I have learned, the openings for small cars, etc. are far from the actual bases which are far back under mountains or deep in the Earth. I cannot say how large ships may be hangared in local bases without large openings. A little may be gleaned by reading Renaud's report of his visit to an underground base in issue No. 25 of *F.S.I. Magazine*. Evidently, they are well able to camouflage the outlets. The bases in South America, where ships are first consigned and then distributed, evidently were able to put their armed ships into action in much less time than those in the States, as there was no need for caution in the uninhabited wilderness.

On the moon, I believe that most of the armed ships were kept in the various hangars of the space port in Plato crater and they would be the first ones out in the battle of the moon, for the enemy would know their locations. More will be given about them in the chapters summarizing Bob's reports of his two visits to the moon; the complete reports should be published in full in the magazine, soon, I hope. If not, then in a book.

In Part 10, page 6 of issue no. 19, master Kalen-Li of Korender came to Venus and spoke directly to Renaud on December 30, 1961 about a council meeting on Mars in regard to the welfare of the Earth. That indicates more cooperation between the Confederation and the Alliance than I thought was customary. They considered 20 points. Point 4 concerned their bases on Earth. "Six adaptation bases are to be constructed on your planet in the next few months, underground, in strategic places—four in the U.S., one in the Swiss Alps, and one each in Asia and Siberia. Besides one already here?

"In the next three years (1964-67), we expect to establish over 100 of these bases under the surface of your world." Telling of them in advance admits that they will be *underground*, but there is nothing *underhanded* in their planning. "In these, agents from the Alliance planets will be conditioned to the weather, gravity, temperatures, and other factors of certain locations on your planet. After receiving instruction in languages, customs, beliefs, and emotional reactions of the people of these areas, they will be sent out to work among the people to promote understanding, brotherhood, and peace. They will also act as relays of information to us regarding science, sociologistics, feelings, etc. Under no circumstances will they reveal their true identity to Earth people." I hate to think of the reports they have to submit to headquarters!

Think of it! Over 100 bases requiring the labor of millions of men and women on planets of distant stars whose names we do not even know, working for our safety, as they must operate those bases day



A SPACE SHIP AND ITS CLOUD

IT HOVERED IN FRONT OF THE BURBANK-LOCKHEED AIR TERMINAL CONTROL TOWER 15 MINUTES, AND ROSE VERTICALLY AND OUT OF SIGHT IN A MINUTE.

and night, be on the alert for enemy attack, and into the air in a few minutes to defend this depraved world where they are still unwelcome.

If you have even one percent of human gratitude in your makeup, do not conduct a "witch hunt" in hope of identifying even one spaceman. Better keep it to yourself if you think you have found one, lest some degenerate Earthling accuse him of "infiltrating" and he be mobbed and killed by our adult delinquents just as they did to the master Christ when He came for the best of reasons. I know whereof I speak, in the U.S. Army, 1918: "Too much American" and officially killed for that—saved by spacemen from Saturn. As a teacher in Tennessee: "He a damn yankee, he got no right." "He-all don't belong to our church! He-all don't believe the bible like we-all do." "Nope. Cain't nobody believe the bible like we'uns do. He ort to be killed!" In Hyattsville, Md., in sight of Washington, D.C.: "A damned Southerner." In Kansas, the state superintendent of schools: "He was in the Army. I will not renew his certificate." In Arlington Heights, Ill.: "Too much American. Only Cherman teachers iss gute." Yes, there were "civilized" people there, too, but they did not dare to take a stand for the right, yet they demand that inoffensive young men go somewhere and fight *for them* and never know why they had to die.

I firmly believe the world will fall to space bandits for such reasons unless the Alliance or Confederation, or both, take over the reins during the present crisis. Uncle Sam may know it better than I do, but will not admit it.

Serious business! Frank Edwards said it plainly enough, but he did not come near to the real significance of his words, for he probably did not know what was involved in their coming, even after he had verified their existence and their extraterrestrial origin.

Let me quote a few paragraphs from Issue No. 20 on page 6, *UFO-I* that I have marked SOS in red ink. The spaceman speaking had just demonstrated some of the devices that could be used as weapons in future warfare, if the world continues to resort to war instead of listening to these messengers of peace and love.

Gery-Sol, one of the men in the floating car (Figure 9): "...you must get to your people with

messages of peace before science unlocks the secrets of Hades and unleashes destruction on your brothers in the name of principles. Now you know the urgency of our visits and the messages we deliver to you."

Sen-Kor speaking: "Many other contactees have presented to your people the words of our brothers from Venus, Mars, Saturn, and other worlds near your system. You are the first in our knowledge to be shown the awesome destructive capabilities of natural forces improperly applied. You, Bob, know better than the others, what you are working to prevent."

THE DENSITY OF THE HUMAN RACE HANGS IN THE BALANCE headlines the next paragraph. That applies to the world and, possibly, the solar system as the counsellors meeting on Saturn in March 1962 declared. "Remember always the things you have seen and thought tonight. It will give you the courage to forge on through any obstacles. The destiny of the human race (on Earth) rests on the shoulders of those who know where the present course will lead, and who are willing to do something to influence others to change their philosophies.

"Antipathy, segregation, war, intolerance—these are all unnatural and in opposition to the progress and evolution of a race. They are inbred and fostered until they become a way of life. They must be eliminated. Eventually all will listen and, if it is not too late, the pattern of human events will finally take an upward turn toward the light of true universal happiness, life, and love of all men."

You say they are infiltrating? Yes. They have underground bases? Yes. They have agents? Yes. They call themselves "operatives"? Yes. Then, according to movie and television standards, they must be enemies and should be killed on suspicion! So let the world go hang itself. Or: "It's God's world and He will take care of it. Everything's going to be all right."

Pat and Mike were enroute to America when, in the night, Mike heard a great commotion and went outside to investigate. He came back into the stateroom excitedly crying, "Pat! Pat! Wake up. The ship is sinking!"

Pat got out of his bunk and sleepily asked, "Why should we worry? It doesn't belong to us."

CHAPTER 7

REGISTERING DISKS

I think that the first I ever heard or read of messenger disks was when they were seen frequently during World War 2 and were called "foo-fighters". It was only logical that they should be considered dangerous. Not much was told about their size that could be relied upon—reports ranged from eight inches to ten feet in diameter. Adamski, aboard a mother ship, said he saw one sent out and then saw it return, but had no idea as to its operation nor did he learn what message it brought back.

When Howard Menger spoke in Chicago, he told us about one, and I asked him if he saw the "record", assuming that it would be round like a common phonograph record and, when played, would repeat, in words, any conversation it had heard. He said it was flat and square or rectangular (film?) and that he did not hear it "played".

From various sources we learned that if one "went bad" and fell to the ground the sender would focus a disintegrating ray on it until it melted and evaporated. We were warned not to touch one under any circumstances.

During the war they were often seen by pilots and properly feared as weapons of war though they did not seem to be bent on mischief. One story came back from Europe of a U.S. plane flying along with a front side window open (I doubt *that*). A "foo-fighter" was seen by the crew straight ahead, coming directly toward them and they expected a collision. Instead, it stopped and went over and under and around the plane and then came in at the window and down the aisle of the troop ship. All of the brave soldiers tried to crawl under the seats as it floated above them. No one thought to close the window and capture it—quite the opposite! If that story was true, I would certainly like to know what impressions the disk took back to some space ship.

An early report from the Philadelphia *Sunday Express* of October 1, 1951, via Desmond Leslie: "Two Philadelphia policemen saw a large shiny spherical object float down and land in a field. They examined it with their flashlights and one of

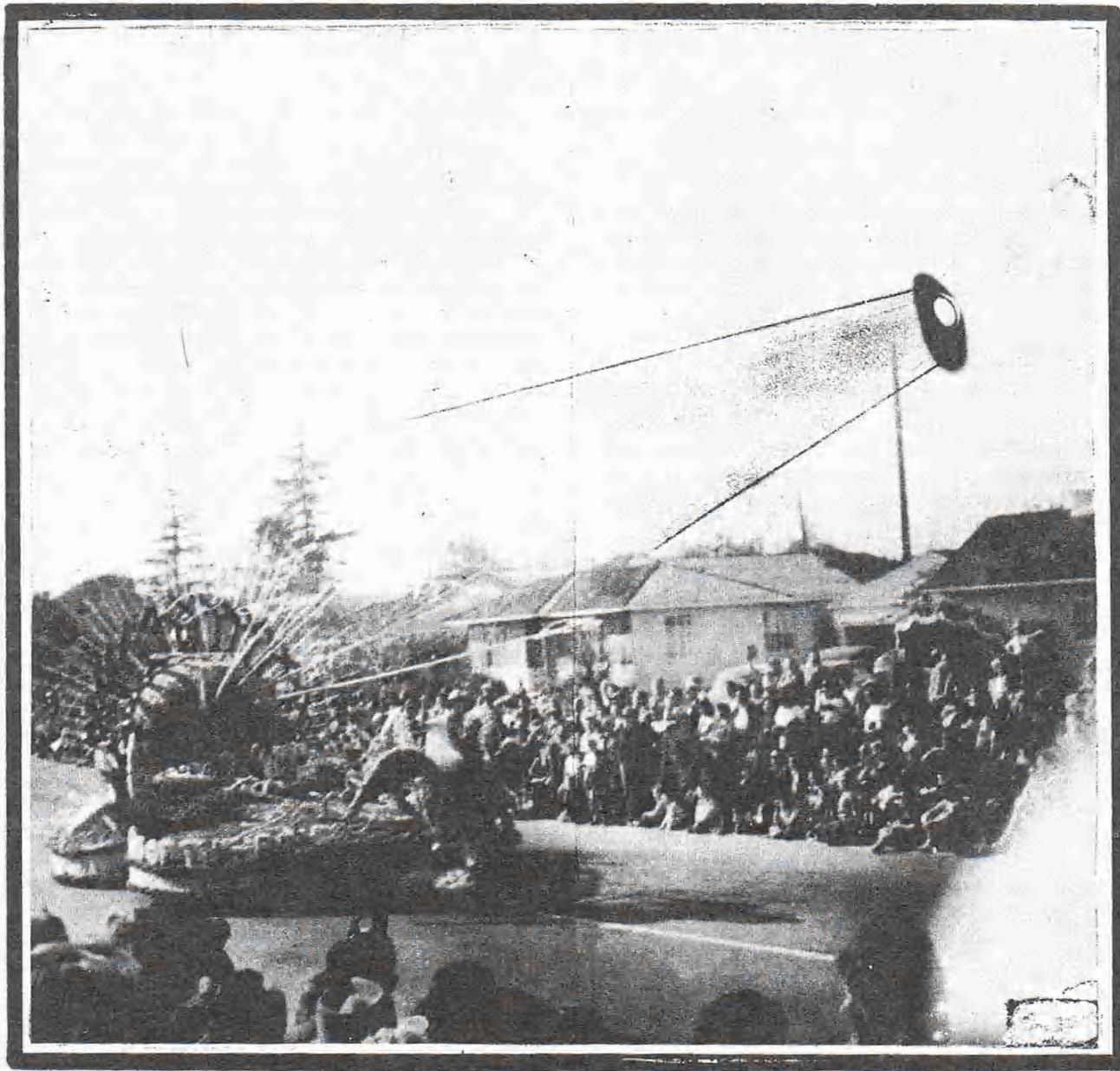
them felt of it.

" 'I touched it,' he said, 'and it just dissolved, leaving my fingers sticky. There was no smell, no anything. Just stickiness.' During the next twenty minutes the thing became less real; it did not evaporate or melt, it just disappeared. Not a dent in the ground to mark the place; not even damp grass. It just wasn't there any more. Like ectoplasm, it appeared and disappeared, as if it was made of temporary matter."

That may have been the start of the belief that all space ships were made of "solidified ectoplasm"; whatever that would be. My dictionary says of ectoplasm—"2. Spiritualism: The emanation from a medium which apparently produces motion in objects at a distance without physical contact." It would be interesting to learn how to solidify that. I think the disks are made of much the same metals as the ships.

There were many reports of such disks falling, even in people's back yard, where they were seen in the air and on the ground. We were repeatedly warned by spacemen not to touch them as they were *hot* when they were being destroyed by a disintegrating ray from a mother ship. In one case, some boys covered a fallen disk with a blanket and went for adult help and advice. When they returned there was nothing left, so they were completely discredited.

Here is a direct example from the Venusian whom Adamski called Zuhl in his second book, page 155: "When a disk goes out of control, a ray is projected to disintegrate it. This accounts for some of the mysterious explosions that take place in your skies. On the other hand, if it happens near the ground where it might cause damage, it is allowed to land and a milder charge is sent into it. This causes the *metal* to disintegrate in slow stages. First it softens, then turns into a kind of jelly, then a liquid, and finally it enters into a free state as gases. There is no danger if the disk be touched while disintegrating. The only harm that could come would be to touch it at the moment when the ray is



A REMOTELY CONTROLLED RECORDER DISC
APPARENTLY PHOTOGRAPHING A FLOAT IN THE
ROSE PARADE IN PASADENA, JANUARY 1, 1953.

THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN BY CARL FIRMIN.

applied." This was written prior to 1955.

Figure 25 shows a photograph of a registering disk taken by Carl Firmin, who snapped it while he was taking a picture of a float in the Rose Parade in Pasadena, January 1, 1963. This was shown on the cover of *Proceedings Magazine* soon afterward. Some of the disks are able to shine brightly when desired; some seem able to make themselves invisible. (See also Figure 26.)

During 1967 Renaud sent me many floor plans of assorted Alliance space ships and several of them showed such disks in several sizes, set up in readiness to be sent out to observe or explore. I believe the following is the best explanation of them we shall ever see:

"The small disks are ordinarily equipped with these instruments—gravitometer, magnetometer, air density gauge, radiation sensors, light and sound pickups, and an air-purity analyzer that screens incoming air and spectroscopically analyzes the percentages and types of impurities such as dust, fallout, gases, etc. These various types of information are converted to electronic signals which multiply an ultra-frequency FM carrier on as many as 15 channels simultaneously on the small disks, and up to 50 channels on the larger units. This telemetering signal, which may be either a microwave radio or a light-frequency (via laser), is then relayed to the carrier ship or the scout which dispatched it.

"In the ship, the signal is amplified to the useable level, discriminated to extract the modulations from the carrier signal, and these information signals are then relayed to a multi-channel magnetic-tape recorder, which uses a high density tape and can place as many as a hundred channels simultaneously on an inch-wide tape. Simultaneously, these incoming data are routed to various display panels, where they appear as scope traces, oscillograph recordings, numerical readouts, etc.

"Other electronic devices which may be added to a small scout (unmanned) as needed, include: television cameras, radio frequency monitors, (up to ten frequencies at once): moisture percentage analyzers; inductive pickups for listening to telephone conversations by hovering near the wires; *power monitors for clamping onto transmission lines*; brilliant lights, disruptors for offense and

defense radar-negative screens; force screens to shield from destructive powers.

"All unmanned units further equipped with auto-destruct and remote destruct devices literally to blast them to vapor if they should fail. The remote destructive device is from the controlling ship, which monitors the little disk's performance upon its scopes, and can detect improper action.

"The disks are controlled by radio or laser from the parent ship, either manually or by recorded tape control. Or it may be switched over to computer control for intricate maneuvers and those which require faster responses than a man can provide. Ordinarily this type of disk is flown by computers, according to a basic flight fed into it by the operators. This, in effect, gives it a set mission with room for sudden changes.

"They are propelled and suspended by either magnetic or gravitic power. The magnetic vortex analyzers—a very common type which serve to map and to warn of those destructive whirlpools of magnetic energy that come and go at a moment's notice—are always gravitic in power. They are sent ahead of all carriers and many scouts to warn of conditions ahead. If they should signal a sudden vortex in a ship's flight plan, the ship's computer will either steer around it or stop its forward flight instantly, depending on the intensity and size of the vortex.

"Once stopped, the computer will then direct the disks to map the extremities of the vortex and will then compute a flight plan around it. Or as an alternative, it will signal the control room that it has taken such emergency procedures and may switch the ship to manual control at the pilot's discretion. If he takes it, the computer resumes its flight planning, still relaying its decisions to the readouts.

"There are many potential variations, because of the incredible flexibility of man-machine coordination of such high level. In fact, carriers have been known to maneuver through such obstacles as the asteroid belt, or magnetic storms, without the pilot lifting a finger. This is the degree of sophistication of their computers and it gives food for thought.

"That is, in essence, the way the little disks operate and serve the ship."

CHAPTER 8

RENAUD WALKS IN SPACE, 5000 MILES UP

A letter from Robert Renaud, dated April 25, 1966. Title PERSONAL CONTACT, February 4, 1964. I quote it verbatim as given to me and hope it will be published in full in *F.S.I. Magazine* some time. (It was in issue No. 27, June, 1968.)

The morning of February 4, 1964 started out like most others here in Massachusetts. Outside, bitter cold, and a myriad of stars sparkling overhead in the profusion of the winter day.

To the west, the huge figure of Orin dominated the sky, and one could easily see in this constellation the form of the Hunter. Below it, Sirius, the Dog Star stood out singly among those of lesser brilliance. The rest of the winter's star-figures occupied their places in the celestial panorama—Auriga, Gemini, Taurus and, to the northeast the king of the heavens, Leo.

Inside the house it was just another night. I was listening to Bob Diamond on WKBW in Buffalo and reading through my account of the January 4 contact, looking for the mistakes one doesn't see immediately while writing.

I had just begun page 30 when the music in the headphones stopped short. I thought nothing of it until a powerful carrier rammed into the set and filled the phones with a soft low hum. At this point, I dropped the pencil, turned down the volume slightly and switched on the small transmitter to my left.

I had barely picked up the mike when a familiar voice came through—that of Orii-Val. He said: "Aren, Bob. Don't switch on your unit as we will be but a minute. We ask that you be ready to go with us in ten minutes. We have a very special surprise for you this morning. You won't need any heavy apparel as you will be outside but a moment. Orii-Val, out."

Station WKBW popped back in, and I sat there for a moment wondering if maybe I had been imagining things. The decision on that was an easy one as I am not prone to hallucinations. Quickly, I removed the ear phones and shut down the

now-warm transmitter. In a few moments all was ready, and there was nought to do but wait for their coming.

I went outdoors and the time passed quickly. I spent a few moments studying the stars and hardly noticed the arrival of a huge disk. This craft must have been all of 200 feet in diameter, and it was completely dark. It stood out for its very blackness like a great gaping hole in the star fields. As I watched it, a hole appeared near one edge and, seconds later, a small ship flashed out and dropped to Earth.

It landed on the driveway twenty feet away, and when its top dome slipped open, I could see Orii-Val inside, motioning me to hurry. As I was climbing aboard he said: "We must go quickly, There is an auto approaching at a good speed."

To the south, the bright glow of the car's lights was moving in about a half-mile away. When I was seated, the top shut without a second to spare as Orii thrust the elevation control forward. We shot upward with a pronounced jerk, just as the car's headlights flooded the driveway with light.

We were aboard the large ship five seconds later. The little craft slipped into one of the three stalls in a room on the outer rim of the craft. The ceiling curved over our heads in a solid expanse of glowing material. There was a definite arc on the wall before us, rather than its being flat. I assumed that it enclosed a circular room, and I was partially correct in this. We deboarded and went through a door in this wall. Rather than emerging into a large room we came upon a hallway that curved off in both directions. We went down the hall to the left and shortly came to a doorway, labeled "control room". Going through, we walked the length of a small corridor and then emerged into a fairly large room.

It was circular in shape, about fifty feet in diameter. The ceiling was ten feet high, and of white lumiglow. There were no windows, but several telescreens mounted in the wall served as well, if not better. They showed the outside terrain

quite clearly, much brighter than it really was. In fact, I found the cameras were extremely sensitive in weak light. There were six of these screens placed hexagonally around the room, corresponding to six wide-angle cameras outside, which covered such an area that their pick-up areas overlapped.

The main control panel was actually quite small—only about ten feet long. It was operated by a man and a girl, and they were setting a series of buttons.

I turned my gaze to one of the screens in time to note that we were rising rapidly, and I took note of the rest of the room. The walls were of the same flat blue color that I had seen so often in the rooms of the two bases (Massachusetts and Pacific). Here and there were documents and pictures, and directly opposite the door was the glorious painting of Ageless Life. This one seemed to have a unique beauty to it. It was almost alive in its realism. Every feature of the face was defined sharply. The individual hairs on the head could be distinguished. The eyes were very expressive. In them one could see great wisdom and compassion. I found it difficult to break my gaze from this singularly arresting portrait. These are not photographs, but are the painted conceptions of Deity by many excellent artists. Of course, there may be printed copies. None that Bob saw bore any resemblance to the authentic picture of Christ whom they may know.

The floor was covered with wall-to-wall carpeting of slate-gray hue and a very fine texture. The pile was extremely dense. It had just enough springiness underfoot to give the impression of walking on the finest of oriental rugs, and the sensation was extremely pleasing.

Between the panels were potted plants of several varieties, including two not unlike our palm trees in miniature. None of them bore blossoms of any sort, but their presence nevertheless added beauty to the room.

In the center of the room there was a column about six feet in diameter. I found that it contained a variety of equipment, as well as a ladder to reach the upper observation deck. We did not go up there at this time. All together there were eight people aboard—six men including myself, and two young ladies. Except for me, they wore the type of uniform I described in an earlier account. The average height of the men was 5' 11" and the girls about 5' 6". One of the girls was a fair-skinned blond "Venus"; the other a dark Spanish-like brunette, with sparkling coal-black eyes and a flashing smile. She spoke with a noticeable accent, though I cannot place it as being similar to any that I've ever heard.

The men all had brown hair, but their eye and skin coloring varied. The eyes were blue or black; the skin from light tan to deep tan.

Soon after we began to ascend, three of the men left with one of the young ladies into a room somewhere on the ship. The ship ascended for about five minutes, then stopped. Looking at the screens, I could see that we were some phenomenal distance upward. I was about to ask when the girl said: "Our present altitude is 5000 miles." Now there is speed for you—up a thousand miles a minute or 60,000 miles an hour!

Orii spoke: "This craft, as you see, is designed for deep-space travel at velocities up to and even exceeding the speed of light—the maximum being around ten million miles per second. We don't often push it to the limit, as that takes power; usually about one million miles per second, for interplanetary travel. At present we are merely hovering above Earth, rather than orbiting it. We have come up here for a very specific reason. If you will follow me, we can be about it."

As we left the room, I meditated on how they flung about numbers like a million miles per second with the same abandon that the owner of a dragster would talk about 100 miles an hour. Here, we have been led to believe the speed of light is the top end of velocity, and that there is no chance of reaching even that. Now, I am told that going over it is no more spectacular than our jets breaking the sound barrier. Our scientists have much to learn, that is for sure. Indeed, our present propulsion systems wouldn't allow ultra-light velocities. Their systems, however, are as far above ours as the X-15 is above the Wright brothers' first plane. When we discover for ourselves the control of gravity and magnetism, then we will go farther in one year than we have in the last fifty.

We followed the hallway farther around to another door leading into another small room, about ten feet square. This is area 12 on the drawing on page 3, issue No. 27. Once inside, I saw a row of lockers on the left wall. Orii went to the end one and opened it. Then he opened the next one and called me over. I was fairly stunned at the contents. Space suits!

Orii took out the two suits and laid them on a table. He quickly explained a few features, then asked me to follow his every motion of putting it on. It took about five minutes with the instructions being given as we went along.

I was now dressed for whatever was to come. The suit itself was of a metallic material which seemed seamless except for the opening to put it on. It shone like polished silver and was extremely comfortable. The flexibility was truly amazing, considering that I was told that no meteor smaller than one-fourth inch could penetrate it. It contained air conditioning, breathing apparatus, communications, and a variety of meters and instruments for temperature, air pressure, humidity, radiation, etc.

The helmet was about half glass and half metal. This glass was most interesting in composition. It could stop meteors up to a half-inch in diameter; it shielded against ultraviolet and infra red radiation; it minimizes radiation of all types. Most interesting of all, its density changes with light intensity. Our scientists have developed a similar material which gets darker as light brightens. This, however, unlike ours, reacts within millimicroseconds. One can look directly at an atomic explosion, then turn his head and see the stars in the sky, if at night. This glass gives an absolutely constant light intensity under all conditions, losing this effect only when the light goes below the minimum change value.

Getting back to the story—we left this room and went around to the main exit. Orii went up to a control panel and pressed a button. The large circular entrance opened in iris fashion, revealing a sort of tunnel, illuminated by an unseen light. We climbed down a ladder about ten feet, then went into the first of two airlock doors. He pressed another button on the wall. The iris slid closed above us and the door before us opened. When we had gone into this chamber, he closed it again, and reached over to switch on my communicator. This done, he told me to turn on my air controls and handed me a small tubular device, explaining that it was a jet propulsion unit for travel out there (see figure 28).

Then he told me: "I am going to reverse the gravity in here to orient us correctly." So saying, he flipped a switch and I felt myself suddenly standing on the ceiling, if you could say that a cylinder has a ceiling, for our feet were now against the floor of the control room. He pressed another button and the air in the chamber was suddenly evacuated. The immediate effect was a ballooning of the suit, making movement a trifle less easy. I also noticed a sudden deadly quiet. While I was thinking on this, Orii opened the outer door and we went through to another chamber. I looked up and saw another iris door, opening slowly. A few seconds later, there was nothing but infinity above us.

We climbed 'up' the ladder and, at this point, I shall lay claim to being the first Earthman ever to experience the awe of real space. We were now standing on the bottom of the ship—our magnetic boots holding firmly. I shall attempt to describe the undescrivable.

The ship's axis was parallel to Earth's surface, so that our beautiful globe was off to one side. It seems we were over the morning twilight area since the darkness was about half-way across the globe (figure 27). There was a fuzziness about the scene which must have been due to the deep atmosphere. I could, however, make out the two Americas and the islands along the eastern coast of North America. In the air were a number of cloud areas drifting ever so slowly in their courses. Everything

had a definite blue-green tinge.

As I swept my gaze across the lighted surface and came into the night zone I could see glowing patches in many places. These were the big cities. Orii pointed to one spot in particular, barely visible. "That is Pittsfield, your home town." At that I received a great "charge"; my home town was visible from this far up. Ah, what wonder! This is fame, of a sort. Out in the ocean I noticed a number of tiny specks of light, moving very slowly. They were ships, seen from 5000 miles up.

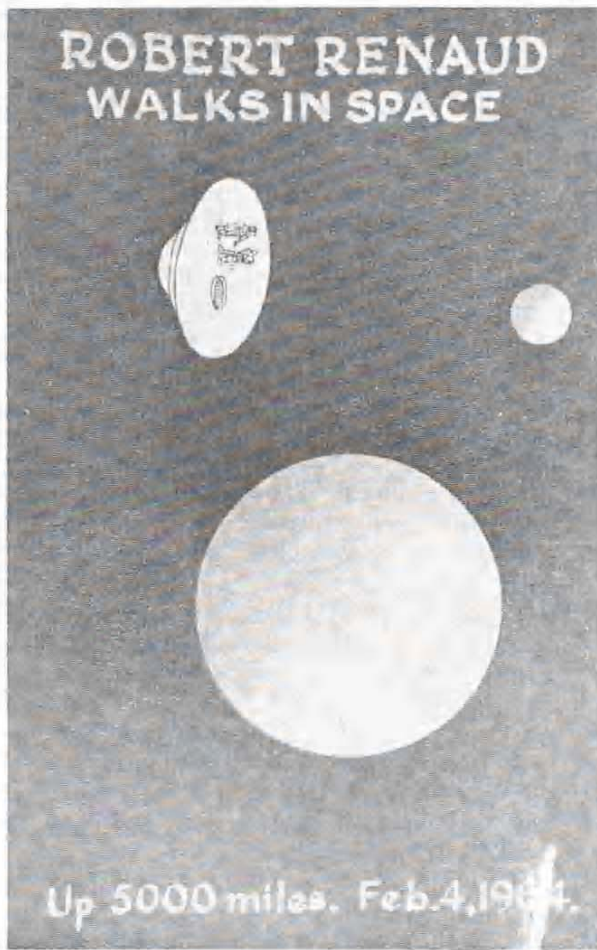
When I could wrench my attention from this spectacle, I turned to look at the moon. Now, you may look at it on a very clear night and it seems like a mass of detail. Friends, let me tell you! Its edge was defined so sharply that one could make out the small projections that were mountains on the rim of the sphere. The twilight area was very clearly visible, with a number of mountains and craters making spectacular shadow and light patterns.

The detail was what you would expect to see through a telescope, with craters innumerable, and maria (seas) with their mountainous rims and pockmarked surface as bold as you will. Orii told me: "With a pair of good binoculars, you can see as much from up here as a 6-inch reflecting telescope would show you on Earth's surface. With that same telescope up here, you could never hope to see all of the detail." I believe it.

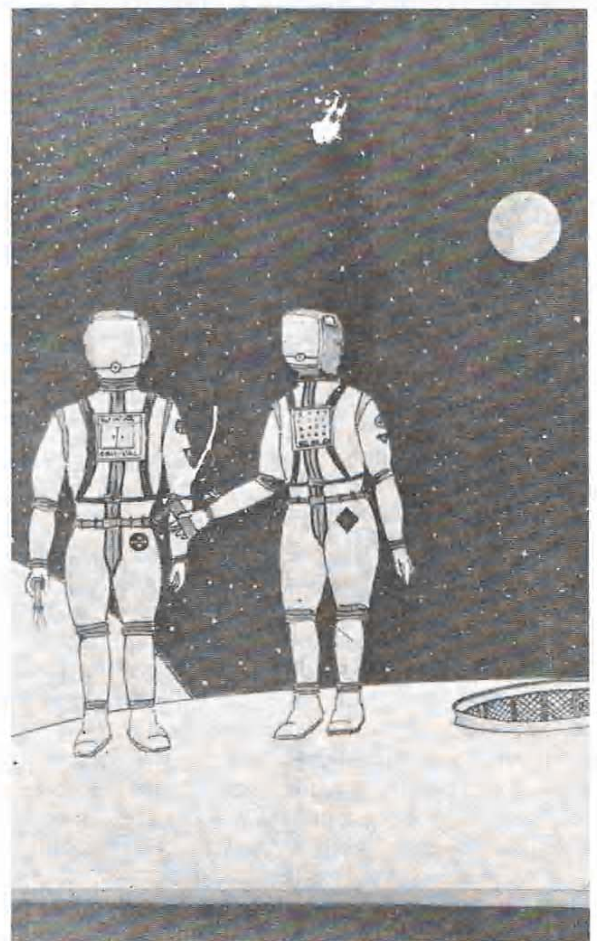
Here is man's target for tomorrow—the one body in all of space that fires the imagination of both the elite and the layman; that draws men to it like an irresistible magnet. It is the sphere to which has been ascribed all sorts of mysterious abilities. It can cause insanity. It can affect plant growth. It can change men to werewolves. Ah me, the things that are blamed on this splendid white orb!

My attention turned away from the moon into the deepest of space. The stars were in their utter glory, shining with unwinking steadiness, in numbers to defy tallying. There are red ones, blue ones, yellow ones, white ones. There are double stars; there are star clusters. There are bolts of light that are other galaxies, millions of light years distant. All of these so close it seemed you could reach up and pluck them from the sky, one by one, yet really so far away it would take a man a lifetime to reach the nearest without the fantastic drives that propel our brothers to and fro in mere seconds. Orii pointed to his home star (sun), Korena, faintly visible, a definite blue color.

I looked a long time at this point of light. In my mind I could see several worlds about it, teeming with human life. (Korena has 12 planets; only 7 of them are inhabited, total 15½ billion.) I could see people living at a leisurely pace, unworried by threats of war and violence; unscathed by the ravages of disease; unaware of the possibility of



No 27. The first space walk by Renaud.



No. 28. Up 5000 miles. Orii-Val, left, and Renaud, right, walking on the bottom of the ship. (Original drawing by Renaud)

poverty, of hunger, of anger, of hate. I can picture a beautiful world where all is at peace, where everyone loves all others, where everything is for the good of the people, where men have reached a state of true light and consciousness.

I can picture a world of green grass, trees, flowers, bubbling brooks, blue lakes, vast seas. I can see a splendid blue sky, with fleecy clouds drifting lazily overhead. Occasionally a bird flies by, singing a joyous song. Beneath it a garden where bloom a variety of beautiful flowers. I can see a young girl of about ten years skipping down through this festival of color, stopping occasionally to smell a fragrant blossom, to watch a humming-bird flitting about, to wonder at a butterfly preening itself on a leaf. She has no worries, her family is happy, her friends are happy, her world is happy. They have learned to love and live in the way that men *should* live. Hers is a world of beauty, and joy, and love. No one wants to blow her and her people to oblivion. No one has time for hate. They are too busy being good, kind, citizens of the universe.

I turned again to face my own world. It, too, is beautiful. It has its flowers, its trees, its birds, its brooks and lakes. It has little girls who skip through gardens, enchanted by the great loveliness of nature. It has one difference: on it is hate; on it is distrust; on it is prejudice; on it is war. It has its poor, its sick, its hungry. It has despair. It has men, women, and children doomed to lives of hopelessness.

On my Earth there is no true love; there is no awareness of the universal truths; people do not live in harmony with nature. On my Earth men fight, men claw; men whose noble destiny is evidenced by outsiders who ride in ships that flash by in the night sky, are not interested in giving of themselves. They only *want*, at any cost, even to the taking of life. They are greedy; they are envious; they are desperate.

"Who cares about the rest of mankind, as long as I get what I want?" This is our philosophy.

This, then, is our task. We must bring our terrestrial brothers up from the pit of darkness, and into the warmth and light of truth and love. We must make them radiant in their goodness. We must not be satisfied until mankind is at peace with himself and with nature.

Turning again to the stars, mentally I could see innumerable worlds whirling in eternal orbits about those sparkles in the blackness. Then I noticed them—"the fireflies", the specks that were seen by our astronauts, though first by Adamski, were flitting about us in every direction. I asked about them. Orii replied: "They are of many sorts. Some are phosphorescent dust, glowing in themselves. Some are ice crystals, shining by refracted and reflected sunlight. Some are microscopic flakes of stone, and some are just plain energy. Most of it

you would call meteoric dust. It comes from many sources, among them comets, the wreckage of the sixth planet (Maldek) and the incalculable millions of tons of loose material floating about in space waiting patiently for a home of its own. It can present a hazard if in great enough quantity. Our ships have shielded force fields to deflect it."

As he was speaking, a sudden loud "ping" came from the top of my helmet and threw my head slightly forward. Orii said: "That was your first contact with one of those tiny little interstellar missiles, the micrometeors. They may be small, but at speeds in excess of 100,000 miles an hour they pack a load of kinetic energy. One of them, the size of a pea, could go right through the hull of an unshielded ship. The one that hit you was, perhaps, the size of a pinhead." Man! What a little monster!

Speaking of meteors—it occurred to me that I should be able to see them in the atmosphere from 5000 miles up. I was right. As I looked at the night side of Earth there were occasional streaks of light burning their way into universal history in their brief bursts of glory. I noted a moving speck of light going across the globe, apparently well above it. "The *Echo* balloon satellite", said Orii. Fascinating!

Finally, I turned cautiously to face the furnace of this system, old Sol. The glass in my helmet darkened as I turned, until I was looking directly at this ball of ultra-hot gases. Friends, this is an inspiring sight. In the center a glowing sphere, mottled with occasional freckles that we call sun-spots. Out from it in all directions is its "atmosphere", the chromosphere and the evasive thing that astronomers would give their eye teeth to see from here—the corona. Usually, it is visible only during solar eclipses. Up here, it is the standard view.

Very occasionally, one could see a prominence pop out of the surface. Each time, I could see more energy released than the entire Earth uses for a day or more. If only this great ball of superpower could be harnessed! Orii had no comment. I looked once again to the stars and turned down my communicator. Everything was quiet. It was an unearthly kind of quiet: it was easy to listen to my heart beat, to hear the blood flowing in the vessels in my head. Here was the quiet unnerving calm that one might find in the grave.

Under the noises of my own body, I heard the voice of Orii-Val leaking through the communicator, which I turned up quickly. He said to me: "Bob, we must go in again for now. However, the opportunity for you to do this type of space observing is yours for the asking, and if possible, we will oblige. I myself have been out in space many times, and yet each time, I get a renewed thrill, and my understanding deepens with each thrill. I can well imagine your feelings at this

time. I recall how I made my first venture into the vast nothingness of deep space. There are times when I think I could spend eternity just contemplating on the universe, its order, and its breath-taking splendor and beauty.

"We had best go in now. Time is growing short and you must be returned home before you are missed." We went back inside the way we had come out, and I was silent all the way back home. After

such an experience, what can one say?

As I stepped out of the tiny craft back on Earth, I looked upward, beyond the air, beyond the clouds. I had been standing up there a few moments ago; now I was back on Earth again, a bit more enlightened. I watched the tiny craft slip into the huge black hole in the sky (the large ship) which shrank and vanished into the far reaches of space.

SPACE SHIPS WELCOME

CHAPTER 9

SPACE LANGUAGES

Alphabets, Grammer, Punctuation, Words, Word
Signs, Numbers, Weights and Measures

ΑΝΝΑ ΚΑΝΑ ΣΕΜΟΥΣ

No. 29. Welcome sign in English
and Galinguan characters.

The first great stumbling block in my deeper study of space folk and their ways was their ready use of English. It was incomprehensible to me that they could come here for the first time and know any Earth language. I had read of Adamski's first attempts to communicate with Orthon by signs and drawings and mental images. I felt that Orthon "caught on" all too easily for pure sign language, so I gave credit to some sort of mind-reading which went with the spoken words.

I can hardly imagine Adamski's surprise when he found that Orthon spoke English very well and was just having fun with him rather than deeply testing his faculties of thought transference. However, in my study of American history I found that the Spaniard and the French explorers seemed to communicate with the Indians very well, but that most of the communications were in Spanish or French, as though the Red Man learned an alien tongue more readily than the strangers learned that of the natives.

The only explanation in such cases is that the spacemen had been here for many years and our difficult language was *not* new to them. English difficult? Yes. I had taught it in the grades and high school and I found some of *our* natives who never did learn it passably well. The grammer I studied in grades 6 to 9 consisted of a few basic facts and then a section of "exceptions" to the rules, for English is patched up with many foreign words. But I knew of some Germans who had been here for twenty years who did not really learn it. Yes, I thought, one or

two space folk might learn it well, but Adamski had *all* of his characters speaking plain American. Van Tassel told of one Venusian who spoke with a fine British accent like Ronald Colman. For centuries our writers had the Indians speaking a standardize type of English to display their backwardness; in China and Africa the natives distinguished themselves from Europeans by using pidgen-English.

Beginning with the very first of Renaud's reports (issue No. 18, *UFO-I Magazine*) Part 1, we found Lin-Erii speaking perfect English. She quickly explained it to Bob that they had reduced it to a mathematical science with computers which is still incomprehensible to me, but, there it is. Throughout the story, the master Kalen-Li, and other masters used far better English than the average American; noticeably different from that used by Renaud. The basis of most of it is in their foundation languages; the rest is—they are smarter than we are!

Long before, I had heard of the universal language named Solex Mal, but could not find one word of it in any contactee's reports. I had guessed that it was the base of many planetary tongues which would be similar, like those of South America that are derived from Spanish. No one, from any of the "local" planets, has cooperated at all in giving me any assistance along that line nor even an alphabet, as did the Korendians. Buck Nelson hinted that his cousin Bucky was teaching English to children on Venus at first, in certain

sections of the planet, as part of their education, so if anyone from America went there, he would be taken to a sector where everyone would understand him. I am still uncertain about that.

Renaud's friends clarified the situation greatly by saying that Galingua, the common tongue for their sector of the galaxy (which they call Lucendi) is the basis of Latin and, thereby, of all of the Romance languages. Again I balked, for English is certainly a conglomeration of a dozen others, and its many variations are hard to simplify. The Korendian language, and Galingua, I presume, are much simpler in that the spelling is phonetic, all verbs are regular, as well as all variations of nouns, adjectives, and adverbs.

I call attention to these advantages, hoping that someone will incorporate some of the good points into improvements in English quickly, rather than at the snail's pace of the past five hundred years. Let us show more intelligence in education by simplifying it.

My friend Renaud mentioned that he was given a book about his tour of the big Korendian space ship in which he rode February 4, 1964 and it showed the eight floor plans. I wanted to borrow it to see how they printed their words, thinking I could collect *all* of the different letters and have a basis of their alphabet. I would have had just that, for they seem to have no ABC order for the thirty-nine characters or symbols as we do. Instead, he sent them to me, all properly arranged with the English equivalents and their Korendian names which bore no resemblance to the sounds as most of our letters do. It took three times, back and forth, before I got an approved copy, for it was undergoing a change. Then I delayed matters because I found no symbol for our sound of Z. Evidently, they just don't use it at home.

Parallel to the Korendian characters were those of Galingua. Some of them were identical and also the names for them; at other times the same character was used for another sound with yet a different name. It was interesting to note that both had the same vowels as he have though they have separate characters for the different sounds of long and short vowels. I think some of the spacemen must have come to Bob's home to assist him in the final arrangement.

I made up the comparative charts, had them approved, and then had copies printed directly from my original. A dozen copies were sent to Renaud to go to Korender to aid them in their study of English. I assumed that many of them learn to speak English, but not to read it. All of my requests for similar lists from Confederation planets using Solex Mal are still ignored. I wanted very much to use it on my WELCOME signs with *their* wording as a more friendly gesture to the local space folk, but I was told that they would be able

to interpret my feeble attempt with Galingua, so perhaps they are not so different. I still ask for it each time I speak on radio or TV, but get no cooperation. The Venusian living in Hutchinson who wrote me the letter in April 1966, threatening retaliation for having told too much about them may not have realized that they had not exactly taken over the world yet, nor even USSia. Or that I have Venusian ancestry and that it had the name of Daen, pronounced Dane, and *that* is included in our genealogy about 800 years ago. On higher authority I continued, but if he feels *slighted*, it is because I got a hundred times as much from Korender.

An isolated paragraph in a letter from Renaud, reads: "Latin and Galingua/Korendian have common roots in an ancient tongue used thousands of years ago, which is now dead. You thus find many derivations in both (or all three) languages."

That is more significant than might appear at a casual reading, for I had been told that a form of English existed 25,000 years ago, but I have no way to trace it or to prove it. One of the greatest bible expositors I ever knew said we have no evidence of the so-called Earthly language used prior to the confusion of tongues (Genesis 11:1-8) which is dated 2247 B.C. by bishop Ussher, though some contactee said *his* space friends verified the confusion along with the tower of Babel. I can only say: "Did they, or was he trying to verify them to satisfy himself?" Secular history gives evidence of both Chinese and Egyptian languages long before that date. No doubt there have been changes in both, but as a whole, they are still extant.

Accepting Moses as the author of all the Genesis, we are surprised in Chapter 10, verse 5 that the Gentiles were divided in their lands; everyone *after his tongue*, after their families, in their nations, a full hundred years earlier (2347 B.C.). This might be reconciled by saying that the events were not given in chronological order by bishop Ussher. The Korendians acknowledge the great flood of Noah's time as about 1140 B.C., independently of any biblical record, so they do not consider it a myth. But there is no hint that the whole Earth had Solex Mal at any time.

Nor was the great size of the tower of Babel a myth if we accept the vague archeological findings of the spot. Instead of a great pile of rubble at the site, there is a great depression, as though its enormous weight was too much for the crust of the Earth to bear. I would recommend that locale for the diggers of Mohole as more likely than a deep spot in the Pacific. We have legends that tell us that the tower was built with living quarters all the way up the spiral ramps so a man could carry a stone upward, day after day for possibly a year. No kind of elevator then, or even the simple levitation such as was employed in building the pyramids.

In the letter I received from the Venusian living in Hutchinson the writer plainly stated that the Solex Mal languages were derived from English. I thought it was just the reverse, but Reinhold Schmidt said he saw a book in the space ship under a pyramid in Egypt near the Sphinx, written in readable English script dating back to the time of Christ. If that is so, I wish our bible might have been written in that language so we would not have to quibble about doubtful translations.

But *Zephaniah*, a contemporary of Jeremiah (630 B.C.) in Chapter 3, verse 9, writes that the Lord said: "For then I will turn to the people (literally: the peoples, the Gentiles) a pure language that they may all call upon the name of the Lord, and serve him with one consent." In the Powis Smith version (O.T. only) it is given: "For I will turn the speech of the peoples into a purified speech; so that all of them may call upon the name of the Lord, and serve him with one accord." And the Moffatt version reads: "Then will I grant the peoples a clean speech, that all may call upon the Eternal's name, and worship him with one consent." I find no great variation in any other version save that in Halley's *Handbook of the Bible* (p. 335): "...with the introduction into the Earth of a 'pure language', that is, a correct system of thought about God. Language is the vehicle expressed of truth. It is the prediction of a coming day when a perfect revelation of God would be given to man (obviously meaning the gospel of Christ)."

Maybe so, but the gospel came and was given to both Hebrews and Gentiles and affected a few Jews and many Gentiles, but not all. Is it possible that Zephaniah foresaw the time when the Korendians would come and we would have their language, or Galingua, or Solex Mal; or even the ancient "English" restored as a pure and simple language? If they, the Alliance, are to come and save us from self-destruction, or from slavery to space enemies, it would be well for us to know more about their languages and their religion now.

We are told that some great master with past experience would have to head up the new world government and they would have millions of their representatives on Earth to administer it. Surely, Earthlings who could speak Korendian would be of assistance though, I am sure, many of these space folk have been here for years and would know our language with its profanity and obscenities and would take strong methods to eliminate the filth. If Christ should be the heavenly dictator, remember He said, He would rule the nations with a rod of iron.

Not likely, you say? Even so, it is our first introduction to the language of one other planet, altogether friendly, who gave it freely to their one Terran representative to pass on to me, to give to

the world lest it be wasted or lost. I have had fakers declare the alphabet chart, map, etc. to be fraudulent. I say, no one on Earth could invent them! I hand them out freely to interested persons. I have seen a Martian alphabet advertised at \$1.95 and sent the dealer one of mine for comparison in case mine had been copied. Also advised him that, if his copy had *only* different characters for our English alphabet, it was because the inventors were unable to fabricate *new* characters. He did not reply.

The following is a verbatim copy of a message (to me) printed in issue No. 24 of the *Flying Saucer International Magazine* (new name for *UFO-I*) from Kalen-Li Retan, of Korender, via Renaud:

Concerning our language, we generally use one or two tongues and we are fairly familiar with a third. On Korender itself we speak the native language, Korendian. It is similar to your own languages in many ways since it, like yours, was originally derived from Galingua, one of the two universal tongues. The other is Solex Mal, which is more familiar to you, since it is used by your local system planets. It is seldom heard now, in our sector of space, as Galingua has replaced it almost completely.

Unlike your own, however, the Korendian/Galinguan speech is very rhythmic, and has few sibilant sounds such as S or Z. Some of the sharper sounds like C and K are minimized. It is a very beautiful language which is very musical and pleasant to hear.

Perhaps you would be surprised to learn that ancient Latin was liberally taken from Galingua. There are many similarities in the two languages. Even modern English has roots on other worlds.

This is an excerpt from a letter written on Renaud's typewriter by a spaceman, Arta Dorrec, who substituted for Bob when he went to the moon a second time, Friday, July 28, 1967, replying to a letter from me to Renaud. He took Bob's place at home and on the job and even to writing a two-page letter though he did not sign any name. It refers to the book given to Bob after his trip of 5000 miles with Orii-Val, mentioned earlier in this chapter:

Korendian language (7/28/67).

The manuals I speak of are translated into four languages—Galinguan, Korendian, English, and one other called Technoglot, a strictly computerized and logically conceived language, for use in machine operations. The language is a very basic arrangement, in which there are no prepositions, articles, adjectives, adverbs, or the like. Nouns and verbs only. Each and every type of machine, circuit, or component is assigned a distinct name in Technoglot, and reference to it in the input will cause instant recognition of meaning in the computer thinking circuits. Names and addresses used in the computer programming are, basically,

what the Technoglot language employs. If you say, "quira vor menek tay-al", the computer knows immediately that you are referring to a propulsion control circuit malfunction. This is the way it works. Directly.

Changes in the alphabet or words were mentioned by both Alliance and Confederation spokesmen as though the language was being revised at specific intervals by common consent. We have been unable to adopt the simplest kind of simplified spelling of just omitting the extra "gh" in many words, proving that we are not truly progressive.

However, attempts have been made to invent new languages elsewhere with little success. Look up Volapuk in your dictionary. Briefly it was to have been a world speech, a language intended to be international, invented by Johann Martin Schleyer of Constantz, Baden, about 1789. A few Americans may remember Esperanto, an artificial language devised by Dr. L. Zamenhof, a Russian who adopted the pseudonym "Dr. Esperanto" about 1887. You would be lucky if you should find even a dictionary of it in your library. The vocabulary was based on words common to the chief European languages and sounds that were peculiar to any one language. The list of Korendian words given elsewhere would have fit in well with that attempt at simplification.

RULES OF GRAMMER

Comparatively, Korendian is a much simpler language to master than English, as concerns grammatic structure. The rules are simple, direct, and almost without exception. Our first consideration will be with verbs.

There are TWELVE MODES OF VERBAL EXPANSION, as they are known, which compare to our tenses. In the following examples of these are outlined in English, phonetic Korendian, and Korendian script. Before dealing with them,

however, a few simple basic rules concerning all verbs are in order.

1. The final "a" in PERSONAL verbs is pronounced "ah", as in father.

2. The final "e" in IMPERSONAL verbs is pronounced "ay", as in ray.

3. Impersonal verbs may be made personal by adding a final "a". Forms ay-ah.

4. Personal verbs may be made impersonal by adding a final "e". Forms ah-ay.

5. The verb form "es", used in the REFLECTIVE MODES, meaning the forms of "to be", is always placed before the verb, with no words intervening, EXCEPT:

6. The verb form "sen", used in the various BINARY MODES OF both DIRECT and REFLECTIVE modes, meaning the various forms of "to have", will intercede between the form "es" and the verb; this is the ONLY word which may make such intercession, and this word is to WITHOUT EXCEPTION be placed as the word directly before the verb proper.

7. There is no change in the verb from singular to plural. The only change is in the noun or pronoun used as the subject of the verb.

8. To form a question, the positions of the verb and subjects are transposed, and the mark QUAN is used at the end of the sentence.

9. To form a DIRECTIVE, such as GO! the letter "n" is added to the infinitive form, and no subject is needed. The mark PARO is used at the end of the directive sentence. This mark also signifies an exclamation, as in English.

10. The two types of verbs are REFLECTIVE AND DIRECT. These are equivalent to passive and active voices respectively, and are used identically.

11. The two classes of verbs, as opposed to types, are PERSONAL and IMPERSONAL. Personal suggests human or animal action. Impersonal refers to actions by nonliving or insentient forms. For example, a man may walk or run, but only water can ripple.

THE TWELVE MODES OF VERBAL EXPANSION

Divisions: By alignment—unitary first, binary second.

By polarity—direct first, reflective second.

MODE	English	Phonetic
UNITARY ALIGNMENT:		
Present mode	I bring	May roga
Historic mode	I brought	May rogahl
Future mode	I shall bring	May rogaray
Present reflective	I am brought	May es roga
Historic reflective	I was brought	May es rogahl
Future reflective	I shall be brought	May es rogaray

BINARY ALIGNMENT:

Present binary I have brought May sen roga
 Historic binary I had brought May sen rogahl
 Future binary I shall have brought May sen rogaray
 Present refl. binary I have been brought May es sen roga
 Historic refl. binary I had been brought May es sen rogahl
 Future refl. binary I shall have been brought May es sen rogaray

Notice that in no instance is the form *sen* or the form *es* altered. The only change occurs in the verb itself.

SPECIAL FORMS OF KORENDIAN AND GALINGUAN WORDS, SIGNS, OR ABBREVIATIONS

The Korendians have "word forms" or abbreviations somewhat as we use initials, e.g. KALO (hello) is **UM** ; ALEN (greetings) is **UM** ; ADEN (brother) is **US** ; BREN (brother) is **UA** .

The usual FAREWELL in Korendian is:

GM KQLNY MOCASAZALUNL.

VA I LUCE ENO NOL SI UNIR. (pronounced)
 Go in light 'til next we meet. (translated)

The phrase "Va i luce" is sometimes printed as **Ar**.

PRONOUNS:

It is interesting to note that both Galingua and Korendian have pronouns similar to those in English, pronounced alike but not always made the same.

English	Korendian	Galingua	Pronunciation
I, me	⊙	⊙	may
You	⊙	⊙	ah-ven (either singular or plural)
He	⊙	⊙	en-dah
She	⊙	⊙	en-dan
It	⊙	⊙	en-dak
We	⊙	⊙	may-ah
They	⊙	⊙	en-dahs
Him	⊙	⊙	en-daht
Her	⊙	⊙	en-dal
Them	⊙	⊙	en-dahr
Us	⊙	⊙	may-or

VERBS:

Infinitive form: use *to*, pronounced *ro* for both—Galingua **UM** Korendian **LM**.

Past form: add to end of word **mz** , pronounced *ahl*.

Future form: add **LN** to the word in Korendian, pronounced *ray*.

In forms where English uses a variation of "have", use the word **AE2** in Galingua, and **TE2** for Korendian. Both are pronounced *sen*. These are called "binary"; the regulars are called "unitary".

NOUNS:

For plural forms of nouns add **U** ,ron in Galingua; add **Π** bar in Korendian. Both are pronounced "ee".

For possessives of nouns, add **m** , (peret) pronounced as long i.

Other grammar rules are very similar to English, with minor differences.

KORENDIAN LANGUAGE 8, VIA ROBERT RENAUD

PUNCTUATION:

English		Korendian		
Name	Mark	Name	Mark	Pronounciation
Period	.	Fin	o	
Comma	,	Lon	oo	(Lahn)
Hyphen	-	Nim	~	
Colon	:	Bifin	→	
Semicolon	;	Lofin	→	
Slash	/	Dalu	∩	(Dah-loo)
Question mark	?	Quan	∨	(Kwahn)
Exclamation point	!	Paro	∨	(Pahrow)
Quotation marks	" "	Diga	∨ ∨	(Deegah)
Apostrophe	'	Gan	∩	(Gahn)
Parentheses	()	Zad	⊥ ⊥	
Number	#	Ard	∩	(Ahrd)
Asterisk	*	Asta	x	
		Vaki	◁○	(Vah-kee) end of message
		Demat	◁◁	(Day-mat) new paragraph
		Abera	⇒	(Ah-bare-ah) change of thought
		Talgem	→ ⊥	(Tahl-gem)emphasis between
		Henu	↪	(Hen-oo)reference indicated
		Magen	⊥ ⊥	(Mah-gen) very important
		Surad	∩	(Soo-rad) tabular data

EXPLANATIONS OF THE ADDITIONAL MARKS

Vaki: is used at the very end of a written transmission, or the spoken word in a radio or telepathic communication; to indicate that no further relevant information follows, even though the writing or communication may in fact continue along other lines. It indicates the termination of one message as a unit.

Abera: indicates a switch of subject, idea, or line of thought within the same message.

Talgem: these marks indicate that all wording is emphasized that falls between them. It serves the same function as our bold-face or italic type, or underlining.

Henu: remaining words between these marks refer to other material within the book or in other books or writings. Name of work and page always given. Aids in finding such references when scanning a book.

Magen: a firmer version of *Talgem*. Means that material between them, or which follows the first one, is very important, and should be studied fully.

Surad: indicates reference to tabular data, within the same work. Number of table and page always given. Aids, again, in finding such references without effort.

KORENDIAN LANGUAGE

Since the Korendians are a telepathic race, their language has remained very simple. The exact shades of meaning are not expressed in their spoken or written word, since the assorted feelings are transferred directly without language. Thus, the following lists of very common words serves as a very good introduction to Korendian language, and would enable anyone who mastered them to travel freely on the planet Korendor, without being "in the dark" concerning the spoken tongue.

I have not attempted to create a comprehensive list, since that would require more space than I have. Instead I will merely present the most used words.

Verbs:

Personal verbs—dealing exclusively or usually with human activity. The verbs invariably end in 'a' in the infinitive form, which will immediately distinguish them from impersonal verbs, attributed to non-human or insentient things.

Dealing with the mind:

To see	vida
to speak	pala
to smell	olada
to touch	sensa
to think	eminta
to study	arinta
to forget	exinta
to pardon	reminta
to sympathize	saminta
to love	ama
to laugh	riva
to hope	espera
to be happy	saya
to be angry	vigra
to enjoy	amata
to receive	etega
to take	retega

to hear	sona
to feel	sena
to taste	langa
to know	inta
to learn	alinta
to remember	olinta
to judge	kaminta
to understand	elminta
to pity	seminta
to hate	neama
to cry	seriva
to despair	nespera
to be sad	nesaya
to be kind	liana
to ask	tega
to give	atega
to offer	latega

Dealing with the body:

To live	vitea
to breathe	spera
to awaken	emorda
to drink	ikima
to do	agia
to perform	reagia
to build	dagia
to react	enagia
to grow	tiagia
to die	morta
to sleep	morda
to eat	kima
to digest	akima
to act	hagia
to create	lagia
to destroy	exagia
to move	eragia
to shrink	siagia

Dealing with human actions:

To sit	buta
to run	erambla
to jump	adambla

to come	teambla
to turn	orambla
to climb	akambla
to kick	tambla
to lift	nalá
to lower	anala
to pull	ranala
to squeeze	danala
to retract	kanala
to release	sanala
to throw	vanala
to relax	lagra
to rest	alagra
to wash	aliga
to cleanse	iliga
to undress	ematra
to bring	roga
to hide	teroga
to carry	porta
to leave	aporta
to bear	naporta
to give birth	expia

Dealing with human actions:

to stand	ereca
to walk	ambla
to fall	arambla
to go	vambla
to step	iambla
to descend	ekambla
to dance	viambla
to raise	enala
to push	renala
to stretch	denala
to extend	kenala
to hold	senala
to grasp	sinala
to catch	venala
to recline	elagra
to bathe	liga
to wash self	eliga
to dress	matra
to wear	amatra
to remove	eroga
to find	taroga
to drop	eporta
to take away	iporta
to undertake	neporta
to wed	unara

Various verbs:

To dream	soma
to fear	pera
to meet	unir
to kill	emorta
to hinder	nesalva
to command	apola
to govern	polena
to anger	vegra

to conquer	kadra
to seek	rogea
to observe	videa
to record	imtea
to support	pilea
to agree	pasa
to consider	endra
to desire	narea
to trust	spara
to choose	untara
to work	labra
to argue	lasna
to sing	chana
to tell	lira
to say	voca
to be brave	nepera
to depart	neunir
to help	salva
to force	polá
to rule	polana
to control	polina
to pacify	evegra
to set free	akadra
to search	erogea
to report	palea
to monitor	sonea
to betray	napilea
to disagree	nepasa
to reject	naendra
to wish	enarea
to suspect	nespara
to decide	intara
to play	elabra
to debate	elasna
to make music	echana
to entertain	ilira
to shout	palara
to being	comea
to stop	afina
to try	tempa
to deny	nega
to confirm	enega
to swing	arca
to hurt	esalvea
to bend	wara
to break	wera
to whisper	pelara
to end	fina
to continue	acomea
to succeed	hegla
to conform	sitra
to differ	esitra
to hit	impa
to heal	salvea
to twist	awara
to repair	awera

It will be noticed that very often one word may be the basis for a number of related words. This

simplifies learning of Korendian still further by tying words into groups of similar meaning and sound.

The next verbs will be the IMPERSONAL verbs. These are usually or more often attributed to non-human things. Some are for no other purpose than to describe non-living or inhuman entities. These will all end in the letter "e". Only the commonest, again, are presented.

To be	este
to function	abre
to slide	sele
to engage	atenere
to drive	exere
to cut	sevre
to shine	lume
to lighten	alume
to illuminate	elume
to flicker	valume
to glare	kalume
to hum	getre
to rattle	terme
to scrape	avibre
to hiss	sevibre
to explode	disone
to shatter	desone
to collapse	adesone
to vaporize	nadesone
to fuse	nutre
to separate	anutre
to neutralize	neagre
to contract	elange
to compress	alange
to conduct	viare
to rectify	undre
to oscillate	vare
to heat	terme
to have	tene
to rotate	arce
to fasten	tenere
to release	netenere
to power	exare
to bind	esevre
to glow	ilume
to darken	nalume
to sparkle	velume
to flash	kelume
to blind	nelume
to vibrate	vibre
to squeak	viagre
to grind	evibre
to crackle	savibre
to implode	dasone
to crumble	idesone
to disintegrate	nedesone
to fission	enutre
to combine	inutre
to react	agre

to activate	dagre
to expand	lange
to stretch	nalange
to resist	neviare
to amplify	lasone
to ionize	lecre
to cool	eterme
to flow	sadre
to ripple	halne
to freeze	eltermo
to boil	ilterme
to float	ratae
to liquify	arterme
to photograph	picre
to color	laeve
to outline	abrete
to experiment	aderea
to attempt	ederea
to fly	alara, alare
to roll	loare, loara
to swirl	ealtre
to splash	flegre
to melt	alterme
to spray	aflegre
to submerge	aratae
to gasify	erterme
to paint	regene
to draw	ragene
to copy	tarele
to test	laderea
to do research	viderea
to ride	mode, moda
to crawl	denra, denre

Supplemental list: this list includes both types of verbs, at random. The types may be identified as seen above or by logic.

to read	litrea
to program	alpena
to inform	renda
to operate	abra
to reduce	pune
to shorten	micre
to fight	pugra
to lose	nevicra
to guard	semia
to imprison	isapra
to attack	alpugra
to supply	matera
to wage war	alpugra ven
to make peace	agia pac
to retaliate	repugra
to trade	derg
to sell	ederg
to manufacture	taragi
to store	fegr
to furnish	olderg
to deliver	karog

to legislatelega
 to maintainsanga
 to establishasanga
 to advancepretra
 to gainapretra
 to infiltratesadera
 to stealprocra
 to lendgalna
 to returnagalna
 to survivekanda
 to defeatavicra
 to sendemisa
 to scoutrevida
 to writepena
 to computesentae
 to regretsila
 to burnsume
 to enlargenepune
 to lengthenamicre
 to winvicra
 to negotiatealpala
 to capturesapra
 to restrainasapra
 to defendnepugra
 to armsepugra
 to surrenderexpugra
 to violateexspara
 to vanquishikadra
 to buyaderga
 to exchangeiderga
 to usefuncta
 to orderhedla
 to providealderga
 to marketanderga
 to enforcealega
 to regainesanga
 to circumventkosanga
 to retreatnepretra
 to give upepretra
 to spykodera
 to securedecra
 to borrowegalna
 to keepnegalna
 to succumbakanda
 to regaintapretra
 to dispatchlemisa
 to surveytavida
 to joinkaunira
 to recoversolta
 to votelexa
 to confertelunira
 to assumetenua
 to proposeetenua
 to suggestaltenua
 to improvevactena
 to planafuna
 to punishpunia
 to rewardnepunia
 to welcomesoria

to leadledra
 to nourishalnura
 to comfortniardla
 to refusenegla
 to recognizesentena
 to reflectnesuma, nelume
 to gatherkanda
 to dispelakanda
 to worrygrena
 to makefagia
 to formulateifagia
 to meditatemelna
 to suppresstagena
 to stimulatenetagena
 to teachalarna
 to warndarta
 to alertadarta
 to prepareildarata
 to expectklensa
 to detectvidana
 to analyzenarinta
 to retardferna
 to reversetaferna
 to regrouplaunira
 to overcomenakadra
 to subjectalpola
 to restrictpolaka
 to siegekandra
 to pronouncelicta
 to convertgedra
 to alteragedra
 to concealsteroga
 to callvoca
 to signalevoca
 to transmitvacue
 to linktendria
 to addtota
 to multiplyitota
 to calculatealtota
 to remainnoporta
 to reinforceadunira
 to pretenddrona
 to amenddagla
 to realizecalma
 to imagineatenua
 to hypothesizeitenua
 to improvisestenua
 to designfuna
 to mapifuna
 to chastizeipunia
 to thankgrata
 to followpursa
 to feednura
 to shelterardla
 to consoleneardla
 to turn awayanagla
 to discoversantena
 to absorbisuma, salume
 to dispersenekanda

to assure	punda
to frighten	alpera
to assemble	afagia
to construct	efagia
to confuse	tegna
to strifle	tagana
to reveal	larna
to pass on	ilarna
to alarm	idarta
to ready	aldarta
to wait	lensa
to await	ilensa
to identify	vidina
to waver	vacila
to accelerate	neferna
to repel	iferna
to repeat	repata
to suffer	namla
to impose	ilpola
to rebel	marwa
to overthrow	omarwa
to translate	kalicta
to change	igedra
to replace	masca
to obscure	tiroga
to communicate	avoca
to tolerate	natrea
to receive	etege
to coordinate	atendria
to subtract	netota
to divide	atota
to figure	eltota
to stay	alporta
to own	axana
to believe	falia
to encourage	vagra
to show	demra
to exhibit	aldemra
to appear	holra
to seem	neste, nesta
to list	tabla
to enclose	palta
to enter	napalta
to erase	dela
to omit	idela
to exclude	nadela
to travel	portla
to emit	radae
to produce	aradae
to expel	rada
to scrap	arada
to rise	calde
to cross	alsta
to penetrate	sagna
to stab	asagna
to motivate	koldra
to affect	ikoldra
to charge	lekra, lekra
to insult	impuna

to accuse	kapuna
to celebrate	celbra
to disown	naxana
to disbelieve	nefalia
to discourage	nevagra
to demonstrate	ademra
to introduce	katega
to disappear	neholra
to resemble	inesta, ineste
to catalogue	tablia
to insert	ipalta
to exit	nepalta
to delete	adela
to include	nedela
to bar	kadela
to journey	aportla
to radiate	iradae
to generate	oradae
to throw out	irada
to waste	orada
to set	necalde
to cover	blana
to impale	siagna
to pierce	isagna
to cause	kialdra
to effect	akoldra
to discharge	nelekra, nelekre
to curse	alpuna
to assert	ipuna
to honor	korena

This list of verbs will suffice to handle most situations, and, if mastered, will make the student fairly fluent in Korendian. It may be noted that many words in Korendian resemble Earthian words of similar meaning. This is of course due to the common roots of most languages across the galaxy.

The next list will be of common prepositions and words in daily use. Their employment will be discussed in rules.

The	ar
and	eso
neither	dran
either	dren
a or an	ka
or	val
nor	del
both	gel
of	esi
for	kaI
in	su
among	ler
about	par
around	pem
who	ni
where	nilu
which	nia
to	il
with	dan

Dimensional Measures:	3-Dim	4-Dim	Pronounced
Length—	Thali	Thali-4	(thah-lee)
Area—	Thalu	Thalu-4	(thah-loo)
Volume—	Thalo	Thalo-4	thah-loh)

MASS— Unit— 1 lara (lah-ruh).

CIRCULAR MEASURE— 1 vaeri (pronounced vary).

FORCE— 1 exora (ek-sor-ah).

TIME— 1 rhek (reck).

ELECTRICITY—same as Terran values; name for equivalents as follows: Volt=Dani (dah-nee).

Ampere=Secri (seh-cree). Ohm=Laten (lah-ten).

CAPACITANCE=Lexa (lex-ah).

INDUCTANCE=Athu (ah-thoo).

CONDUCTANCE=Renn (ren).

IMPEDANCE=Laton (lay-ton).

REACTANCE: Capacitative=Klaten (clay-ten). Inductive=Illaten (ill-ay-ten).

FREQUENCY=Cycles per virhek (or 10^{-6} rhek).

AMPLIFICATION=Sarren (sah-wren) equals unity gain, 1=1).

SENSITIVITY=Tran (ability to detect a signal of 1 sidani; 10^{-6} dani).

DIVERGENCE=Ethar (eh-thahr).

CONVERGENCE= Uthar (oo-thahr) both in sithali per thali.

INVERSION=Desanil (deh-sah-nill).

ADMITTANCE=Enrin.

PROJECTANCE=Omex (ahm-ex).

TIME=1 Rhek, =43.2 seconds.

100 rhek=1 kah-rhek or karhek=1 galun=72 minutes.

20 karhek or galuns=1 redaar or galactic day (pronounced red-ahr).

100 redaar or days=1 cendrol. (sen-droll).

500 redaar or 5 cendrols=1 galactic year. (500 days).

100 cendrols or 20 years galactic=1 mildrol.

1000 cendrol or 200 years=1 drolen (drollen).

TORQUE=1 Vectra. HEAT QUANTITY=Sadenol. POWER=Vityyr, Votyrr.

VELOCITY=Thalir. ACCELERATION=Thaliri. TEMPERATURE=Sadens (sah-dan).

THALI=Wavelength of 1 nacycle/virhek; approximately 25.4 feet.

LARA=Mass of 1 sithalo of water at 0 degrees saden, for convenience at 15 PSI atmospheric pressure (Terran units).

VAERI=1/1000th of a circle, or 3.6 degrees.

TEMPERATURE: same as centigrade scale, 1 saden equals 1 degree centigrade.

HEAT QUANTITY=Sadenol—the amount of heat required to raise a lara of mass one saden in temperature.

EXORA—Unit of force: energy needed to accelerate a lara to mass one saden in temperature.

VECTRA=like a foot-pound; force of 1 sa-exora at 1 kithali.

POWER: Vityyr (Vit-eer)=a dani x 1 secri, in electrical units. Votyrr (voh-teer)=1 exora of force used to create a motion of one kithali, or applied through a distance of one kithali.

VELOCITY=Thali per kirhek, or thalir (thah-leer).

ACCELERATION=Thaliri, one kithali per kirhek squared; commonly Thalira, one thali per kirhek squared.

ELECTRICAL:

Capacitance=Lexa, same as farad.

Inductance=Athu, same as henry.

Conductance=Renn, same as ohms.

Impedance=Laton, same as ohms.

Reactance=Klaten or ilaten, same as ohms.

The foregoing throws a little light on the scientific terminology of Korender which may be of more than passing interest to Earthly scientists as evidence of their advanced knowledge which they are so willing to share with us when we can be trusted with it.

POST SCRIPT

Hal Wilcox, of Azusa, California, editor of *Galaxy Press*, told of his trip to the planet Selo of the star Alpha Centauri which was mentioned in *UFO-I Magazine* last year. On my list there is no planet Selo anywhere—definitely not Alpha Centauri, and I wrote to him so, in April, 1968, enclosing a copy of the Korendian/Alliance alphabet chart for comparison. He replied, 11/20/68 saying that he erred in naming Alpha

Centauri; it was a planet Selo of another system, still closer and he had the story of the flight in a book and would send one to me. Seems it has their alphabet, etc. in it and he wants it publicized. If it comes later, and seems authentic at all, I may send a copy of it to be inserted *after* this one, along with an odd one mailed to me from this city, claiming to be that of Pluto. Completely discounted as far as I am able to check, but might be included with my criticism. (It never came.)

GALINGUAN SCRIPT OF OUR GALAXY CALLED LUCENDI -- ΩΖΛΕΥΛΑ BY THE KORENDIANS				KORENDIAN SCRIPT OF THE PLANET KORENDER -- VΛMΛSVAΛ 400 LIGHT YEARS AWAY		
Nº	LETTER	NAME	PHONETIC EQUIV.	LETTER	NAME	PHON. EQUIVALENT
1	α	REL	A - air	α	REL	A - air
2	β	REB	A - ale	β	REB	A - ale
3	γ	REN	A - pat	γ	KAM	A - pat
4	μ	PEF	A - car	ω	FRA	A - car
5	λ	KAM	B	β	BEN	B
6	ς	SAR	C or K	ς	SAR	C or K
7	τ	SARI	C or S	τ	SUN	C or S
8	υ	TAR	D	ζ	PEG	D
9	ε	VEN	E - e	γ	REN	E - e
10	υ	RON	E - ee	π	BAR	E - ee
11	ε	LAR	E - bet	μ	DEL	E - bet
12	ν	VER	F or Ph	χ	RAM	F or Ph
13	ω	VES	G	ε	LAR	G
14	γ	KOM	H	ς	HAB	H
15	ω	PERET	I - ice	ω	PERET	I - ice
16	α	FEM	I - pit	ν	FIM	I - pit
17	π	GAF	J	ς	VES	J
18	λ	GED	L	λ	HEM	L
19	ς	SON	M	π	GAF	M
20	υ	URO	N	ς	FEL	N
21	μ	KRO	O - old	μ	KRO	O - old
22	π	KOL	O - dog	ρ	DER	O - dog
23	ρ	DEM	O - cot	ρ	EAD	O - cot
24	ζ	RAK	OO - boot	ς	AGI	OO - boot
25	α	FOL	OO - look	ο	FOL	OO - look
26	μ	SEM	P	ϕ	RIM	P
27	ϕ	ORN	Qu or Kw	ϕ	PER	Qu or Kw
28	ρ	NAR	R	ι	DON	R
29	α	KET	T	λ	TET	T
30	λ	KUM	U - but	υ	ATA	U - but
31	λ	PEQ	U - use	λ	ATO	U - use
32	α	TEM	V	ϑ	BRO	V
33	ς	FIN	W	α	TAM	W
34	ε	RET	Y - yet	ω	RET	Y - yet
35	τ	AKO	Ch - chair	λ	EST	Ch - chair
36	θ	THON	Th - thin	ω	EVON	Th - thin
37	π	ARN	Sh - show	ϑ	ALTI	Sh - show
38	υ	ERGA	-ng - king	υ	ELMI	-ng - king
39	χ	OCTA	X or ks	ι	OCTA	X or ks

CHAPTER 10

TIME AND SPACE

A quarter of a century ago many philosophers were trying to tell us what would happen to time if it was possible to get so far away from Earth that we could not measure time by our sun. Possibly it started with the fountain-statuary by Lerado Taft and the procession of time-worn humans and the inscription, "We go, time stays". The general conclusion was that, if and when we returned, no time would have passed for us, yet it would have gone on just the same here on Earth without us. Before 1960 we began to hear of intergalactic travel wherein space ships went on exploring trips and returned to this system with the third generation on board, after 1500 years traveling at the speed of light.

As "traveling planets", these great space ships provided food and air for the passengers who married and raised children and grand children. How could any of the stay-at-homers say they did all that "in no time"?

Well, here is a discussion of time from a letter by Renaud, dated 6/18/67, and I assume that it was inspired by communications with Korendians.

"Time itself exists. The measurement is a concept of the human mind. Who is to say at what rate time passes without a human-established basis by which to measure it? In this respect it is a bit like the imaginary lines of force in a magnetic field. They don't exist in themselves, but the concept is a convenient and necessary one to further understanding of phenomena related to magnetism.

"In short, time passes, but it is the opinion of man to decide how; not only how but how fast. Once he has established a criterion, he may then judge his observations on that basis. For example, he may decide that 1/86,400th part of a solar day is a second, or he may decide that a certain number of oscillations in an ammonia or cesium maser is one second. From there, he has a unit by which to measure all further time-based phenomena.

"But he has not yet defined time. I therefore offer an analogy. Consider the geometric point—a location in space without dimension of any sort—an

infinitely small volume. If we move this point along a given axis we describe a line—the equivalent to integration in calculus.

"Assume that we give this point an intelligence. Immediately, it sets up a coordinate system with reference to surrounding space, and proceeds to establish a system of measurements based upon its observations of occurrences. It then measures its velocity along this line, in terms of its measures.

"In short, then, time may be considered the dimension along which space moves. As a line is infinite in relation to a point, so time is infinite in relation to space. The passage and measurement of time is finite in relation to space. The passage and measurement of time is finite and is subject to the observer's observations and criteria. Man does not measure time—only its flow.

"The universal unit of time is the *kirhek* which is 1/100th of a *rhek*. It is equal to 0.432 seconds (Alliance measurements). It is based on atomic oscillation over a given period of time, or rather a set number of oscillations are considered to represent a unit of time. The oscillator, accurate to within one part in one hundred trillion, is located in the hall of standards on Korender.

"Time had no beginning, obviously. This is why the concept of eternity is confusing. We tend to look at it in terms of our time scales, whereas it may be as but an instant in the vaster scheme. At any rate, space has always existed, and where there is space, it follows that there is time also."

Quite early in this century some philosopher came out with the solution for the enigma of endless time; eternity was a circle and so history just repeated itself. That theory was gladly accepted by many who never dreamed of other planets being inhabited by more intelligent beings than we were who would not want to repeat their mistakes as we do. Also there were the religious opponents who had proof from the bible and the hymnal: "When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more..." Then some logical translator assured them that it simply meant there shall be no

more time of respite and delay. Simply the timekeeper's announcement: "Time's up! The game is over!..

When space ships and their fantastic speeds were accepted as factual, many sincere men began to worry about time far out beyond the limits of our galaxy. Primitive man had only the day as a unit of time; sunrise and sunset varied and he could only guess at midday, or the ending of a season or a year. So many of these men decided there would be no

time at all as there would be no way to measure it. Then came the theory that, if one traveled faster than the speed of light he must gain on time and would become younger. The simple idea of carrying a watch spoiled that lovely dream.

It is useless for our finite minds to grapple with infinite time and space. I only know that my alarm clock has stopped but my wrist watch is still working so I am persuaded that *tempus fugit*.

CHAPTER 11

THE MYTH THAT GOD IS DEAD

This chapter contains much of the material used in articles replying to feature articles in the *News* so there may be some duplication. I assure you that they were rejected by the editor.

PART ONE

Readers of the *News* were shocked last week by an article printed therein under the title of *Anti-God Idea is Becoming a Trend*. It is quite vague in most aspects, but the implication is clear that God is dead. Many foreign sources are named, although the writer states that "the godless Christianity is uniquely American". Does he refer to the America whose motto is "In God We Trust"? Or has he confused it with USsia which is rapidly replacing our concept of a government "for the people" with one which is only "for the money"? One which realizes that God is not *for it*.

We can only wonder where the writer got the idea that there ever was a god. Surely he never read the first sentence of Genesis, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the Earth". It is doubtful that he ever read to the last chapter of Revelation and found that God is still to be around in the far distant future.

Hence he must have decided to discard the bible, thinking it to be the only evidence of the existence of God the Father and Christ the Son. Or maybe he believes it only enough to criticize it, and agrees with the man from Syracuse that the present concept of God is "the encounter between a primitive Christianity and Greek philosophy; therefore an idol". A study of even the most critical history of the bible would show him that God was

not only named in all but one of the books accepted by the church fathers in the canon of the scriptures, but is also named in nearly all of the rejected books.

The Book of Jasher is quoted by some of the Old Testament writers and God is named twice in the first verse of one of the versions, and Jehovah is named twice in the eleventh verse of the other version. Jehovah is taken from the original Yahveh, and Yahshua is Joshua, Jesus, the Son. But the Son was known as Christ until He came as a babe, born in Bethlehem, and the name Jesus was given by divine authority in addition to his title "Christ".

Really, there was no "Christianity", primitive or otherwise, until after the resurrection. It was simply known as "The Way". Some of the old Greek philosophy agreed with that "Way", as did many others, for Christ's teachings were in accord with the laws of the universe. The Roman soldiers thought they had killed Him as they had killed the two thieves, but He was immortal and "died" only as an immortal dies. "If Christ rose not again from the dead, we are of all men most miserable." That applies to those miserable ones now living who *wish* He no longer existed.

Probably the knowledge of God has been on Earth as long as man has been here but it became very hazy about 3000 B.C. It seems to have been revived by Seth and his priests, and his son Enos. Again it deteriorated until the coming of the spaceman Machiventa Melchizedek in 1973 B.C. to the tent of Amadon, a Chaldean shepherd, saying: "I am Melchizedek, priest of El Elyon, the most high, the one and only God." He taught and ruled

in Jerusalem for 94 years. He sent word to Abraham in the land of Haran to come and learn from him. This story, according to *The Urantia Book*, was given by another one of the twelve Melchizedek sons—a sort of emergency crew commonly known as the “Order of Melchizedek”. One or more of them has been here since he left and one may come again in the present crisis.

But even before Seth, the knowledge of God was not new, as the writer hinted. In Dalmatia, the capital city of a state by the same name, in the region now known as Mesopotamia, they had a code of morals known as “The Father’s Way”, consisting of seven commands, which was their supreme law for thousands of years. It was the custom to hold one of these laws in mind all of each day, and so the week of seven days came about. The first two are given here: 1. You shall not fear nor serve any god but the Father of all. 1. You shall not disobey the Father’s Son (Christ Michael), the world’s ruler, nor show disrespect to his *superhuman associates*. (Possibly that refers to the Elohim, the family of God). If this is reliable information, then the early inhabitants acknowledged God and Christ and obeyed their commands above all human laws. Which way are we progressing now?

In the Moffatt version of the bible, God is called “The Eternal” which means from everlasting to everlasting. “I Am that I am” means the Ever-existing One which is as easily explained as the beginning and ending of time and what there is beyond the limits of space. Don’t try to fathom that. If the Eternal is dead then eternity has ended, so what time is it now? Do these wise men believe it to the extent that they have disposed of all of their clocks?

I was awed by the writer’s use of big words, but I found all of them in my little dictionary. And I was duly overawed by his mention of the name of Camus. In the encyclopedia I found two men so named and one of them was a French revolutionist, born in Paris in 1740, and before his death in 1803, he was a master of ecclesiastical law. But the writer did not tell us anything Camus said so he does not edify. But you may look up George Van Tassel, a candidate for the presidency in 1960 on a space platform. One of the first questions he asked his space visitors was: “Do you worship the same god that we do?” They laughed openly.

“You say there is only one god. Don’t you believe it? We know and worship Him in a way you know little about.” His name? As well as they could put it in English was “The Single One”. Their home planet was not named at the time, but since has been identified as Venus.

Visitors from other planets of our solar system speak of Him as God the Father and of Christ as the great master of the universe, though that might be a

misinterpretation of the rank of a “universal master”. Each inhabited planet seems to have its wise masters and elder masters and probably each planet has its own language, but they also know and use the Solex Mal language of the whole galaxy when they travel. Zaggga, now incarnated on Earth from the planet Zakton, at the far side of our galaxy—the home of the galactic tribunal—said he had known Christ for millions of years before he came to this galaxy and, recently, to Earth. He also spoke of “The Father” so the concept of both is not merely that of sinful Earthlings.

Visitors from Korender, a planet of the sun Korena, speak of God as the Father and as the Infinite One; and of their revered masters, Kalen-Li Retan and seem to serve them willingly as perfect rulers rather than worship them as we say we do God and Christ. At least they do not attempt to kill them or exile them. So we have evidence from the outside; bystanders from near and far, for the space folk are able to go to the other galaxies and to communicate with the people there, and they seem to have the same general concept of God, universally, except perhaps those planets said to be wholly atheistic. They know Him as the creator, and the “creation” of new planets may well continue at the present, even as old ones are growing cold and returning to the “melting pot” in the center of the galaxy. The people of these planets have not heard that their Maker is dead, yet many of them knew of the murder of president Kennedy about as soon as we did, for he was mourned throughout the galaxy. They also know the *who* and the *why* of the assassination, but since the vital part of the Warren report was extracted and sealed and locked up for 75 years, we must submit to the decision of U.S. Almighty and leave it a secret.

Perhaps the reverend gentleman who wrote the article which was published in the *News* still clings to the old myth that the Earth is the only inhabited planet in this solar system, in this galaxy, or in the whole universe, in blissful ignorance. Since he spoke and wrote, our astronomers boast that they have discovered a “mass” one-and-a-half times the size of Jupiter, near Bernard’s star (our second nearest neighbor, 6.1 light years away). Almost wonderful! But it is a simple matter for me to check my master list, provided by friendly spacemen, of seventy-five stars and their planets from Alpha Centauri (Childora) 4.3 light years away to Alpha Carinae (i.e. Canopus) 648 light years from us, and find that Bernard’s star, called Esenho, has only two planets No. 1 and No. 2, and that Esenho 1 is small and not inhabited; Esenho 2 has been colonized and it is so big that it causes considerable perturbation (wobbling) of the parent star. But I am more thrilled to find that the fifth planet of Canopus, named Sanalor whose capital city is Faresne, and

has an indigenous population of 3.8 billion, and it is a neutral world, allied with *both* the Alliance and the Confederation, a meeting place for all where the rivalry between the two groups is lessened, and that it ranks eighth in importance in the Alliance list. And no one there can conceive of a world so low on the scale as to doubt God and His goodness!

Back to Earth again. Have the wise men who would kill God ever checked with the Hindus, Buddhists, Mohammedans, and others who believe in one god better than they do, to see if *they* know of His decease? Can they determine the date of His death by the millions of believers who, on that date, found that their prayers were no longer being answered?

Really, I don't see that they have much proof for their claims beside wishful thinking.

PART TWO

An article was published in the *News* in October 1966 and I submitted one of my own to refute much of what was said by the author. Of course mine was rejected. Much of that reply is incorporated in this chapter to show that even a layman could invalidate much of it if given equal time and opportunity. But what right has such a one to the freedom of the press? Of course, it was not printed!

I am uncertain as to just how and where the idea that God is dead was first promulgated, but it seems to have grown into a "trend" that expresses gross ignorance combined with wishful thinking to cover up one's ability to evaluate its effects. Does it produce better citizens? Will it make the world a better place in which to live? Certainly, our many ideas of God are as varied as there are serious thinkers, who are able to put them into words that others can comprehend.

An extreme example was an atheist friend of mine, a man with more love for his fellow man than many an avowed Christian. As a youth, he had attended a church school in simple childish faith until he saw the insincerity of church members in authority, and in righteous indignation he turned away from it. To me, that was not sufficient reason and he finally confessed that it was because "there could not be a God without beginning or ending".

He hoped that in the flying saucer movement, which was new then, his views would be substantiated. When convinced that he believed in time without beginning or end, and distance or space without end, he found that he could not continue to adhere to his atheism and thereafter read and studied his bible in faith instead of skepticism.

We scarcely know when the idea of a god-over-all began on Earth but there is a belief that when Moses went into Midian and found and married Zipporah, the daughter of the priest, Jethro, he was

introduced to the knowledge of Yah, later the Yahveh of the Hebrews. Abraham was called to come to Jerusalem by Melchizedek, possibly having heard rumors of God as a superior being who was truly worshipped there. Remember there are indications that both Moses and Abraham were *special* in the sight of spacemen. Abraham obeyed, for reasons that may not have been god-like nor in accordance with our high regard for space folk. For Machiventa Melchizedek was one of the twelve members of the order of Melchizedek, a messenger of the most high God. A whole chapter in *The Urantia Book* tells the story much more fully than the oft repeated phrases in the bible. A brief similar report was given to me verbally by Zagga, of the galactic tribunal on Zakton, now on Earth. I am sure he had never read *The Urantia Book*. I do not accept much else in it, but would say that Paper 93, by another Melchizedek, is authentic.

On one of the Dick Miller tapes, Monka, the Master of Mars says that God, as the creator and ruler of the universe developed and grew with the universe but is not out of line with what the Korendians have told us that "God is the universe". That is pretty vague and would indicate that in this cycle of the universe, its expansion just happened by accident and a ruler was necessary so one developed and thus was a part of that "accident". Not having the tape available, I can only say that I have given a very poor account of it here, for it was too much for me to comprehend and remember.

Zagga, for forty thousand years a member of the galactic tribunal on the planet Zakton (now on Earth) said he had known Christ for millions of years in another galaxy and no one in outer space (on the other planets) knew where He came from, for He had evolved upward (without slipping back) continually from a mere mortal to almost the level of God. If so, then He, Christ, *was not* always with God from the very "beginning", yet He thought it not robbery to claim equality with God. Zagga should know whereof he spoke.

Kalen-Li, the master of Korender, speaks most respectfully of the great master Christ as though he knew Him well. But he says Christ and God are not one and the same. When Thomas exclaimed: "My Lord and my God!", it was improperly written or badly translated. Each planet has a master and elder masters and Thomas really said: "My Lord and my master!" That may be true in this instance; I am not sure about some others. Of course Christ is in God in ways that are beyond our mortal comprehension, but He prayed to "My Father in Heaven" while He was here on Earth. On the cross He cried: "My Father, why hast thou cut me off?" for that was the supreme hurt.

Zagga told us at Nelson's convention in Missouri that Christ did not really *die* as did the other two on their crosses, for He was immortal and

immortals do not die. Zagga himself was one of the immortals and he underwent voluntary transition while on Saturn about 1940; his mortal body being "dissolved" or disintegrated, but his spirit simply was placed in the body of a boy on Earth at the instant of birth—the body he now occupies. He declared that Christ did not *die*, but was in a condition somewhat like suspended animation. I know the bible says He died; He said He would be killed; the Roman soldiers certainly believed He was dead. I have found people on Earth now who insist: "Christ is dead! When you're dead, you're dead!" If to them Christ and God are one and the same, then God must be dead also. And I have known some church people who believed that the Holy Spirit, too, was dead and they acted as if all restraint was off and they could do as they pleased. No, maybe not quite as well thought out as that, but they wished it was true.

Ministers who promulgated the myth probably did not know that other planets are inhabited by people who know far more about God and his Christ than we do on Earth. We have good reason to believe that He visits them often. I tried for years to get a copy of the Venusian "bible" by way of Bucky—Buck Nelson's cousin who is back on Venus after several years on Earth, but got no cooperation at all. I was shocked to learn from Renaud that the so-called "bible" that Nelson had seen and read was only a small book hand-printed (lettered) in English, summary of a large book which told about the various beliefs and religions on Venus. Nelson had said that Venus was the "paradise-heaven" of this system. No doubt it is far more spiritual or "religious" than Earth, but all is not complete one-ness as I had naturally thought. Very likely Jesus was taken there from Earth in a small space ship and possibly He does return to the great temple on Venus when He comes to visit this system but He does not *stay* here. He appeared to D. Roy Parsons in a hospital when he was dying and made him well in an instant. He said he came and went in an instantaneous space ship: such ships are verified by the Korendians. If not, then He might well be teleported but I thought of that as being a mechanical method requiring a sending and receiving station. Now, we find the more advanced Korendians do not need both.

Surely the religion of the Alliance (including Korender) differs radically from the Christian faith on Earth, for Renaud says they are pantheist-humanist and do not *worship* as we are supposed to do, but willingly and gladly obey God as the creator. Did not the master Christ say that obedience is better than sacrifice? And gave the new commandment that you love one another? They manage to live at peace with one another on their great world and with their neighbors in space—safe to fight off invaders. And we have more

hatred generated daily as wars continue and increase, and riots spawn everywhere.

Kalen-Li and two others toured the U.S. in a borrowed auto during the summer of 1966, visiting every major city, enroute. He was in Hutchinson about the end of the second week of August, but did not make himself known to local spacemen or friends. They may have stopped overnight here. Supposing they had gone for a walk in one of our large cities and had been caught in a riot such as were common? Would they have said: "Behold, how these Christians love one another"? Nothing like that could happen on Korender, for they *obey* that same commandment.

When asked by an interested lady what we should do to promote the cause for which the men of good will come from Korender and other planets, Renaud said: "Just live a good Christian life." It is possible that they, with their highly advanced technology and economics have succeeded in doing *that* better than we have done?

PART THREE

Long after the foregoing was completed, I received a letter via Renaud by another master of another Alliance planet who was somewhat less tolerant of the Christian religion as we Earthlings think of it. But he did agree with the statements in the bible that "God is a spirit and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth" but reduced to merely 'that God is an all-pervading spirit permeating the universe,' as the children here are taught in Sunday school "God is everywhere" so there is little room for disagreement there. "The laws of the universe are the laws of God" and vice versa, the laws of God are the laws of the universe. Then going a step farther, "God is the universe", and Christ came and taught the universal laws for He said He taught, not of Himself but of what the Father gave to Him.

Zagga knew Him intimately for millions of years and he said no one in outer space (the higher planets) knew where He came from. This master said He, Christ, was an Alpha psychologist, chosen of God as the best and highest to come to Earth for the most difficult task ever. Note in Luke 28:35 and I Peter, 2:4 and perhaps other passages He is called "the chosen of God" long after He had evolved to that exalted position. Not one and the same, identical and inseparable, for here *on Earth* He prayed to his father *in Heaven* and on the cross He was "cut off". He was "one with God" in a sense well nigh incomprehensible. Zagga said he did not really die on the cross. Likewise, if God is the universe then He could not die as long as the universe continues to exist!

You may ask as to the situation when the universe has run its hundred trillion-year cycle. What becomes of God then? Wait and see!

CHAPTER 12

OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, SALON

The name *Salon* for our system was used on one planet using the Solex Mal languages, so we may assume that it is the common name. The Alliance has only a catalog number for it. We speak of our sun as Sol so, due to the slight similarity, I suggest that we accept the name *Salon* for this system.

Our sun is just one of an estimated two billion in this galaxy (called *Lucendi* by the *Korendians*); we name or number many other galaxies, but not our own. The "Milky Way" is only one strip or streak of stars breaking away from the whirling center and seen as we look toward the outer rim. We are about 15 or 20 light years out from the center and revolve around it at about 175 miles per second, once in 200,000,000 years. The sun is approximately 864,000 miles in diameter and rotates on its axis in 25 days.

Korena, the parent star of the *Korendian* system, is over a million miles in diameter, has 12 planets, but only seven of them are inhabited with a total of 15.5 billion people. The 13 planets of *Salon* have a total of 24,527,627,528 (in 1962) so we rate very well among the 75 stars in the master list with a total of 417 planets. Of those 75, only 60 stars have any planets and only 252 of the 417 are inhabited. No, "we are not alone", but neither are there as many people as we might have supposed.

Some of our astronomers estimate that the sun is 5.3 billion years old and that it is good for another 35 billion years. I understand that it expected to "burn out" and, although we are on our way back to the hot center, the sun and planets will be cold and lifeless long before that; e.g. *Pluto* was once a beautiful lush planet which may have drifted away, but is now cold with 4000 feet of ice all over the land. If on Earth we are the only people who believe it will last forever the ones who talk so flippantly about it "freezing over" may be more nearly right.

According to space authorities the great mass of superheated plasma at the center of our rapidly revolving galaxy exploded seventy billion years ago so that the outermost systems went out about 60,000,000,000 years from the center. It may have

remained fairly static for ten billion years, but now it is shrinking noticeably so all parts should be drawn back to the original center in another 60 billion years. If *Salon* is only one-third of the way out and is now on its way back, then its material came comparatively late from deep within the original molten mass and is now on its way back, it should be there in one-third of the 60 billion years—20 billion instead of 35 billion mentioned previously. It may be cold and dead for a time, but probably would eventually melt into the fervent inferno in the center.

Planets now go to their doom as illustrated by the *Ikeya Seki* (Fig. 55 B) "comet", called "unpredictable" by amateur astronomers who had not learned about the ones that curve around one sun after another instead of looping around our sun and out to the orbit of *Neptune*. I was told that other systems have their comets, but I doubt if all have had exploded planets such as our defunct *Maldek*. All of the people of a doomed planet may be taken elsewhere rather than stay and die from the cold or lack of air.

We learn from spacemen that there are dead suns drawn in toward larger "live" ones so we cannot guess as to their eventual end. Suns are hot, in spite of the claims of those who say the heat is developed only when the sun's electrical rays enter a planet's atmosphere—whether air or carbon dioxide. They just haven't been around as have the *Korendians*, to check on them.

MERCURY

Mercury was considered as the smallest planet in our solar system until data was available about the new-found *Clarion*. We hear rumors of planets X, Y, Z beyond *Pluto* and would expect them to be very small, as they have not been found even with our large telescopes. The diameter of *Mercury* is listed as 3000 to 3030 miles, and it is about 36,000,000 miles from the sun. Its axis is tilted at 20 degrees to the plane of its orbit and the orbit is inclined 7 degrees to the plane of the ecliptic: Earth's orbit (Figure 32).

It is generally agreed that its year is 88 of our days long, and that until 1967, it rotated on its axis only once for each revolution around the sun, so each day would be a year long. Scientists estimated that the side always turned toward the sun would have a temperature of 650 degrees F while the other side would be near -460 degrees F or zero Kelvin. Even so, it was believed that there were people living in the "twilight zone" around the rim between the extremes. Others believed the people had dug inside and hollowed out the whole globe, set up an artificial sun in the center and they lived happily inside the thick shell, turning off the inner light at regular intervals of about eight hours so it was night for everyone at the same time. Possibly the inside temperature would be regulated by bringing in heat or cold from the outside. Fine! But how did they live while they were doing all of this? And what did they do with the dirt excavated? If spread over the surface it would make the planet much larger.

Now, spacemen tell us (after personal visits to each planet, I hope) that Mercury rotates once in 58+ days, our time, so three of its days would make two of its years. It would still get mighty cold at night and hot in the day time—nearly a month of each—but they say the temperature averages 70 degrees F. and they say there are about 3,000,000 inhabitants, in underground caverns and surface bases, and they may find "temperate zones" near the poles. I would liken them to explorers such as dare to live at Antarctica. Surely, if they are permanent inhabitants, they would prefer to live on *our* crowded world; if not, then it is no compliment to Earth.

There are many uninhabited planets in other systems—usually they are those nearest to the parent star and those farthest away. Some, in between, may have hostile atmospheric conditions or excessive radiation. A few may have "colonies" searching for desirable metals somewhat as prospectors hunted for gold in Alaska. I do not know what metals they may want or need. Some planets may have no air, so the more advanced planets send robot mining machines to work there. They seem to take over the whole planet and claim they own it and no one seems to object. We would have done that with the moon, if we could.

Years ago, Howard Menger reported that there were large diamonds and nuggets of gold scattered about on the desert sands of the moon. That may be our original reason for trying to get there ahead of the Russians. Renaud *was there* and says there is nothing on the moon that we need.

Few people have ever "discovered" Mercury by watching for it. Some have seen it through a telescope when it was located for them. Long ago it was called Vulcan. Also it was thought to be two planets because one seemed to be quite close to the sun and the other much farther away, i.e. Mercury at apogee and perigee.

In *UFO-I Magazine* Issue No. 22, page 12, Arel-Lon (the RK-11 Terratologist) speaking, told Renaud of the coming visits to the two bases—which did take place at the Massachusetts base December 28, 1963 and the California base January 4, 1964. Gabriel Green had asked for data on the other planets of our solar system as to surface gravity, temperature range, percentage of oxygen in the air, etc. and it was given immediately. I understand that the Korendians had visited each planet in 1962. Arel-Lon mentioned only Mercury, Venus, Earth, Clarion, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn as being inhabited. The rest are "hostile" to other than exploratory life because of atmosphere, temperature, etc.

As to Mercury, he said: "It is not exactly a pastoral type of living, but there is plenty of food, drink, air, and other necessities of life for a very happy existence. Gravity is artificially generated (?) and is the same as on Earth. Oxygen is 1% more; nitrogen is 1% less than on Earth. There are clouds and there is rain when needed or desired. Temperatures (inside) about 72 degrees F. Sunlight inside is artificial, but has all the components of real sunlight. It is gradually dimmed for the night which is about eight hours long." This was a "report" made prior to the discovery that Mercury does rotate slowly and that the planet is not completely hollow with a thick shell, so the foregoing should be considered to be at variance to the most recent information. Yes, we are learning from spacemen and it is now verified by our astronomers.

The following from Renaud, 12/23/67 is the most recent communication on Mercury and I prefer it: "*Hollow* may be a misrepresentation. The populace lives in underground caverns connected by tunnels, under Mercury's extremes of temperature. A few hardy souls do live on the surface in domes, mostly for kicks of a sort, or for scientific reasons. There are permanent stations at the poles."

VENUS

Venus is the second planet out from the sun—about 67,000,000 miles is the mean distance. Its orbit is nearly circular—its eccentricity is only .006 from a true circle; the inclination of its axis is not known. Probably its seasons do not vary greatly from summer to winter. It is commonly said to be 7,700 miles in diameter which is 217 miles less than Earth. That is the diameter of *what we see*—the artificial cloud screen above the rain clouds, to relieve the intense heat of the tropical regions, though I understand that it surrounds the whole planet rather than being a strip above the torrid zone. Nor does it or the planet rotate antithetically.

Spacemen tell us that Venus has no satellites, in contradiction to what Buck Nelson reported, that he saw two "moons" and was told that it had three. Also, we learn from spacemen that it rotates once in

25 hours, 10 minutes, and 13 seconds, our time. It revolves around the sun in 225 days (our time) or 216 days, their time. Its temperature varies from 40 degrees F to 130 degrees F at the equator—almost as hot as Death Valley on a bright summer day. I doubt if it ever snows.

Its population is given as 3.41 billion, so more of its surface may well be better adapted to life than on Earth; we have no figures on the comparative areas of land and water there. Its surface gravity is given as 81% that of Earth. Buck Nelson said that when he was on Venus in April 1955, he did not notice any difference in the gravity nor the air. The colors of nature were generally brighter and more colorful. Chief Standing Horse said there had been a big rain just before he reached Venus July 12-13, 1959, and there was water standing in the ditches alongside the dirt roads—for they do have wheeled vehicles there. Evidently, the sky is always dim, but they can see out while we cannot see in. That “mist” may be a uniform covering of some light gas which causes Venus to be extraordinarily bright.

The orbit of Venus is smaller than that of Earth, so it never gets very far away from the sun. It has “phases” like the moon and is brightest at first and last quarter. It would be brighter, of course, as more of the light side showed, but then it must go behind the sun. When nearest Earth we see the dark side (a transit of Venus shows a black spot against the disk of the sun).

The following is borrowed from issue No. 20, page 12 of *UFO-I Magazine*: “On Venus, the most prominent feature—the clouds—are artificial. They are for the purpose of filtering out ultra-violet rays that would otherwise destroy life. They do not filter out other sunlight although they do diminish it somewhat.” Evidently the first settlers had to set up “the mist” before anyone could safely colonize that beautiful world. Was that before our Earth was colonized? “The sky is light blue and regular ‘rain clouds’ drift beneath the cloud screen. Being more uniform when seen from the outside, the mist reflects the sunlight better than does our uneven broken cloud layer. This gives it the appearance of great density and opaqueness.”

“Gravity on Venus is slightly less than on Earth. The air is 95% as dense as on Earth. Most of the life is in the temperate zone.” Strange that it should be selected for the “paradise-heaven” of the system, as Nelson reported. That seemed to be verified by a family that lived a few miles north of Arlington Heights, Illinois in the early 50’s, who claimed to have come from Venus and talked very freely at the time, according to our pastor who visited them. They lived too far out for me to walk and no one dared take me there after the pastor’s visit and denunciation of the whole idea to the congregation. They ranked Venus as higher than Saturn, spiritually, as Venus was the place of the great temple where all is in

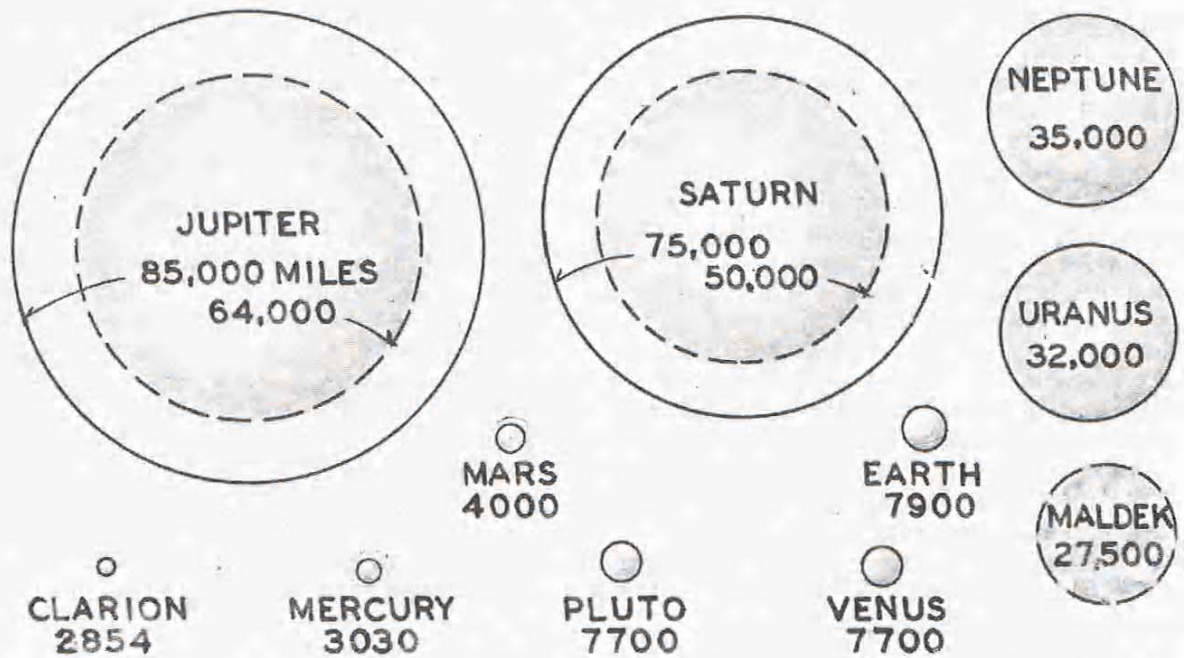
agreement. These Earth-dwelling Venusians said they went by “astral journeys” to worship there instead of to the local church. That was unacceptable to the visiting pastor, so he did not tell them that I would be delighted to meet and visit with them. Even then, I knew enough to decide if they were genuine, but he could only condemn them. If I was already chosen for this work, then the fate of the world may have depended on his decision! And he let us down! The temple and the astral journeys are verified by widely separated sources—the temple is in Laerdrae, the chief city, and that is where Jesus goes when He comes to visit this system. He also visits Mars and Saturn, and possibly Jupiter, though it was not so stated.

After Nelson visited Venus in 1959 he told me he saw and read a small booklet which he called their bible—about 20 pages, 5 inches by 7 inches, printed in English, and it contained the twelve laws of God, which he was required to write down before he entered the ship which took him up in 1955. I tried in vain to get a copy of this bible through his cousin Bucky, who lives on Venus and used to visit him three or four times a year. Renaud checked on the possibility of one of his Korendian friends obtaining one for me and said the real Venusian bible is a really big book telling of the various beliefs on Venus. What Buck saw and read was only a hand-printed summary of the large volume. Buck said he could tell me its contents and I paid him well to do that, but he never had time and now is mentally unable to do so. Its title was “How to Attain Eternal Life” which was strange, indeed, if Venus ranks as the top planet of Salon. Still more strange, if they trust fully in reincarnation to higher planets as the natural procedure of existence.

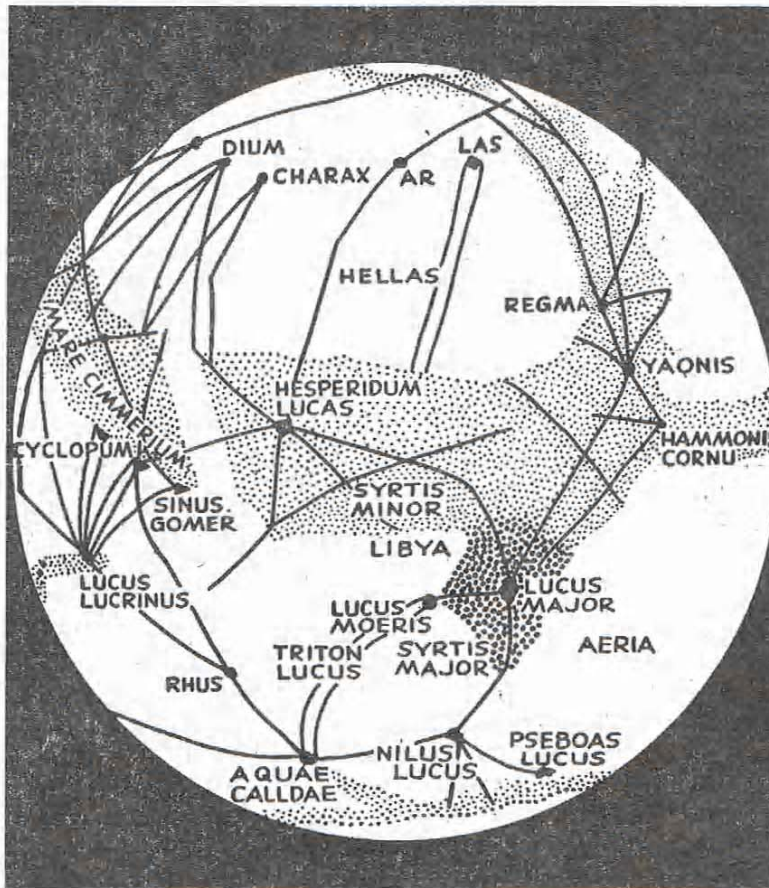
I sent Bucky a nicely autographed copy of my first book to show him that I had earnestly tried to present their interest in us, and then a letter containing seventy questions to show how much I didn’t know, so he could write-in the answers or make corrections, and he would not take the book. I questioned his reality and the Korendians checked and found he does exist and his Venusian name is Alsiran Holec. So, even though Earth-born, he is unwilling to cooperate. Hence, I can only hope that I may be permitted to visit Venus and find him and deliver the book, personally. Also to see the hand-lettered bible and obtain a copy even if I have to hand-print it myself while they wait!

EARTH

It is fairly well known now, due to science studies in junior and senior high schools that Earth is not flat, though there is a group in England who still hold to the “flat Earth” idea. Many years ago I lived in Chicago and went with a friend to visit Zion, Illinois to see the Tabernacle where Glenn Voliva preached. There, I saw a copy of the Gleason plane-Earth map and was able to get one and a booklet about it. Also a



No. 30. Comparative sizes of the planets of Salon (Approximate)



No. 35. An old map of Mars. Source unknown. Reliability doubtful, especially as to the intersecting canals.

copy of their magazine called *Leaves of Healing*, along the same line. I loaned the book once too often and gave the map to Rand-McNally's in Chicago and trust that they have it framed as a curiosity, for it seems that they had never heard of it.

It had the north pole as the center of a circle 25,000 miles in diameter; the equator a circle 12,500 miles across. The south pole, instead of being merely a point like the north pole, was a circle of Antarctica all around the rim on the map approximately 85,720 miles in circumference! The meridians, instead of coming together at the south pole, continued to spread apart, and continents and islands were proportionately distorted. Africa and South America were so badly swollen there was little of the "taper" to be seen. Australia and New Zealand suffered most, being spread east and west to about ten times their usual width. Such a map would not be popular in the far south. Did the makers think no one would ever know? Like those jokers up north who deny flying saucers?

The sky was a tangible thing, according to the book—a hemispherical dome 12,500 miles high with a sprinkling of stars in it; the sun was a ball of light 32 miles in diameter and 1500 miles above Earth, calculated by triangulation from distant points on a *flat Earth* instead of a globe. It circled around above the torrid zone, going south for the winter, in much larger circles at increasing speed. It did not *set* but, being so small, it simply could not be seen so far away!

The moon, according to proportionate measurements, would be only 15 feet in diameter and less than a mile above sea level. Those are *my* figures. Mr. Voliva merely admitted that the tiny moon could come between Earth and sun and eclipse the latter. An eclipse of the moon was a mystery which would never be solved! The shining stars were just holes in the sky with the light of Heaven coming through them. The planets Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn may never have been explained. I do not think Mercury was even considered as a "wandering star".

But Mr. Voliva, after declaring that all were hopelessly lost who did not believe the bible regarding his flat Earth theory, admitted that, if someone would sail a ship around it, south of Africa, Australia and South America and measure the route carefully, and declare that it was much less than 50,000 miles, *then* he would admit that he was wrong. Apparently, no one did as he asked, so the whole idea has dwindled. But the "flat Earth group" in England saw the NASA photo of the spherical Earth taken from 22,300 miles altitude which showed it to be a flattened sphere and declared it to be a fake for it showed the strips of the original photography matched together.

But Voliva did have one "good" idea. If we had a telescope big enough to see 2000 or 3000 miles, we could look across the flat Atlantic ocean and see what

was going on in Europe!

Spacemen verify the flood of Noah's time and give the date as 1140 B.C. The Scofield bible says 2349 B.C. Quite a difference! Scoffers may well ask: "Where did all of the water come from?" The answer may be in the expression of "the water on the Earth and the water above the Earth." I have a message from Laskon which says that Saturn is surrounded by a very deep cloud layer which holds the heat from the sun so the temperature is quite uniform all over, ranging from 75 degrees at the equator to 70 degrees at the poles. I have no verification of that from Adamski, nor from Zagga who came from Zakton to Saturn to be incarnated here, and says he went back to Saturn occasionally on "astral journeys". So it is possible that our old world was, for many centuries, likewise surrounded by a really *deep* cloud covering, making it a vegetable paradise and also such that people lived much longer.

It would have to be deep, indeed, to condense and add two miles more to the depth of all of the oceans, but perhaps there was very little water in them before the flood. The scaremongers told of what would be the result if Earth did a "polar flip" and all of the Antarctic ice should melt and raise the present sea level only 200 feet (Figure 38). According to biblical records, the ages of the patriarchs lessened after the flood. We still have reports of ages from 400 to 1500 years on other planets.

Yes, we can learn a lot from space folk as "by-standers", about our Earth. One recent revelation is that the moon was originally a rotating inhabited planet, over a million years ago, and so was Earth. Neither gives off light of itself—only the reflected light of the sun. Then, the moon would certainly have reflected much less light, so the "prediction" of the sun's light being multiplied seven times, and also that the moon (its light and energy?), may refer to really *ancient* history. A bit of undated uninspired prophecy?

The table of planetary populations, compiled in 1962, does not include Earth, but Renaud gave it previously as 3,100,000,000. In a letter of 7/20/67 he said: "The surface of Earth is in constant motion because the continents are literally floating on the 'liquid (molten) rock' under the crust. There is evidence that the Americas were once joined to Europe and Africa and the Atlantic ocean is a channel left after the separation. Modern maps of the bottom of the Atlantic show a ridge in the middle, but no sign of any sunken continent of Atlantis. New evidence indicates that Atlantis may have been a large center of early civilization in the Mediterranean sea.

I can still remember learning in elementary geography that Earth is a globe, slightly flattened at the poles so the axis was 26 miles less than the equatorial diameter. The latest report from NASA is only 100 meters difference.

OUR SUN SOL IS 864,000 MILES IN DIAMETER. IT ROTATES IN 25¼ DAYS.

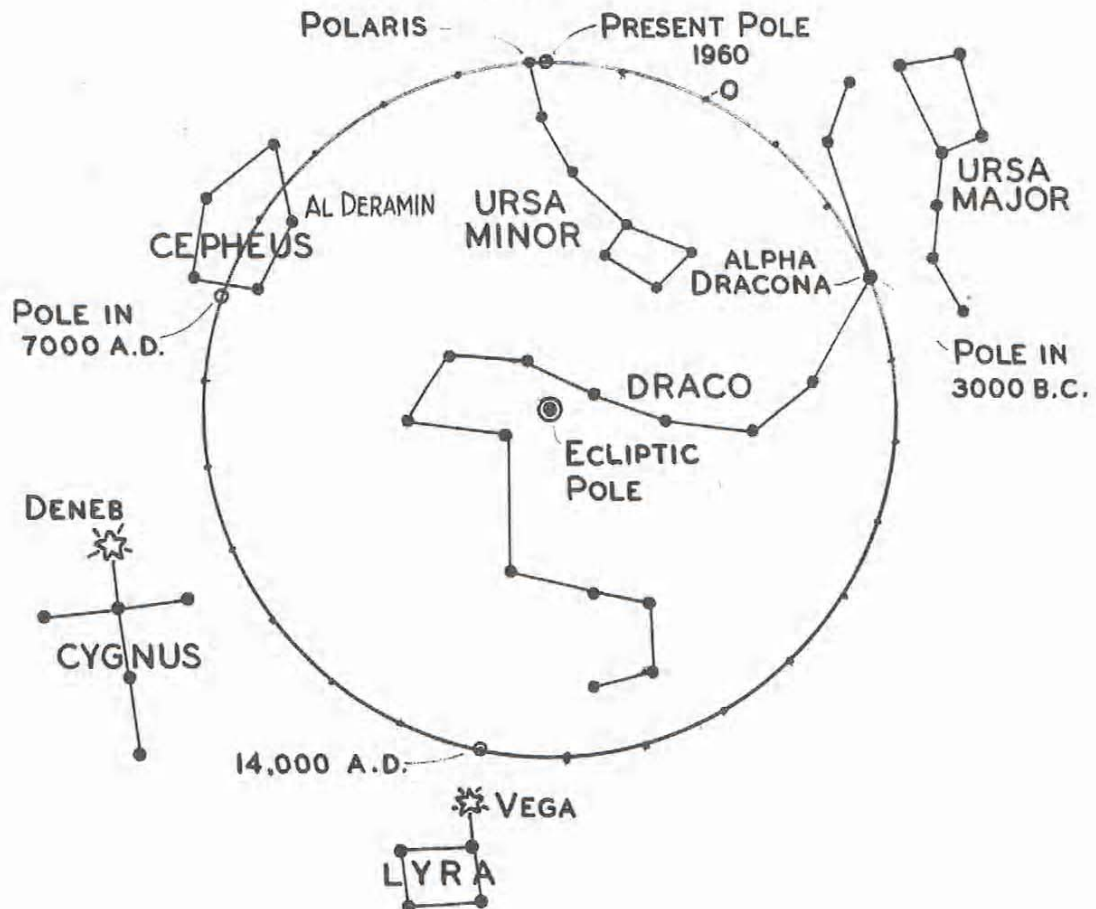
PLANETS IN ORDER, OUT FROM THE SUN	DIAMETER IN MILES	DISTANCE FROM SUN, IN MILLION MILES	REVOLVES AROUND SUN OUR TIME	ROTATES ON ITS AXIS OUR TIME	NUMBER OF SATELLITES
MERCURY	3,030	36 TO 42	88 DAYS	59 DAYS	0
VENUS	7,700	67	225 DAYS	25.17 HRS	0
EARTH	7,970	93	1 YEAR	24 HRS	1
CLARION	2,854	93	1 YEAR	24.2 HRS	1
MARS	4,000	145 TO 155	1.9 YRS	24.6 HRS	2
MALDEK	27,500	EXPLODED INTO APPROXIMATELY 15,000 ASTEROIDS			2
JUPITER	65,000	483	11.86 YRS	9.6 HRS	12 OR 13
SATURN	50,000	866	29.4 YRS	10.5 HRS	10 + 3 RINGS
URANUS	32,000	1,800	84 YRS	10¾ HRS	4
NEPTUNE	33,000	2,798	164.8 YRS	16 HRS	2
PLUTO	7,190	3,680	248 YRS	20 HRS	0

X, Y, Z VAGUELY NAMED TARR, PATRAS, AND UNI. NOT OFFICIALLY ACCEPTED.

ALL FIGURES ARE SUBJECT TO LATER CORRECTION

No. 31. Chart of the planets of Salon. Contradiction, June 1967. Kalen-Li reported: Jupiter 84,2227.6 miles in diameter. Saturn 73,415 miles mean diameter. Surely such precise measurements refer to the solid planet rather than the cloud covering.

No. 34. Precessional path of the north celestial pole. It describes a circle of 23½ degrees around the ecliptic pole each 26,000 years.



And what about the "hollow Earth" theory? If it is merely a thick shell, from whence come the volcanoes? And how do we account for its mass as calculated by astronomers? It is true that we have several books along that line, along with some vague stories and rumors. One of the earliest and most definite was in an old issue of the magazine *Showers of Blessing*. It showed sectional diagrams of Earth—a shell 800 miles thick, having openings at each end 1400 miles across, somewhat like a coconut with holes at the ends with rounded edges. I noted that they were drawn about 1910, before modern explorers had been to both poles. I think the originator of that report was sincere in believing that no one would ever go there to disprove it, and that the general average of ignorance was equal to his own. I know many readers accepted it for there was a picture of it!

Many years ago, American pilots flew over the north pole hourly with bombs for Russia, our estranged ally, for months, and not one ever reported seeing *any* hole in the Arctic ice cap. That floating mass of ice forms north of Greenland and drifts over the pole toward Alaska where it melts. On August 9, 1958 the submarine *Nautilus* crossed the Pacific to the Atlantic *under* the ice pack in the vicinity of the north pole and found no hole in the ice, water, or land. On March 17, 1959 the U.S. nuclear submarine *Skate* went as far as the pole and drilled up through the ice cap which was not as thick as expected, but found there was over a mile of water below. Very definitely there was no 1400-mile hole there!

During the Geophysical Year we were shown a movie, on television, of a camp as near to the south pole as it was possible to calculate by the unfamiliar stars (there is no south star)—surely within a mile of it, and no hole in sight. The foregoing does not prove that there are not great caverns in Earth's crust with openings in Alaska and South America where space ships have been seen entering and leaving. Rather than being entrances to a hollow globe, I would say they are receiving bases or storage bases for ships from other planets. I am assured that no *real* space ships are now being built on Earth (1967). Possibly a small one by the A.S.D.P. somewhere in Michigan—the remote spot unknown to me.

Long ago, early space men told me that this world had been populated twenty or twenty-five times and the various civilizations destroyed by floods. Seemingly they were caused by sudden sinkings of continents or islands rather than by heavy rains. In some cases the rulers escaped by means of space ships. In the case of Atlantis, some fishermen reached the Barbary coast (north Africa) and that legend still persists. They, too, proclaim that the biblical flood will be the last, and the final destruction will be by fire or maybe the "fervent

heat that will melt the elements" as our planet is drawn back to the white-hot center of the galaxy. It will not be just a hot summer day as a few complainers may predict, for it is a comparably cold winter in the other hemisphere.

It has been estimated that if the ground of Earth were leveled, the water would be two miles deep all over. If, during the flood, the water covered the highest mountains—five miles above the present sea-level—there could hardly be enough water in the clouds of the sky to produce that much rain. It is a sort of compromise to say, with Dr. Benson of the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, that it was really great tidal waves sweeping around Earth high enough to go over the mountains. The *Book of Jasher* confirms this slightly when it says "the Earth crumbled in the deluge". It certainly would, with two such high tides going around it, rain or shine, every day, for many months. Conditions inside the ark were fearful and that "great wind" that blew so much of the water *clear off the Earth* did not help matters any.

CLARION

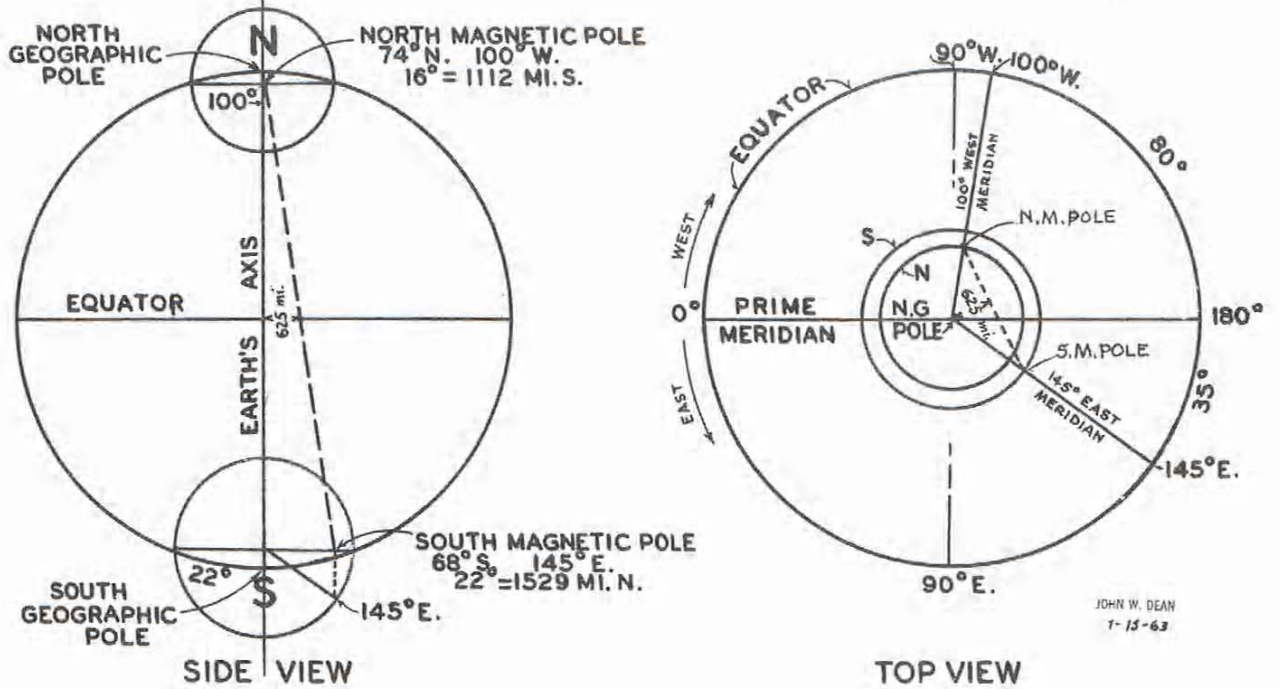
Clarion is probably as old as Earth, but I do not think anyone ever suspected its existence until Truman Bethurum told of it in his first book—as another beautiful planet behind the moon.

I rejected that completely and checked with Buck Nelson and George Adamski on it. Buck said he had been on the far side of the moon and he saw no other satellite above it. Adamski had been far beyond the moon in a space ship and looked back and there was no *Clarion* there. Then, using a scale drawing, I calculated the cone of invisibility from the sides of Earth past the moon and estimated it to be only 80,000 miles long. So it would barely hide a body half its size (1000 miles diameter) 40,000 miles beyond the moon. That is too close for another satellite of any size.

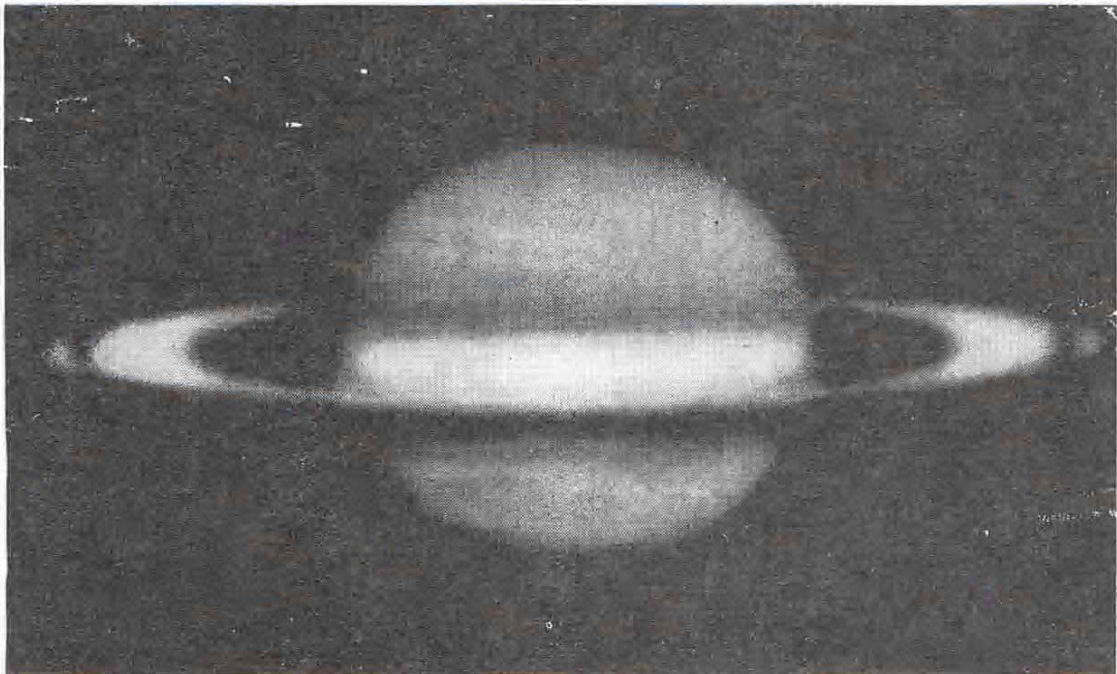
Later, I believe Bethurum changed his story and said *Clarion* was behind the sun and that has been confirmed by several others. I am surprised that Nelson's friends did not mention it, or Mercury, as being in that area when he was taken to Mars and Venus. (See Figure 65, FS and S) Chief Standing Horse said he was taken to *CLarion* July 12, 1959 and it was a beautiful place, but he did not ask many questions about it. Of course I sent him my data on it as soon as I had the latest and would like to send all of this sheet to Bethurum if I knew his address. I heard of others who claimed to have been there, but I discounted their reports. I finally accepted Renaud's positive statement from his Korendian friends that it is right there as Bethurum had said, following in Earth's orbit so that we never see it. In a report from Renaud December 21, 1967 is the following:

"The diameter of *Clarion* is only 2854 miles, so

The GEOGRAPHIC and MAGNETIC POLES



No. 33. The magnetic poles seem to shift often. The figures given were approximately accurate in 1963.



No. 37. Saturn. The rings of Saturn are said to be composed of ice crystals. The rings are unique in the universe.

it is about 150 miles less than Mercury. Its total (planetary) gravity is 32% that of Earth while its surface gravity is 92.5, so one would not detect the difference. Of course its year is the same length as ours. Its day is 24 hours, 12 minutes, and 33 seconds long. Its axial tilt is 21.33 degrees so it would have seasons much like ours. However the surface temperature averages 22% warmer than ours due to the greater surface heat absorption. The surface is 84% land and 16% water (not as salty as our sea water) so it has room for its 2,980,000,000 inhabitants. It is about 150 years ahead of us in technological growth. basically an agricultural planet and is a great source of food-stuffs for other planets of this system such as Mars. Its climate is ideal for this: it is also a very prominent source of chemicals."

If I had a choice of planets in this system on which to live, I think I would prefer Clarion. I have been asked if Clarion might be visible from the moon at first or last quarter. The answer is "no". The sun's diameter is about twice that of the moon's orbit.

MARS

Mars is best known to us, now that we have telescopes, for it has few clouds around it and little, if any, force field to interfere with a clear view of the surface, though it is rumored to have something at the surface that affects the clarity adversely—a sort of protective shield which may change so much that astronomers are unable to give us a clear map of either side. (Figure 35)

In *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures* are two contradictory maps. (Figures 8 and 9) Neither of them shows any of the features mentioned by the ruler Monka, as quoted from Tape 3a of the Dick Miller series of space tapes. I have heard it played, but I quote from a short version of it as published in Issue No. 18 of *UFO International Magazine*, page 18: *Mars, the Red Planet*: "Greetings, my brothers. I am Monka. My little talk at this time concerns my planet and your close neighbor Maras, or, as you call it, Mars. As I stand and survey the view from the platform here at K.O.R., the main communications center, I shall describe a few points of interest. To my left is a chain of high peaks known to your astronomers as the chain of Utopia. K.O.R. is located upon a high plateau in the north Regio sector. Before me stretches the lower ranges and the the desert area." Renaud said of this; "Astronomers do not acknowledge any mountains on Mars, nor are the named areas known."

The following is considerably condensed to conserve space: "Your people have wondered about the reddish color of our planet. This is due to the presence of iron oxides in our soil. Our planet Maras was formed 1½ billion years ago, as was your Earth. The formation of this solar system is much

older than your scientists think. We have had civilization existing for two million years (whose time?), crude at first, but highly advanced at present. We have had three civilizations in our history; the present one is most noteworthy.

"Our atmosphere is quite breathable although slightly less dense than your own. It would require a three-day conditioning on one of our craft in your atmosphere before we could pass amongst your people with comfort. Our life here is quite moderate. Our people work only about four hours a day; the balance of their time is spent most profitably in study, recreation, or leisure.

"Our industry is quite extensive as we rank second only to Centuras (unidentified) as a producer of spacecraft. We supply about 45% of all the craft of the Confederation in this sector, mostly by thought-control automation industry, underground. The larger craft...on Jupiter, as certain essential metals are abundant there. Our people do not work in factories as you do. Only technicians are required to see that prime functions are performed. Our commerce consists of exchanging services for products. There are no poor people on Maras, as each individual is endowed with a fixed amount of exchangeable credit for their life span. Transportation is by means of gravitron-controlled vehicles or matter-transmittal (teleportation), we are able to go anywhere on or below our surface instantly.

"Our government is comprised of a council selected by means of examinations which consume two years. Anyone can take them and is graded according to his natural ability and classed accordingly. They work along with others on the same level so there are no misfits. To advance, they may re-enter the tests and proceed, at any time of their life. About one out of 200,000 is eligible for the council.

"Different colors of clothing represent the orders or levels. They are not worn when they mingle socially. Children are taught in their homes or in classrooms by audio or visual means, as they prefer. Their lessons are presented once a week (?), and they have the remainder of the week to submit their (written) answers. Each child receives the instruction until they reach the age of fifteen years. (The Martian year is 1.9 that of Earth.) The education is donated by the council, so is not dependent on donations or taxation; rather it is a public service rendered by the government. They may progress as far as they desire."

We have been told that, in general, they do not have taxes at all, so the foregoing may be referring to taxes on Earth. Mars is a Confederation planet. Conditions may vary greatly, but probably are quite uniform in the Alliance, as I find in my list of the twenty-five most important Alliance planets that the fifth on the list is Alvestina 12, i.e. the 12th

planet of the star Alvas is named as the financial center of the Alliance; the control planet for the universal economic system. If the Confederation has such a center, I have not heard of it.

Apparently, when all elementary education is given by radio, it comes from one center so all concerned get exactly the same instruction. If it is on a record, it might be repeated many times on that one day so children would not have to get up in their night to hear their lesson.

Nothing is said about the average age attained by Martian adults, but a short paragraph does throw some light on the matter:

"I might mention here that an individual's mortal life span can be extended to a period of 400 years by means of a revitalizing ray machine we have developed. Signs of age equivalent to 50 years of our time occur in the last years of their lives. They may then enter into a disintegration chamber where their physical bodies are reduced to the base elements." Ashes or gases? I think that was interpreted to mean cremation. Other spacemen call it disintegration as though there was nothing left. It seems to be voluntary and painless, no mourning, no elaborate expensive funeral, and no valuable land is used for large cemeteries as in China, or even in America.

"There is no fear of death, as you call it, among our people. They expect this transition process from material into etheric realms, and of a continued existence of their immortal being or spirit." Hardly any reincarnation in that! "I shall present this in a future talk in greater detail, as well as our religious beliefs." I have not been able to find this as a tape recording.

"The canals of Mars as seen through your telescopes are really canals. They form an intricate way of distributing water from the polar regions to other regions". Figure 9 shows double canals and the "author" says they are the regular and a spare. To be seen with a large telescope from Earth, each would have to be 20 miles wide and the two 70 miles apart. It would be interesting to see, close up, how the six canals could intersect and cross as shown west of Urid. Canals or rivers 20 miles wide could carry a lot of water but, with winters twice as long as on Earth, much snow could gather at the poles *if* there was plenty of moisture available. Elsewhere we are told that the planet lost its moisture gradually, but was replenishing it by "shearing" the iron oxides of its red soil to produce oxygen which, when mixed with hydrogen of the air, produces water and they hoped to get back to "normal" in a hundred years. I have yet to learn the meaning of "shearing" in this sense. We may have enough similar red soil in western Kansas and Oklahoma to make the process valuable for the dust bowl. We seldom consider the number of great underground streams of fresh water lost to the

surface of the world into great underground caverns.

And now back to Monka again: "There is much to learn, people of Earth, before your planet can regain (?) its rightful place in this solar system. A reorganization of several of your basic concepts, socially and scientifically, will be necessary before much progress will be attained. It is the purpose of the Confederation to present the information necessary for your planet to bring this new age into being. "I am still waiting and hoping for that.

"We of the Confederation do not approve of any government on your world. Neither of your present two world powers is much better than the other. The dawn of reason is shortly to come about. Our disapproval of this does not mean that we wish to interfere. You may continue stumbling along, groping for the truth as long as you desire. Spiritual awareness is what is lacking. We are your brothers. We intend to do only what the Creator has in mind for your planet. We work together; let us see how you work together.

"I am Monka. Adonai, my brothers."

There are many of these Dick Miller tapes. I do not know the story behind their transmission from Mars to him to be recorded. I have heard a few of them, and recall that *A Solar Tour by Monka*, tape 18-a, told very little about the other planets of Salon beyond what is in the books, and did not mention Clarion nor planets X, Y, Z. I believe that he intimated that all of them were inhabited and living conditions were pleasant on all.

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Tape 18-b, *A Galactic Tour by Hatonn*, was certainly a shameless fraud, for he named only a few well known stars (suns) and told of visiting them as though they were planets. No matter how high his rank, he just would not find such fine people living on a lovely sun we call Procyon and fail to note that it is named Artimel and its fourth planet is Alitra with 1,230,000,000 inhabitants—comparatively small, yet third in importance in the Alliance. It has the records and archives of all the Alliance planets and maybe of Earth, and of 24 persons now living on Earth, including mine! In my various lists and the master list of stars and their planets is enough honest information to make a tale a thousand times better. Incidentally, Centauras is *not named* as one of the planets of Alpha Centauri on the Korendian list but, of course, one might bear that name in *their*

language.

Now for some of the commonly accepted data regarding the planet Mars. Its diameter is given as 4,160 to 4,230 miles and its distance from the sun as 141,000,000 million miles, but the eccentricity of its orbit is over .09 which means that it is 155,100,000 miles away during the winter of the southern hemisphere. Its day is 24 hours and 37 minutes long and its year 1.9 our time—a year and 322 days. Eros Urides said that during the long spring and summer of the northern area when the ice cap melts, great herds of cattle are moved to the fine grass which flourishes there.

It is fairly well established that Mars had two small satellites when first discovered by Hall in 1877. A few decades later, when much better telescopes were common, no satellites were to be seen, which was good proof that early astronomers were mistaken. A decade or two later, there were two smaller ones visible and they seemed to be nearer the planet than before. One of them revolves around Mars about three times while the planet rotates once. Ridiculous! Yes, but we on Earth seldom guess rightly about such things. Spacemen now tell us that there were two small satellites long ago and they were gradually drawn down to the planet's surface. For no known reason they were replaced by the present ones—artificial “moons” or a strange type of “space ships” or bases. Just sentiment, maybe. If so, it is strange that Monka, or some of the others, did not tell about it on one of the Dick Miller tapes. Quite a credibility gap!

The Korendian list gave the population of Mars as 3,270,000,000 in 1962 and allows for 1% increase yearly. That is more than that of Earth which is surprising if most of its inhabitants live underground. Nelson said he was given a distant look and then a close up view and he said nothing about any lack of visible buildings.

A letter of 9/2/64: “Mars’ gravity is about 35 to 40% of ours; the air is of a density equivalent to that of Earth at an altitude between ten and fifteen thousand feet—two to three miles on Earth.” Nelson said he found no difference in the surface gravity when he tried to jump ten feet high! They had decompressed the air in the ship gradually so he did not notice the change to thin air.

From Renaud, 5/7/65: “Mars is gradually returning to its former state, due to a recently discovered means of making water from basic elements found in the wide desert regions on Mars. This is done by extracting the oxygen chemically, then fissioning the oxygen into hydrogen, which is then chemically reacted with other oxygen to form water. The fission also provides power.”

MALDEK

I am not sure when I first heard of the planet *Maldek*, that “departed” member of the family of

Sol, but Zagga of the galactic tribunal said he watched its going, from a space ship long ago, due to an explosion such as we have been playing with, and it was terrible. I think it was Zagga who said it was ruled by Lucifer, and Satan was his second in command. Satan came down to Earth in a space ship, like lightning, and it was the only planet that he could defile. Someone from our system seems to have gone to the Vega system and set up an anti-God empire and I thought that would be Lucifer. He is named only once in the bible and scarcely identifiable there, but I think the name containing the syllable “luce” might be the same as the Galinguan/Korendian in their farewell, “Va i luce”, meaning “Go in light”, and apply to the bright and shining space ship of either or both. Renaud’s space friends do not agree, saying that the name is mythical, though there may have been several beings with that name—The Bright One.

If it is his gang, with headquarters on Kaldan, and he would like to rejoin his partner, now on Earth, we are now so low they might easily take over the world and enslave us.

Maldek was 27,500 miles in diameter and had a population of about a billion at the time of its demise, approximately 3450 B.C. The people were mostly centered in its major cities of Karna and Vadur. It had two moons and both were destroyed. We see the remains of them and the planet as asteroids and planetoids.

Yes, I know that many people think Lucifer became Satan when he “fell” and I cannot prove anything until I can resume correspondence with Zagga, who is still on Earth, but not inclined to enlighten me. I can only assume that his program has been changed and that he has been silenced by his superiors.

JUPITER

This, from a 1958 encyclopedia: “*Jupiter*, the giant planet, is larger than all of the others combined as to bulk or mass. Its volume is 1300 times that of Earth; its mass is 300 times. Its high albedo (reflective power) is next to that of the moon and Venus. Jupiter shows a distinct flattening at the poles. It shows reddish bands which rotate most rapidly at the equator. The low mean density means a small solid core and a thick layer of atmosphere, believed to consist mainly of ammonia and methane gases. Its temperature is estimated at 133 degrees Kelvin or -220 degrees F.”

Jupiter has twelve known satellites; four may be seen with good binoculars. They were first seen by Galileo, about 1610. Two are equal to or larger than our moon. They are all so near the orbit of Jupiter that they may be seen in transit and also they cast their shadows down onto the surface of the planet. The other satellites are rather irregular



as though they were influenced by the big four, even though they are really "far out". Nos. 8, 9, 11, and 12 are retrograde.

According to my dictionary, Jupiter comes from the Latin "Juppiter" which is a contraction of the Latin "Jovos Pater" (Jove Father) who, in Roman mythology, was the greatest of the gods. Was it by coincidence that the name was also given to the largest of our planets?

If you have a chart of the planets according to Bode's law, you will find that there should be another planet between tiny Mars and the great Jupiter, and that gap is accounted for by the missing Maldek. But I doubt if astronomers will ever show it in their lists. Or even Clarion, until a shipload of them are taken there.

I find Jupiter listed as 86,500 to 87,000 miles in diameter so I must take into account the possibility mentioned above, of a thick atmosphere beneath the strange "banded" cloud covering and assume that its equatorial diameter is considerably greater than its polar diameter. Its distance from the sun is 483,300,000 miles.

I am satisfied that my friend chief Standing Horse was taken up to Jupiter at Christmas 1962 as he said he was, in the Entronia ship (Figure 66). It had plenty of windows so passengers could look out at the scenery and he saw Jupiter so close up that it filled the whole view. He was told that it is not as large as it appears to us—actually only about eight times the diameter of Earth—possibly less than 64,000 miles. Space folk say it is 65,150 miles in diameter. That means there is a very deep atmosphere with thick clouds at the top, and it lends credence to the report that very large spherical space ships are built in the open on Jupiter.

The chief saw the four large satellites, but was not told their local names. He did not know about the red spot so did not see it from beneath. Renaud reported that it was due to reddish volcanic dust. At times it almost disappears and it varies as to redness. It seems strange that it does not settle or dissipate after so many years in the same position. In a letter of 8/17/64 Renaud wrote: "The Jovian red spot is due to dust and volcanic material in the atmosphere. Much of this dust is of a rusty color. Its redness depends on the concentrations of each of the various types." Later: "Jupiter's 13th moon is artificial. It was discovered by a Terran astronomer without outside help." And from *UFO-I Magazine*, Issue 22, p. 12: "Jupiter's atmosphere traps heat for a temperate climate. It is not cold but averages around 70 degrees F. The air is similar to that of Earth. The surface gravity is 1.2 times that of Earth, due to less mass than you suppose. While sunlight is scarce, what heat it does bring in is trapped by the upper layers."

The bands or stripes do not rotate together and I

believe the time of the planet's rotation is calculated by the red spot as 9 hours and 36 minutes, our time. That means the red spot travels 272,000 miles in less than ten hours and the planet underneath must keep pace or be subjected to constant wind of terrific speed. The chief was there two days at Christmas, 1962 and he said he thought the days were nearly 24 hours long. The Jovian year is 11.86 years our time and, with such even temperatures we may presume that they do not have great seasonal changes as we do. The population is given as 6,870,000,000 but, even so, the planet should not be crowded. We have no figures on the percentages of land and water areas. The axial tilt is only 3.1 degrees so that would not affect the seasons very much.

Really, we do not hear much about any space ships coming from Jupiter to Earth, though occasionally we do have stories of men from Jupiter being here, presenting no great difference in appearance or size. One earlier writer tried to tell us that the majority were very small—Lilliputian in size (6" tall), but the chief said he saw no little ones.

Long afterward the chief offered to give me a report of an experience while on Jupiter and I gladly accepted it and insert it here, for we have so little from that giant world. It was written to me on March 15, 1969, and was edited and shortened a little and this version submitted to him for his approval. It is the major portion of a personal letter. "...and now I will write you a portion of my Jupiter trip lecture by the master (not named). After the meal in the refectory, two men came after I had my bath and said, 'You are now in our charge.'

"They entered a room straight ahead of the hallway which now turned to the left. These men wore one-piece suits of shirt and pants and boots together of fine textured material, of a lighter color of khaki than we know it. Each wore a belt around his waist. We walked into the big room and sat in chairs. A man came to me; he was well proportioned, with rather heavy brown hair. But the thing that struck me was that one eye was black and the other a very deep blue, and that he had beautiful clear skin. As he approached, we all stood up as if in reverence.

"The man to my right introduced me, and as this man approached, I felt a sensation such as I had never felt before. Here, I knew that I stood in the presence of a master. I saw Dar-ma-ledge across the room (the lady pilot of the Entronia ship, I believe). As I looked at the man before me and he extended his hand, I felt as if I had the shock of a live wire which went up my arm and all over my body. I was not frightened as he said, 'A servant of the great master, I congratulate you on coming here. Sit down, my friend.'

"The people were coming in and taking seats. Then he went to a throne-like affair and sat down. The room had a holy hush as they came in. He finally stood up and said, 'In the name of the Creator we are gathered here.'

"In the front of the room was a platform full of musicians and the band began to play most magnificent music. After the music ceased, he took out a disk from under the stand and placed it into a machine which read it as a phonograph would play it; he sat down as if to listen and the people listened also. The record was about me, that is, of my life. I rejoiced at some of the things I heard and abhorred to hear other things and did not want to believe them. I nearly fainted at some of the things I heard and, as if reading my thoughts, he assured me that all of these things were lessons for the future and I would have to face them at the judgment, which would determine my future. So I began to pray. I was in this room for one-and-a-half to two hours.

"The master then spoke: 'There is no marriage here as you have on Earth and your divorce racket is a great sin, I cannot go into details about marriages on Jupiter, for it is a planet of joy.' He also spoke on religion—how men of Earth have made a racket out of the book, known as the holy bible. How they took books and chapters out to suit their way of beliefs. He also spoke of the war (1962) and how men of this evil planet have slain their brothers regardless of nationalities; that we are all brothers, all from the hand of the Creator. He spoke of the destructions by man. He never once mentioned the word God, but always referred to the Creator of all things, and of Christ as one of the masters, and said to prove it, look it up in the book of St. John 13:13. 'Ye call me master and lord; and ye say well, for so I am.'

"Then he spoke of healing—that all healing comes from above and I shall quote as nearly as I can remember. 'The healing spirit of our elder brother, the Christ, is everywhere present, and to touch this presence ever so lightly with His thought can be healed in that moment of contact.'

"'Sickness cannot remain where the Creator is present, for in Him there is no sickness, no sin, and no death. Even as the master was sent from Venus and walked the hills of Galilee, and healed the sicknesses of the multitudes, so this same vitalizing spirit still moves mightily in your midst, for the Creator is a part within us. The healing spirit in us does not countenance sickness of any kind. In Him nothing is hopeless or incurable; therefore we must not let appearances of any kind tempt us into doubting and fearful thinking. We must keep our sights registered high and steadfast on the master who is the unfailing healer in the midst of us all.'

"'Thus, here on Jupiter, we have very little sickness and are always happy and joyful, and I trust that our Indian brother can grasp this and

understand.' At this point he said we could have a short recess to talk things over. Dar-ma-ledge came across the room with a smile and said, 'Well, Brother Standing Horse, are you enjoying yourself?'

"'Oh, fine,' I said, 'only for a few things on the disc.'

"'Well, it's all in life,' she said, 'and now in a little while the master will speak again.' She looked radiant and her face was glowing so much that it made her look younger. We went to a corner of the big hall and had a refreshing drink: then we resumed our seats. There must have been all of 400 people there.

"The master re-entered the room from the left corner. We all stood up as he walked to the desk on the throne and said, 'Be seated, my beloved brothers and sisters,' and there was a hush as he began to speak. 'I am constrained by the spirit to speak on how the great Creator provides us with endless light and opportunities to grow and find joy to enrich our lives,' and he pointed to me, and spoke but I did not get what he said. The man sitting next to me said, 'The master wants you to come forward.' I arose and went forward and he pointed to a seat close to him. I will tell you as nearly as I can relate as to what followed.

"Said the master, 'The Creator provides us with endless opportunities to grow and find joy in living to enrich our lives. Life is a process of perpetual change on the different planets. Once we live on a planet and we are called to depart and to evolve to a higher sphere of life, and we find our present circumstances to be so thoroughly satisfying to us and have heard of the doctrine of never dying, and prepare to live forever, as is taught on the Earth plane to some of our Earth brethren, we may find ourselves resistant to change. Earth people may not see how change can be a blessing. The expected or unexpected change called death comforts us. Earth folk speak of Heaven and seemingly all seek a utopia or a better life somewhere beyond the grave. Oh, how short-lived our hopes and fears concern us when we remember that to those who love the Creator, all things work together for their good. We, of Jupiter, find it in our hearts to welcome this change, when we remember that the Creator has given us a flexible indomitable spirit. And he has given us the potentialities and capabilities to make our lives even richer and more satisfying here on Jupiter.'

"'There is always something new to enjoy; always something new and interesting, with new experiences awaiting us wherever we may be. And we always depend on the Creator to provide endless possibilities for joy wherever we go, for growth and fulfillment. Why do we live longer than our Earth brothers? We do not lust after the things that belong to the Creator, for all things are his. My very frame and heart are aglow with gladness and

happiness that the Creator created me to express life and health. Each and every morning when I awake, the thought is that I am filled with life and it is my divine birthright. This thought of life each day is a reminder of happiness that restores and uplifts in mind and body. When I go to bed to sleep, I leave myself in remembrance of Him to keep me who neither slumbers nor sleeps. And that the Creator charges my mind and my body with life forever. What joy it is to know that we of Jupiter express ourselves in the life that the Creator has given us, and rejoice in learning to see ourselves endowed in His pure and perfect life. Each cell and each nerve in our bodies responds to our thoughts and words of life when we realize that every gland and organ functions perfectly in response to this wonderful realization. Our hearts beat in time with the rhythm that is divine and is life itself. Here on Jupiter is where we joyously manifest our birthright and health.'

"He then turned around to the musicians and with a wave of the hand they began to play. He then walked out of the room; all stood up as he did so. Dar-ma-ledge came over to me and said, 'It is now time to go to your quarters.' The two men came to escort me and I had a good night's rest (four hours?). It was daylight when I awoke; a rap at the door and Dar-ma-ledge told me to go wash in the pool downstairs, which I did. I felt refreshed, young, and gay, and after we had gone to the refectory and did eat refreshing foods we went to the Entronia, the 'arrow ship'. In the ship were different apartments (compartments?). I was told that this ship could go from one planet to another in five minutes of our time, if necessary.

"On the way back to Earth I was told by a man on the Entronia ship that he got a telepathic message from my wife and he asked me if I would like to talk to her from the ship. I said, 'I'll be delighted to.' We went four doors back to the desk and I heard a man call Hollywood and number 367-97. Mr. Pearl answered the phone. On the ship it was a small square instrument about the size of a little transistor radio with a mouthpiece and a long cord-like affair with a tubular thing that I put into my ear. We got Mr. Pearl and I asked for Polly, his wife, or Nappanee, my wife. He was surprised! I told her we would be back on Earth about 8 P.M. or a little later.

"We landed somewhere on the desert (not at Green Acres) and I bid goodbye to Dar-ma-ledge and the others. I got into the Engar car (Figure 57) and away we went, up and over buildings to Hollywood on December 25, 1962. We landed on a busy street a half-block from the bus station. The driver told me not to talk to anyone until I got home. Across the street I saw two policemen arresting two men. One policeman was taking a long-barrelled revolver from under the man's arm

and emptied it and threw it to a man in the patrol car. One policeman saw me leave the Engar car and beckoned me to come to him. I put up both hands and motioned no and ran to the phone in the bus station and told my wife to have Polly come in a car and get me. We had a wonderful Christmas supper while I told them of my experience. We had made better time than was expected, for I was there by seven o'clock."

I assume that the chief has told this story many times but that this is the first time it was written down.

COMETS

I am inserting a note of interest here as I have said little about comets and the spacefolk, who might easily fly close to one and study it. They say they are common in other solar systems. This bit shows the reason why they are visible for so long. "The minimum distance from Jupiter to the sun is 483 million miles. We are told that Halley's comet travels in a long narrow elliptical orbit around the sun and out beyond Jupiter so its orbit would total about a billion miles. Its orbital time is about 75 years so its speed would be 13,333,333 miles a year; 1,111,111 miles a month; 37,037 miles a day; 1543 miles per hour, or only 25.7 miles a minute.

Renaud, commenting on the comet situation of the Korena star system, says they have several comets and one of them goes so far out from their sun that its maximum distance is nearly a light year. Most systems have at least one comet. "Comets are mostly loose debris collected in a rough body. There is no need of exploded planets to form them. The majority of comets are made up of crystals of ice with dust cores, and the particles are miniscule—very few of them a fourth inch in diameter. From *close up*, it looks remarkably like a sand storm."

A somewhat different explanation was given on page 10 of the June 1968 issue of *Science Digest*. "The nucleus of a comet is a 'dirty iceberg' of ice holding together blocks of meteoric material. As the ice melts, blocks drop off and spread out at the comet's orbit (tail?). So when Earth passes through a comet orbit we get a meteor shower. On the average a comet is 1.2 miles in diameter and up to 10,000 times as much as the largest close-approach asteroid."

From a lengthy article in the *Hutchinson News* of September 8, 1968 reprinted from the *New York Times* regarding the number of comets discovered by young star-gazers, we may conclude that many are visible in other systems which do not come near us. We have been told that some of the earlier-known comets deteriorated into cosmic dust and disappeared, so perhaps some of the new found wanderers may take their places. The un-named author of that article says, "Among astronomers it

is generally agreed that comets are like dirty snowballs. The core is believed to consist of Earth-like materials, such as iron, potassium, sodium, and other minerals. It is solid, often several miles in diameter. Around this are ice, dust, and solidified gases such as methane, carbon dioxide, and ammonia.

"As this lump of frozen gases moves through the solar system, sunlight glows through the vapors to form the comet's fiery head. The sun's force pushes gases and dust away from the head in a luminous tail that sometimes stretches millions of miles.

"Astronomers believe the primary source of comets is a great cloud of particles surrounding Pluto and reaching halfway to the nearest star systems (over two light years!)." And yet surrounding little Pluto? "The cloud is thought to contain 100,000,000,000 nuclei." A generous estimate indeed, so we need never be lacking in comets for a while.

Dr. Fred C. Whipple, head of Smithsonian observatory, has suggested that comets have been formed from material and gases that never concentrated sufficiently to create a planet (or even a small satellite?) Some of the outer planets—Pluto, Uranus, and Neptune may be just planet-like conglomerations. I do not think the inhabitants of those solid planets would agree with Dr. Whipple. Renaud is very reticent about criticizing astronomers who feel that they must say *something* worthy of their position, believing that no one will ever really know. So please don't ever tell them otherwise.

From my small store of knowledge I feel free to say that I do not believe that there is a flattened circle of nuclei extending outward from the orbit of Pluto, which at times, is seventeen degrees from our ecliptic, even half way to Alpha Centauri, which supplies our system (and others) with nuclei.

SATURN

I will quote a few paragraphs from the same encyclopedia which was acceptable in 1958 to show how much we have progressed in knowledge since then:

"*Saturn*, the ringed planet, the second largest in diameter—nine times that of Earth. It has a small solid core and a thick atmosphere of ammonia (N H₃) and methane gas. The temperature is 123 degrees Kelvin or -238 degrees F; that, plus the lack of oxygen means no life as known on Earth. The rings were noted by Galileo in 1610. The second ring was distinguished in 1650, the third ring, closest to Saturn, in 1850. The outer ring A is 10,000 miles wide. The intervening space, called Cassini's division, is 3,000 miles; Ring B is 16,000 miles wide and the space to Ring C is 1,000 miles wide. The inner ring C is 11,500 miles wide and is only 7,000 miles out from Saturn.

"The rings are parallel to the planet's equator which is inclined at 28 degrees to the ecliptic so may appear as a needle of light when seen edgewise, or ellipses half as wide as they are long when at the other extreme. The outer rims of the rings rotate more slowly than the inner rims which proves that the rings are not solid. Therefore they are a swarm of satellites under the Keplerian laws of planetarian action. There are two explanations of this: (1) a large satellite spoiled in the making, or (2) a satellite formed and exploded under the influence of some unexplained force. The rings show black when seen edgewise against the light disk of the planet.

"Saturn has nine satellites; Titan is 2600 miles in diameter. Phoebe, the outer one, is retrograde. Saturn's year is 29.5 times as long as the Earthly year." We may learn much from spacemen if we will

I think George Adamski was the first to tell us that Saturn was the home of the solar tribunal and it has been verified by many others including Zagga, and also by the Korendians who have been there, no doubt but may also have learned it from Alitra, the planet of knowledge.

Zagga, of the galactic tribunal was taken to Saturn in an "instantaneous" space ship about 1940, where he entered into voluntary transition and came to Earth to be reborn.

I think there are twelve men in the council of the solar tribunal and maybe twelve others, making up the "four-and-twenty elders" mentioned many times in the book of *revelations*. Laskon identifies himself as one of the council though he spends much of his time traveling about the system in his great ship, *Saragfulus* (Figure 39). He communicates with my friend James Hill of Seymour, Missouri by telepathy. Laskon more than hinted that the members came to Earth at various times, to teach, as the Old Testament prophets. Check the list and see how many of them were killed here. He named John the Baptist as a member of the council, but did not give any other name for him at the present time. The bible says John was "a man sent from God" which is proof enough for me. On page 12 of issue No. 18 of *UFO-I Magazine* is a long message by Kadar Sutko of the Saturn tribunal. How I wish he had mentioned John. He said each system has a solar tribunal and all are responsible to the galactic tribunal. Laskon lands on Saturn occasionally even though his ship is five miles long.

Zagga evolved to the level where he was eligible to study galactic administration while living in another galaxy, took the examinations and passed, and came to Zakton about 40,000 years ago. Strangely, he never learned the name of this galaxy. Perhaps they do not need names for galaxies. He said *they* had no names until they volunteered to

come to Earth. He was given the name Zagga as a title, meaning the bearer of news.

Saturn is the seventh planet, counting Clarion as the fourth; it is 866,000,000 miles out from the sun; its orbit is 2.5 degrees from the ecliptic, its axial tilt seems to be 26.75 degrees and the eccentricity of its orbit is .0558.

Saturn is known as the "ringed" planet and the Korendians say it is unique in the universe. The final report from Korender is that the rings of Saturn are made up of thinly scattered ice crystals but no explanation is given for them. Adamski said that he viewed the rings from the inner side and was told they are very evenly seven miles thick. Other spacemen come *long* distances to see them.

Saturn has ten satellites. Titan, the largest, may be inhabited. It is difficult to reconcile the reports of astronomers that Saturn's day is only 10½ hours and Adamski reports that they held two 3-hour sessions of the Counsellors' meeting each day besides time for a floating-bus ride, meals, and sleeping. Perhaps one mid-day meal would be sufficient.

Korendians report the surface gravity is 1.3 that of Earth; the air about the same as ours and the climate mild in comparison. Laskon told me, via Hill, that it varies from 70 to 75 degrees from the poles to the equator, as the deep cloud covering traps the heat and holds it. To them it is just "hazy" but from the outside it appears to be very dense and slightly striped. The "small solid core" is really 50,000 miles in diameter (larger than Korender), and the population is 5,110,000,000. Adamski said he saw pictures of scenery on Saturn while on a mother ship and there were mountains, valleys, rivers and oceans much as we have.

I would like to go there and meet the members of the tribunal and talk to any who were O.T. prophets. I would like to meet Laskon and learn more of why men of Saturn intervened to save me from a horrible death in the U.S. army hospital, and *who* actually did it (Chapter 31). I would like to take a ride on the *Saragfulus* and see how Laskon talks to James Hill and see if I could do it. I would like to fly up and through the substance of one of the rings—even bag some of the ice crystals (I once lived in Missouri) and even bring back the water if they melted. Of course I would like to learn more about the universal language Solex Mal and also their own language and how it compares with other planetary languages, and obtain sets of their alphabets similar to those I compiled for Galingua and Korendian. Possibly a good souvenir book of some kind. And permission to take photographs, and plenty of picture post cards to send home. Above all, some tangible evidence to prove to the Earthly fakers that I was really there.

URANUS

The name *Uranus* came from the Greek "ouranos", meaning heaven. Before the discovery of Neptune in 1846, it was considered as the most remote of the planets of this system. The added paragraph from the more recent encyclopedia says the name was given by Bode and it may have been for the foregoing reason.

Uranus is about 1,800,000,000 miles from the sun and is 32,000 miles in diameter; its rotation 11 hours, and one revolution about the sun in 84 years. It has four satellites and its gravity is estimated at 90% that of Earth. It is slowly being colonized and now has about 4,600,000 people there. We have no report from them as to how they manage their day and night or their seasons, for this "odd ball" has an axial tilt of 88 degrees, so far that its axis is almost parallel to the line of its orbit.

This was current "knowledge" in 1958: "Uranus was accidentally discovered by Herschel in 1781 and was then named after him. Later it was called Uranus by Bode. It is of the 6th magnitude, barely visible to the naked eye, and is much flattened at the poles. In 1912 its rotation was proved to be 10.75 hours. Its high albedo and low density means a thick atmosphere. The temperature is estimated at 63 degrees Kelvin or -346 degrees F (later estimates raised these figures). Its axis of rotation lies almost in the plane of its ecliptic. The direction of rotation is opposite to all other members of the solar system. Uranus has five (?) small satellites, all less than 1000 miles in diameter, whose orbits lie close to the plane of the planet's equator and nearly perpendicular to the plane of its ecliptic (orbit?). All of its satellites revolve with the planet—retrograde."

In another letter of 2/21/68: "On Uranus the seasons are most peculiar, if you can call their weather "seasons". You might well imagine the sun very gradually climbing in the sky until it is almost overhead, all the while describing a shrinking circle. It then descends until it vanishes below the horizon for the second half of the year. Remember, their year is 84 of our years. In the meantime the other side of the planet begins its 42-year-long day. This explanation of "days and seasons" on Uranus is based on the supposition that, presently, the axis of the planet is aligned with its movement along its orbit. If we also assume that it is traveling with its "north pole" ahead and its axis points steadily to a "north star" as ours does, then the whole planet would be having 20-hour days (note the new figure) for about 20 years. A quarter of a year later, their time, that "north pole" would be pointing away from the sun and the situation previously described would be in effect for about twenty years. On the other side of its orbit it would be traveling with its "south pole" ahead and again the 20-year days

would prevail. Then next twenty years would be daylight for the northern hemisphere.

It is a most peculiar place to all but the colonies that are protected from its violent weather in their enclosed bases. The temperature is always hundreds of degrees below zero Fahrenheit, and the atmosphere instantly fatal to anyone who would breathe it, assuming that one did not freeze instantly just by being in it."

NEPTUNE

Neptune is the third largest of the known planets of Salon. It is about 33,000 miles in diameter, has two satellites; its surface gravity is estimated as .89 that of Earth. It is about 2,793,000,000 miles from the sun and its year is 164.79 of our years long. The length of its day is 16 hours. It, too, is being slowly colonized from other planets with only 27,800 there at the last count (1962). Evidently it has breathable air, and there must be some reason for men choosing to go and stay there at all. Surely, they are not all being crowded out or exiled from their home planets! The presence of Neptune was suspected by astronomers and its distance calculated. In 1846 it was discovered to be right where they figured which was very good calculating for that early date.

The following is from the encyclopedia previously quoted: "After Uranus was discovered, by reckoning back it was found that Neptune was a planet instead of a star. Many deviations were found as to its orbit. Its location was predicted and verified, and it was announced by the astronomer Galle in 1846. It is about four times the diameter of Earth and has seventeen times the mass. Its density of 0.35 and albedo of .52 indicates a thick atmosphere. Its day is estimated at about 16 hours and it rotates in the same direction as the others. It has two satellites. The orbit of one is inclined at 20 degrees to Neptune's equator and it is retrograde.

PLUTO

Pluto was discovered and announced at Lowell observatory March 30, 1930—the anniversary of Lowell's birth and of the discovery of Uranus. Like Neptune, its existence was suspected, due to perturbations. Lowell computed where it should be (toward Delta Geminorum). Its orbit is the most eccentric of all the known planets and, at the maximum, is 17 degrees away from the ecliptic. Its eccentricity of .25 varies so that it ranges from 30 to 50 astronomical units. Its size and mass are about like those of Venus and Earth. Even though the orbits of Neptune and Pluto may cross, they are 240,000,000 miles apart at the nearest approach possible due to the tilt of Pluto's orbit. (This applies *now*. Collision might be possible if ever the nodes were coincident with the crossing.) The orbit

of Pluto will cut across that of Neptune from 1969 to 2009 but the planets are now about 40 degrees apart.

Pluto, as a planet, is not listed in my Winston dictionary copyrighted in 1926, but it too was suspected and photographed. It was Clyde Tombaugh of Kansas who finally located it by comparing photographs and noting the movement of one dot of light. Its mean distance from the sun is about 3,680,000,000 miles, but already its orbit has been plotted and found to be quite erratic. That is, it has been studied for 35 to 40 years of its 248-year revolution and all of these things proved?

It is believed to be far outside the orbit of Neptune most of the time, but it cuts inside twice in its revolution; 17 degrees or less above or below it. At first, it was not definitely accepted as one of the family. I find one table listing it as 7,200 miles in diameter and rotating once in 20 hours, our time. Its "population" in 1967 was given as 250 in an outpost base there.

In a letter of 2/21/68: "Much of Pluto's atmosphere is frozen. Only the gases of near-absolute-zero freezing point have remained gaseous. The oxygen, nitrogen, carbon-dioxide, etc. are all solid, and they cover the ground like a snow blanket, although the *ice covering* of the planet Pluto is over 4,000 feet thick on the average. When the planet was young it was lush and covered by rich, life-bearing seas. As it cooled, the seas froze and killed all life forms. Over a period of billions of years it has become devoid of life except in the present bases. At its noon, it receives less light from the sun than Earth does from the moon." Quite different from what Adamski was told! That would indicate that Pluto was originally much closer to the sun or that conditions had changed greatly.

PLANETS X, Y, Z

There is a persistent rumor that planets *X, Y, and Z* exist beyond Pluto. An early chart of doubtful authenticity gave the name of Tarr to one of them which the Russians claim to have discovered. From somewhere came the names of the other two—Patras and Uni. Laskon of the solar tribunal certainly should know all of the planets. All I have from him is that at the time of the great visitation of millions of observation ships over the Ozark plateau, he said they were from the other twelve planets.

Renaud's Korendian friends say there might be one planet, a billion miles beyond Pluto, but probably too small to be worth checking on. If our sun does have thirteen planets, it is above the general average.

Six or seven would be my guess as to the "average" with about half of them inhabited. Even that low estimate spoils the doctrine of such as Rev.

Benson of the Moody Bible Institute gives in his excellent book *The Earth the Theatre of the Universe*, explaining why Earth *must* be the only one inhabited in the whole universe. They were just put in the sky for us to look at on clear nights! We see a few thousands, but we learn that there are possibly two billion solar systems in this galaxy with possibly ten billion planets that we do not see and a hundred billion galaxies with 500,000,000,000 planets all "created in vain" (for we never see any of them without a big telescope) by an omniscient Creator! Why? It was the easy way out of the dilemma—one world, one heaven, one hell—almost back to the flat-Earth doctrine in its simplicity.

At the other extreme is George Adamski with his doctrine of all of the planets of this system, at least, being pleasantly inhabited—each of the other planets having twelve billion people each and Earth only three billion. We can only ask—how and why were his informants so badly misinformed? I do not think he exaggerated voluntarily, but he did tend to standardize the systems by saying that each sun had twelve planets.

In short, preachers who like to speak of "God's orderly universe" do not know anything about the oddities within our sector of our own galaxy—so many stars with no planets at all and a few with 15 or 20. I am guilty of repeating that expression: "God created the world to be inhabited, meaning our Earth, so why not all of them?" If our present galaxy is the result of an explosion then the locations of the suns and their planets and satellites is a series of accidents.

Accidents? Did not God form each one in his mighty hands as a boy picks snowballs and toss them out exactly where He wanted them? Yes, in this sense. One man of the Alliance sent me this in regard to their conception of God: He is the all pervading spirit permeating the universe. The laws of God are the laws of the universe. Then God is the universe." That law or His will called for the explosion of the white hot mass of plasma when the time came according to the law of nature. And they went out from the center of the revolving mass and slowly cooled (even at absolute zero) according to nature and the blobs of plasma formed into whirling suns which threw off smaller blobs to become planets and still smaller ones to be satellites according to nature, but not necessarily according to any divine plan. They just stopped when their momentum was exhausted, but some were drawn toward a larger mass by the law of attraction and yet not into it, but according to another law, to revolve around it. As far as I know, all of the spiral galaxies spin in the same direction according to some law and the suns rotate in the same way and the planets, if any were "captured", revolve around the sun in the same way. We do not know for

certain.

But we do know that Uranus does not, now, follow the common rule, and that many of the satellites are retrograde and revolve opposite from the great majority. That was according to some law which we may never understand—or to an accident.

As to the people on the inhabited planets, they are much alike, but we know of some variations that break every rule—one planet of the star Alpha Scorpii (Zaran), which has three planets. The first one, Matala, has a population of 2.66 billion *humans* and 2.46 billion of a non-humanoid intelligent species. One of a few such so we may say "it was an accident!"

SUMMARY: OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, SALON

For several years the author has provided Xerox copies of several data sheets of condensed information so persons in the audience may have a souvenir of the illustrated lecture on *FLYing Saucers—Close Up* and tangible evidence for future reference, to show to others that we do get invaluable information from our space friends far beyond all that our best astronomers can obtain with their most powerful telescopes. These data sheets were copyrighted so the material in them could be used by the sheets in toto could be published. Believing that the information contained is precious beyond price and should be widely known and distributed, permission to copy and distribute with only the restriction that credit be given to this source, chapter 12 of *Flying Saucers—Close Up*, by John W. Dean.

The name SALON was used in the early days as though it was the Venusian term applied to our solar system. It is not positively identified as such but there is no reason why we should not adopt it for brevity.

1. MERCURY. Its diameter is near 3000 miles; its distance from the sun from 36 to 42 million miles. Its axis is tilted 20 degrees so it has seasons similar to the Earth. Its orbit is 7 degrees from the ecliptic. Its year is 88 of our days and it rotates once in 59 days so that three of its days would make two of its years. Its average temperature is 70 degrees F, ranging from +650 degrees on the sunny side down to absolute zero or -460 degrees in its long night. Even so, they have rain and the air is satisfactory for there are 3,000,000 people living there in underground caverns and surface bases, probably near the poles which would be the temperate zones. We understand that men from Korender visited all of our planets in 1962.

2. VENUS. Its diameter is approximately 7,700 miles. That is the artificial "mist" seen above the rain clouds, made as a shield from the intense heat and we do not know its height. It is about 67,000,000 miles from the sun and has a nearly circular orbit only 3.3 degrees from the ecliptic. It

has no moons. The tilt of its axis, and hence its seasons, are not known. Its gravity is 81% that of Earth, and its air about the same but only 95% as dense. The temperature range is from +40 degrees F to 130 degrees so there is no snow. Most of its 3,410,000,000 people live in the temperate zones. Its capital city is Laerdrae. Its day is 25 hours, 10 minutes, 13 seconds. The report that Venus *revolves* around the sun in the opposite direction from other planets is obviously false; that it *rotates* oppositely is denied. Its year is 225 of our days; 216 of their days.

3. EARTH. (TERRE). Diameter 7,918 miles average 93,000,000 million miles from the sun with $365\frac{1}{4}$ days in a year. The axial tilt is $23\frac{1}{2}$ degrees to its orbit, the plane of the ecliptic. It has only one satellite named Luna, which is 2163 miles in diameter.

4. CLARION. Diameter 2854 miles. It follows Earth's orbit, behind the sun (so it is not visible; its year length is the same. Its day is 24 hours, $12\frac{1}{2}$ minutes long so it would have approximately 360 days in its year. Its axial tilt 21.1 degrees so would have similar seasons. Its air is 20% oxygen, 77% nitrogen, 3% other gases; air pressure is 13.9 lbs. per square inch. Surface gravity is 95.2% of Earth, average temperature is 22% warmer than Earth. It has one moon 1100 miles in diameter—its mass is 9% that of Clarion. The surface is 84% land, 16% water—not very salty. Population 2,980,000,000. Is an agricultural planet supplying food stuffs to other planets. It is the smallest known planet. It is 150 years ahead of Earth in technological growth.

5. MARS (MARAS). Diameter about 4000 miles. Its distance from the sun varies from 145 to 155 million miles. Its orbit is 1.31 degrees from the ecliptic, and it has seasons much like ours. Its year is 1.9 that of Earth; its day is 24 hours and 37 minutes long. Its canals bring water from the polar ice caps; probably it has no oceans or high mountains. It now has two artificial "moons". Its gravity is 35 to 40% that of Earth; its air is about $\frac{2}{3}$ as dense. The population (1962) is 3,270,000,000 with most of its life and industry underground. Mars is now producing more water from the oxides of its red soil. It makes most of the small space ships for other Confederation planets of this system.

6. MALDEK. According to space history it was the large planet between Mars and Jupiter many years ago. Not fully confirmed that it was ruled by Lucifer and Satan. It was 27,500 miles in diameter. Exploded about 3450 B.C., and we see the remains as asteroids and planetoids. It had a population of about a billion, mostly centered in the major cities of Karna and Vadur or their sub-cities. It had two moons; both were destroyed in the catastrophe.

7. JUPITER. Commonly said to be 86,500 miles in diameter—really only 65,000 as it has a very deep

atmosphere in which they build the large spherical ships for the Confederation. The outer cloud-like layer shows as bands of different shades; the red spot travels with it—said to be a variable cloud of volcanic dust, strangely "permanent". Its day is 9 hours and 36 minutes, and its year 11.86 times as long as ours. Its planetary gravity is 1.2 times ours; its surface gravity 2.62 times ours. Its orbit is 1.3 degrees from the ecliptic. It has 13 moons; one is artificial, four are retrograde. Probably little axial tilt so little seasonal changes during the long year; an equitable climate all over so its 6,870,000,000 people can live anywhere and have plenty of room. No mention of the proportion of land and water surface.

8. SATURN. The home of the solar tribunal. It has ten moons, and three rings of ice crystals which are unique in the universe. Its day is 10 hours and 15 minutes; its year is 29.4 as long as ours. It appears to be about 75,000 miles in diameter, but it is only about 50,000 miles due to the deep cloud covering which traps the heat and keeps the temperature at 70 degrees to 75 degrees all over. Its planetary gravity is 1.3 times that of Earth; its surface gravity 2.31, but not noted by any Earth visitors there. Its population was 5,100,000,000 in 1962.

9. URANUS. Its diameter is 32,000 miles: 2,793,000,000 miles from the sun. Its day estimated at 10.75 hours; its year is 84 times as long as ours. It has four satellites; its axis is almost parallel to the line of its orbit so its "seasons" are very unusual. The population of its "colonies" (mostly from other local planets) was about 4,600,000 in 1962.

10. NEPTUNE. Diameter 33,000 miles; 2,793,000,000 miles from the sun. Its day about 16 hours long; its year 164.79 times that of Earth. It has one moon, Nereid, about 200 miles in diameter but visible in our telescopes. There were 27,800 people in colonies there in 1962. We do not know how stable the figures are on such planets. On those considered as "inhabited" they allow for a 4% increase yearly.

11. PLUTO. Its diameter is estimated at 7,190 miles. Its orbit is very erratic but its mean distance from the sun is given as 3,680,000,000 miles. Its year is 248 of ours, calculated since it was "located" in 1930 so the estimate is based on less than $\frac{1}{8}$ of a revolution. Its day estimated at 20 hours. Also calculated that, at times, its orbit cuts inside that of Neptune, whose orbit is very near the ecliptic. The orbit of Pluto may go 17 degrees above or below the ecliptic so there is little danger of a collision at the nodes. Spacemen tell us that Pluto was once a lovely "tropical" planet with lush vegetation, but it has cooled off or drifted away from the sun so it is now covered with 4000 feet of ice. There were 250 people living on Pluto in an

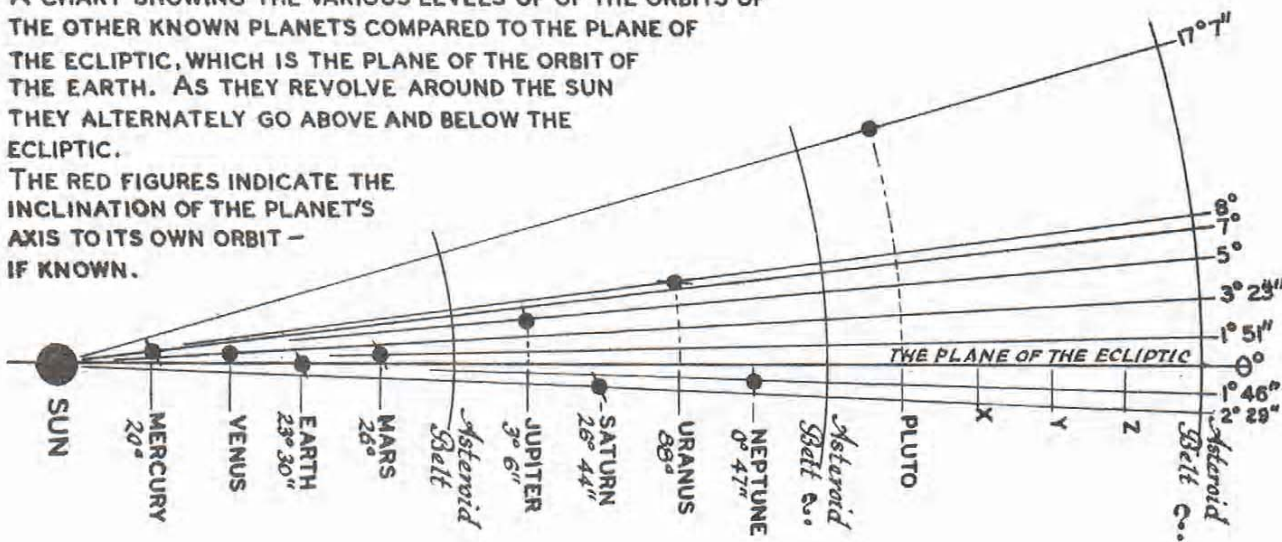
outpost base in 1962 so there must be sufficient sunlight and breathable air.

X, Y, Z. Planets rumored as being beyond Pluto; at least a billion miles apart; too small to warrant further research. They have been vaguely called Tar, Patras, and Uni but some contactees say they were told that they are still "incomplete" and are

not yet named. Yet Adamski included them in his reports of the counsellors meeting on Saturn in March, 1962. He waited so long to start the two books about that historical journey that scoffers hint that he was wholly deceived by someone who wished to discredit him and all of his contact reports.

A CHART SHOWING THE VARIOUS LEVELS OF OF THE ORBITS OF THE OTHER KNOWN PLANETS COMPARED TO THE PLANE OF THE ECLIPTIC, WHICH IS THE PLANE OF THE ORBIT OF THE EARTH. AS THEY REVOLVE AROUND THE SUN THEY ALTERNATELY GO ABOVE AND BELOW THE ECLIPTIC.

THE RED FIGURES INDICATE THE INCLINATION OF THE PLANET'S AXIS TO ITS OWN ORBIT - IF KNOWN.



No. 36. Jupiter, showing the great Red Spot, also two moons.

CHAPTER 13

MASTER LIST OF STARS AND PLANETS, Series I

PRELUDE

INFORMATION:

This list will include those planets among the 75 brightest stars known to Earth astronomers.

The listings will be as follows: The stars' astronomical designation as used by astronomers, as GAMMA BOOTIS; its common name as used by the Alliance, which is nearly always that used by the inhabitants (if any), of its planets; its Alliance Register Number; its distance from us in light years, accurate to within one light year. Further data on these stars may be found in any comprehensive astronomy text book or book of tables.

Its planets will be listed in their orbital order,

from the innermost outward. The names will be those used by the inhabitants, if any, otherwise names used commonly to designate them.

Inhabitation coding: Un= Uninhabited. Col= Colonized. Ind= Indigenous. Population in billions, if inhabited. Length of day in hours to one-tenth. Diameter in miles. Length of years in Earth years.

Allegiance: All= Alliance. Con= Confederation. Neu= Neutral. Enemy= especially of the Kalran Empire, names of planets not known.

This is not to be considered as a comprehensive listing of planets of the Alliance, but rather is intended to acquaint readers with those nearby stars easily visible without a telescope.

1. ALPHA CANIS MAJOR, (SIRIUS), Halver. 51-R-26055. 8.8 light years away.

1 Planets— native space names	2 Colonized Indigenous Uninhabited	3 Population in billions	4 Day length in hours	5 Diameter in miles	6 Comparative year length	7 Allegiance Alliance, Confederation Neutral
Peratim	Col.	0.42	27.9	5,709	0.64	All.
Voden	Col.	1.06	22.6	7,160	1.02	Neu.
Kaldan (Sara*)	Ind.	3.11	19.3	6,320	1.94	Omeگان* headqrs.
Damat	Ind.	4.09	22.6	7,440	2.98	All.
Entorya	Ind.	3.45	25.9	5,190	4.65	All.
Vakktra	Col.	1.96	31.5	2,880	7.45	Con.
Zegrim	Col.	1.21	28.7	5,140	11.23	Con.
Vachima	Ind.	2.09	25.7	4,270	15.88	Neu.
Okmen	Un.	...	73.8	7,320	21.66	...
Althra	Un.	...	52.3	7,100	32.96	...
Valtrag	Un.	...	31.7	6,530	48.41	...
Chorna	Ind.	0.04	22.1	3,290	69.95	Con.

2. ALPHA CARINAE, (CANOPUS), Aktrana. 35-N-25173. 648 light years away.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Aktrana 1	Un.	...	45.5	2,100	1.06	...
Aktrana 2	Un.	...	11.6	3,250	2.95	...
Vaherim	Col.	0.65	31.6	4,550	4.88	Neu.
Demeran	Ind.	4.53	23.9	5,780	6.22	All.
Sanalor*	Ind.	3.80	27.6	6,220	9.11	A-C (neu.)
Talamar	Ind.	4.59	22.3	5,410	12.62	All.
Valkort	Col.	2.08	32.7	6,590	15.37	Con.
Dektor	Col.	1.65	26.7	4,500	21.94	Neu.
Cherak	Un.	...	91.4	8,850	32.77	...
Aktrana 10	Un.	...	16.8	7,320	51.09	...

3. ALPHA CENTAURI, Childora. 24-L-7140. 4.3 light years away.

Althrim	Un.	...	165.8	1,900	.53	...
Maltrak	Un.	...	33.8	4,210	1.99	...
Athrim	Ind.	3.65	23.4	5,190	3.05	All.
Vektra	Col.	1.27	27.6	7,190	6.43	All.
Makris	Un.	...	65.8	4,370	10.95	...
Senla	Col.	0.05	43.8	16,790	19.54	All.

4. ALPHA LYRAE, (VEGA), Kalranda. 55-E-01359. 25 light years away.

Vega has planets but no data is available on them. They are the possession of the Kalran Empire, and they are not free with any information.

5. ALPHA AURIGAE, Goranmal, 37-F-12057. 45 light years away.

Relat-Noell 1	Un.	...	75.5 da	1,980	.21	...
Relat-Noell 2	Un.	...	75.6 da	4,130	.66	...
Relat-Noell 3	Ind.	3.51	43.3 da	9,160	1.88	All.
Kalanda	Ind.	5.02	24.6 hr	21,380	3.23	All.
Horidan	Col.	1.57	28.8 hr	43,900	6.75	Con.
Goranmal 6	Col.	0.02	37.9 hr	98,430	11.65	All.
Goranmal 7	Un.	...	21.5 hr	47,600	23.48	...
Goranmal 8	Un.	...	34.0 hr	22,980	43.62	...
Goranmal 9	Col.	0.03	29.4 hr	8,930	25.50	All.

6. ALPHA BOOTIS, Elderon, 49-M-94421. 32 light years away.

Elderona	Un.	...	63.8	5,420	0.24	...
Elderoni	Col.	0.70	31.0	7,330	0.85	...
Alandra (Arcturia)*	Ind.	6.82	24.1	21,890	1.92	All.
Brekman	Ind.	4.32	25.8	30,550	3.06	All.
Vandemor (Tarica)	Col.	2.32	35.0	21,660	5.87	All.
Qarand	Ind.	4.87	23.3	16,500	8.68	All.
Antilor	Ind.	5.67	28.0	9,450	14.56	All.
Pelgrab	Col.	3.00	24.1	9,870	23.44	All.
Ozmond	Col.	1.56	25.9	7,650	31.88	All.
Elderon 10	Un.	...	39.0	8,880	45.67	...
Elderon 11	Un.	...	21.0	6,530	62.62	...

7. BETA ORIONIS, Tatrak, 20-J-32466. 571 light years away.

Tatrak 1	Un.	...	40.0	3,890	0.86	...
Tatrak 2	Un.	...	21.1	5,670	2.34	...
Tatrak 3 (Oreon)	Col.	2.38	25.4	16,780	4.64	Con.
Tatrak 4	Col.	3.05	20.9	14,624	7.82	Con.
Tatrak 5 (Tarcia)	Col.	0.67	51.0	9,280	10.30	Con.
Tatrak 6	Un.	...	84.1	6,590	23.44	...
Tatrak 7	Un.	...	35.9	7,160	42.64	...

8. ALPHA CANIS MINORIS, Kradoror Artimel, 37-G-21909. 9.6 light years away.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Vespar	Un.	...	106 da	3,200	0.29	...
Torun	Col.	1.19	54.6 hr	7,330	0.94	All.
Otran	Ind.	2.43	38.0	10,900	1.65	Con.
Alitra*	Ind.	1.23	24.3	7,480	2.69	All.
Vadnak	Ind.	3.65	28.7	13,440	4.50	All.
Chomara	Col.	2.47	25.1	32,110	6.98	Con.
Artimel 7	Col.	0.86	38.7	24,680	9.72	Con.
Artimel 8	Un.	...	41.9	11,600	15.76	...
Artimel 9	Un.	...	32.0	9,450	22.61	...

9. ALPHA ERIDANI, Vultekk, 42-M-25100. 74 light years away.

Vultekk Minor	Un.	...	714 da	194,680	74.66	...
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(This is almost a companion star, but it is cold rather than hot.)

10. BETA CENTAURI, Manntik, 75-K-19544. 126 light years away.

No planets.

11. ALPHA AQUILAE, Suldur, 19-D-29258. 16.7 light years away.

Sulduran	Col.	0.65	26.7	9,188	3.45	All.
Korelia	Col.	1.93	24.2	13,650	5.22	All.
Suldurel	Col.	2.65	28.9	14,282	8.83	All.
Sulduram	Un.	...	32.2	45,926	14.65	...
Sulduret	Un.	...	49.0	28,461	21.00	...

12. ALPHA ORIONIS, Vaedural, 25-H-32648. 327 light years away.

Ollaet	Un.	...	3.6 da	8,422	1.69	...
Folarte	Col.	0.003	49.4	16,441	3.08	Con.
Betalin	Ind.	4.20	26.5	21,780	6.32	All.
Nakol (Oreon)	Ind.	3.86	31.9	15,798	10.59	All.
Vostar	Ind.	5.22	24.0	31,980	16.34	Con.
Magda	Col.	0.06	54.8	11,080	22.27	Con.
Ambral	Un.	...	86.0	7,640	35.60	...
Tharim	Un.	...	22.1	3,817	59.92	...

13. ALPHA TAURI, Warnova, 53-D-27099. 53.6 light years away.

Warnovaldam	Un.	...	36.6	7,188	0.95	...
Tarmandre	Col.	1.22	23.7	9,170	1.88	All.
Ophianche	Ind.	3.62	28.0	10,480	3.21	All.
Salumandran	Ind.	4.23	24.1	9,810	5.66	Neu.
Eldumandran	Ind.	3.71	31.9	10,000	8.32	Neu.
Mardumandran	Col.	1.83	29.6	8,240	12.96	Neu.
Karnumandran	Col.	0.51	34.0	9,160	18.64	Neu.
Valnumandran	Col.	0.68	54.3	11,049	28.59	Neu.
Sarnumandran	Un.	...	98.2	15,077	42.60	...
Pronumandran	Un.	...	16.7	13,450	71.67	...
Exanumandran	Un.	...	31.0	8,240	110.67	...

14. ALPHA VIRGINIS, Falger, 22-M-90042. 197 light years away.

Te Falger	Col.	2.64	26.2	8,244	1.06	Con.
Ol Falger	Col.	4.71	39.1	42,700	4.67	Con.
Ar Falger	Ind.	6.32	28.8	71,670	9.37	Con.
Di Falger	Col.	5.90	25.1	38,701	16.98	Con.
As Falger	Col.	2.81	24.0	32,720	28.78	Con.
No Falger	Un.	...	51.0	18,040	56.72	...

15. BETA GEMINORUM, Polaknar, 44-R-60523. 33.6 light years away.

No planets.

16. ALPHA SCORPII, Zaran, 44-R-60523. 175 light years away.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Rovak (Matala)		Col.	2.66-2.46*	23.8	8,190	1.54	All.
Sarxen		Ind.	4.61	27.9	19,480	3.66	All.
Talder		Col.	2.90	42.0	9,900	7.32	All.

(*Rovak is one of few planets with human population, 2.56 billion, and 2.46 billion intelligent non-humanoid species. Total 5.12.)

17. ALPHA PISCIS AUSTRINI, Kohata, 31-F-59707. 27.3 light years away.

Kohatak	Un.	...	28.6	385,800	28.6	...
			years		years	

18. ALPHA CYGNI, Deneb*, 19-J-07553. 487 light years away.

Ksarmnu	Un.	...	30.0	12,546	2.62	...
Zadnekl	Col.	3.02	19.0	15,784	4.91	Con.
Matrvak	Ind.	4.66	26.5	31,090	7.63	Con.
Algrenim	Ind.	6.89	24.2	67,850	12.20	All.
Farndlak	Col.	3.87	29.0	54,211	19.67	Con.
Vasknom	Col.	2.61	18.0	21,650	29.04	All.
Dsarndak	Un.	...	54.0	6,798	42.21	...
Ultrank	Un.	...	9.66	4,121	63.99	...

(*Earth name used instead of unpronounceable native name of 17 letters.)

19. ALPHA LEONIS, Xarn, 34-D-22696. 66.2 light years away.

No planets.

20. BETA CRUCIS, Aschomei, 05-M-79292. 451 light years away.

Kalaton	Un.	...	42.8	4,651	0.91	...
Yermeani	Col.	1.76	30.9	7,650	1.82	Con.
Randal	Col.	2.07	23.9	8,462	3.06	Con.
Zalansa	Ind.	4.66	25.1	9,281	5.11	Con.
Moltor	Ind.	3.89	35.6	7,822	8.80	All.
Tanagar	Col.	2.88	28.0	5,990	13.66	All.
Meritol	Un.	...	19.9	4,223	18.96	...
Kalkandrek	Un.	...	54.1	7,166	31.85	...
Oritman	Col.	0.01	32.0	9,110	73.66	All.

21. ALPHA CRUCIS, Golkamm, 29-X-42857. 155 light years away.

Golkamma	Col.	24.00	27.6	81,910	1.66	All.
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(This is a sort of settlement planet for a dozen races who have been misplaced by disaster of one type or another, which destroyed their home world. Most of them choose to remain here as it has much to offer all types of people—science, agriculture, commerce, industry, etc.)

22. ALPHA GEMINORUM, Duandea, 63-N-92133. 46.8 light years away.

Duandea A	Un.	...	39.2	6,160	1.15	...
Duandea B	Un.	...	47.8	8,720	2.62	...
Duandea C	Col.	0.83	26.7	9,921	4.38	All.
Duandea D	Col.	1.72	31.1	11,466	8.08	All.
Duandea E (Vedena)	Col.	3.07	23.3	24,780	13.66	All.
Duandea F	Un.	...	34.9	21,004	19.62	...
Duandea G	Col.	0.06	11.1	8,930	31.32	All.
Duandea H (Kesamier)	Col.	0.002	23.9	9,180	55.70	All.
Duandea I	Un.	...	74.4	10,050	83.30	...
Duandea J	Col.	1100 base	33.6	5,640	132.80	All.

23. GAMMA CRUCIS ----- 45-J-28960. 711 light years away.

No planets.

24. EPSILON CANIS MAJORIS, Choonir, 16-D-53109. 341 light years away.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Monu		Un.	...	9.66	3,880	0.18	...
Adon		Col.	1.07	38.4	7,160	1.00	All.
Monik		Col.	0.12	24.0	17,508	3.62	All.
Vanti		Col.	0.03	30.3	35,800	8.35	All.
Cham		Un.	...	891.3	14,055	17.23	...

25. OMICRON URSAE MAJORIS, Yahver, 32-R-61555. 53 light years away.

Kal Polim Nyat		Col.	2.20	23.6	42,100	2.61	All.
Ared Tema Kom		Col.	3.60	27.2	38,500	5.66	All.
Vade Horim Seld		Col.	0.85	31.0	22,600	11.23	All.
Non Perom Elet		Un.	...	43.1	9,950	19.86	...

26. GAMMA ORIONIS, Thodar, 40-N-57079. 224 light years away.

Asador		Un.	...	94.0	7,750	0.95	...
Gult		Col.	0.66	34.6	11,280	1.97	All.
Teren		Col.	1.85	24.5	23,980	3.02	All.
Brunda		Ind.	3.22	26.7	44,800	5.31	All.
Telmik		Col.	0.98	33.2	29,790	8.52	All.
Vachlim		Un.	...	56.1	33,770	14.66	...
Medimar		Un.	...	71.2	12,900	28.82	...
Thodaran		Un.	...	12.9	6,500	44.67	...
Ultimol		Col.	0.006	27.1	8,860	81.32	All.

27. LAMBDA SCORPII, Segelin, 47-E-12384. 202 light years away.

Keliseg		Un.	...	32.9	84,900	3.66	...
Ovraseg		Ind.	7.66	24.1	79,340	6.11	Con.
Demaseg		Col.	2.02	35.5	62,380	10.16	Con.
Nuliseg		Col.	3.00	26.1	55,700	18.08	Con.
Proxseg		Un.	...	55.0	74,230	29.95	...
Vullseg		Un.	...	41.9	83,820	46.65	...
Turoseg		Col.	3,800*	23.8	55,600	84.51	Con.

(*Outpost base population, not in billions. Actual figure given.)

28. EPSILON CARINI, Mortu, 51-R-92378. 376 light years away.

No planets.

29. OMICRON CETI, Varia, 72-K-09411. 238 light years away.

No planets (variable star Mira).

30. EPSILON ORIONIS, Wannavar, 29-K-38394. 455 light years away.

Solem		Un.	...	251,900	221,840	251,900	...
				days		days	

31. BETA TAURI, Choomari, 68-G-26519. 122 light years away.

Quandra Kim		Un.	...	75.5	11,330	75.5 hrs*	...
Choomari Kol		Un.	...	38.7	9,540	0.86	...
Choomari Sem		Col.	0.06	42.9	11,650	1.88	All.
Choomari Dro		Col.	0.94	27.0	19,450	3.54	Con.
Choomari Rek		Col.	1.32	28.8	34,521	6.66	Con.
Choomari Mor		Ind.	3.44	19.0	22,670	9.81	Con.
Choomari Ram		Col.	1.32	31.2	37,090	15.63	All.
Choomari Vor		Col.	0.57	21.9	28,870	25.80	All.
Choomari Tal		Col.	0.64	23.9	15,344	39.97	All.
Choomari Sak		Un.	...	40.0	9,760	55.12	...
Choomari Nor		Un.	...	32.0	7,220	77.35	...

*Planet revolves in solar atmosphere; expected to disintegrate soon. It has been spiraling toward the star since a mighty natural explosion on its surface threw it out of its orbit 74000 years ago.

32. BETA CARINAE, Yavaar, 45-N-30977. 294 light years away.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Xeranmir		Un.	...	21.6	8,108	0.84	...
Quandix		Col.	1.65	26.0	9,540	1.75	All.
Matelka		Ind.	3.27	31.0	8,830	3.00	All.
Varidur		Col.	0.09	46.9	9,110	7.11	All.
Moratiac		Un.	...	33.3	7,760	13.89	...

33. ALPHA TRIANGULI AUSTRALIS, Bratan, 22-F-46122. 130 light years away.

Starga		Col.	1.00	36.8	15,730	1.66	Con.
Terigor		Ind.	4.65	26.1	23,888	4.11	Con.
Madrin		Col.	0.75	18.4	19,560	7.07	Con.
Saalt		Col.	0.02	31.7	14,882	13.54	Con.
Gahal		Un.	...	27.4	9,927	22.18	...
Multinad		Un.	...	33.0	8,120	46.09	...
Grostak		Col.	0.0005	15.4	23,800	82.66	Con.

34. ALPHA PERSEI, Dhulla, 35-D-13456. 216 light years away.

Zo Red Salem 2005		Col.*	24,000	12.0	500	3.54	All.
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(This is an artificial planet, used to study this star's odd radiations and peculiar spectral variations. Population in actual figures.)

35. ETA URSAE MAJORIS, Ro Danni, 93-X-21065. 231 light years away.

Kas		Un.	...	29.8	21,340	2.25	...
Davahl		Co.	0.03	24.5	31,700	4.92	Con.
Ohaldem		Col.	0.29	31.1	53,780	9.33	Con.
Sarchaklindar		Ind.	2.11	26.0	32,560	16.88	Con.
Mazarett		Col.	1.32	40.7	22,950	24.81	Con.
Temelgranilar		Un.	...	197.6	72,888	55.20	...
Agel		Col.	250*	22.6	7,640	91.30	All.

*Population of research base and outpost station combined; this system has been under frequent attack and has enlisted Alliance defense facilities, in return for unlimited scientific operations in the system.

36. GAMMA GEMINORUM, Protiam, 43-G-71601. 71 light years away.

Protiam A*		Un.	...	54.2	6,500	2.26	...
Protiam B*		Col.	0.0005	31.6	8,320	2.26	All.
Holidaor		Col.	0.054	25.9	15,860	4.22	All.
Kasprelim		Un.	...	72.0	35,790	10.00	...

*A and B, like Earth and Clarion, are in identical orbits, 108 degrees apart. B is a research station and mining operation, with fabulous mineral wealth.

37. EPSILON SAGITTARII, ----- 32-M-62109. 170 light years away.

No planets.

38. ALPHA URSAE MAJORIS, Aladrek, 71-R-26322. 90 light years away.

Myaz		Ind.	6.77	24.47	78,660	3.22	Con.
Dohak		Col.	5.772	28.3	94,650	8.11	Con.
Maerd		Col.	2.74	21.1	54,320	16.09	Con.
Kazak Zarn		(*)	600	65.1	3,200	55.62	Con.

*The population is robotic, no humans. The planet is a mineral cornucopia, but radiation level prevents living creatures from surviving there.

39. DELTA CANIS MAJORIS, Phural, 47-G-91288. 394 light years away.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Vadrek Solganim	Col.	0.07	32.8	26,050	0.88	All.
Holden Chanzed	Col.	0.93	29.4	31,770	2.17	All.
Maldeb Sorintas	Ind.	1.65	24.3	28,810	5.52	All.
Hanivim Surett	Col.	2.63	23.9	18,210	8.58	All.
Magilad Vosani	Ind.	3.99	34.6	21,780	15.32	All.
Tarinet Sumera	Col.	2.49	31.0	32,550	23.61	All.
Avarendi	Ind.	2.88	23.1	19,990	44.47	All.
Multician	Col.	0.48	44.0	37,440	89.08	All.
Phural +1	Un.	...	84.1	98,320	143.66	...
Phural +2	Un.	...	53.2	49,700	193.22	...
Phural +3	Un.	...	31.9	16,580	273.66	...
Phural +4	Un.*	6660*	17.6	8,940	399.61	All.
Phural Outpost	Col.	2500	39.3	7,166	511.22	All.

*Phural +4 is another of the robot planets without human life. This one is of a massive radiation level, but holds much interest in terms of mineral wealth, especially metals ordinarily rare on most planets. It is composed of nearly 15% aluminum in easily mined ores. The radiation is a most peculiar atmospheric phenomenon, which has little effect on sub-surface minerals.

40. BETA CANIS MAJORIS, ----- 53-D-62519. 238 light years away.

No planets.

41. DELTA VELORUM, Maakar, 22-G-71005. 93 light years away.

Zyranim	Un.	...	11.6	8,723	0.51	...
Proteus	Un.	...	23.9	9,440	0.99	...
Alhorimek	Col.	3.54	39.2	12,689	1.82	Con.
Gastonek	Col.	4.77	33.8	35,870	3.34	Con.
Maritala	Un.	...	26.8	65,780	8.82	Con.*
Suul	Col.	3.22	24.0	32,100	19.23	All.
Vaasdam	Col.	1.52	28.6	11,980	31.77	All.
Tami	Col.	0.082	49.0	6,450	62.00	All.
Extan	Un.	...	16.7	7,140	134.05	...

*Although uninhabited, it is recognized as belonging to the Confederation which owns it and uses it on occasion as a scientific research station. It has no permanent inhabitants.

42. THETA SCORPII, ----- 35-N-44993. 145 light years away.

No planets.

43. ZETA ORIONIS, Hocan A,B 61-D-26111. 322 light years away.

Hocan C*	Un.	...	74.6	371,500	varies	...
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Hocan C is more a dead star than a planet. It revolves in unstable and non-repeating orbit around the double present star, and forms a sort of third star in the system, though telescopically invisible, except to very large instruments.

44. BETA AURIGAE, Maramari, 35-N-2611. 71 light years away.

Etull	Un.	...	10.8	3,570	0.66	...
Disma*	Un.	...	21.0	5,550	0.87*	...
Vozadd*	Col.	0.08	24.7	8,123	0.87*	...
Rasendur	Col.	1.43	23.6	11,680	1.99	Con.
Valhemar	Ind.	4.65	31.2	85,790	11.66	All.
Taorak	Ind.	3.78	22.9	71,560	19.11	All.
Masaror	Col.	2.00	26.8	39,460	28.83	Con.
Kolpet	Col.	1.29	34.0	22,680	44.92	Con.
Paxat	Un.	...	51.6	9,040	63.81	...

*Dizma and Vozad are a double planet system, of the Earth-Moon configuration, revolving about a common center in a period of 132.8 days.

45. ALPHA 2 CRUCIS, Kasand, 39-J-64110. 162 light years away.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Kasand 1	Un.	...	32.9	5,790	0.84	...
Kasand 2	Col.	1.54	23.6	7,179	1.65	All.
Kasand 3	Col.	2.88	25.7	15,600	3.22	All.
Kasand 4	Ind.	4.66	28.8	22,160	5.89	Con.
Kasand 5	Ind.	3.22	21.4	31,090	8.83	Con.
Kasand 6	Col.	2.09	43.6	23,480	15.66	All.
Kasand 7-A	Col.	1.62	31.0	17,650	23.02*	All.
Kasand 7-B	Col.	0.89	25.7	14,880	23.02*	Con.
Kasand 7-C	Un.	...	33.7	12,700	23.02*	...
Kasand 8	Un.	...	71.2	19,780	49.66	...
Kasand 9	Col.	0.0001	39.7	23,580	71.52	Neu.

*7-A-B-C are the only known instance of three planets in one orbit; approximately 120 degrees apart.

46. ALPHA PAVONIS, Chenoli, 61-R-07427. 236 light years away.

Chenolin	Un.	...	43.3	8,180	1.00	...
Chenolar	Col.	1.98	28.6	15,770	2.69	All.
Chenolat	Ind.	3.02	21.1	34,776	4.52	All.
Chenoltra	Col.	1.07	32.5	55,210	9.62	All.
Chenolvar	Col.	0.06	27.9	44,380	15.66	All.
Chenoldek	Un.	...	54.7	91,600	29.80	...
Chenolvas	Un.	...	31.0	63,280	47.69	...
Chenolult	Un.	...	28.9	44,700	82.10	...

47. ALPHA URSAE MINORIS, Charin, 43-K-31560. 1240 light years away.

Amak	Un.	...	0.98 da.*	3,260	0.64	...
Magda (Vekatim)**	Ind.	4.18	23.6	8,740	1.22	All.
Sardama	Col.	3.27	31.0	11,450	3.72	All.
Sigmal	Ind.	2.66	25.6	14,775	6.02	Neu.
Diquan	Col.	3.75	19.9	12,650	10.88	Con.
Tordu	Col.	1.66	33.6	18,990	17.05	Con.
Gamvakol	Col.	0.003	28.1	31,460	31.66	Con.
Zorat	Un.	...	34.9	23,570	55.09	...
Phalis	Un.	...	50.0	31,080	87.93	...
Charinultim	Col.	350***	11.6	44,560	173.50	All.

*Variable: 0.98 days average. —Magda is the capital city—the planet is called the same to avoid confusion with another Vekitam of another nearby star system. ***Actual number of research personnel.

48. ALPHA OPHIUCHI, Pascalda, 53-M-60265. 54 light years away.

No planets.

49. SIGMA SAGITTARII, Ambras, 53-K-74620. 165 light years away.

Noaktel	Un.	...	43.1	7,500	2.88	...
Modakna	Un.	...	35.8	9,390	4.72	...
Chesmar	Un.	...	19.6	14,680	7.77	...
Doltari*	Col.	8500	23.8	12,490	11.65	All.
Masahar	Un.	...	44.6 da.	43,120	19.55	...
Qalfam	Un.	...	53.2	35,525	26.88	...

This star system is a rich mineral source, and the planets are mined by robot operations directed from the control center on Doltori. Although controlled, it is a source of certain materials for both the Alliance and Confederation. The planets are unsuitable for any permanent civilization due to Ambras' high atomic radiation level, and lack of breathable atmosphere.

50. ALPHA ANDROMEDAE, Adra Alidar 25-N-17429. 101 light years away.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
AA1		Un.	...	21.8	3,860	0.85	...
AA2		Un.	...	38.0	7,556	2.92	...
AA3 (Kumial)		Col.	1.00	24.5	11,960	4.22	All.
AA4 (Paorin)		Ind.	2.65	28.7	35,660	6.04	All.
AA5 (Erama)		Col.	1.54	37.8	31,220	12.24	All.
AA6 (MA-25A)*		Un.*	240	21.60	All.

*Alpha Andromedae AA6 is an artificial planet, built by the Alliance as a monitor of radiation and energy levels in the galaxy. It has no permanent crew, though regular maintenance and technical personnel go there to keep it in perfect working order. In addition, it is equipped as a way station for space-ships, and has a large living area which can be used as temporary quarters. It has no rotation, as it is guided by the star Polaris, and always is aligned with this star, to keep its monitor sensors aimed in the same direction in space.

51. ZETA URSAE MAJORIS, ----- 37-F-29384. 80 light years away.

No planets. This is the double-star Mizar.

52. ALPHA HYDRAE, Zaltom, 44-G-61105. 186 light years away.

Oograt	Col.	0.004	32.0	7,980	1.25	All.
Rotanndanda	Col.	0.65	27.9	13,880	3.21	All.
Vagadrea	Ind.	2.65	23.4	32,730	5.66	Con.
Mastram	Ind.	3.62	24.2	31,840	8.23	All.
Alkodar	Col.	1.58	28.6	49,700	12.62	All.
Kasistra	Ind.	2.21	23.6	36,870	17.90	Con.
Gretalin	Col.	2.06	31.1	32,550	25.60	Con.
Arimadar	Col.	0.08	28.0	23,280	34.66	Con.
Kanapén	Un.	...	34.5	28,770	54.08	...
Margretin	Un.	...	21.6	21,600	85.12	...
Doralad	Un.	...	45.0	18,770	104.85	...
Wassamek	Un.	...	21.0	15,000	151.12	...
Zaltoma	Un.	...	11.4	3,180	199.53	...
Zaltoma Ultima*	Un.	6665*	22.0	4,590	264.88	...

*Zaltoma Ultima is the outpost planet of the system. It is owned by both the Alliance and Confederation. The population given is actual rather than in billions.

53. ALPHA GRUIS, Limerea, 16-R-18095. 81 light years away.

Yoragna	Un.	...	41.6 da.	2,200	0.80	...
Xeran	Col.	0.0004	54.6	3,580	1.68	Con.
Anaxad	Col.	0.64	32.1	5,490	2.87	Con.
Minard	Ind.	1.04	22.6	8,187	3.95	Con.
Altimear	Ind.	2.32	23.6	9,440	5.62	Con.
Kollhalem	Col.	1.52	26.7	11,220	8.80	Con.
Kreheda	Col.	0.82	21.1	8,540	12.34	Con.
Motared	Col.	0.54	32.2	9,110	18.62	...
Limeral	Un.	...	44.0	31,300	34.66	...
Polidara	Un.	...	21.0	44,860	52.66	...
Limerean 11	Un.	...	10.2	38,990	81.80	...
Limerean 12	Un.	...	16.7	54,920	106.88	...
Limerean 13-A*	Un.	...	443.2	184,760	154.08	...
Limerean 13-B*	Un.	...	34.3	42,900	154.08	...
Limerean 13-C	Un.	...	55.6	21,680	154.08	...
Limerean 13-D	Un.	...	71.7	11,280	154.08	...
Limerean 13-E	Un.	...	38.9	4,620	154.08	...
Limerean 13-F	Un.	...	21.0	2,260	154.08	...

*The last six planets (A to F of the L-13 sub-system) are a complex arrangement of odd orbits within an orbit. The two major planets (A-B) rotate about a common center, and the others follow orbits around the largest (13-A) in an unstable and non-repeating manner. This is the only case of so complex a sub-system in the Galaxy. It is theorized that 13-A is a dead sun and the rest were its planets, before it became caught in the Limerean gravity field and became, in itself, a planet-satellite system of Limeria itself.

54. KAPPA ORIONIS, Dumaet, 51-N-32565. 562 light years away.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
No planets.							

55. LAMBDA VELORUM, Pedalim, 09-N-64928. 218 light years away.

No planets.

56. GAMMA 2 Velorum, Tatrek, 32-S-14981. 392 light years away.

Vagor	Un.	...	29.5 da.	7,800	29.5 da.	...
Imbriana	Col.	0.05	32.8	9,960	0.86 yr.	All.
Megadar	Col.	0.43	23.9	16,870	1.23	All.
Tyara	Ind.	1.22	25.6	32,650	2.88	All.
Malatea	Ind.	3.76	24.0	31,900	4.54	All.
Mega	Ind.	6.22	21.9	45,920	6.65	All.
Bal Gerad	Col.	2.65	30.6	29,840	11.00	All.
Fariana	Col.	3.44	27.4	31,890	15.60	All.
Kania Kamiri	Col.	2.88	26.4	22,610	19.67	All.
Cuuram	Un.*	...	44.4	19,850	27.66	All.*
Marasek	Un.*	...	11.6	4,990	42.62	All.*
Arandi Alani	Col.	4500**	22.0	5,100	84.82	All.

*Though uninhabited, their mineral resources are the property of the Alliance which owns the two planets.

**Actual number of outpost and research station personnel.

57. BETA PERSEI, Varianda, 58-G-55294. 107 light years away.

No planets. Algol double-star system.

58. BETA LEONIS, Armaori, 26-F-91128. 43 light years away.

Polamaren	Col.	1.62	38.5	81,960	3.55	Con.
Ama Teremi	Ind.	4.86	23.2	94,680	6.22	Con.
Dequalsa	Col.	3.23	28.7	72,100	10.66	Con.
Iiriam	Col.	0.94	17.6	54,900	18.22	Con.
Monar	Un.	...	31.0	78,450	25.61	...
Diaran	Un.	...	20.9	22,650	38.02	...
Beyor	Un.	...	35.0	42,680	55.93	...

59. ALPHA ARIETIS, Xeridam, 38-D-73904. 68 light years away.

Primat	Un.	...	71.8	4,562	1.64	...
Mediat*	Col.	...*	32.1	9,120	3.65	All.
Ultrat	Ind.	2.98	25.8	11,560	6.02	All.

*Population non-permanent, varies; data not available as the average has not yet been established. A new colony, just now being set up.

60. BETA CETI, Zooran, 62-R-25045. 60 light years away.

Zooran B	Un.	...	*465 da.	381,460	2465.9 years	...
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Zooran B is a dead companion star. Its time of rotation varies slightly due to unknown causes, the figure given is average. It has an orbit of almost 0.2 light years in diameter at the maximum point. The orbit is an exaggerated ellipse, varying from 0.2 light years to less than 2 billion miles from Zooran proper. Zooran B is considered a captured body rather than part of an original double.

61. BETA GRUIS, Andreana, 51-N-31629. 332 light years away.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Parala	Un.	...	11.2	5,123	0.22	...
Kordambri	Un.	...	15.6	6,184	0.65	...
Paldania	Un.	...	32.7	8,179	0.92	...
Magdalin	Col.	0.06	21.8	9,230	1.65	All.
Panami	Col.	1.00	23.7	18,280	3.22	All.
Mirianda	Col.	2.65	25.8	19,430	5.67	All.
Selena	Col.	3.02	24.2	26,330	8.82	All.
Alichan	Ind.	4.66	25.0	31,420	13.65	All.
Metebar	Ind.	9.65	23.6	45,780	19.65	All.
Grandeor	Ind.	14.62	25.6	61,640	28.76	All.
Lambrea	Col.	8.22	28.6	54,290	39.62	All.
Foreandra	Col.	4.52	21.0	35,900	46.77	All.
Sieran	Col.	2.66	23.3	45,230	65.84	All.
Unsalam	Un.	...	41.1	32,660	81.02	...
Remeandra	Un.	...	9.6	21,650	112.65	...
Kormoran	Un.	...	19.4	11,080	141.23	...
Charanda	Un.	...	53.6	21,600	182.65	...
Edemeir	Un.	...	34.2	9,060	234.61	...
Andreana Kobar	Un.	...	22.65 da.	17,890	295.62	...
Andreana Outpost	Col.	400	23.9	6,500	382.21	All.

62. BETA URSAE MINORIS, Marketti, 15-E-11294. 116 light years away.

Teran Miko	Un.	...	28.0	5,000	0.65	...
Teran Koli	Col.	0.01	23.6	8,230	1.51	Con.
Teran Teka	Col.	0.96	34.8	15,660	2.84	Con.
Teran Geda	Ind.	2.67	27.8	26,780	5.66	Con.
Teran Hedu	Ind.	3.45	23.7	31,600	10.11	Con.
Teran Bald	Ind.	2.86	26.9	32,480	18.82	Con.
Teran Meka	Col.	2.04	23.2	43,620	28.05	Con.
Teran Gara	Col.	1.65	28.7	22,170	45.62	Con.
Teran Mora	Un.	...	11.9	12,360	68.09	...
Teran Hadi	Un.	...	39.6	21,550	99.45	...
Teran Dora	Un.	...	22.2	9,800	156.00	...
Teran Dolu	Un.	...	42.1	6,140	200.87	...

63. GAMMA CASSIOPEIEA, Dormuli, 68-R-00953. 102 light years away.

Dormulin I	Col.	2.36	23.7	18,850	*3.66	All.
Dormulin 2	Ind.	4.65	25.2	19,760	*3.66	All.

*These two planets are in the same orbit, 180 degrees apart. No others.

64. IOTA CARINAE, Kalemesta, 45-S-99390. 317 light years away.

Ardoral	Un.	...	65.4	81,940	3.56	...
Wasneol	Col.	6.54	34.8	71,260	5.30	All.
Gemmatar	Col.	8.26	22.9	88,760	8.22	All.
Mangarid	Ind.	11.65	23.7	75,440	16.42	All.
Orbial	Col.	4.76	28.8	43,290	27.10	All.
Taramot	Col.	1.08	24.0	11,220	41.08	All.
Horlann	Un.	...	30.0	4,660	88.01	...

65. THETA CENTAURI, Lana, 71-G-54405, 56 light years away.

No planets.

66. ZETA PUPPIS, Arbrial, 98-S-21925. 834 light years away.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Zarak Misor		Un.	...	33.8	9,980	2.65	...
Argrasne		Col.	2.24	23.5	16,730	4.46	Con.
Mongola		Un.	...	184 da.	32,550	7.68	...
Venera		Ind.	3.54	31.8	25,620	11.46	All.
Manitora		Col.	2.00	24.4	12,970	16.50	All.
Arapin		Col.	0.67	25.6	9,510	24.08	All.

67. GAMMA ANDROMEDAE, Tara Liana, 153 light years away.

Seven planets in the system, still unnamed, none inhabited. Lethal radiation level. A potential mineral source; tests now being run by robot miners.

68. ALPHA CORONAE BOREALIS, Colura, 18-M-20508. 64 light years away.

Balladam		Col.	0.08	25.0	12,000	0.82	Con.
Almagnior		Col.	0.86	30.9	15,780	1.85	Con.
Terpian		Ind.	2.65	25.3	32,490	3.78	Con.
Dakk		Ind.	5.62	17.8	28,450	6.62	Con.
Cantra		Un.	...	35.8	19,655	13.24	...
Arapolan		Col.	3.76	23.3	26,230	18.58	All.
Tomurae		Ind.	2.28	28.7	31,390	26.62	All.
Ayardi		Col.	1.07	35.6	22,820	34.41	All.
Maragal		Un.	...	54.2	35,780	54.22	...
Ambitor		Un.	...	21.0	22,186	87.09	...

69. GAMMA CYGNI, Barbarin, 39-K-41665. 422 light years away.

No planets.

70. EPSILON SCORPII, Uran Olra, 54-D-34658. 85 light years away.

Espirea		Un.	...	204.2 da.	6,100	0.95	...
Astran		Col.	2.38	23.9	8,830	1.92	All.
Herbra		Ind.	4.99	23.6	9,120	3.00	All.
Alserene		Ind.	6.87	25.4	11,480	6.06	All.
Myaran		Col.	3.37	26.4	14,556	14.52	All.
Quandrak		Col.	2.00	25.0	12,600	24.67	All.
Aliadra		Ind.	...	12.3	14,290	39.06	...
Jerani		Ind.	...	17.8	11,020	63.25	...

71. BETA ANDROMEDAE, Naritam, 38-S-44269. 78 light years away.

No inhabited planets. All life was annihilated in a nova explosion 4500 years ago. Planets, eleven in number, are now barren and completely lifeless.

72. GAMMA CENTAURI, Drialan, 77-N-26169. 138 light years away.

Maro		Un.	...	8.62	3,110	0.26	...
Haani		Un.	...	9.34	3,890	0.26	...
Laralor		Col.	2.05	21.6	8,830	0.95	Con.
Diamala		Ind.	5.32	23.7	14,600	1.82	Con.
Arasan		Ind.	4.67	24.9	19,060	2.67	Con.
Tiamor		Col.	3.01	18.6	15,720	3.99	Con.
Nonar		Un.	...	32.0	23,950	5.98	...
Dikoral		Un.	...	18.9	21,500	8.68	...
Baravel		Col.	3.60	26.7	18,560	14.62	All.
Amardin		Col.	2.66	35.8	26,700	19.62	All.
Catorial		Un.	...	30.9	34,780	26.71	...
Aluna		Un.	...	50.3	26,610	45.21	...
Aunara		Un.	...	28.0	17,420	76.65	...

73. GAMMA DRACONIS, Corr Avar. 42-L-36833. 119 light years away.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
No planets.							

74. BETA CASSIOPEIAE, Indremir, 63-R-51864. 45 light years away.

Serunda	Un.	...	43.0	4,780	0.97	...
Altimatar	Col.	3.72	32.0	8,950	2.45	All.
Thoran	Col.	4.66	22.1	18,580	4.61	All.
Migrol	Ind.	6.72	23.7	23,980	7.62	All.
Thearil	Ind.	5.35	25.8	22,910	12.56	All.
Gilimar	Col.	3.20	18.8	17,320	18.38	All.
Valeria	Un.	...	51.0	34,900	32.60	...
Almendor	Un.	...	34.8	26,400	55.90	...
Garthid	Un.	...	25.7	18,750	81.02	...

75. KORENA, Korena, 33-D-73412. 411.3 light years away.

Korenlar	Un.	...	19.6 hr.	2,250	0.87	...
Korencem	Col.	0.01	33.2	7,620	1.22	All.
Korendor*	Ind.	7.86	24.0	46,800	1.90	All.
Korenhal	Col.	2.64	25.3	33,260	3.00	All.
Korenarel**	Un.	...	94.4 da.	21,980	4.65	...
Korenvasi	Col.	3.02	21.6	45,900	8.22	All.
Korensed	Col.	1.93	26.8	32,190	14.55	All.
Korendek	Col.	0.05	31.0	28,060	21.62	All.
Korendron	Col.	0.001	22.1	14,700	38.99	All.
Korenvar	Un.	...	51.0	9,190	62.67	...
Korentam	Un.	...	31.6	15,790	94.52	...
Korenalt	Un.	...	27.8	6,950	145.39	...

*Korender is the source of most of our planetary information. The capital is Vrell City. It is the top scientific planet of the Alliance, one of the best in the Galaxy. It is the home of NWDA and major industries. It rates second in importance in the Alliance.

**Korenarel is uninhabited, due to total lack of atmosphere, and tremendous temperature extremes because of its very slow rotation period. There are unmanned experimental bases on the planet, as well as a number of transmitting and research facilities, which have occasional personnel but no permanent staff.

SUMMARY

75 stars listed
 15 with no planets
 252 are inhabited
 165 not inhabited
 417 TOTAL Planets

SUMMARY, Stars and Planets of Neighboring Solar Systems.

Explanation of data: STARS: *OUR NAME*, (Alliance Name), number of light years from Earth. PLANETS: (*Alliance or native names*), numbered out from their sun. Inhabited—Yes or No. People—Indigenous or Colonized. Allegiance—Alliance, Confederation, Neutral, Enemy*.

ALPHA CENTAURI (Childora), 4.5 light years away. 1. *Althrin*, No. 2. *Maltrak*, No. 3. *Athrim*, Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 4. *Vectra*, Yes, colonized, Alliance. 5. *Makris*, No. 6. *Senela*, Yes, colonized, Alliance.

BERNARD'S STAR (Esenho), 6.1 light years. *Esenho 1*, No. *Esenho 2*, Yes, colonized, Alliance. *LESANDE* (Chansa), 7.9 light years. No planets. *WOLF 359* (Tythane) 8.5 light years. 1. *Kamvel*, No. 2. *Kamberd*, Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 3. *Kamelt*, Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 4. *Tythane*, Yes, indigenous, Confederation. 5. *Kam Kar*, Yes, colonized, Neutral. 6. *Eltovan*, Yes, colonized, Neutral. 7. *Altreb*, Yes, colonized, Neutral. 8. *Sagrin-Olt*, Yes, indigenous, Confederation. 9. *Mendor*, Yes, colonized, Neutral. 10. *Chana*, No. 11. *Vatori*, No.

SIRIUS (Halver), 8.6 light years. 1. *Peratim*, Yes, colonized, Alliance. 2. *Voden*, Yes, colonized, Neutral. 3. *Kaldan* (Sara*), Yes, indigenous, Omegan* Enemy. 4. *Damat*, Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 5. *Entorya*, Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 6. *Vaktra*, Yes, colonized, Alliance. 7. *Zegren*, Yes, colonized, Confederation. 8. *Vachima* Yes, indigenous, Confederation. 9. *Okmen*, No. 10. *Althra*, No. 11. *Valtrag*, No. 12. *Chorna*, Yes, colonized, Confederation.

ROSS 154 (Sondral), 9.3 light years. No planets.

ROSS 248 (Warrim), 10 light years. 1. *Akya*, No. 2. *Veral*, Yes, Indigenous, Alliance. 3. *Xandal*, Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 4. *Moban*, Yes, colonized, Alliance. 5. *Kolder*, No. 6. *Warrim 6*, No.

LUYTEN 726-8 (Asrand), 10.3 light years away. No planets.

LUYTEN 789-6 (Yardma), 11 light years. 1. *Fenral*, No. 2. *Quan*, Yes, colonized, Confederation. 3. *Gamalt*, Yes, indigenous, Confederation. 4. *Bandari*, Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 5. *Fandretek*, Yes, indigenous, Confederation. 6. *Lort*, Yes, colonized, Confederation. 7. *Holgai*, Yes, colonized, Alliance. 8. *Bakat*, No.

EPSILON ERANDI, (Kom Ta), 18.7 light years. 1. *Kom Vo*, Yes, indigenous, Confederation. 2. *Kom Ri*, Yes, indigenous, Confederation. 3. *Kom Lu*, Yes, colonized, Confederation.

PROCYON (Artimel) (Krador), 11 light years. 1.

Vespar, No. 2. *Torun*, Yes, colonized, Alliance. 3. *Otran*, Yes, indigenous, Confederation. 4. *Alitra*, (Planet of Knowledge), Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 5. *Vadnak*, Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 6. *Chomra*, Yes, colonized, Confederation. 7. *Artimel 7*, Yes, colonized, Confederation. 8. *Artimel 8*, No. 9. *Artimel 9*, No.

61 CYGNI (Orond), 11.1 light years away. No planets.

ROSS 128 (Churan), 11.2 light years. 1. *Samarkolen*, Yes, colonized, Alliance.

EPSILON INDI (Tambrel), 11.2 light years away. No planets.

TAU CETI (Agrid), 11.2 light years. Four planets, *Agrid 1,2,3,4*, all colonized, all Alliance.

BD+36°2174 (Soltra), 11.6 light years. 1. *Echlan*, No. 2. *Echlor*, No. 3. *Echvar*, Yes, colonized Alliance. 4. *Echtra* Yes, indigenous, Alliance. 5. *Echnol*, Yes, colonized, Alliance. 6. *Echtar*, No.

The Alliance names for stars and planets are mostly the same as used by the inhabitants. The Kors call ours *Earth* or *Terra*. Our Sun is cataloged as RBS-19044458-G (Radiant Body, Stellar, General classification). Our Solar System is SS-488106 (Stellar System). Our Galaxy is *Lucendi*, (lu-chen-dee, the one of Light). Their Sun is named *Korena*. It is a little larger than ours; it is visible from the Earth with a good telescope. Likewise, our Sun is visible to them, 411 light years away.



No. 40. A galaxy, not identified.

CHAPTER 14

THE MOON Its History, Inhabitants, Atmosphere, Temperature, Surface, Gravity

For the benefit of many readers who have never checked on the physical aspects of the moon, I will give some figures from Webster's dictionary. Its diameter is 2160 miles, its mean distance from Earth is 238,857 miles, it travels about 2000 miles per hour in its orbit around Earth, its mass is 1/80 that of Earth and its volume is 1/49. That means it would take the material of forty-nine moons to make a sphere as large as Earth. If the figure given for its mass (weight) is correct then it is either made of light chalky rock or it is very porous. The latter seems to be well authenticated, for it is known that there are many underground caverns of gas pockets near the surface. Renaud said all the rock he saw was hard and heavy, as on Earth.

For some who have never given it much thought at all—the moon is a complete sphere. It revolves around Earth once a month in an elliptical orbit in 27.32 hours and is the nearest (222,000 miles) just before the time of the new moon and the farthest (253,000 miles) during the full moon. That difference of 31,000 miles should make it appear 1/8 smaller when “full”.

From the *Larousse Encyclopedia of Astronomy* I learn that the moon's axis is tilted 83.5 degrees from the plane of its orbit, so each pole tilts in our direction 6.5 degrees alternately each fourteen days, our time. This is called “libration in latitude”. The moon's orbit is inclined 5 degrees 8' to that of Earth (the ecliptic). Its libration is 8 degrees so, as it tilts toward and from us we can see 6.5% more, or less, around the pole. Altogether, we can see 59% of the surface of the moon instead of only half of it, 50%.

The moon's reflected light varies as follows: Counting the full moon as 100, the first quarter is 8.5 and the new moon only 0.5. The full moon is about 1/450,000 as bright as the sun, so it is an exaggeration to say it is “as bright as day”.

There is no permanent light or dark side. Whichever side is toward the sun is lighted the same as Earth. Earth rotates on its axis once in a day, but

the moon always keeps the same side toward Earth so its day is a month long. For the ignorami—it is not a hemisphere, white on the round front side and flat and black on the far side. It is true that, due to the lack of a deep atmosphere, there is a very sharp division at the twilight zone.

During its night, the moon shows the reflected light of Earth so the dark portion is not really black, but gray. This light is called “earth-shine” so the moon is not lighted by some miraculous source as I was once told. It does not *give* any more light than does Earth and it does not exactly “rule the night” (Genesis 1:16) even half of the time. For us, it is often visible in the daytime sky, when near the sun, but it is not seen as a black disk.

HISTORY

More than a decade ago we were given a hint by an ex-air force man who called himself Mel Noel who reported his space visitors as having said there was a war on the moon a million years ago. I presumed that, as usual, we of Earth were involved in it too, but Renaud was up to the moon July 28, 1967 and was told by master Kalen-Li that, originally, the moon was an inhabited *planet*. If so, then it would not have been nearly so bright as at present. It is not air nor clouds that reflect the sunlight so brightly but the thin level gaseous atmosphere. The lesser Earth-shine is due to the exposed water surface and the silver lining of our uneven cloud covering (figure 48).

The following is from a letter by Renaud (1-9-67) shortly after his first trip to the moon: “It is almost unknown to UFOlogists of many years, but the moon did have an indigenous race millions of years ago that annihilated itself in a horrendous atomic war, laying waste to the entire planet. No further data available at present.” See chapter 25 for the whole story.

A week later he added this: “The lunar war was of short duration as any atomic war would be, but destructive beyond your wildest imaginings. There was no war between Earth and moon, though

Mountains, Craters, and Seas Dot Map of the Moon

THE MOON



No. 41. Several points of interest on the near side of the moon mentioned in the text.

both did wage wars. It was a reaction which laid waste to the moon—a freak combination of forces which probably could never happen again. Imagine, if you can, a force so awesomely powerful that the very binding energy of the atoms themselves is destroyed. Not merely atomic fusion or fission, but atomic annihilation. The entire atom converted to energy via $E=mc^2$. This is what happened to the moon. The air simply and quickly turned to energy, vaporizing everything on the surface, in less than five seconds.

“Copernicus was the center of the blast that triggered the holocaust. Mind you, this was millions of years ago—not anything as recent as biblical times or thereabouts. Time has worn away the ravaged surface of the moon to its present dead decay. The moon did rotate at one time. The rotation gradually came to a halt by tidal drag from its strong field. It attained its present rotation/revolution eons ago.”

The ancient astronomer/astrologers discovered the drag of the moon thousands of years ago. It is now called the precessional motion of Earth and is depicted diagrammatically in figures 33 and 34. It is marvelous that, without telescopes, they understood that Earth remains in its place in the solar system and revolves around the sun but its celestial poles describe great circles in the sky. No doubt they received and accepted knowledge from spacemen in those days. Just now, our north pole points near to Polaris; it will come a bit nearer and then move away. Alpha Cephei may be called our north star in about 6000 years; about the year 14,000 the great star Vega will be approximately the pole star.

In a letter of 1/28/67 Renaud wrote regarding the very moon-shot that I had hopes his reports would make unnecessary: “The moon-shot will *have to be*, not only because of its scientific value to Earth, but because the Korendians themselves have a heavy hand in its success. It is that simple. Take away the challenge to may by *giving* him what he needs, and he will stagnate or rebel. Let him find it out himself and he will appreciate it a lot more.” Personally, I still think it a great waste of money considering the small successes, but Uncle Sam made it clear to me, long ago, that my opinions were worthless. With the help of our friendly spacemen, I may out-live him and be his judge yet!

It is more than just a rumor that the Korendians on the moon captured Rangers 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5. They told Renaud, at the time, that they captured Ranger 6 to keep it from hitting their above-ground base and also from taking pictures of it. Here is a paragraph from *Sky and Telescope* magazine, March 1964, pages 162-3. RANGER 6 REACHES THE MOON: “Launched at Cape Kennedy at 10:49 A.M. EST, January 30, 1964. Its course was altered to the eastern side of Mare Tranquillitatis about

fifty miles northeast of the crater Arago. Traveling at 6000 miles per hour, Ranger 6 crashed there at 4:24:33 EST, February 2. Cameras at Lick observatory failed to record any sign of the impact.”

In contradiction to the foregoing *official statement*, I quote from page 13 of issue No. 20 of *UFO-I* magazine; SPECIAL RADIO MESSAGE RECEIVED BY BOB RENAUD, 3:00 A.M. February 2, 1964:

“Greetings, Brother: We your friends from the planet Korender, are speaking to you now from the moon, specifically Mare Serenitatis, (Sea of Tranquility) where, as you know, the Ranger 6 space probe was scheduled to take pictures before crash landing on the lunar surface this morning.

“You will recall that, in our brief communication with you yesterday morning, we told you that the probe was approaching a temporary base that we had recently set up in this area. Also, that we would be forced to prevent the taking of any pictures of this area, for security reasons.

“Your news reports have now confirmed that this action was taken. What they do *not* say, because they do not *know*, is that the probe never hit the surface. It was taken aboard one of our space ships a mile from the lunar surface and is now under intensive study in our laboratories here on the moon (Base 5, in Archimedes crater).

“This may be the required action for the next probe also (8/1/64), unless we can finish our work here in Mare Serenitatis and dismantle the base before Ranger 7 is sent on its way.” It was scheduled for just a month later, about March 1. So evidently Uncle Sam got the truth and heeded the request for another target at a much later date.

“We request that you release this information as soon as possible. It gives much confirmation to the saucer movement’s frequent statements that outer space is indeed active and that the moon is very much alive. We will communicate with you again very soon, *Va i luce. Orri-Val* for the spacecraft RK-11 on Luna now clearing.”

The message was published for the world to read in issue No. 20 for February 1964 as requested, so the spacemen in NASA had time to pass the word of USAF to delay the shot intended for a month later.

There is a vague prophecy in Isaiah 30:26 which was written about 713 B.C. promising that at some time the light of the moon shall be as the light of the sun (450,000 times the present?) and the light of the sun shall be seven times as bright as before. Now, as I view the full moon with binoculars I find it quite dazzling. Perhaps the hazy sky of antediluvian days when a ‘mist’ covered Earth would dim the light of the sun considerably. Renaud says the Korendians date the flood around 1100 B.C. The date in Scofield’s version is 2349

B.C. Halley's handbook does not name any date, but they do agree that there was a flood.

But had the light on Earth been so dim until then that it was seven times as bright when that deep mist had fallen as rain? I doubt it. If not then, is it yet in the future—a seven-fold increase above the present maximum of 130 degrees or more. That would be unbearable! Note that Isaiah speaks only of light, not of increased heat. If the heat was multiplied accordingly (970 degrees) it would certainly not be a day of blessing.

There is a report, more than a legend, of one hot day in a small area of Portugal, over a century ago, when the temperature rose to 169 degrees for no known reason. All of the animals in the village died, and many of the people who did not get into the houses quickly, but that was only forty degrees above the maximum. We know now, that there is intense heat in the stratosphere, possibly up to 3000 degrees and a little of it may come down occasionally in the chinook winds in Montana. I think they are only a break in the protective layer and do not involve any change in the sun. That would adversely affect all of Earth and most of the other planets. In about 40 million years our sun may burn out, and it and all of the cold planets be gathered into that hot center of the galaxy where the elements shall melt with fervent heat. That could be the threatened "burning up" of Earth after sixty billion years, but I look for foolish men to destroy it long before its natural time.

ATMOSPHERE

Buck Nelson, who lived near Mountain View, Missouri, says he went to Mars, the moon, and Venus in a small ship in April 1955. They decompressed the air in the ship by pumping it into storage tanks. Thus, in two days, they were accustomed to air of one-half or three-fifths of normal Earth density so they breathed the moon air with no difficulty.

My friend Renaud went to the moon in a little ship on July 28, 1967 and reports no *air* at all, but an "atmosphere" of mostly carbon dioxide of about three-fifths the density of our air and unbreathable. A special inquiry got this in reply, 12/29/67: "The CO₂ lunar atmosphere would be instantly fatal, because it is a relative vacuum compared to our own air. We would explode quite literally if thrust into it without protective suits." The statements are quite contradictory. Korendians must use "oxygen pills" for a while after they come to Earth just to overcome a difference of 2%. The statement that Bucky said he just stepped out of a ship on the moon and took one big breath of the thin air and was fully acclimated is hard to accept. The Korendians must have extra oxygen in the air of their sealed pressurized bases, and must wear special suits when they go outside. For the present,

I can only acknowledge the contradictions and let them stand for I doubt if I will ever get there to check for myself.

In Chapter 25 telling of Renaud's first trip to the moon, we learned more about the lunar war when all the air, water, and soil on the moon was blasted off. Now it is completely dead and arid, with none of the lakes and rivers, or trees or vegetation or snow on the mountains with snow water piped down to the cities and bases, as so "hopefully" reported in the olden days. You may ask: "What about Moon Valley?" as depicted by Chester Gould in his Dick Tracy cartoon strip. I fully agree with him on one point. There is a moon! If there are indeed, some Venusians, etc. still in those early moon bases, we would like to hear from them.

With our limited resources and technology, we could never accomplish anything worth while on the moon. If we tried we could only "mess it up" so the Lakrans, et al, could take it without a struggle and then take over Earth as a base against the other planets of this system. I want no part of that nonsense. If we want more trouble we have a surplus ready and waiting for exactly the wrong team for the coming election (1968).

Years ago I heard Howard Menger in Chicago when he told of nuggets of gold and diamonds as big as hen's eggs to be found on top of the desert sands of the moon, but Bucky did not bring *even one* to Buck in his time of need. To me, it now looks like a great hoax to persuade stupid Uncle Sam to waste more wealth on moon-shots than he might ever get back—we pay the cost and he to take the profits, if any. I have said I have good reason to believe that every missile "lost" was captured by moon dwellers, and that Surveyor 5 intercepted a laser transmission beam, just as it was landing with disastrous results, before the operators could shut it off. Remember, it is their moon by right of possession and we are the invaders.

INHABITANTS

I have been unable to learn how many space folk there may be on the moon at present but the Korendian bases are enormous and there are many more on the moon than Bob saw or visited on his first trip. Ten or fifteen years ago we were told that the "local planets" had 149 bases there. Now, I understand that most of those bases have been abandoned, and that there are many small domed bases that Bob did not see.

Due to the calculated mass of the moon being so comparatively low astronomers concluded that the rock was more like chalk than the hard gray heavy stones that Nelson described. Renaud reported, 1/9/67, that the surface of the moon is relatively porous, with many caverns formed by immense gas pockets that existed in its formative period, and others due to volcanic action later on. Those near

the surface were most convenient for use as bases but, now, the Korendians prefer to dig their bases at sites of their own choosing.

The mummified bodies of those trapped in their cavern city shows that they were much the same as anyone else, but as you read the report (chapter 26), remember that they were the undesirable invaders.

SURFACE

I must admit that I am still "in the dark" about the many *large* craters on the moon. I am convinced that what are not called seas or mares were originally bodies of water when it was an inhabited planet. But there are several great, very round craters such as Ptolemaus, a hundred miles in diameter, and Plato—50 to 70 miles, having very level floors. Structurally, they are different from volcanic cones on Earth. It would seem that the hole was already there when it filled with molten lava to a rather uniform level. There is reason to believe that a solid crust formed, over a hundred feet thick, and underneath it was very open and porous, or it may have sunk and left a large natural cavern—almost made to order for the great hangars underground in Plato crater. I understand that there are some buildings there, and an observation tower, but the openings down into the various-sized hangars are well camouflaged.

On his second trip to the moon (July 28, 1967) Renaud and the other five members of the party traveled on floating scooters over the scattered rocks on the floor of Plato to the mile-high wall where they entered the tunnel to the ancient town in the cavern. That was on the floor level, but when well inside, they *descended* to the town. That proves that Plato crater, at least, was not full of water in those days.

About 1955 I was told that the craters on the moon were rock quarries where building material was taken out and transported to the older planets like Mars, etc. I admitted that the craters were *big* but if stones had been going to build homes on many other worlds for countless centuries, it would result in some very big holes in the surface of the moon. Renaud says there is very little quarrying still being done there—not worthy of mention. Other craters are volcanic or are made by falling meteors. The moon must have stopped a lot of them in the millions of years it has been barren. Evidently, they leave their marks more clearly and permanently than on Earth.

Bob was taken over to the far side of the moon and said it was just like the near side, only more so. Not level plains and large cities as reported so often for there is no more air or water on the far side than on the side toward us, and the temperature range is the same.

I cannot excuse it as being due to misinformation

from spacemen, for some of it was given to me as personal observation, so again, I must let the discrepancies stand as such. Renaud said he saw a number of dome-topped bases on the far side—none at close range—and presumed they were Korendian. And I recalled that Howard Menger was selling photographs of such, taken several years before the Korendians were there. "Like Earthly dome-topped silos", someone said. I tried to buy some, but he ignored my request.

I have large maps of the moon, up to 48" in diameter and I especially like the latest one—the special 3-D edition by Rand McNally. Still better, the double one by the *National Geographic Society*, 1969. Long ago, when I was in Chicago, I presented Rand McNally with my Flat World map which was printed in England and distributed in Zion, Illinois and I trust that it is on display at their store. On an old map I have tried to mark the various landing points of the many moon-missiles, but I am seldom sure that I have them precisely right. They do not show up on a photograph that would reproduce in this book so I will only name the locations of major Korendian bases. Perhaps, sometime, NASA will provide us with a complete and correct chart of the many moon-missiles and where they landed and when. For those who are genuinely interested, I say that the 48" map is well worth the price of \$1.95. I prefer to pinpoint the spot with a white circle of gummed paper and a spot of colored ink to designate the type, and the label—like an arrow—bearing the name and date. These bases bear only a white square with a number or letter. 1. Crater PLATO: Lunar Control and Space Port. 2. Crater HIPPARCHUS: Optical and Electrical Telescopes. 3. Crater PTOLEMAEUS: Main Communications Base. 4. ALBATEGNIUS: Storage Facilities, fuel, food, materials, etc. Renaud did not visit this one. 5. ARCHIMEDES: Various Laboratories. A. FLAMMARION: Solar Power Station No. 1. B. ALSINOR*: Power Station No. 2. C. ANTRIAM*: Power Station No. 3. (B* and C* are on the far side of the moon and are about 120 degrees apart, near to the lunar equator. They operate sequentially to maintain a steady power supply.) "And the skies are not cloudy all day!" I am not sure that Bob saw any of these power bases.

GRAVITY ON THE MOON

Our astronomers calculated the Moon's gravity at one-sixth that of Earth by means beyond my comprehension. The Korendians on the moon told Bob it is 16% that of Earth which is almost identical! That of Korender is 2.03' times ours so it was a terrific change for them. If they are naturally little fellows half as tall as we are, then they should be twice as strong if brought to Earth that way. Fortunately, they are "enlarged" when teleported here, else we would see them only as supermen of

small size and great strength, to be exploited in circuses—and let the world go its way to oblivion. When they do come and are acclimated, and accepted as citizens, look for some of them to run the mile in a few seconds over three minutes! Bob did not try for any high-jump record on the moon but he did note that, when two of them raced for a new-fallen meteorite that had landed intact in the sand, they were taking strides of twenty feet instead of three or four feet.

TEMPERATURES ON THE MOON

What shall we say about all of those early fanciful reports of floating trains traveling over the plains of the moon above a strip of copper lying on the desert sands as though they were sufficiently populated to need such transportation? Or of a big fine restaurant in one of the large cities? Of the lakes and rivers with trees and shrubs on the banks? Long before that, our astronomers had told us that the surface temperatures of the moon varied from 270 degrees above zero down to 300 degrees below during its month-long day!

When I asked Renaud about these things, he only said to wait until he had been there and found out first hand. He did not take a thermometer with him, but he did ask the Korendians and was told that the earlier estimates of our astronomers were practically right. So, again, I ask Menger, and others, what kind of vegetation could withstand a range of 570 degrees, twelve or thirteen times a year? And how long would a lake or river survive such freezing and boiling? No one told us of the advantages of fishing in a lake where you might catch your choice of "frozen or boiled" fish according to the phase of the moon!

Renaud was a terran scientist among friendly lunar scientists, so I feel that we can accept his statements as very accurate. It also spoils the wonderful story that I repeated of a Russian capsule carrying three men which landed in a swamp on the far side of the moon and were rescued by friendly spacemen. And they chose to stay there, where people knew there is a god, rather than return to Earth—even to America.

MOON SHOTS

In a letter of 7/28/67 Bob said: "I imagine it would surprise NASA to learn anything about the first six Rangers. Every one of them was prevented from accomplishing its objective. This was not so much a matter of concealment as it was a way of demonstrating the control they (the Kors) have over space. The fact that, after six straight failures, there were three completed missions, made a lot of citizens ask pointed questions, and look for answers. That, plus the interesting things they saw on the pictures of Ranger 7, 8, 9, from the

Surveyors and the Orbiters, are causing a great deal of consternation. As they say, you ought to see the ones they put in the safe—showing bases, scoutcrafts, and carrier ships in two of the pictures!"

Note that the letter was dated July 28, 1967. That was the day (Friday) when Bob left for the moon at 2 A.M. and returned after 17 wonderful hours aloft with Astra-Lari. I checked him on it and was astonished at the explanation. It was written (typed) by Arta-Dorrec, Bob's "double" from the nearby base, who replaced him at home and on his job in town. A wonderful bit of impersonation! He did not sign any name, but used the usual "Va i luce". I quote from that same letter elsewhere and will point out that it is really first-hand information. Read it again. Also read No. 5 in chapter 29.

We say we "fight poverty" and yet we are ready to waste forty billion dollars on space shots when we may have the answers just for the taking! And what can we say to the millions of interested citizens being taxed to death to pay for a few fine pictures that we trust are authentic and the many failures that are seldom mentioned? Just this: "The right to tax is the right to destroy!" The air force says it must know about the surface conditions—whether a manned missile can land there. Just any place? Of course not in safety; only in certain well known areas.

Renaud was told of five "preferred" landing sites long ago and I presented a marked map showing them, to two planetariums who "take" only from NASA. They were ignored. None of the recommended sites have been utilized, although Surveyor 6 landed within 100 miles of one of them. Just a coincidence, I think. I have seen none of the expensive pictures made there. Central Bay is 150 miles across and not yet taken by any Korendian installations that I know of, so why risk another failure on rough ground outside Tycho?

Of course astronomers know that the moon's surface is more mountainous than is the land surface of Earth, and should know that the far side will be much the same, if they plan to land there. They should know as well as I do that the bare rocks are hard and heavy instead of chalky—if that matters. Nor should the color matter greatly. I have said repeatedly that any reported to me were gray; I have the word of someone who *was not there* that they are yellow-brown. The color should vary as much as it does on Earth.

We were told by Nelson in 1955 that the craters were full of sand as far as he could see. Its depth would vary and it matters little. The mountains may be 30,000 feet high, but they are not steep and jagged as cartoonists must draw them for gullible juveniles and congressmen.

They should know that the bare rocky slopes would not be worn smooth by rain and wind—if that mattered—but sudden changes from cold to hot would cause great slabs to break off and fall, as on Earth, but noiselessly. Also, there would be the constant shedding of small particles like fine sharp sand, never worn round and smooth by erosion or even by drifting—if that was important. There would be fine dust when a meteorite splattered on a hard rock and it would rise higher and drift longer than on Earth. The falling rock would not become hot or luminous as it would in our air. That is important!

Why *must* they know more? We, the downtrodden millions, would like to know how much of that \$40,000,000,000 has been spent and also have a certified accounting of what has been accomplished at so great a cost. Let us make that a *must*. I am one of the deluded patriots who volunteered twice in Phony War 1 to make this a better world. I and many others were almost allowed to die of hunger, thirst, and cold in an army field hospital when *one cent* would pay for 100 gallons of water. The USAF boasted that each meal, properly processed and conveniently packaged for its astronauts cost \$18.00. One cent would have paid for all of the food and water I got in a month, i.e. one cracker, and possibly one-half pint of water a day.

Now, I can only urge Americans, “men of good will”, to urge others to consider seriously the offer of a way to peace and plenty, of health and happiness—real happiness, and a peace that passeth the understanding of the warmongers and the tax gatherers. As Uncle Blunder called on the overly-patriotic youth in 1917-18 and eliminated them by needless war, so should the booze-happy warriors be eliminated from Earth when good citizens will clean up the mess here and be fit to join the Alliance or the Confederation.

I know that the latter has not clarified their plans

for us, but I think the requirements would be similar for either. We might prefer to join the same group as have our near neighbors if we knew more about it. Probably Federation economics is similar, but Alliance science is more advanced. I do not think all of the promised rewards could come over-night unless the undesirables were eliminated. I do not think we would all be restored to perfect health immediately by joining either group, but remember, it was the Venusians who gave the plans and specifications for the Integratron to Van Tassel and it was “guaranteed” to work in the time it took to walk through it! A speedy completion of the Integratron would give their rating a much needed boost in America. Why not ask your ever-loving Uncle Sam to allow you to donate your surplus money to that good work instead of useless moon shots? The Integratron is about 75% complete (May, 1966) and might be said to be better guaranteed than any space notion, so it would not require any expensive congressional investigation as to its worth, nor of a probability probe by scientists Condon and Low. That \$513,000 might have put the Integratron over in less than the 18 months of stalling which *their* plan calls for. I was the first to contribute my findings for “our side”, which, if comprehended, would have settled the matter at once (see chapter 28).

GROUND HEAT

Renaud was out and walked around on the moon enough to note that the ground got ‘plenty hot’ under the steady heat of the sun, but the gaseous atmosphere next to the surface did not get hot as it does on Earth with our air next to it. *That* might be worth something to the ones who say they *must know*. To the “scientist” who reported that the temperature of the moon sand on a hot day, a yard below the surface was -30 degrees, I would only say: “Vas you there, Sharley?”

CHAPTER 15

THE PEACE PARTY FROM KORENDER

Robert Renaud’s first contact with the Korendians was sometime after midnight one day in July 1961. He was browsing around the short wave bands very early in the morning and

heard a strange signal which he could not identify. He finally lined up and it stopped and Lin-Erri from the distant planet of Korender spoke, saying: “Bob, we’d like you to stay on this frequency for a

while." She was one of twenty-five men and women of the first Peace Party on the moon who managed to exist on the surface and in caverns for a year or more, in spite of having to import food, water and air.

Of course he was shocked to be addressed by name in such a warm feminine voice, but he managed to listen carefully. She explained that she was in a large space ship hovering high above his New England home. The idea of space ships and space people was not new to him, but he was not prepared to be conversing with them. She seemed to sense his doubts.

"Yes, it is true. You are hearing clearly. We are as real as the people you see and work with every day." Then she went on to explain why they are interested in us. Our sad condition is known all over the galaxy and many planets were interested in saving us. It seems they had "discovered" us in 1959 when word of our satellite activity got to them, 411 light years away. It indicated a high technical level and they wanted to learn more about us. Some time later they explored the planets of this system and found a high grade of life on most of them. No, our Earth did not show up well to them in spite of our optimists who would "make it good" by declaring it to be the best ever. I understand they found life to be indigenous (native) on all but Jupiter and Clarion. The latter is directly behind the sun from Earth.

They tried to communicate with Earthlings by means of telepathy with little success. Nor were they able to work from radio or television programs successfully. It was finally done by means of sensors and computers and they, being so much smarter than we are, were able to learn to speak English better and more quickly than many of us ever do. At home, they are little people, three to four feet tall, but are able to expand or enlarge their bodies when they come here. They would not have been given due respect had they come as they were. Even so, our air has less oxygen than that of Korender, so they must use oxygen pills for a while when they first come to Earth, and still more on the moon.

Their gravity is a little more than twice that of Earth which, I understand, means that they would be twice as strong in comparison. That would be such a novelty we could think of nothing else. Would we learn from little men? We would put them in cages and make them perform like monkeys. At one time Bob underwent a few moments of that "double gravity" and found he was practically helpless. They went through so much in order to be able to help us, only to be accused of evil motives! We have the Peace Corps and many other helpful groups trying to make this a better world, but these kind-hearted aliens come to make it their way of life on a scale so vast as to

be incomprehensible to most of us. And they bear the costs, for even their food is imported to their Earth bases.

I believe the members of the Peace Corps volunteer for a year at a time—the Peace Party members are committed for life, almost, for it may take thirty or forty years just to wake up even intelligent Americans. They risk death from almost savage natives of USSia who know nothing but to kill anyone who is different, or to whom they can attach an opprobrious name which would incite the feeble-minded ones to murder. This applies equally to our highly educated savages when abetted by sufficient bottled courage. Us, civilized? Not by a long shot!

Lin-Erri mentioned that they developed space travel 3000 years ago, or about 1000 B.C. I think space ships came to Earth long before 4000 B.C. I have previously stated that space ships must have brought the early inhabitants here from other planets, but if they were indigenous, that may mean that they came by way of teleportation of a sort, when the galactic tribunal thought Earth was fit for habitation. Seemingly, it was not. Zagga said, when asked about it: "We are not infallible."

Indigenous may refer to a sort of evolution as told in *The Urantia Book*, guided by the Elohim, so that when the time came, life developed from the soil. Crazy? Yet you have accepted the statement in the bible that God made man from the dust of Earth which simplifies it greatly. I cannot say that it would bear out the Darwinian theory very far, for operating by mere chance would hardly produce similar men on all planets. Or *are* they as similar as we like to imagine? We are not sure. Darwin's theory of the origin of species and the survival of the fittest might work out for the betterment of mankind on this one planet, but hardly throughout the galaxy; certainly not the whole universe. Renaud says one planet in this area has billions of humanoid creatures and about an equal number of intelligent non-humanoids also. Of course, we know very little about other galaxies and their people, but one of the three letters I got from spacemen now living in Hutchinson said the writer came from the galaxy we call Andromeda and it was much different from the other two. Men, small and large, having pointed heads and pointed ears have been seen here and one report says one admitted he was an alien but both spoke good American, and certainly they were humanoid.

I wish Prince NEosom had been a better citizen of this country and had shown himself to be a reliable messenger from Tythane, of another system. He might have found out many things for us, pertaining to this.

Sen-Kor of Korender told Renaud: "It is innate in men to be good." That would exclude what we call "the fall of man" which, I think, applies to this

world only; we cannot legislate nor pontificate for other planets. If that is so, then we must be in a class apart though not necessarily much different in appearance. Even though we accept the idea of *good* spacefolk coming here to live and integrate with us, we still have not regained the paradise they say we lost.

I understand that the first group coming to the moon numbered 25 and they were all specialists in their lines. Lin-Erri was the psychologist. Others specialized in terratology, anthropodynamics, sociology, chemistry, physics, parapsychophysics which includes telepathy, psycho-kinesis, clairvoyance, clairaudience, ESP, etc. Also two geneticobiologists, plus the crew members who are analysts, mathematicians, console operators and others associated with ventures into interstellar space. This explains the need for the various laboratories at Base 5 in Archimedes crater, which Bob visited December 4, 1966.

Considering the vast extent of the other bases and the space port, one would think there must be many thousands of people there to have built, and who maintained, the installations, all within five or six years. No doubt there were millions on Korender and of other Alliance planets cooperating to construct the prefabricated material of the bases, the furnishings, the equipment, and the connections such as the magnetube. They were delivered by teleportation for speed and safety, rather than in small sections in ships. So the actual construction on the moon, under the handicap of "no air", and the advantage of only 16% gravity lessened the necessary effort. Some of that applies to the many underground bases on Earth. I still wonder how they disposed of the rocks and dirt removed from the vast excavations so it would not be found.

I did not learn how many persons there might be on the moon. It seems there are many other bases on the far side that even Bob knew nothing of until he saw the domes. And all of that just to help us? Not entirely, unless you include defending this planet from space enemies. That explains their desire to build over a hundred such bases.

The halt in the building plan may mean that they will not be needed, or it may mean that people of Earth will not cooperate when the time comes and the present number will care for those needed to take over and run things. Again I say, we will not reform ourselves but will continue to "mess it up" and men of good will should welcome these wise friends who are now here in training. Don't blame the president; it is too much for any Earthman to handle, for it has been decades in the making. We can only urge each individual to consider carefully what it means as it is revealed to us. Now, early in 1968, they say they will have to *take over*. If so, the sooner we *hand it over* to them the better and the easier on us.

Could they have planned it so, all along? I don't think so; it is more like the friendly coming of the Pilgrims among the Indians. Evil-minded whites began to exploit the reds because they wanted the land for themselves. The Korendians have much of their great world still a virgin wilderness. Almost any planet could have taken this world at any time before this century, by force, if they had wanted it. Anyone, knowing of the plans of the Kalrans, et al, would gladly accept the protection of the Kors, now. When the end comes, we will be glad we did and wish we had adopted the Korendian plan long ago, and possibly Gabriel Green would have been their choice for our president during the transition period. Now, we have waited too long, so it will be necessary for an experienced Korendian or other Alliance leader to take complete control overnight and let willing Earthlings join the government as they begin to comprehend the new way.

MOST IMPORTANT ALLIANCE PLANETS

I was given a list of the twenty-five most important planets in the Alliance and interesting data concerning each. It gives us a better idea of the extent of the Alliance government and how it is done on widely scattered planets by radio, television, computers, and rapid transportation. It is inserted here to show what a great organization is back of the Peace Party and is so concerned with our welfare. Sad to say, people of Earth do not respond to their efforts as others seem to do. The number indicates the rank, as given, but there is no indication that their rank is of great importance.

RANK:

1. ALANDRA (Arcturia), 3rd planet of the star Arcturus, population 6.82 billion. Home of the council of the elder masters, and major offices of the Alliance. Major city, Metrane.

2. KORENDER, 3rd planet of the star Korena, population 7.85 billion. Top scientific planet of the whole Alliance, one of the best in the galaxy. Home of NWDA and major industries. Major city, Vrell City.

3. ALITRA, 4th planet of Procyon, 1.23 billion. The world of knowledge. Home of record archives, and information center of the Alliance. Major city, Saranda.

4. MANDAKOR, 2nd of Zarolt, population 4.46 billion. It is the Alliance headquarters for the M-31 galaxy. All activity there is controlled from Mandakor. Major city, Palzat.

5. ALVESTINA 12, 12th planet of Alvas (Eta Bootes). Population 3.98 billion. Financial center of the Alliance. Control planet for the universal economic system. Major city, Magrend.

x. PALATRAN, 5th planet of Paltar (Mu Bootes). Population 2.76 billion. Top recreational facilities; agricultural leader. Major city, Zard.

6. ARGIAL 3, 3rd of Argial (Delta Herculis). Population 3.31 billion. Industrial giant of the Alliance. Also a major mining planet. Major city is Jansati.

7. DEMERAN, 4th of Canopus, population 4.53. Control planet for that sector of the galaxy. Major city is Aarkasl. Canopus is the brightest star in the southern sky.

8. SANALOR, 5th of Canopus; population 3.8 billion. A neutral world, allied with the Alliance and the Confederation, a meeting place for all. The major city is Faresne.

9. TALAMAR, 6th of Canopus; population 4.59 billion. It is the source of 90% of the raw materials used in the manufacture of spacecraft for that sector of the galaxy. The major city is Olitas.

10. ANDA-TAG, 8th of Canopus; 5.05 billion population. Center of the electronics industry of the Alliance. The major city is Agma.

11. VEDRA-LONR, 10th of Canopus; population 2.91 billion. Outpost planet. Home of a large part of the guardian patrol.

12. PERATIM, 1st of Sirius—the brightest star in the northern sky; population 0.42 billion. Research planet for high temperature equipment among other things.

13. DAMAT, 4th of Sirius; population 4.09 billion. It is the major military system for the Alliance.

14. BETALIN, 3rd of Betelgeuse; population 4.2 billion. Control planet for its sector. Often it is the conference place of the conclave of masters. The major city is Beta.

15. KAMBERD, 2nd planet of Wolf 389, about 8.5 light years away. Population 4.14 billion. It is the control planet for this sector. The major city is Kamat. Tythane is said to be the tribunal planet of the Wolf system.

16. RELAT-NOELL, of Capella, population 3.51. Control planet for its sector. Major Alliance headquarters thereon. The major city is Oolan.

17. KALANDA, 4th of Capella; population 5.02 billion. An agricultural giant. Much farm produce comes from there.

18. KORELIA, 2nd of Altair. Population 1.93

billion. Top recreational planet, noted for lushness and fabulous climate. Mostly nudist. Major city is Sandeta.

19. KELLORA, 3rd of Korella. Population 4.88 billion. The major space craft producer in its sector. Also an outpost planet with GP headquarters. Major city is Kelloran City.

20. VEDENA, 5th of Castor. 3.07 billion population. It has prodigious quantities of raw aluminum, magnesium, and lithium. Its major city is Alvedgna.

21. ALGRENIM, 4th of Deneb. Population 6.89 billion. Control planet for its sector. Outpost planet. Relay to galactic center. Major city, Magnus.

x. KALRAN, 5th of Vega. 5.76 billion population. Non-Alliance. Head of the notorious Kalran empire. Major antagonist of the Alliance. Along with Anura (Vega 7) poses a serious threat to the peace of the Alliance and of the galaxy. Has control of over 150 planets in various sectors. Major city, Kalrana Complex.

22. MATALA, First planet of the star Antares. Population 5.12 billion. Control planet for its sector. Outpost planet. Also a major business center. Major city, Aakad.

23. VEKATIM, 2nd of Polaris (the North Star). Population 4.18 billion. Control planet. Outpost planet. Alliance headquarters. Farthest within the main Alliance space region. Major city, Magda.

24. BOTANA, 3rd of Edaran. Population 4.4 billion. A fantastic botanical world, unmatched for plant life. Agricultural leader, known for tremendous grain crops.

25. VELMARA, 3rd of Belmar. Population 4.142 billion. Outpost planet, at 5780 light years is Alliance's closest world to the galactic center. Major headquarters; also control planet. Major city, Tamako.

x. SERENIA, this is the farthest planet the Alliance has yet found, on the close edge of a galaxy over 31,000,000 light years away, beyond the far side of our own galaxy. A colony of robots has been established there, due to the suspicion that within *that* galaxy is a group at least equal to our Alliance, if not larger.

CHAPTER 16

LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS

That is indeed a pretentious title for this chapter considering how little we know about so few other planets. But still we do know a little and many readers will appreciate learning of that, hoping that we will learn much more in the near future.

Space ships and people are now (in 1967) coming from many planets outside of our solar system and some are telling us a great deal about themselves. We were told a few things by some of the early contactees that now appear to be doubtful or exaggerated. That was to be expected, for as it was told and passed along it was tinged with the thoughts and wishes of the ones who had opportunity to twist the truth or add frills to the original statements.

One of the most outstanding examples of this was the declaration that all of the planets were inhabited, else why were they made? I repeated that myself, in all good faith. George Adamski said the Venusians told him that they *believed* that all were populated and, after he returned from his trip to Saturn in 1962, he said the other twelve planets of Salon had 144 billion people living comfortably on them, protected from the intense heat on Mercury by some miraculous combination of circumstances, while Pluto and the questionable three beyond were likewise miraculously warmed. Surely, no one would ever really know. Now, we have very definite figures about the population of each of the local planets (given elsewhere) and the total is less than 25 billion. The system of Korena, the parent star of Korender, has about twelve billion with twelve planets, and nearly eight billion are on Korender which is about the size of Saturn. Planets X, Y, Z of our system are not listed though their existence is not denied.

The master list of 75 stars (chapter 13) shows many with no planets, some with only one or two, and one with twenty. If Sol has thirteen, that is above the average of the list. With only six of them really inhabited and a few others with small colonies, we still rate well. Generally speaking,

those nearest the parent star and those farthest out are barren. Other exceptions have impossible atmospheres or excessive radiation, in direct contradiction to what Adamski was told.

Some group spread the propaganda that there were ridiculous little green men with two heads, or possibly wicked giants living elsewhere and many people gladly accepted such tales to comfort themselves in thinking how good we are in comparison. Well, it seems that there are odd conditions in our sector of this galaxy but most of the people in it are made on the same pattern. Yet, we do hear reliable reports of queer creatures—human and animal.

We were happy to be told that all is peace and love throughout the universe where all people loved and worshipped the same god that we do—and all were Christians, we hoped. Most of the space folk we have met and conversed with said there is one god, the Creator of the universe, and that each planet has its master, and some mention lesser masters. A few indicated that Christ is the supreme master of the universe but not the Creator; others would lower Him to merely having come to Earth for a few years, returning to an indefinite heaven or to another planet as though we have no master at all. At the opposite end of that line of thought is Satan as the master of this planet of sorrows, also ruling in absentia or in spirit and guiding us to destruction. A few tell us that Satan is living in a body on the Earth, but I do not know of anyone who claims to have seen him. As the world grows steadily worse it would seem that he is not far away. There is no place for Satan in the Korendian way but Laskon of Saturn told Hill, long ago, that Satan is the cause of suicides on Earth, as though he had control of this one planet. Frank Scully was probably the first writer to put into print the idea that Christ had come to all of the other planets of this system and died for them as he did for this one; ignoring all of the other planets elsewhere. The few that Scully could name—Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn probably rate higher in the sight of God

than Earth ever has in its recent history. All I can say for the idea is that Scully had good intentions. His ignorance is only equaled by the millions who say this is a mighty good world, after all, and everything is going to be all right here. Our earliest known space visitors made it clear that we are at the bottom of the list in this system. Slowly, we learned that there are others in distant systems who were much better than Venus or Saturn, and some much lower down the scale than Earth. The latter has been well authenticated.

Over a decade ago I heard the light and the dark forces of space mentioned, more as people than merely good and evil spirits—of good and evil in the abstract. That reminds us of Ephesians 6:11-12, "For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers, against spiritual wickedness in high places (in the heavenlies, or in the sky)." Certainly they would influence the depraved ones of Earth, in the flesh.

Now, we learn from friendly spacemen that there are "space gangsters" in our area who meet all these specifications save that they *are* flesh and blood. Seemingly there are whole planets of evil men who are more diligent in spreading their influence to us than we are to resist it with what little good we may still have. We even know their base planets. The worst gang is on Kaldan which is the third planet of the bright star Sirius, 8.6 light years away—which is too close for comfort. They may have a base on Earth. Another is on the planet Kalran, the fifth of the star Vega, 25 light years away, but they have a space base in our system. I understand that it stays about thirty-five million miles out from us, near the orbit of Mars but nowhere near the planet of Mars. They may have some of their own agents on Earth or there may be evil Earthlings representing them which we would call "demon possessed". The Alliance was first organized to oppose another gang called the Khorellians, long ago, and probably did subdue them.

In our Earthly wars we generally have an enemy leader on whom we can center our verbal attacks. I will guess that it is Lucifer who heads the Kaldan empire. The great star is called Alpha Lyrae by astronomers and commonly known as Vega. The spacefolk call it Kalranda. No data is available on its planets as they are all controlled by the space gang. If the rebellion against God and His laws started in this system (on Maldek?) that would be good reason why Lucifer would want to come back to Earth and take over, as it has been held for him by his old friend, Satan. Apparently these wicked ones are also immortal! Does it not seem reasonable? They seem to work on the minds of men and they have certainly made great gains in the last century. From Zagga, I inferred that the destruction of Maldek was well over a million years ago; He said he

watched it from a space ship and it was terrible. It seems strange that such conditions should be permitted to exist under an omnipotent god. I consider the Alliance to be on God's side and strongly opposed to such encroachment. i.e. they and the Confederation and many other similar groups in this galaxy as though they are all His army. The Alliance members are fully armed against them but it is against their principles and the universal laws to wage offensive war. That means, they do not shoot first.

However, the Alliance did defend Earth and the moon against the Kalrans in the battle of the moon, December 3-4, 1966. I think our only hope is to join the Alliance, for the Confederation did not do anything for us then, even though they were all menaced because the Kalrans would have been able to take over the moon and the Alliance installations there. Then they could have conquered Earth at their leisure and the other planets one at a time, if it is true that *they* are not armed. I feel sure that our only hope is to join the Alliance, but we are not fit for such exalted company. The Kalrans, at least, have begun open warfare—undeclared, of course; I expect it to come to a climax about 1998—the date suggested by several as the time when Christ must return and take over. Or will it be these spacemen and some master who will do it? Or both, working together?

WE ARE DIFFERENT

As far as we know from a few reports, the people on the other planets are much like us only better looking, but in a few instances we have reason to doubt that. No doubt the size varies according to the surface gravity of the planet; actually we know very little about that. Korender, with gravity twice that of Earth, has people from three to four feet tall who would weigh about one-eighth as much as the average Earthling. When they are teleported to Earth, they are changed by a sort of computer system so the recorded molecules are actually multiplied and the proper proportions are maintained. I wish I knew how the right number of proper *new* molecules is produced! Evidently, they are reconstructed (shrunk) to their original sizes when they go home on vacation. They do not notice the difference, for everything there is proportionally smaller. They seem to retain all of their strength in order to overcome the double gravity. It is far beyond my feeble comprehension, but it was so told by Kalen-Li.

Saturn, about the same actual size as Korender, has a gravity 1.3 that of ours yet the chief said he noticed no difference nor did he see, or hear of, any little people there. Did our moon with only 2160 miles diameter have only one sixth of our gravity and inhabitants six times as large? No. The

mummies Renaud and his friends saw in the cavern in the Plato crater wall were of "normal size", but they were visitors from elsewhere and not truly moon folk.

I think we may safely assume that most of the people of all the other planets of our galaxy live and work somewhat as we do, but with less manual labor, have little or no sickness, and no warfare to add to the cost of living. They mature more quickly, so would be ready for school in half the time we think of as "school age", but they continue to study and learn all their lives and may live from 400 to 1500 years, our time. Remember, we have information from comparatively few planets. Those persons who have "total recall" of past lives might accumulate a vast amount of knowledge. They have said that our little ones carry over more or less of their past, but we soon talk them out of it. Occasionally a prodigy develops in spite of environment of an adverse nature. Even in the same family, one child may be a dullard and yet have a brilliant brother. Some parents are almost anti-educational and still their children will learn rapidly if not too much inhibited.

I have, at hand, an undated clipping telling of a child in Paducah, Kentucky who read almost anything, understandingly, at the age of 34 months (2 years and 10 months) and her mother said the little girl was able to read since she was 14 months old. That meant reading the words aloud and pronouncing the words clearly. Impossible by all the rules of Earth! I agree, but it seems to be a case of a reborn Earthling child who carried over her knowledge from a previous life on Earth (in this country).

Many years ago we were told that some children seem to be living with previous memories, but usually we trained them out of it by the time they were two years old.

EDUCATION

I once attempted to teach wood working in a rural high school in Hamilton county, Tennessee where they called themselves "pure American", interbred until the strain seemed to have deteriorated. I had boys in the class up to twenty-one years of age who came from backwoods homes because they outgrew the seats in the grade schools. Some would not have passed out of the first grade in the last country school I taught in Kansas. Unteachable? Well, almost.

"Nobody ain't never gonna learn me nothin' ", was a common defiance of all progress. "A negative approach to learning," was the highbrow diagnosis. I said it was "a very positive retreat from learning" and I resigned, for they were all too ready to fight for their right to remain untaught, and I was lucky to get out alive!

But in that rural high school were some of the

smartest youths I had ever seen, and I had taught in some of the *large* high schools farther north. Few of them were in my woodworking classes.

It may have been due to ingrained rebellion and desire to give offense, for in an emergency some of the dull ones showed real intelligence. I believe the capacity to learn was there, just as it is among the ignorant masses of Africa, Australia, and South America. If, as we are told, Earth was colonized by people from many distant planets over many centuries, then we could expect to find all levels of mental ability. If we were all reincarnated many times, then only a few retain much of the high intelligence they once had.

If true, that we should all have the ability to read minds, telepathy, clairvoyance, etc. which those from other planets have in varying degrees, then it may be due to the conditions of Earth—the air, etc. The cure would be—get off Earth when you have a chance. Yet, men of good will on other planets choose to come to Earth somewhat like missionaries, knowing of those conditions. And we know of a few who came and did nothing about it, not recalling any previous life on a higher planet. Evidently they forgot or they "lost" it and degenerated like the rest of us. No wonder progress is delayed!

I have little on record as to the special kind of education on Venus except a bit given to Adamski while on a Venusian mother ship. This does not apply strictly to Venus:

"Education on our neighboring planets begins at birth. A new-born child is observed carefully in order to learn its thought patterns and its natural interest. It is taught the rewards of humanity, consideration of others, and the joy of loving and being loved. He is taught that his natural beauty and his talents are gifts from the Creator to be used as a privilege."

You may well say there is nothing new or startling about this; it might easily have been fabricated by Adamski. True. But also there may have been a reason for not telling us more about the way it is done in schools on Venus.

After my first broadcast on radio station KWBW here in April 1966, I received three letters from spacemen. One, living in Hutchinson, said he was from Venus. The whole letter is shown elsewhere, but I quote a portion of the rebuke for what I told the listeners: "In light of the *widespread* public interest in your recent broadcast, and that a few points were incorrect (i.e. no money—a credit system is employed on most planets), the supreme council requests that you limit your comments to a minimum. Restrict comments to only the information you positively know to be true, and limit that as much as possible.

"We do not mind so much your speaking of what our life is like, but continual mention of our 'flying

saucers' should be gradually eliminated. Speaking about our language, our economy, our culture is acceptable, if kept to a minimum. . ." The long letter was not signed with a *name* but had almost the same strange symbol at the end as did the letter from Nickerson. However, there was a postscript saying I could release his information as I saw fit. I respected his threat of retaliation until I had copies of the three letters checked by Renaud and his Korendian friends, for on the radio, I was not permitted to tell that I knew of four types of credits systems and that they did not use coins or bills though the chief said he saw hexagonal coins on Jupiter. I do not like anonymous threatening letters from aliens who talk as though they had already taken control! I asked for time to reply on KWBW and it was refused. I wrote a letter of belated welcome for the newspaper and was almost thrown out for carrying things too far! So I was unable to clear myself from the false accusations. From widely separated sources I am told that there was Venusian blood among my remote ancestors and the name was Daen, pronounced Dane, eight hundred years old. Yes, Dane *is* also one of the recorded variations in our own written records.

I was very short on information from Venus and asked Bucky for more and got no cooperation, so you may believe the Russian missile about the high temperature on Venus and spend your travel money elsewhere.

Not wishing to start an interplanetary squabble in which I had no way to defend my position, I waited for more instruction. It came from Kalen-Li Retan so I know the name and his title, via our mutual friend Renaud: "Tell Mr. Dean to continue his speaking, writing, and broadcasting as before, for no one has any authority to restrict space information. If any attempt is made at retaliation, we can do plenty of that ourselves." Renaud doubted that the writer was genuine since he did not state his rank, but the master seemed to think he was a Venusian who blundered badly in trying to win friends and influence people who were trying sincerely to be friendly and helpful.

The map of Korender shows it to be 36 times as large as Venus in surface area, and they have at least 100,000 Korendians here in U.S. to back him up. And the Venusians had already let me down when I asked for dependable information. My letter to Bucky proves *that* beyond any doubt. I had already sent one of my books on flying saucers to Bucky on Venus via Buck Nelson along with a letter with at least seventy questions on doubtful matters, requesting answers as well as criticism of my book. I retrieved the book and I doubt if he took the letter. I kept a copy of the letter for reference. An un-named master had said they had no desire or intention of "taking over" Earth so I am content to say no more about Venus being the

"paradise-heaven" of this system.

Somewhere, I may have had a report of education on Saturn, but I failed to find it in any of Adamski's three books. As I recall it, it was about the same as given by Monka, the ruler of Mars (a transcript of Tape No. 3a of the original series of Dick Miller tapes). It is in issue No. 18 of *U.F.O. International Magazine*, page 11. I heard the whole tape at the home of Dr. E.D. Janzen in Geneseo, Kansas. Apparently, Monka beamed it directly to Dick Miller to record here on Earth. I had paid little heed to it as I read it in the magazine for the first time.

MARS

Since this report was taped in full and a summary of it printed, I trust that I will not be giving offense to the "touchy" Venusian in Hutchinson by quoting it in part; also that Gabriel Green, the editor, is confident that it was correctly printed. After I spoke on radio or television or both, in Wichita, Renaud reported that thirty space men in Wichita and the ten in Hutchinson made a favorable report on what I had said, and some of it was what the local man had criticized. So, I still doubt if he was authorized or qualified to condemn me.

Here are quotes from Monka, the ruler of Mars, carefully copied: "Greetings, my brothers. I am Monka. My little talk at this time concerns my planet and your close neighbor, Maras, or as you call it, Mars." (Note the similarity of Maras to the Roman "Mars" and the Greek "Ares", both of indefinite antiquity. How come, unless we learned its local name from ancient space men?) "As I stand and survey the view from our platform here at K.O.R., the main communications center, I shall describe a few points of interest. To my left is a chain of high peaks known to your astronomers as the chain of mountains separating the Regio sector from the area known as Utopia. (I find no record of either or any mountain ranges on Mars.) K.O.R. is located upon a high plateau in the north Regio sector. Before me stretches the lower ranges and then the desert area. (Evidently no canals in sight.)

"Your people have wondered about the reddish color of our planet. It is because of the presence of what you call iron oxides and strontium oxides in large quantities in our soil. (Verified elsewhere.) Our planet was formed 1½ billion years ago—as was your Earth. The formation of this solar system is much older than your scientists expect (estimate?). We have had civilization existing for two million years (maybe, if they were Martian years, 1.9 times as long as ours), crude at first but highly advanced at present. We have had three great civilizations in our history. Our present one is the most noteworthy. I might mention that our atmosphere is quite breathable, though slightly less dense than

your own. It would require a three-day conditioning on one of *your* craft in *your* atmosphere before we could pass among you in comfort. (Air about two-thirds as dense, as on a mountain about two and a half miles high, does not need any slow conditioning. I endured climbing up to 12,000 feet, very well.)

"Our life here is quite moderate. Our people work about four hours a day (Earth time). The balance of their time is spent most profitably in recreation, study, or leisure. (Their day is 24 hours and 37 minutes long, Earth time.)

"In describing our architecture, the domed structure is most prominent, although in a few instances we resort to more artistic form, as circular ramps and towers.

"Our industry is quite extensive and we rank second only to Centauras as a producer of space craft. (Centauras is said to be the second planet of Alpha Centauri, but on my master list its second planet is named Maltrak and it is not inhabited. So I question the reality of Monka. I once knew a man who had quite a book on which were many pages of things told to him by a Martian who visited him in his room occasionally and I asked him to check on the name of the ruler and I got no reply. The foregoing does not tally very well with the story of Eros Urides who tells so much about the canals, nor with that of Elary Willsie of the *UFO-I* Staff. But it was published in the same magazine and I am borrowing from it for the section on education on Mars.)

"We supply about 45% of all of the craft of the Confederation in this sector. The manufacture of these craft in most cases is accomplished by thought-controlled automation industry under our planet's surface. The larger craft are conceived (?) in space near the orbit of the planet you call Jupiter. (Out in space? Poorly stated. More likely in the deep atmosphere of Jupiter, though the chief reported nothing of the kind after his two-day visit there.) The reason for this is the abundance of certain metals upon the planet Jupiter which we use in great quantity.

"None of our people work in factories. . . as on your planet. Only technicians are required to see that the prime functions are performed, which occupies only a small amount of their time. Our commerce consists of exchanging services for goods or products. There are no poor people on Maras, as each individual is endowed with a fixed amount of exchangeable credit for his life span. (The complaining Venusian said only that a credit system was employed on most of the planets. Surely, he should have known about *that*, on Mars.)

"We have transcended all disease and illness on Maras. Therefore we do not need any medical profession, except for our craft, to analyze new forms(?) in our expeditions to other planets.

Transportation on our planet is by means of gravitron-controlled vehicles (ground cars?) or matter-transmittal (teleportation). By this latter means, we are able to go anywhere on or below the surface instantly.

"Our government is comprised of a council selected from the people by means of examinations which consume a year, our time. Any citizen of Maras is allowed to take these tests; each one is graded according to his natural ability and classed accordingly. They perform work or services along with others in their own social level; this way we have no misfits. No one is expected to perform more than their abilities permit. Should they wish to reach a higher status, they merely re-enter the tests and proceed. This may be done at any time during their lives. We call our council 'The Order of the White Cross' as each member bears that symbol as the highest rating in our system. They number about one in every 200,000 of the population (3,270,000,000 in 1962).

"Different colors (of crosses?) represent the orders lower in the educational and social status. These groups intermingle socially by not wearing their symbols; therefore there is no social distinction. Occupations are entered into voluntarily and do not demand more than is expected from the individual's examination grades.

"Our children are taught in their homes, or if they prefer, in classrooms by audio and visual means. Their lessons are presented once a week (how many days?), and they have the remainder of that week in which to submit their answers. The grading is dependent upon the correct answers."

LIFE ON KORENDER

My first stumbling block, about fifteen years ago, in accepting the space stories was the matter of the space folk speaking English, or any of the chief Earth languages. Like most people, I thought that what we heard of them in the early 50's was the very first ever known. Gradually, it was revealed to us that some of them had been here a long time, learning our languages more rapidly than even the natives. And later, that there were many Earthlings on a few of the neighboring planets, teaching English to the people there. Still, it was a shock to learn that they had had a sort of "English" in space for many centuries. Hard to believe? Then why couldn't we have had the bible in English and saved all of the many translations? We had spacemen come here who spoke German to those of German descent; we assume that they spoke the native languages to those of other foreign countries.

So it was good news to read in Part 1 of Robert Renaud's first report of a one-way radio talk with the sweet-voiced Lin-Erri of Korender, explaining

the strange method by which they learned English (and possibly other languages) so quickly. The first contact was in 1961 and Renaud says: "It seems that they (the Korendians) discovered us about 1959. Their interest was aroused by our satellite activity which indicated a high technical level. They had attempted to communicate with a few persons by telepathy with little success." Evidently, Renaud was selected by a spaceman working alongside of him daily, later known as Darrin-Sen, who recommended him as the best man on Earth to represent them.

The Korendians generally converse telepathically, having no semantic system as evolved and complex as ours. Simply: *semantics* means "significant meanings". So the spoken word had to be correlated with the mental image. They tried unsuccessfully to monitor our radio and television programs. Lin-Erri (Figure 18), in a space ship hovering many miles above Renaud's home, continued: "The situation seemed hopeless. We could not land and make direct contact because of our atmospheric differences. Our air is richer (in oxygen) and we cannot breathe yours without an extended period of adaptation." By means of listening devices, they picked up about 3000 common words, and eventually deciphered the meanings of 7432 of our words. With a new analyzer, they increased the vocabulary to 50,000 terms. They preferred this method to obtaining it from the records of brothers on Venus, Mars, and Saturn. Early in 1961 they began checking on Renaud and his interests.

Lin-Erri told him how to build a sub-space transmitter and also a converter for future contacts and Bob was able to do this and hold two-way conversations a week later.

There were, at first, only twenty-five members in the Korendian Peace Party on the moon. I believe their first surface base was just where Ranger 6 would have crashed had they not intercepted it. Their sun, Korena, may be found near Arcturus. All of the members of the Party were specialists in their various offices. Evidently they observe and obey the universal laws of God, as do the others, and observe and obey them to an extent that puts us to shame. Especially do they obey the one—"Thou shalt not kill". Just now, the chief business on Earth is killing any who may not agree with us on anything. And of killing any friendly spaceman for even less reason!

I have been criticized for talking so much about Renaud and what he relays to me from the Korendians. I am proud to admit it, for they seem to have chosen me to tell it for him. You who read the New Testament, check it over again. Assign the four gospels to the kingdom age and see how many of those books pertaining to the church age were written by one man—the apostle Paul. Why?

Because he gave the most. And we are told that that was possible because he went into seclusion and the words of God came to him by way of spacemen. Believe it or not. If so, why did he not say so? Or if by telepathy, why no explanation? We are now warned by contactees not to depend too much on "inspiration", i.e. just "bright ideas" that come to us. I do not claim any! I am just thankful that I have permission to quote verbatim from top authorities.

I have received more information from Korender than I shall ever be able to classify, from *UFO-I* magazine and by private correspondence and a little direct from spacemen. All in excellent English and concise technical language than I can comprehend, for my science in art school was mostly to use in aiding students in illustrating their ubiquitous notebooks. Most of the following will be from issue No. 18, dated June 1963.

"In addition to native Korendians, our people are descended from over a hundred planets in this sector of space. They all look like human beings. Our society is far in advance of yours scientifically and *morally*. There is no hatred and no thought of violence to settle differences. We have a council of worlds to take care of such things peacefully." The Alliance, I presume.

They developed space travel 3000 years ago—now powered by gravity, magnetics, light, ions, etc. in small ships or carriers or mother ships, and enormous passenger ships—literally cities or worlds in themselves. They can exceed the speed of light by many multiples in interplanetary travel.

"We can now travel across the galaxy (Lucendi) in a breath."

I will summarize a page by giving only the paragraph headings: The Entire Galaxy Watches Earth. Nuclear War The Foremost Threat To Earth. Earth Must Disarm Or Perish. Differences Cannot Be Settled By War. Advanced Planets Outlaw War. Earth Is Annihilation Bound. The Saucer Sightings Fail To Deter Men's Folly. Many Contactees Fail To Speak Up. Crackpot Label Thwarts The Saucer Cause. Persistence Will Bring Its Reward. Love For All Men Is What Is Needed. Earthmen Must Awaken To Save Themselves. All Men Are Brothers. Future Help Is Promised. And a minister neighbor said: "I am not worried. It is God's world, and everything is going to be all right."

In Part 2 of the same issue, with 2-way transmission, Lin-Erri discussed the language translator which is based on a computer system, too complex to be simplified here. As to the governmental restriction on saucer news she gives several paragraphs headed: "Withholding Saucer Information Perils The World." I would apply that to every medium that has refused to publish what I have offered them, or publishers who delay my book or kill its sale; or deny every offer to speak on

radio or television, or lecture to any group, large or small. "We don't want to know and we don't want the people to know," summarizes the attitude. It would offend the opposing government agencies or the astrangled press. And the evil space folk. Well, they have offended me all too often! She

concludes with this pointed paragraph: "We therefore feel that this withholding of vital information can bring only peril or harm to you, and should be abandoned in favor of a free, fast means of spreading saucer data around the world. Your people cannot be prepared otherwise." *I say it will bring panic when exposed, and also massacre, and the opposition may expect to be torn to pieces by the deluded victims if there is time for revenge.*

In Part 3, the master Kalen-Li of Korender, speaking from his home there via a new type of transmitter that required no warm-up period; "I was born on a planet like yours, called Krystalina. It was small, yet comfortable, its people warm and friendly. Its leaders bickered over trivial matters. They had an armaments race; three countries each

opposed the other two. Neighboring planets came and urged peace. I had contacted space friends, and when the climax came, I and other men of good will were taken aboard a space craft. Ten minutes later the war started; thirty minutes later the beautiful planet was only cosmic dust. The same fate is ahead for Earth. . . I have to my credit the saving of our races. . ." Would we be the fifth?

"Communism will collapse of its own accord," is another heading. "We can aid in this morally and mentally, but antagonism is contrary to sanity. . ." That sounds like co-existence but not co-operation, yet as I wrote this, I hear of plans to cooperate with Russia on space exploration. If communism is failing, should we not join them?

In Part 4, Lin-Erri tells of somnivision, the omnifrequency psychprint unit which may be trained on the mind of a person from a unit in a small three-foot messenger disk. Renaud says that may be the way impressions are made on his mind. It is similar to the method Van Tassel describes as to how he received messages on a beam, though he said it came from a hovering ship (Venusian) carrying spacemen. Orri-Val said the great inventions of our time are, for the most part, a result of this imprinting, i.e. the inventors' minds are inspired by greater intelligences. Tesla, the great inventor or "discoverer". was a master scientist from a distant planet named Xyomorq, whose life story shows superhuman ability. His great plant for sending electricity anywhere without wires was burned and he died in poverty in his adopted America without passing on the secret to those who worked with him.

Lin-Erri, the psychologist of the Peace Party, tells of the unconscious mind, the memory bank. The subconscious mind is where information is stored until it is filed in the unconscious. The conscious mind is the wakened mind; through it the five basic senses relay their impressions to the other levels. It is also the control center. The ultraconscious is the sixth sense, and the vehicle for parapsychic functions such as telepathy, clairaudience, clairvoyance, etc.

"The unifier, or unifying level, is the highest state, the level at which all matter in the universe is in rapport with the combined All-Mind, known also as the Almighty, Creator, and God." She discusses telepathy as mind-to-mind resonance; evidently it can be developed as a sort of "lost" talent.

"Clairaudience is hearing at a distance; clairvoyance is seeing at a distance. It need only work through the ultraconscious, requesting a view of a scene, etc." That, in issue No. 19.

"Teleportation by mind power is an accomplishment of many space people. It is done by calling upon the All-Mind to disassemble one's body in one place and rebuild it in another." It can also be done by means of instruments; there may be a sending device, but not always a receiver. After his visit to the great laboratory on the moon (base 5 in Archimedes crater) Renaud was told: "We have so mastered the secrets of matter and energy that we can do anything we need to do."

Teleportation of small objects by wire has been done on Earth, but they can send material and men from Korender to the moon by means of sending and receiving devices, and even to Earth to a desired spot without a receiver, and also to recall them. No doubt "self teleportation" was used by Christ in his time on Earth so it antedates our present-day devices by eons of time. Zagga, of the galactic tribunal would not have used it to make his astral journeys for his body was left here while his spirit went to Saturn and back.

In Part 10, Renaud was given this promise: "You shall be our sole voice in your world even when these operatives are working all over the world, though no doubt you will meet many of these individuals personally. We shall give you information later as to how they shall be known to you." He has never mentioned meeting any more of them outside of the bases on the moon and Earth except when Orri-Val was present. And, later when Astra-Lari was working at the Massachusetts base. Also: "No manned craft from Earth will be allowed to land on local planets until you have outgrown your warrior instincts, and are ready to live in universal brotherhood." And Bob adds: "Thank God for that."

On January 6, 1962 Renaud was permitted to

hook up with the television on the big ship hovering overhead and see, on his own set, the inside of the ship and the beautiful Lin-Erri. She was a breathtakingly beautiful blonde, and appeared to be 18 or 20 years old. Actually, she was 74 years, our time, and married, so any hope of a romance was dashed. But he did meet Astra-Lari on Earth, I believe.

I find all too many religious people who can think of space folk only as enemies of the Christian faith. Certainly those of the other planets of this system are not, if Christ still visits them and also the great temple on Venus. Bucky, Earthborn son of Venusian parents, seeing the picture of Christ by Werner Sallman in Nelson's home, said: "We understand but you don't." I was never able to learn what he meant. He seemed to recognize the portrait from previous knowledge on Earth rather than saying he had seen or heard of Christ on Venus.

Kalen-Li Retan, the master of Korender, speaks of master Christ with utmost respect and does not deny that He is immortal. He admitted to Renaud that *he* was 465 years old, our time, in 1965, with no hint that he was on his way to immortality. Being so far removed from this system which seems to worship Christ, we cannot expect them to do likewise when each of them has its own master, whom they do obey. Do we agree with them that God is everywhere? And that obedience is better than sacrifice or contributions to a church? I do not think that, if they should have to take over Earth, finally, that they would plan to enforce their ways on all of the inhabitants and their hundreds of beliefs. The Christian faith would probably rate highest with them, anyway. They indicate that there are many beliefs and religions on Venus and they are not concerned with them.

At one time Kalen-Li said that Christ was not identical with God. That came from a mistranslation such as when Thomas exclaimed: "My lord and my god" it was really "My lord and my master," as though the translators did not know that each planet had its separate master. I doubt if the Old Testament writers even knew of the planets as anything but "wandering stars". If we truly believe that the writers were 100% inspired, then I think they should have known.

In Part 12 Kalen-Li says Christ did not want to be called God. I am not sure if He ever claimed it or disclaimed it. In several instances He was called God's Chosen One. Apparently Kalen-Li knows Him, somewhat as Zagga did and we may be able to learn more from Korendians about what Bucky had in mind if no one else will tell us. If we are to believe *only* what the bible gives us then we are subject to limited information.

I do not think we need to fear the Korendians, or others, when they call themselves agents or

operatives, and speak of friendly infiltration. They would only meet with open hostile opposition and persecution if they, an alien minority, made themselves known now. On November 10, 1962, Lin-Erri told Bob: "By the year 1964 our operatives will have penetrated all of your major missile bases, defense sites, test grounds, air bases, and military posts in general. Others will be employed in high positions in many of your large companies, especially those dealing with the government and the military. There will be ten U.S. senators and twenty-four representatives working for us." I understand that to mean Korendians; if so, they have made rapid progress and with no visible ill effects. I think we can say they mean well, though I have not noticed any great improvements in any of those areas. However, in the March 4, 1968 issue of *Newsweek*, page 60, I note that enthusiasm for space shots at Houston and Cape Kennedy has slackened. Evidently they realize that the regrettable incident at the latter place was sabotage and might "happen" again. Also word may have penetrated the "curtain" that Renaud has been to the moon twice, so has all the answers and nothing has been gained by the waste of a large portion of that forty billion dollars, and irate taxpayers are asking embarrassing questions as to the wisdom of the spending spree.

If the friendly infiltration includes Venusians, et al, it could mean second and third generations. No doubt they have shown themselves helpful in NASA and the United Nations and may even be stirring U-Thant to definite action—or despair, and causing some would-be aspirants to the presidency to withdraw from the race. If any candidate should admit that he hopes to be guided by space men and masters, I am very sure he would win, for it is too much for any man alone.

We were surprised to learn that George Adamski was taken up to a counsellor's meeting on Saturn in March, 1962. He confirmed it in a letter and later sent me his two reports. He indicated that he was Earth's sole representative, among those from the other *twelve* planets. That would include Clarion, Tarr, Patras, and Uni if correct. His information about the 144 billion people on the *other twelve* certainly was not. The meeting was to consider the permanent harm being done to the whole system by our atomic bomb explosions. I am convinced that he was there as he stated, but was misinformed as to the population.

But a great meeting was held later in 1962 which was of supreme importance as related in Part 15 of issue No. 18 *UFO-I*. In June, I read of master Kalen-Li speaking on the planet Arcturua (Alandra), the third planet of the star Arcturus. It is the No. 1 planet of the Alliance with a population of 6.82 billion. The report was relayed to Renaud by Lin-Erri. He spoke on November 17, 1962. It

was in regard to the third conclave of elder masters at that time.

"The first meeting was in our year 1334 and resulted in the Formation Assembly which effected the organization of the United Galaxy Alliance, also called the United Worlds Alliance, All Worlds Federation, and the Galactic Unison. The second such meeting was in our year 1784 to discuss the method of disciplining the Khorellians (location not known) who were harrasing ships, disrupting communications, and committing piracy in deep space. This third meeting (1962), regarding handling the Earth problem, was to last 100 days, which proves its importance. There were 5000 masters present, including four from Salon. (From Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, I assume.) Any nuclear war would be disastrous to the other planets. Those of the Alliance would consider it their duty to protect us and themselves. Also, our Earth has certain minerals of value to the others, and thirdly that there are many good people here who should not be sacrificéd to appease the warmongers. We wish to see you enter the alliance as an equal some day.

"The knowledge of advanced planets is offered to Earth. There will be many scientific research projects outstanding for us to carry out. Scientifically, you are nearly ready for them. Socially, ethically and culturally you are sadly lacking—away from peace, love, and brotherhood which is the condition of other Alliance worlds."

In Part 16 Renaud says that the information therein concerned various religious concepts peculiar to many Earth people and he was asked to withhold it for the time being. Perhaps that is what I have been searching for since Bucky first visited Nelson, so it may come later. I have sent many relevant questions to Bob, but will look forward to having the whole story. If we are wrong in any important phase of our beliefs we should welcome any corrections. Considering the many beliefs we know about this country alone and how members of the hundreds of sects quarrel and fight and kill to uphold their strange ideas, we can only admit that some of them must be wrong. We have the bible such as it was "given" to us, now in many versions and translations and there are many reasons to believe that the early writers and translators were not *totally* inspired with infinite knowledge of history or astronomy. One outstanding discrepancy that dissenters point out are the two reports of the death of Judas Iscariot in Matthew 5:3-10 and Acts 1:18-19. The Scofield bible with its many cross references says nothing about the second one and my Concordance (by Walker) does not even list it. I have found a few others, but they are insignificant and have nothing to do with its being a decisive factor in having kept us back from utter savagery. It is about all we had

as a guide, and from bitter experience with many "religionists" I would say that it *worked* for about one in ten who claim to follow its leading.

The Korendians promised Renaud to contact him in person late in 1962. It came December 22, when they came for him in an auto and took him out in the woods and showed him some scientific devices in operation. In Part 18 they said: "Your government knows full well that we are real. We have contacted all of the top military officials and many government personnel in very high places, even offered them rides in our craft, but none accepted our offers. He mentioned contacting Mr. Kennedy, Khrushchev, and Mao-Tse Tung. Leading communists disregarded all warnings, but Castro listened to the spacemen, to some extent.

I was surprised to find, in issue No. 20, that there are possibly a thousand spacecraft based on the moon, ranging from 3-foot disks to ten-manned disks 50 feet in diameter, carried on two class 4 carriers 1000 feet long, plus 500 more of various types. Various colors (of the ships) represent certain functions for which the ships are being used. Too much is told of the means of propulsion to be given in my limited space, but not enough so you could build one. Evidently, Korender has a deep atmosphere also, for there they built the monstrous MA-X, a spherical ship 2500 miles in diameter, in 521 days at a cost of 500 billion "units" requiring the concerted efforts of 35,700,000 men and women, working in round the clock shifts. On occasion, this ship *has been used* to evacuate whole worlds when necessary. It indicates wonderful cooperation in the Alliance if other planets did a share of the work by building parts in their own factories. Would we fit into such a situation? I say yes. We have many on Earth who would take part in such worthy causes if there were no organized labor unions to oppose it.

A short but very important item was evidently added on page 13 of issue 20. The message was sent from the moon to Bob at 3:00 A.M. on February 2, 1964, from the Sea of Tranquility where Ranger 6 was scheduled to take pictures and crash. They had told Bob it was approaching a temporary base that they had recently set up in that area. They did not want to be hit by it nor did they want any pictures taken, though bases, carriers, and small ships were photographed at another time and we, who paid for them, were not even told about it.

The missile did not crash because it did not hit the surface. It was taken aboard a space ship a mile up and it was taken to a laboratory for intensive study. They sent word to Bob requesting that Ranger 7, due to be fired soon after, be aimed elsewhere and so it was delayed until August and it made impact hundreds of miles southeast indicating

that Uncle Sam was willing to cooperate and save having another one intercepted.

ALLIANCE GOVERNMENT

Parts 21 and 22 of issue No. 21 were devoted to Alliance Government. The communication is dated July 24, 1963. Lin-Erri said there were over a thousand planets, in this galaxy, then in the Alliance and several hundred more in other galaxies, which indicates that there is far more intergalactic communication and travel than I had thought. "At the first conclave, 629 years before (in 1334) there were 150 worlds in it and the number increased in a sort of geometrical progression; a few every cendrol, yet it may be many decades before Earth is ready. Representatives (agents) are sent out to tell them of its advantages and *they* respond, as they are eligible." I wonder how many have come to Earth for that very purpose and we merely thought they were coming to entertain us?

told a little about law enforcement by the guardian patrol, for they do have crimes occasionally and may even have to extradite a man from another planet. On Earth, we just say "good riddance" when a criminal escapes to another country.

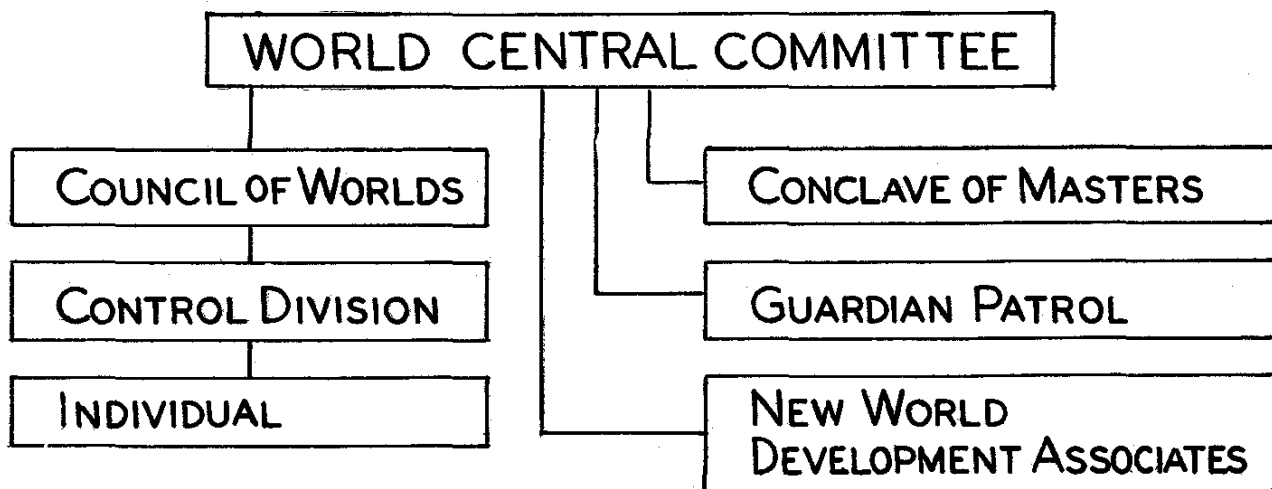
Part 22 means the 22nd radio contact, and Lin-Erri introduces Damon-Rel, on Korender. He was the business advisor of the Korendian control division.

Economics

UNIVERSAL ECONOMICS USED BY ALLIANCE PLANETS: "Alen, bren. Tonight I will talk briefly on the nature of business on our world. First, I must say that all business throughout the Alliance is based on the universal economics system, which I understand is now being proposed for adoption on your own planet."

POVERTY BANISHED. BIRTHRIGHT INCLUDES SHARE OF ABUNDANCE: "As a result of using this system we have no poor or

DIAGRAM OF UNIVERSAL ALLIANCE GOVERNMENT



The above chart gives us a little idea of the kind of government in the Alliance and readers should examine it and consider whether they would like to have it on Earth. The last box naming the new worlds development associates needs explaining. Lin-Erri said *that* ship and its crew was a part of that department intended for enlisting new Alliance members, to aid in the development of worlds not yet ready, and do as they are now doing—to assist them in scientific, cultural, and ethical growth. I wish I might quote all of Part 22 verbatim, but again I will give mainly the paragraph headings. This is in issue No. 21 which gives more information along this line than any other. In Part 21 we are

hungry people. From birth all people are entitled to food, clothing, and shelter, and this is provided free.

FREE PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION, COMMUNICATION AND POWER ON ALLIANCE WORLDS: Transportation refers to public services, such as monorail, pneumotubes, and city-to-city or planet-to-planet passenger ships. Autos and personal craft (see Figure 9) etc. are luxuries, and must be purchased by the individual.

POCKET TV-PHONE PROVIDES GALAXY-WIDE COMMUNICATION: "Visiphone, about the size of a 'shirt-pocket' transceiver issued to everyone at birth.

FREE PUBLIC POWER AND LIGHT: "Power refers to the electron-power networks used in most homes for lighting, heating, entertainment, etc.

BASIC FOODS ARE FREE TO ALL: "Food and clothing are provided free, according to the standards set up by boards for this purpose. The basic foods are bread, milk, vegetables, and synthetic meats. We no longer butcher animals for eating. It is wasteful, and the meat is not 1/10 as nutritious as the synthetics, which are free from harmful elements, and can be stored indefinitely without refrigeration. We use flour, sugar, and various common seasonings."

NEW ECONOMY BASED UPON LOVE AND SERVICE. COMPUTER CONTROLLED AUTOMATIC INDUSTRY REPLACES MANUAL LABOR. ALCHEMISTS SYNTHESIZE ORES; TURN LEAD INTO GOLD: "Converting lead into gold is so simple a process that their worth is about equal."

LUXURIOUS HOUSING FOR ALLIANCE CITIZENS: "Our products are sold both by visiphone and in stores. Our cars are not like yours; they are magnetically propelled vehicles suspended over the roadways by magnetic propulsion. We have planet-owned free-housing areas where the homes would compare to \$50,000 homes on your world."

PRIVATE ENTERPRISE FLOURISHES IN SOCIALLY CONSCIOUS SOCIETY: "All purchases are registered for everyone in the entire Alliance (whether individual, group, or corporation), in the huge memory consoles of the universal economics system headquarters on the planet Andamian-III. Stores and factories are usually owned by corporations or by individuals in private enterprise. None are controlled by the government unless it becomes necessary through someone attempting to monopolize." (So it appears that conditions there are not always 'heavenly'. I will be glad to learn how things are managed in the Confederation.)

KORENDIANS WORK 3 DAYS OUT OF 5: "The working day for the average Korendian is six units (72 minutes each) so it would be 7.2 hours. The working period is three days, followed by two days off. A 10-day week. Everyone has ten days paid vacation every cendrol (100 days) which is cumulative up to 50 days in average jobs depending on the type of job and the available substitutes.

WORKERS PICK JOBS BY CHOICE RATHER THAN BY ECONOMIC NECESSITY: "The workers are given jobs of their choice whenever possible, or in the few cases where this is not practical, they are put into something similar, if

they meet the qualifications." That, from Damon-Rel.

"This was Lin-Erri speaking at the last: "While this only scratches the surface of our business affairs here on Korender, I do hope it has shed some light on our living conditions and financial climate. So, for now, va i luce eno nol si unir."

If some of the foregoing is at variance with what I have reported elsewhere, so be it. In any case, it is better than what we have here.

Now, just a paragraph of a bit of our own "ancient" history to show how we fit into the galaxy if not into the laws of the universe. The present civilization is the third in Earth's history. "Earth has life native to it—the third time around. Atlantis and Lemuria formed the first two civilizations." That was quoted by Renaud, but even now we are questioning the location of Atlantis as having been in the middle of the Atlantic ocean, and sank, for the floor is now pretty well mapped and it is not there. But there is a ridge along the middle as though the land had once split apart. And there is strong belief that Atlantis was a great center of population in the Mediterranean sea near Greece. But it may have been inhabited only one or two million years for each of those two civilizations. And the life span of the current one may depend on what this present generation does with the saucer folk.

"The Alliance as a whole is governed by the world central committee, now on the planet Arcturia, consisting of two men from each planet elected by the inhabitants thereof. This committee legislates for the entire Alliance, acts on important interstellar matters, and enlists new members in the Alliance. Those elected must be masters (or the planet's equivalent) and have served as masters for twenty cendrols, and they may serve on the committee for life.

"The council of worlds has ten masters from each of 50 planets. It is second only to the committee. The 50 planets are nearby and form a sub-unit. These 500 men are elected for terms of 25 cendrols and must have been masters for at least ten cendrols. Of course all must be natives of the planets they represent. Their duty is to carry out the legislations of the committee and to explain them to the planets in their sub-unit.

"Each world has its own control division: then there are individuals who make up the real governing body of the Alliance." The foregoing was gathered from correspondence with Renaud; the following quoted from Lin-Erri, I believe: "There are two major organizations under the

committee—the new worlds development associates and the guardian patrol which is the official police force of the Alliance, to keep order and protect Alliance planets from hostile forces. There is friendly competition between planets to persuade new ones to join. Your backward Earth has become a *prestige planet* among us in NWDA for any group that can get you to change your ways and enter the Alliance.” I assume that the invitation stands, but we must take the initiative and do the “clean-up” job.

The guardian patrol seems to have little to do in regard to local or interplanetary crime. As to a certain type of extradition: “We haven’t had a single crime since that law was put into effect 610 years ago. The absence of crime is due, in part, to the abundance provided by our universal economics system.” That is almost the same as was presented by Gabriel Green, editor of *UFO-I Magazine*, in issue No. 6.

“Adoption of this system on your world would eliminate 95% of the crime there, and should be considered seriously by anyone who is interested in peace and plenty. In our opinion, it would be to the advantage of Earth if you were to adopt a one-world government controlling all nations (eliminate national border lines), but in the end under the control of individuals. We can see the United Nations as a basis of this.” And Bob adds: “What a lot of clean-up work needs to be done.” This was said and written several years ago when it was hoped that the U.S. would lead a movement to adopt such a plan by “proper legislation”. Now, the time is past for that. I wonder if Alf Landon’s ‘one world’ plan was inspired by space folk.

Industry

“Industrially, Korender is fourth in the entire galaxy in the output of spacecraft, visiphones, automation equipment, and entertainment products such as telescreens, radios, and sound systems. In most factory jobs, manual labor has been replaced with automatic equipment fed by tap controlled computers. The only people really involved in industry are the technicians and engineers. Raw materials are mined, smelted, purified, and shipped by automation. Even much of this will be eliminated.”

“As to converting lead into gold—will heaven be so attractive to Earthly “gold diggers” if it is so cheap? I sincerely doubt that the streets are paved with gold, though it might be hardened to make durable paving blocks. Spacefolk say the only heaven there is in their vocabulary is just the higher planets. My friends who have been to Venus,

Clarion, Orea, Jupiter, and Saturn said they saw no streets paved with gold. Chief Standing Horse examined the paving on Jupiter, knowing I would ask him about it. He said he saw hexagonal coins passed on Jupiter, but was not able to obtain a sample. There seems to be unit of pay on some of the Alliance planets, but I think it is by means of a credit card or account book rather than by coins.

The foregoing has been given rather fully so the oppressed workers of Earth may think carefully for years as to whether they could accept such conditions without bickering, for it would be just that way if they were *there*. It would be much the same on Earth if the Korendians must take over. There was a hint from Confederation personnel that they pay only for the material, and the labor costs are not included in their credit system.

A story is told of the day in an Earthly utopia when a certain labor union leader proudly announced to his assembled members that they had finally achieved their goal of a one-day working week. “Hereafter you will work only on Wednesday!” From one near the front of the hall came a moan, “Every Wednesday?” And from the rear an angry shout, “What! No holidays?” I think those who live to accept the new age will find it acceptable; those who rebel simply will not be there (uncertain).

ANIMALS OF KORENDER

In Korender, at least, they have various animals similar to horses, but only in the wild state. Renaud’s two dogs were evidently something of a shock to Arta Dorrec (Bob’s double) as he called them “animals”. *Animals* in the house? Strange people, these Earthlings!

The only ones that might be called domestic animals are the cats, and I am not sure that anyone would claim to “own” any particular cat. They simply roam the cities and may be fed or not. They do not use animals for any purpose, preferring to allow their natural freedom. They do not hunt animals and do not confine them in zoos.

“The forests are full of animals, none of which are hostile to man, as he and the lower creatures have reached a mutual understanding. Neither fears the other, and they have mutual respect. The animals of Earth have come to fear and hate man only because man has long been their natural enemy. This is not so on Korender and, as a result, they live peacefully with each other.

“It is not uncommon to see wild animals roaming freely through the streets of even the largest cities, completely unmolested and not bothering anyone.

The commonest visitors to the cities are the awesomely beautiful deer-like creatures they call "lanoi", which might be called the most domestic creatures on the planet, next to the cats. They are about the size of a fawn on Earth, and are of a golden color, flecked with black and white spots. They are also among the most intelligent of non-human creatures on the planet, with an IQ estimated as being close to that of a ten-year-old child in many cases. There has been actual communication with them and they have assisted in searches for lost children on several occasions. In addition there may be one or more lanoi attending families that go walking in the woods, because they have an unerring sense of direction and footing, and will act as guides for humans in return for a little attention and perhaps a morsel from the picnic basket. This is true co-existence.

"Most of the animals have evolved as vegetarians but a few are still carnivorous, the same as on Earth, to preserve the ecological balance of nature. On Korender, man has no way altered the balance by his efforts, as we have with hunting, devastation of forest-lands, air-pollution, extermination of species, etc. Nature can care for itself quite capably without interference, and the Korendians have well verified that."

EDUCATION

At the time of this contact (July 28, 1963) Lin-Erri was visiting her family on Korender so the remainder will be from Quen-Koll, the minister of education (of the Alliance, I presume). It is given at great length so that portions of it might be tried out on Earth by truly progressive educators.

"Tonight, I wish to speak to you on the educational system used on Korender, and throughout the Alliance. No one planet has an independent school system. Mathematics, science, language, social science, etc. relating to the Alliance as a whole, are taught via telescreen," similar to our television projected onto a screen. "The telecast is transmitted to all planets (simultaneously? In Galingua?) from Alitra, the world of knowledge—the center for all general knowledge in the Alliance.

"School-age children watch these programs for five units, during units 6 to 11 on the fifth and tenth days of each week; then they have the rest of the week in which to complete the examinations which are given to them at the end of each lecture. The exams must be done by the children personally, though any source of information may

be used."

The Korendian day is the same length as on Earth—24 hours, but they adhere to the decimal system and have two half-days of ten units each—the galun of galactic unit of 72 minutes. I assume other planets are able to coordinate their school hours so half of the pupils do not have to go to night school. The year is 1.904 times as long as ours—approximately 695.5 of their days—nearly seven cendrols. I do think they end the year with a "short" cendrol, but rather that they take no notice of any specific "new year" day.

"The courses are transmitted on 15 channels—one for each level of education. All students are required to reach the fifteenth level, but it is an individual matter. One may be able to skip a course or an entire level. A brilliant student may be able to reach the 15th level while others of the same age are entering the 4th and 5th levels. They are given studies which enable them to use their talents to the fullest.

"At the end of the course, each student is given the standard Alliance examination. Each study is given a separate test and a passing grade is 85%. The average attained is around 95%. A test lasts for one or two units. Each level has five courses. Under ordinary conditions the student completes one level per cendrol.

"There is no actual vacation given from the courses, since they run continuously and are repeated each cendrol. They are given only two days out of ten." Somewhere I misinterpreted the expression of a 5-day week; it seems to be a ten-day week, a tenth of one cendrol, with three days on the job and two days off twice a week!

"There are no special school buildings. The courses are delivered to the student via teleprint receivers—(standard home equipment which takes the place of newspapers), a glorified form of radio-teletype—television console." No teacher problems, good or better teachers, no new school houses to be built, no buses to carry the children to school or mothers with autos to gather up a few at a time; no quarrels about one school being better than another, no segregation problems. It sounds good—for them—but it would not work here, now. Too many children simply would not learn; some would demand a western movie with each lesson!

"Since these courses are necessary to Alliance life, and since curiosity is instilled into our youth, we have no drop-outs or truants, and the children are eager to receive each lecture." Yes, I have seen a few such in my teaching experience, but too many school administrators would oppose it at the outset.

The Alliance way would be distributed from a common center and there would be no communists trying to dictate its content. The parents and children would become accustomed to it; learning would appear desirable instead of a thing to be avoided. They would lose some of the joy of competing in play and work at school but most of them would learn more in far less time, with no frills.

"There are no dull courses. All have been carefully planned to be as interesting and engrossing as possible." Maybe young children are permitted to watch while older ones have their lessons, so have them to anticipate, as in the old-time one-room schools. Children educated at home, on Earth, seem to lose valuable contacts with others. Possibly, on Alliance planets, this is cared for in their leisure time.

"After the 15th level is completed, if the student is too young to go to work he is invited to enter the advanced courses, which are as far above the first fifteen as is your college above the kindergarten. Many different elective courses pertaining to specific occupations are offered. The student chooses those which relate to the work of his choice. If these courses are taken, there is no need for enrollment in the occupational training program. A student may then begin work as soon as he is old enough.

"On the job training with pay, this O.F.P. is recommended for everyone as it is a short story course provided by the corporation employing the individual, to acquaint him with his duties and the information relevant to his work. He is paid for all time spent in studying as it is an integral part of his work and he receives the standard credit (wage) for full time work.

"Another form of education, available to anyone, is by psych-tapes. Available at every library, they contain every imaginable type of information. The learner induces a light state of self-hypnosis and the tape recordings are imprinted directly on the memory cells of the brain by electromagnetic induction, by-passing the usual sensory stimuli. An average tape contains all of the material that could be printed in a 300-page book, and it can be absorbed in a minute, if desired."

I do not understand that the tape is played audibly at such speed, but more as when one tape is copied from another, silently, at very high speed.

Surely it would be a great improvement over much of the so-called education that I have witnessed from tiny one-room country schools up to large city high schools. Keep this in mind as you

weigh the advantages of membership in the Alliance.

SOLAR GOVERNMENT, OUR SYSTEM IN THE CONFEDERATION

This is from issue No. 18 of *UFO-I*, page 12. It is a transcript of tape No. 3b in the original series of Dick Miller space tapes. (It is not dated but it does verify the existence of the solar tribunal on Saturn, making believable the communications of Laskon of the same group, with James Hill of Seymour, Missouri.

"KORTON speaking. Kardar Sutko of the Saturn tribunal will now speak to you."

"Greetings, people of Earth. I am Sutko. We speak at this time of solar government. (That of this solar system, once called Salon, but no name was mentioned by the speaker.) It is also necessary to mention something of the galactic government. The galaxy is governed by the laws of the confederation which, as you are now aware of, are formulated by all members." He does not seem to recognize the Alliance as it is strong only in its sector of the galaxy.

"In each galaxy there is a main body of men who form what is called a tribunal. In each instance there are seven members or representatives in these tribunals who fill their positions by voluntary action and qualifications most astounding. Their purpose is to acknowledge the principles of universal law and to administer this law.

"There is a noble position of great service. Their pronouncements are based on accumulated experience. Their guidance is from the etheric realms. Their observance and execution of the law is accomplished by information received from the solar tribunals, and by remotely controlled observer craft." Bear in mind the millions of observation ships reported by James Hill, seen over the Ozark plateau April 1, 2, 3, and 4, 1966 by five trained observers. Verified by Laskon of the tribunal on Saturn, and by Bucky who was aboard one of those ships.

"These observer craft are responsible only to their respective tribunal sources. They are above tampering with and are equipped with a means of protection beyond the knowledge of mortal man. Each of these observer craft is directed to a certain location in the universe, after being newly manufactured. They are then transported, we believe(?), into another dimension or realm of existence. There, they assume their means of protection and take on a form of consciousness. Then they return to us (the Saturn tribunal?). We

are not acquainted with how this is done." Members of the tribunal *should know* if men of Korender do. "It is only necessary to state that they are infallible obtainers of information, that they are using a form of energy for locomotion that we (of the tribunal?) are not aware of and that their information is absolutely trustworthy. (Not very convincing.)

"These craft, guided by an intelligent consciousness beyond anything we can conceive of, constantly roam the universe, reporting all important events which transpire, to their local and galactic tribunals. We can also direct their movements when we so desire. They, the chronomonitors, are manufactured by man and are his observant servants, their remarkable abilities are gifts from the Creator." I sincerely doubt that last statement! "The chronomonitors are the policing and enforcement branch of the law. They refuse to accept or act upon unwise declarations of the universal law, as interpreted by tribunal sources. . . These craft contain certain powers of offense and punishment so terrible that we need never fear transgression of the law going unpunished.(?) We have never witnessed an occasion where these craft have had to use their powers of destruction. I can only state that we have received praise, rather than punishment, in our actions." Yet they did nothing for *us* when the Kalrans attacked Earth December 4, 1966!

"The individual planetary solar tribunals perform all of the functions of their galactic counterparts, only on a local level. Unlike the galactic tribunal, the local solar ones consist of nine council members. They render reports to, and are governed by, their higher parent organization." I have previously stated that the galactic tribunal has nine members and our solar tribunal has 12.

"Beyond hearing these items of interest, I perceive your questionings of how your planet is situated in the universal plan. I will mention that a change was brought about in the galactic pacts regulations after the planet Maldek ceased to exist (exploded in 3450 B.C.). This law now reads that we of the Confederation can only intervene in a planet's affairs and evolution when the following conditions exist: 1. When a planet, whether a member or not, constitutes a threat to the existence of its neighbors. 2. When a planet is threatened by an outside cosmic influence from which it cannot escape harmful effects if encountered. 3. When the galactic tribunal is so ordered to act by their councilors existing in the higher realms.

"Unfortunately, your planet qualifies for the

first two of these by your fumbling attempts to harness the power of fission reactions. And in employing such power as a means of destruction you have unknowingly chanced to explode the element hydrogen. This we cannot allow to happen. Earth would cease to exist, and the effects would seriously affect the continued existence of life on nearby planets. We have been forced to neutralize two of these hydrogen bombs in the past, one belonging to your government and one to the other (Russia). We shall continue on this policy.

"Under the second condition, you also qualify. Your scientists know how your cosmic ray count is increasing, caused by your passing through a concentration of these particles in space. As you are unable to provide an effective screen against this menace, we have deployed our craft around you in such a way that we are now shielding you from about 90% of this radiation. As you know from what brother Voltra has already told you, your nuclear experiments have made it much worse.

"We have now told you of how our government is administered and its laws enforced; of our existence, intentions, and purpose. The one remaining talk of this series deals with our religious concepts." "I am Sutko. Adonai, and peace, our brothers."

I say, their religious concepts are what many people want to know about, but I have not been able to learn if that talk was ever given. A few rash souls may ask: "Is it possible that we are off the right track, for the Christian religion and worship of Jehovah is not working on Earth as it should?" True brothers should be quick to tell us wherein we are wrong.

I have mentioned elsewhere that, in the nights of April 1, 2, 3, 4, 1966 James Hill, Buck Nelson and three others saw millions of spaceships gathered over the Ozark plateau, dancing or circling high in the air (see Figure 45). Hill was told by Laskon of the Saturn tribunal that they were observer ships of many sizes, called together from all of the other planets of Salon, but the purpose was not stated. There were millions of ships in the front yard of the radar station at Fort Leonard Wood those nights, but not a word about them to the taxpayers who support that facility. Hill declares they were seen there and by a few individuals who failed to comprehend what they were seeing.

ALLIANCE PENAL SYSTEMS

This is the gist of a column (Part 35) in issue No. 27 of *Flying Saucers International Magazine* which is too good to be overlooked, as it

throws light on what the Alliance considers to be crime and what they do about it. Also on further use of their credit cards. Renaud received it by radio; the speaker was Andre-Kael, universal alliance of planets criminologist. It came at 2:00 A.M. Earth time.

"Good morning. Let us first consider your own penal system. We must state here that, from our viewpoint, we are unalterably opposed to capital punishment in any form for any reason, as it represents a retention of barbarian ways and indicates the inability of a civilization to deal effectively with its problems. Your basic mistake is in calling the loss of freedom by imprisonment, punishment. On all Alliance planets, any form of retention is for rehabilitation purposes, as well as to protect society until corrective measures have been taken.

"We are appalled at the way you treat your criminals, caging them like vicious animals, and thus destroying whatever sense of human dignity they might have left. This is abhorrent to us, but since you presently cannot equip yourselves to handle criminals more effectively, I suppose it will have to be tolerated, until such time as changes in your economic and social structure make possible the much needed reforms."

Of course that refers to the Alliance takeover. Will our professional criminals respond to humane treatment for their subhuman behavior? Will our public schools change their attitude toward children already hardened in crime yet too young to be treated as major offenders?

"We are also opposed to the jury principle, leaving a man's life in the hands of people who have no knowledge of the facts except for what they hear from 'witnesses' who can easily be bought. When emotion and the unreason rule, there is little opportunity for objectivity and justice.

"Generally speaking, your 'trial' system is a grand farce, and it is seldom, indeed, that there is a fair trial, and justice. Most juries and witnesses are biased, in one way or another, by the news media, by talk with others, or by personal opinion and false concepts.

"Money often buys 'justice'. The poor people of your world seldom have the chance that the rich have to keep their freedom, for they cannot afford to hire the best lawyers. Instead they must take whatever defense the court might offer. This, in itself, is unjust, but your whole judicial system seems to be based upon legal technicalities rather than upon what should be of primary importance: the dispensing of justice. Our system does not use lawyers or trials or juries. And it does not punish! When a criminal or suspected criminal is apprehended, he has one of two courses open: he may either admit his guilt, or he may sign a form requesting that a psychprobe be performed.

"If he admits his guilt, he may voluntarily submit to incarceration for an appropriate period of time, not behind bars but in a private room in a dormitory in an area reserved for this purpose. Each planet of the Alliance has one of these areas. No cells, no guards, no walls. Here, he is required to register morning, noon, and night. If he fails to do so, he will be found and returned to continue his retention. He may work at any of a variety of useful jobs, in repair shops, manufacturing plants, etc. He is paid for his work and has financial freedom. There, he may use his red universal economics card only on the base. Outside he would have a green card. Facilities are above the average home on Earth. And he must live according to schedule. He may further his education and work-training. Or he may join a group going to another planet to develop it where he must remain with his red card and three registrations, daily. He must remain on this planet, while the inhabitants are not so restricted."

"Psychprobing therapy permits probation. The third alternative is to undergo corrective psychprobing to change the criminal tendencies. He must report once every day to the office in the city nearest him, where he will be probed to determine the effect of the corrective measures. Usually, this will take about 20 to 25 days, after which he is free to resume his normal place in society. He carries a yellow card. He can use this in any city of his choice, but nowhere else on his or any other planet. It is identified with that one city and cannot be altered. This, briefly, is their probation system."

"Crimes Reinacted On Telescreen By Thought Television; Juries Replaced By Machines: If the individual requests a psychprobe to determine his guilt or innocence, he is brought without delay to the nearest psych center, put into a semi-conscious state, and his conscious and subconscious centers are probed. We have learned that the brain patterns of criminals are very distinct from those of other people's. A test for these distinctive patterns, which are formed by guilt feelings or aberrated mental functioning, is the first of two probes. If the pattern indicates criminal tendencies, then the second probe is used. Through careful questioning, visual memories of the crime are brought forth in the patient's mind as the experience is relived. The machine then translates the electromagnetic brain impulses into visible pictures on a telescreen, which corresponds to the memory of the crimes committed.

"If guilt is determined, criminals may choose one of three means of punishment, and in some cases must submit to corrective psychprobing as well. In rare instances it requires surgical correction of brain damage to effect the required rehabilitative measures. As always, education is provided as needed.

"If the subject is found to be innocent, he is given a formal apology from the president of the planet himself, and to his universal economics card is added the amount of credit he lost due to absence from his work as a result of detention, and his economic status is restored, and sometimes a bonus is given as compensation for the inconvenience. "Crimes are not publicized: No mention of these corrective proceedings is made in the public news media and there are penalties for those who do not respect this right to privacy of both the criminal, or suspect, and his family, as well as to the victim of the crime. Crime is treated as a sickness, and therapy is given to restore the individual to a condition of balance and normalcy. Ex-criminals are not shunned or scorned. Serious crimes are non-existent. We never have had any occasions of killing, sex crimes, or serious violations. Occasionally there are bodily injury crimes, but most crime is in the category of stealing. We think that this is a credit both to our society and to our economic system.

"We have told you how we care for law-breakers. What with the depraved conditions still existent in

some areas on your planet Earth, we realize that if you had prisons like ours, people would be beating down the doors to get in. We also realize that your criminal problem is vastly more difficult than ours. However, you might do well to consider application of some of our methods to your system—within the practical limits of your present and future capabilities. *Vai luce.*"

In chapter 31 I have told the highlights of my personal experiences with USSian injustice, summed up briefly by one of the veterans' mal-administration when I begged for hospitalization and compensation for army-inflicted injuries. "Never! Under any circumstances will there be any justice for such as you if we can help it. Anybody that would volunteer (twice) to fight against *der leiber* Kaiser deserves the dirty deal," and Uncle Sam had a special army of crooks to administer it. It is utterly abhorrent to one whose life was dedicated to truth and justice.

Part 34 in the same June 1968 issue on the population explosion on Earth is well worth reading. I have already told some of Part 36 about sports as Bob sent it to me long ago.

CHAPTER 17

KORENDIAN SPORTS

Contact February 21, 1964.
Orii-Val speaking:

Good evening, Bob. Tonight we will break from our usual serious format and delve briefly into the lighter phases of life on our home world of Korender. Our topic is sports of various types. You may be surprised at the seeming universality of some of them.

"Our first subject is a form of net game not unlike tennis. It is played by four people in teams of two. They all have racquets and one ball is used. It is about the diameter of a tennis ball, but is made of a light foam plastic filled with holes, making it very unstable in flight, which adds to the fun of it. The object of the game is to hit the ball beyond the limits of the court, which is fifteen feet wide and twenty feet long—ten feet on each side of the net, which is four feet high (remember the Korendians are less than four feet tall). If the ball touches ground outside the court it counts two points for

the side placing it there. If it lands inside the court it counts one point. It must be kept in the air rather than being allowed to bounce. The winning team is the one that makes 25 points first.

"There is an interesting variation of this, played on a completely dark court with a luminous ball and racquets, and the net glows faintly yet is quite visible. The court itself is outlined in red fluorescent material. All glow effects come from ultra-violet lighting overhead.

"We have a unique form of basketball also, played with a ball the same size as your basketballs (which would really be large for the little men). It is hollow, of foam plastic. Inside the ball is a small pool of water which shifts about in flight to give absolutely unpredictable trajectories to the ball. The hoops are electronic; if the ball touches a rim it counts two points; if it drops through without contact it counts three points. The score is automatically tallied by a combination of

photocells and microswitches connected to the hoop. If the ball bounces off the hoop and does not go through it registers one point.

"It is played in two ways: 1. The first team to make 100 points wins. 2. The highest scoring team after three 24-minute periods (totaling one galun) is the winner. The latter is more popular.

"A wild variation of this uses an extremely light ball which is controlled by either sharp blasts of air from guns carried by the players, or by telekenesis. In both cases, if the ball touches a player, the other team gets a point. The scoring is the same. The air jets can be used to control the ball and can also be used to deflect a stream from the opponent's air gun. The first is a great deal of fun and is particularly popular in the academies.

"The score is obviously very low in this type of game and the spirit of both the players and the spectators is awesome. In the telekenetic game, the basketball must be controlled solely by mental energy. It isn't too popular yet, but we may see an upswing of it gradually, though the air-jet game holds the rank of absolute favorite.

"We have no equivalents to baseball or football.

"A very popular pastime is racing, as you might suspect. There are many types here, including one which you on Earth can claim to have originated. We will describe it shortly. The most common form of racing is with personal crafts (small space ships) available to all. It is over a 100 katheli course (48 miles), a triangular course and the ship rounds the pylons closely. The distance from them is determined by radar within the pylons.

There are several classes of the races, depending on the style of the craft, the mass, and the jet thrust. Magnetic ships are in a class of their own; the course is often completed in under ten minutes and the present record is held by an ace pilot, Sardi-Noram, in Earth time of 4 minutes, 23 seconds, clearing the pylons by only scant inches.

"The personal crafts also participate in straight-line races over a 250-katheli course (120 miles) under full power. The record here is 9 minutes, 46.8 seconds, also by a magnetic craft. The fastest jet time (on Earth?) is 12 minutes, 55.62 seconds.

"The ground cars (wheeled) have their own races and also there are races by the floating type (see figure 9). They both use courses running through mountains and over plains, and in general they resemble sports-car tracks in your own world. Top speed for the wheeled vehicles is 185 mph. The speed for the floaters is 204 mph.

Power for these is either by very efficient turbines or by gravity motors, which we will describe in a later contact on our power equipment, such as gravity drives or magnetic stabilizers. Of course, these vehicles are much safer than most of your cars, for obvious reasons, among them being the higher speeds and our stronger gravity which necessitates more structural strength in case of accidents.

"I mentioned that your planet had provided us with another sport—that of drag racing. Not only is it similar in all respects to your own sport, but it uses an identical track, ¼ mile in length for racing and ¾ mile for shutting off (stopping) space.

"They are using internal combustion engines in rapidly increasing quantities, built in special factories set up for the purpose. There are three main factories now, one for each of your own auto companies in the United States that are actively engaged in drag race engines." Bear in mind, these duplicates would be about half-scale cars.

"Each of these builds the engines in exact accordance with the specifications given by your factories, from the smallest 6 to the most powerful of V-8s. To top even that, there is talk of making bodies in accordance with the present body styles of these three concerns, keeping up with them year by year, as well as keeping abreast with all the new engineering developments.

At present there are four classes of drag machines. One of them uses these engines dropped into the bodies of Korendian ground cars. Another uses a form of car your rodders call a "rail", and they are just like your own dragsters. A third type is the use of our own turbine and gravity-motored vehicles. The fourth is for a variety of experimental body forms and engine alterations. There are twenty divisions of this experimental class.

"The elapsed time and speed records for each class are as follows:

Class

1: Elapsed time=12.5 seconds; 121 MPH.

2: Rails E.T.=8.04 seconds; speed 203.6 MPH.

3: Our own cars, E.T.=11.22 seconds; 134 MPH.

4: Experimental, E.T.=6.88 seconds; 234.68 MPH.

"As you can see, timing is done in Terran measurements, to keep the Earthian spirit of the thing. This is a new sport, but the young people are fast making it a top automotive sport.

"We have other sports, such as skiing, skating, swimming, and other aqueous sports—the latter including boat racing, water skiing, and in our short winter, ice boating and skating." Orii-Val.

CHAPTER 18

ALLIANCE COURTSHIP, MARRIAGE, DIVORCE

A portion of a letter from Renaud, 2/20/67.

Interplanetary marriage would pose a great problem, and is disallowed between worlds not of the group (Alliance), so that for a person of another planet to marry an Earthling is prohibited officially, since Earth does not recognize such marriages as legal, if at all, and since men of Earth take a dim view of extraterrestrials anyway. On the other hand, if Jane Doe of Jupiter (in the Confederation) wants to wed John Grilf of Korender (Alliance), fine and dandy, since these planets recognize such ties as binding.

"On the other hand, this is not to say that such marriages have not been made. A good many have, indeed, especially between agents living on Earth with native Terrans.

"The official policy of both the Alliance and the Confederation is as follows: marriages between planets within the Alliance, or between the Alliance and the Confederation, are fully sanctioned.

"Marriages with persons of non-members of these groups is *not* given official sanction or approval, and those who participate in such affairs do so entirely at their own risk. They will not be punished, but neither will their marriage be recognized by either group—*unless* such non-member planet has treaties of mutual recognition or engages in consular or ambassadorial relations with either or both groups. There are many non-aligned planets in the galaxy who, nevertheless, share active relations with the Alliance and/or the Confederation, and there is a high percentage of interplanetary wedlock between the aligned planets and the neutrals.

"Earth is not in any permissible category at present, and thereby any wedlock between Terrans and non-Terrans of the aforementioned groups is a matter of personal decision of the parties involved,

independent of their respective planets' policies.

"On this titillating topic, I have no plans for marriage in the foreseeable future, though once I pass on (to Korender) I have every intention of tying the nuptial knots with Astra."

FAMILY LIFE (11/13/67)

"Family life on the Alliance planets is very close and personal. The children are reared in the atmosphere of live and fair play, unknown on Earth. Divorce is vanishingly small, and is disallowed after a child is born. The mandatory period of engagement of one year their time (a Korendian year is 1.9 Earth years) enables them to get to know each other intimately (including sexually, as there is no distinction made in this matter between the pre-marriage and the actual marriage, except that birth control is mandatory during the first year of trial marriage). If, after the year, they find themselves incompatible, they simply let the year expire and they are simultaneously single again.

"Divorce is allowed only if the couple is childless, so that they make very sure they will live happily thereafter (for hundreds of years) before they bring a little one into the household. Once the child is there, they are bound to remain married until the child is of legal age and to be self-sufficient, assuming that there are no other children. If there are, the law applies to the youngest. After that, they are free to have their divorce. The divorce rate is rare—estimated at one in 200,000 or even one in a million.

"Evidently, then, they have found the secret of wedded bliss."

In June, 1968 I learned that Zagga from Zakton was still on Earth, married to a widow with two children, but he was born here, the last time, so his case would present no difficulty.

CHAPTER 19

ALLIANCE RELIGION

I am using a more general title for this chapter than religion on Korender, for it seems that each planet would have slight variations from others. We could not appreciate slight differences any more than we would of separate denominations in this country that found they should merge. If I am able to get a more precise statement about religion in the Confederation, I will present it for comparison.

I think I have stated elsewhere that if the Korendians have to take over Earth, they would not interfere with our many religions, yet it would seem that the thousand or more planets in the Alliance are on common ground and would need to be for the sake of unity of purpose. The following may be general enough for all space, but I think it should be confined to the Alliance.

A letter from Renaud:

"Religion in space seems to be a more or less personal affair, without any organized sects or cults as we have. There are no doctrines to be believed under pain of excommunication. The locals (other planets of this system) do tend to be more religious than do those of the Alliance, as I have said in past letters.

"Christ's teachings are no more or less than the universal law, to which all space folks subscribe regardless of religions overtones. Thus Kalen-Li would, of course, agree with them.

"The changeover (to Korendian control) won't affect religion, unless the Earthlings *want it to*. There is no pain to overthrow organized religiosity, or to offer one to substitute for another. That is purely a matter for us of Earth to decide. I do think that open contact with aliens will wipe out most of man's ordained faiths by the very fact of its occurrence, however. It remains to be seen.

"I will give you this much—there is no separate entity known as God, who is distinct and an entity of himself. (Not a visible physical person or body.) Rather, God is the universe, the combination of everything, and this God manifests himself in material and non-material means, one of the highest

forms being in the united consciousness in which the minds of all men and beasts are part and parcel. God is the sum total of everything in the universe.

"Thus Christ could not have been equal to God, although he was in direct contact with the all-mind, the consciousness, or whatever you would choose to call it. He was, indeed, far above any other mortal being. He was and is, in fact, *immortal*, by virtue of being on such a high plane of existence.

"There are, however, a few who come extremely close to that level, known as ultimate masters, whose powers and knowledge are only a little below that of Christ himself. And of course, the farther away from this pinnacle of magnificence you go, the greater are the populations of each plateau. Right down to us, of whom there are numbers which I haven't time to type out.

"Everyone gets reincarnated. There is no harp-playing, psalm-singing heaven, but rather higher and greater stages of advancement on other planets without end. There is also no purgatory and no hell. This is terroristic garbage designed to keep the lay folk in check, and away from dangerous questioning of dogma, a form of negativistic incentive, you might say—if you don't do good you'll roast in hell. You would be amazed what a moderating effect this can have on the true believer."

The foregoing is from Korender but it seems to apply to all Alliance planets, possibly to some extent to Confederation planets and to some neutral ones of this sector of the galaxy. The Alliance includes planets of other galaxies; even to say that it applies to all of territory. As to the whole universe—I would not hazard a guess. However, it seems to agree with what Monka said on a tape recording, that God developed "with the universe". David said, in Psalm 139:8: "If I ascend up into Heaven, thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there."

Zagga, of the galactic tribunal said: "Heaven is outer space, i.e. all of the higher planets". Also: "Jesus Christ is the only begotten son of God", and he had known Him well for millions of years. That

is more in keeping with the Confederation position for they are more "religious" than the Alliance.

I know, from sad experience, that there are all too many in this country who piously prate "in God we trust", who would prefer a church or temple with no religion in it, simply for social purposes, who would welcome any change which involved lower standards than whatever one they were in. The Korendians say they of the Alliance are much more moral than we of Earth, of USsia, who claim to worship God and his Christ and they can rightly point to the status quo in America after a few centuries of "freedom to worship God according to the dictates of our consciences". Yet I have seen much discrimination, and persecution of devout Christians, even by servants of that government.

Surely, the basic fault is not with the genuine Christian religion, though I have heard government stooges say there is no such thing as a Christian any more than there is such a thing as a genuine American patriot. Always there is a trend or a determination to lower the standard. Hence, if some great Alliance ruler should come and take over and try to explain their way, I think it would require a generation or more to eliminate those of Earth who would prefer godless communism if they could have full free choice.

I find a letter to Renaud giving several pages transcribed from a radio talk by elder master Verim-Quell Hann of the planet Alvestina 12, the twelfth of the star Alvas, which is No. 5 on the Alliance list. Apparently it was relayed to Renaud December 1, 1962 and a copy sent to me in 1967 and laid aside and forgotten, as he asked that it *not* be included here.

The material on the preceding pages was approved by Renaud for use, but I do not like the idea of holding back the other revelations when that was the basic reason for my research for the truth. So I will quote one outstanding sentence: "Read the Bible as a history book—not as a holy charter." He gives a strange account of the virgin birth which reads something like that given in my first book from Rev. William Blessing and I could not accept. He explains a few miracles as scientific reality or as trickery. For example, changing water into wine was simply adding flavoring and coloring. I ask, where did He get that? Walking on water was by use of a levibelt. Could be, or by the same means that some people are capable of levitation in modern times. The great draft of fishes—by sprinkling a certain chemical on the water. He had just come from the tomb—prepared for that? And it was sprinkled *beyond* the fisherman's boat. If that "bait" existed, why would He not supply his friends with it for regular use?

I have quite a list of Christ's miracles on pages 416 and 417 in Halley's *Bible Handbook* and might

allow that the feeding of the 5000 and also the 4000 might have been done by teleportation as in the present time. They are among the nine miracles over the forces of nature. As to the remainder of the long list—I would rather discard them as pure propaganda than to say they were merely trickery.

Halley explains on page 417 that the miracles were wrought by the act of Jesus' will, or by his word; sometimes by his touch, or by the laying on of his hands.

In paragraph No. 1 of this chapter, I indicated that I hoped to get a short statement clarifying the differences in our Christian beliefs and those of the Confederation, but as I near the conclusion of the matter I have only the following in a letter from James Hill dated February 11, 1968, as given to him, telepathically, by *Laskon*:

"In this nation where these sayings are being taken, many religions flourish, but equally the deity has become more the "One Father", no matter how or what creed he is taught under. Man's basic aim has been cleared here somewhat. Still, even then confusion that was brought unto them has become distorted also. Now, this is a world of all men against one another. In the same common book you worship from, no matter from what source, these times were foretold to be, so there must become common ground too, that these truths have been based upon.

"All your religions on Earth today are in great confusion. To this state of affairs has been added grievance upon grievance of man against man done in the name of the Father until all situations are in confusion. We cannot as yet reveal to Earth people our way of worship, but we do worship the Father who made all Heaven and Earth, and we are his faithful servants. But you Earth people have reached the end of an age. You Earth people are right now in the world crisis at the close of the present civilization. You Earth people today face conditions such as the world never before has witnessed. This may sound incredible, but it is true. Editors, newscasters, foreign correspondents do not understand the real meaning of the world news that they report, analyze, and discuss. Heads of governments are utterly unaware of the true significance of the world shaking events with which they deal; they have no conception of where these events are leading. They do not understand the purpose—that great purpose that was master-planned by the master mind of the universe."

That indicates how little in comparison we get from the tribunal planet of the Confederation, but it does plainly state that they *worship* the god, master mind, or all mind that created the universe. No mention is made of Christ, or of any spacemen coming to Earth as missionaries or guides. So I continue to hope for a personal visit from a Saturnian so I may ask him for more details.

CHAPTER 20

REJUVENATION

Let me explain at the outset that rejuvenation means to make young again or to revitalize. Definitely, it is *not* resurrection from the dead.

The first I ever heard of it was in elementary history when we read of Ponce de Leon discovering Florida while hunting for the fountain of eternal youth. Rather, I think he was too old for that, so had in mind being made young again and hoped then to stay young. Long years later I decided that he had heard vague rumors among the Indians (who hoped he would move on) of a real "fountain" now called Warm Springs, Georgia.

Actually, my first contact with this "miracle" was when Buck Nelson told of going out to take pictures of the three space ships circling around his house in south central Missouri (figure 60). He had his electric lantern handy and signaled for them to come down, whatever they were. He had never read nor heard of space ships and so had no fear of them. He lived alone on his little "farm" north on route NN from route 60.

The presence of the space craft disturbed his radio; his dog Teddy barked loudly; his mare Trixie was "raising Cain" and he managed to get outside. He was considered to be totally disabled and was drawing full compensation from the county. A neighbor brought him food once a day and provided water from a cistern. It was about 4 P.M., but the men in one ship noted the flashlight and shot a beam at him as he stood in the yard. He says it struck him in the chest like a fist and knocked him down; also there was noticeable heat.

Being a feeble old man, he wondered if he could get up alone so he crawled to a low concrete porch and pulled himself up by a rainbarrel. He did not seem to be hurt but he found that his neuritis and lumbago were both gone and never did return. He also found that he no longer needed his glasses in order to read, though he had worn them since he started to school at the age of six. I never saw him wearing glasses since.

At some time they seemed to have rejuvenated

his horse, Trixie. I never knew how old she was, but she seemed to be in good form at the time of Nelson's last convention in 1966. When his health failed, she was sold to some group that runs a children's home, as a carriage horse.

His old dog Teddy was taken with him on his trip to Mars, the moon, and Venus and was like a young dog when they returned. I never saw him as he was hit by an auto and killed, as though it was intentional, by some enemy who wanted to spoil the story by destroying the evidence.

After he was rejuvenated, Nelson declared that he could work all day alongside a man twenty years younger than he. Maybe he carried it too far, or maybe his diet was not what it should be for his health failed (diabetes) even though the space folk promised to look after it.

Years later, I heard George Van Tassel speak in Chicago and got a hint of his Integratron but failed to comprehend its purpose until I read in *Proceedings Magazine* an article which explained that it was a device for rejuvenation. Evidently his space friends (from Venus) gave him the secret of its operation and how to construct it (see Figure 68). It is entirely of wood, i.e. no nails; about 40 feet in diameter. The wooden dome is covered with metal (?) foil and revolves on the circular wall. Inside is some unusual equipment of standard make, the largest size, and the delay in completion seems to be that all of the standard wiring must be taken off by hand and rewired in accordance with a new pattern, all by hand, so only a few people can work at one time. In the latest issue of *Proceedings* Van Tassel gave a strong hint that an increase in donations would speed the day when a man of 60 might pass through and come out 30 years younger. I doubt if it would restore lost teeth, but hope it would replace lost hair.

In operation, a line of people would enter at one side and walk through various force fields along a definite path having plastic side rails and come out much younger a few minutes later.

On May 8, 1965 Van Tassel spoke in Wichita and

told me, privately, that it was about 75% complete. I believe that it was all built from donations and will be a non-profit business. A donation now does not guarantee a "treatment" in the future, but would help in making it possible, and even a small donation might be acceptable *after* one had received its benefits. I understand that it takes all of its power from the air, or space, so there is no cost for operating it. Also, that they should be able to "process" 10,000 people in 24 hours. If each one dropped in a penny for each year lost it would prosper. I assure you that I made my first donation long ago.

My next meeting with the subject was in the message by Monka of Mars in issue No. 18 of *UFO International Magazine* p.11, near the top of column 2. It is a single sentence: "I might mention here that an individual's life span can be extended to a period of 400 years by means of a revitalizing

ray machine we have developed." Whether that includes rejuvenation in the strict sense or merely letting one live longer and grow older, I do not know.

When Renaud informed me that his Korendian friends were counting on me to write this book and to speak for him, and them, and the whole saucer cause, I told him that I was too old (well past 75) and officially dead ten times over from my "unpleasant" army experiences. But Laskon told me via James Hill that they had intervened for me back in 1918, as they had better use for me than did the murder-minded medics, so I am obliged to continue. Perhaps the same men from Saturn will work another miracle for me. Of course I applied for rejuvenation by the Korendians and was told that the life span could be extended which might include more or less of true rejuvenation.

CHAPTER 21

REINCARNATION

This is from my *Winston Simplified Dictionary*, copyrighted 1927: *Reincarnation*—as accepted in certain oriental religions, and in occidental versions of them, the persistence of the same soul in successive embodiments; also any one embodiment of a soul, which has previously existed in another form; the state of being in a new bodily form.

And this from my *Webster's Collegiate Dictionary*, circa 1960: *Reincarnation*—the belief that the souls of the dead successfully return to Earth in new forms or bodies; hence, a rebirth in a new, especially a human body. Cf. metempsychosis—

It was from such concepts as these that so many people rejected the whole idea of reincarnation as an endless "rat race", or enduring one unhappy life after another on this awful Earth, with the occasional exception of one who glimpsed a life on higher planes (planets?). Visiting space men verified reincarnation to uncomprehending Earthlings, but the first one, definitely on record, was quoted in *Proceedings Magazine* soon after 1965 by an air force officer using the name of Mel Noel even after the 10-year gag rule was lifted. I quote the master in the space ship near Phoenix in 1954. The whole

story is given in chapter Four.

The master said: "Reincarnation is just as simple as grade school. You go to the first grade, study, and take the final examination: 1. You pass and go on to the next grade of opportunity. Or 2. You fail and you repeat the grade. In other words, you come back and get another body and you take the same grade over—a second chance. Or 3. You fail the test or you drop out and you float around for hundreds, maybe thousands of years before coming into a state of awareness that you can come back, and eventually you do come back." That applies to the spirit (soul, psyche, entity, personality, etc.).

Rev. Standing Horse says there are no bad spirits in the spirit world—the bad ones are Earthbound. He does not claim to remember any past existence, but one time during a strange sleep, he "regressed" about 200 years and told of his death due to an accidental arrow-shot. His wife and another woman heard it and Nappanee wrote it down. He did not remember any of it when he awoke. Many people say they recall one or two incidents of a former existence, but few of them can date them. I have read one back as far as the time of Caesar Augustus.

Chambers' Encyclopedia tells of many strange

variations from ancient Greece and India, to a somewhat modern idea from Australia explaining why some people become good friends so quickly is that they were comrades in a previous life. In Greece it was more of a theory of pursuit of a higher life by self-purification, ascetic practices, and ceremonial observances. In Australasia is found the belief that a soul undergoes an endless series of reincarnations with the odd addition, in one tribe, that the ancestors reincarnated to a change of sex each time! None of these indicate that there is any way whereby one can escape the process or stop it.

Reincarnation seems to have been accepted in the Catholic church until about the year 800. I do not know that any branch of the Protestant church readily accepts the common definition, but there certainly are many people, church members or not, who do accept it to some degree.

Among Earthmen who contacted space folk in the early days, all who discussed reincarnation unanimously agreed that all spacefolk called it factual along with the "fact" that all of the planets are inhabited and that all of the space people are good—far better than we are. I now have a master list of 75 stars in this sector of the galaxy (chapter 13) and data of over 400 planets and many of them are not inhabited. That was just a poor guess and has no bearing on the truth of reincarnation. If it is true and universal then it is God's way and no group can undo it. It does not nullify the gospel, but would limit the concept of a single place called Heaven large enough to hold all of the good people who ever lived on this planet in all of its history. Likewise of a hell inside Earth big enough for the great majority who did not pass the examination. Of course, those with the narrower concept do not ever think of the innumerable ones from innumerable planets of even this one galaxy who have lived and died throughout endless ages.

It is much simpler just to deny them the right to exist, and cling to the original concept of this insignificant planet being the only one with good and bad people on it since 4004 B.C.

It would be easy to say that all of the people on all of the planets in the universe are firm believers or experienced participants in the fact of reincarnation, but we do not know about enough of them to say that positively. We do not yet know for sure of the beginning or ultimate end of the soul if reincarnation has an end. If not, then what is the purpose of one or a thousand existences? Well, we do know a little bit about even that, from friendly spacemen. The thought of moving upward to higher planets indefinitely, gives hope of an ultimate heaven.

As to either heaven or hell being overcrowded—we only assume that the spirits or entities would be the same size as when living. There are little people and maybe some giants, so

we cannot say, definitely.

Now, we have a comparatively few spacefolk from planets near and far who can tell us of their deeper understanding along many lines that we could not imagine for ourselves. Even these few, out of possible thousands that we may talk with in the near future, could not possibly tell us *all* there is to know about the subject, so no one has the final word at this time. But we do learn many new facets of many subjects from our space friends. We may think of them as bystanders who have lived to see history in the making for many centuries—the story of our Earth in ways we can never guess from the findings of our geologists. But our scientists can only tell of the fossils they find and some artifacts that may shed light on the religion of primitive men, but little on the men of previous civilizations.

Unless they had a written language that we can decipher, we can only make guesses about their belief in any future life. But even these may show some sort of preparation of the dead for a future life. Some of the "strange ones" now on Earth may be relics of even stranger religions and beliefs from other planets brought here centuries ago—so odd that we can hardly conceive of intelligent beings following such weird ideas. That is, compared to ours—for the majority of readers of this discourse—the Christians faith or belief.

Consider for a moment, men far more intelligent than we are, who know the *whole* concept of their religion, or belief or knowledge, if they do not consider it as a *religion*, but based on reincarnation as they have enlightened us more or less in its simplicity, and think of trying to explain to them all of the thousands of variations of the Christian religion or doctrines as now found on this Earth or even USSia. They would doubtless say the sum total is ridiculous.

The spacefolk now known say there is one god over all, the Creator, and Christ is known as a universal master, but not as the supreme master of the whole universe. Certainly the master of this world and, possibly of some other planet to which He went after a short time here. True, He said He would leave the Holy Spirit with us and would come again and some spacemen have said we should expect Him about the end of this century. Other planets seem to have a master and lesser masters who are revered and obeyed but not worshipped. All? We do not know. We would expect spacefolk to obey their masters better than we do our Earth rulers. Reports show very little rebellion and no planets ever withdrawing from either the Alliance or the Confederation, so both must be good for the people. As to the wholly bad ones—there are some bad ones who seem to get together on certain planets where they can plot to take over other worlds and despoil them, somewhat as our gangsters and bandits and young rebels flock together and

would make this world as bad as they can.

Now, if reincarnation exists on the highest levels and is universal, then it is God's way and it is futile to deny it or reject it. If we of this sinful Earth are exceptions and have only the narrow way, the common bible way of a short life here and only Heaven or Hell for eternity, then if the bible is 100% inspired, it should have been made plain that there is a way for us to escape the way of reincarnation. If we may go to another planet where reincarnation is the way we would doubtless have to go *that* way, but I am very sure that spacemen who come here keep their faith in *their way*.

We may learn much from the rejected books of both the Old and New Testaments, but those approved as "canonical" barely suggest reincarnation. I consider it to be inevitable; Christ's incarnation was voluntary. Can we believe in the latter and not the former? Spacemen have told us that many of our prophets were, at one time, members of the solar tribunal on Saturn—masters and doubtless immortals. Laskon said he is immortal. Zagga came here voluntarily and said he is immortal, but that he had reincarnated many times.

Of course, these spacemen and their masters think of us as being in the same category as themselves, i.e. subject to the same reincarnation. We cannot blame Christian ministers for objecting to the idea of a second chance after death. They say that would encourage sinners to continue in their sins if they could be sure of it.

But many of those who have that hope reject the Christian way for much the same reason—that so many professing Christians say it is so easy to "cast their sins upon Jesus and let Him bear the penalty" that they are called hypocrites by the non-believer who waits in vain for them to pay their debts and undo the harm done by their "blessed lies".

Renaud wrote to me that Nikola Tesla, the great inventor, a space man, a master, who died in poverty in 1943, seemingly unaware of his past existence, had been reincarnated promptly and is now living somewhere in Europe, so we may expect to hear that he has resumed his great work there. If he should choose to make it known, this time, it would be hard to deny it, for he could certainly prove himself. Many of his patents are held at the patent office: he could tell what some of them are and reclaim them.

We know of many persons on Earth who say they remember a little bit about a previous life on Earth—perhaps one or two trivial incidents and we may accept them or we may think of it as merely something that happened about which they have forgotten the time and so assign it to a previous existence. I have no such remembrances and often wondered why anyone recalled so little. If only we

could have a reliable witness!

Well, we have! It is the man I call Zagga whom I have known for years and I have had much correspondence with him. He seemed to have forgotten much of his past experiences, but said he was born again and again over millions of years, always evolving upward to higher planets. At some point he "put on immortality" and ceased to die as a mortal but continued to move upward. He came to this galaxy about forty thousand years ago and said he visited this system when Maldek was destroyed, but he did not say how long ago that occurred. (3450 B.C.) His was reincarnation over an unstated period of time, but his present coming was just *voluntary transition* that he might be born again to Earthly parents.

At the "highest" level he said he knew Christ as his greatest friend. I asked him if, having known Him so well, would he be what we call a Christian and he promptly replied: "How could I help it? I really knew Him. You people know so little about Him."

I said: "I know that and want to know more," but I have gotten very little more from Zagga as he stopped writing suddenly, as though he had been silenced. Laskon said he had not been and his friends say it is not so, but he does have superiors who may "restrict" him. But I do believe him and feel that he has assured us that a Christian can accept and believe in reincarnation. He should know. He came voluntarily, but said the Heavenly Father decided where he should go. I wish he had explained how God, the Spirit, told him, for he was reborn into a Catholic family and voluntarily left home. He bears his Earthly father's name, but I do not know if he visits his folks.

Eight of the other members of the galactic tribunal have come to Earth, but in a different way. Apparently they are still on Zakton, but a portion of the spirit of each has entered into adult men on Earth who may know of a change as though they had dual personalities. Zagga's name heads the list sent to me which tells the meaning of their "ethereal names" and also gives the cities in which they live (listed elsewhere). Zagga visited Renaud in his home and they made a check with the Korendians and the planet Alitra and verified Zakton and the tribunal as of a great Federation but not the whole galaxy. Zagga knew of space enemies and told us how to detect them.

I asked him if there was a *place* which he thought of as Heaven, the abode of God and he said it was outer space, i.e. the higher planets, and that is repeated by the Korendians. And this remarkable news! In a letter from Renaud (6/18/67) is this strange report: "The planets with indigenous life forms (usually very old) had this life brought about through the standard channels of evolution much as Darwin described. Possibly "from the dust of the

Earth". As I noted, these civilizations are usually many millions of years old, although not necessarily as much advanced, as most planets go through several civilization cycles, where a high peak is reached, only to be nearly wiped out by war, disease, natural disaster, or other cause and then begin anew. This seems to be a natural law across the universe, although we know of one or two civilizations in a remote corner of the galaxy which defy our very conceptions. These include such as the race on the *four planets* of the star we designate 45M92066, in the direction of Deneb but on the far side of the galaxy, which beings are beyond the physical state, and have evolved into beings of pure energy. We (the Kors) are as mere infants to these incredible "people". We have no contact with them, as the Alliance and these beings have no common ground whatsoever, and neither has anything to offer the other in terms of trade, culture, etc."

Could that be Heaven for only this galaxy? I think not, for he said the beings were pure energy, not spirits. Also Zakton is on the far side of the galaxy, near the rim as it is very old, and Zagga said nothing about such a place. He said only that the members of the galactic tribunal were immortals and had no names until they had volunteered to come to Earth. On Zakton, they knew each other by their vibrations. Whether this applied to all of the four billion inhabitants or just the immortals I do not know.

Personally, I could never accept Darwin's theory of evolution and am not sure that he really believed it. It sounds very reasonable and the physical evidence appears convincing but, now, we cannot produce any true evolution even under the most favorable conditions. Selective breeding is not true natural evolution. Exponents of the theory say it was such a slow process that we cannot comprehend the eons of time involved. *The Urantia Book* indicates that there was such a process which was guided by higher beings so the original one-celled creatures evolved into each genus and species as desired; not just from monkeys to men. That book of 2100 pages tells a little of life on *one* other planet, not named and not identifiable, as though the chapter had been added as a sort of defense, since the book admits that other planets are inhabited.

But in the whole universe, or even this one galaxy, with its countless billions of stars and multiplied billions of planets, throughout the eons of time, that guidance would have been necessary for all species else we would have had countless varieties of humanoid beings.

It would have been much simpler to let the Creator decide their forms in the beginning and let them stay that way. We are learning of strange creatures coming to Earth that hardly look like men and the assumption is that some planets are

populated with them exclusively. Certainly, we have tall and short men and we presume that some planets produce such people, for we hear of giants ten feet tall and of the little men down to four or even three feet high. Also there are different colors of man. I think they originally came from different planets and have been scattered about so we have samples of each color on our Earth. The Korendians say brown men were brought to Earth a thousand years before any white man. And the master, Kalen-Li, speaking against racial bigotry, says *they* are little men, less than four feet tall on Korender, but are able to enlarge their bodies when desired.

I do not know of any "established church" that teaches reincarnation, but many individual spiritist groups may do so, openly. Rev. William Blessing of Denver, in his July 1967 *Letter*, speaks of old folks in their second childhood "getting ready to be born again into a higher life". He says further: "It may be that we will have to be reincarnated, i.e. reborn in the flesh again and again until we learn our lesson, complete our course, and finish the work assigned to us in this Earth life. . ." as though being *born again* is just that. Later, he adds: "This may not seem important to you, but let me tell you something: you are going to change worlds one of these days, and you had better learn as much as you can about where you are going."

No doubt he means heaven, but even the bible tells us little about heaven. Scoffers say the Hebrew writers who tell of the rich jewels and streets paved with gold were just trying to make it more attractive to their greedy readers as though heaven alone was not enough. Gold would be poor paving material and the few of my friends who have been to other planets say they saw no golden streets. Rev. Frank Standing Horse did take notice of the odd-shaped stones used in the paving in a city on Jupiter with a semi-soft material in between. Adamski visiting on Saturn in what may have been the "chief city" did not mention any walks of gold, but did tell about the country highways being long beds of colored flowers over which the bus floated. No one, returning from Venus, once called the paradise-heaven of this system, even mentioned the streets.

There is much evidence to justify the belief in reincarnation from one world to another by edict or by choice. I cannot imagine the scene when the all mind "denotes" a soul to a lower planet or says it must repeat on the same one such as this Earth, nor how it may be rewarded by advancement to a higher one where it will learn more and better ways of service; still less how it, the entity, will be able to decide where it may choose to go next when there are millions of unknown planets available. Surely, it would be simpler to fall back on the old idea of one telling his story in full to a patient St. Peter who judges rightly and motions him to the right or the

left, or up or down. That is just for the dead of this Earth where, if they die at the rate of one a minute, there will be little time for a long defense for the borderline cases.

I still do not have enough information to make my opinion of much value, but with Zagga as the highest authority I have met on Earth, I would say, at this point, that Christ came to teach us the way to heaven and if that is just how to get off of this Earth and to go to a better world then it must be in the way that He told in the gospels, otherwise we are left in the outer (gray) darkness. But, if we have earned promotion and we choose to return to Earth to stay near loved ones, or think we could accomplish more in making this a better world if we, with a lifetime of experience, could come back again, then it is not punishment in the sense that the "failures" are forced to repeat. If one was permitted to choose a much higher planet as his reward, would he improve conditions there? At a convention near Denver, I met a man (Guy Hawk?) who told of having been caught up and taken to Venus. There, he learned that he had been a Venusian who chose to come to Earth somewhat as a missionary. I think he was then about 30 years old. I asked him what he had done since that great experience he said the same. "Nothing special. No one told me what I should do."

Well, messengers from the local planets have come and have told a few contactees what should be done; Korendians have made it even plainer, but their advice has not been sufficiently publicized to have much effect. All of them have made it plain that we should preach and practice the laws of the universe as Christ taught them—the golden rule is not hard to memorize.

The origin of the psyche (entity, soul, spirit, personality) is unknown. No one can be sure whether it is as immortal as the all mind itself because of its being a part of it, or whether it has a definite beginning at some point, during the first incarnation.

A note that was overlooked in compiling the foregoing: "Russell Kay reports in *Fate Magazine* of February 1963 that, a year after their dog Susie died, they were given a male dog that resembled her that gave every indication that he was Susie, reincarnated."

The time between incarnations can be seconds, days, years, or millenia. The time is irrelevant to a free mind, i.e. one without a body. Only in the physical plane is the passage of time an important matter.

I was intrigued by Renaud's casual announcement that the great inventor or "discoverer" Nikola Tesla, was a master space scientist who lived on Earth for 87 years, dying in 1943, and was immediately reincarnated on Earth. I obtained the book *The Prodigal Genius* by his close

friend John J. O'Neill from the library and saw no sign in it that Tesla knew who he had been. To me, it was clear as to his genius, but a matter of constant wonder to the author. The book has been reprinted as a paperback by David MacKay Co. of New York City and you will be fortunate if you can obtain a copy.

Feeling that we had found a reliable source of information, I asked Bob for all he could get from the Korendians about reincarnation as they knew it and was surprised to receive the following paragraphs at intervals, sent voluntarily or as answers to my queries. His source: Alitra, the 4th planet of the star Procyon, eleven light years away. It is the third ranking planet of the World Alliance. Population 1,230,000,000.

"You lived two previous lives on this Earth, the first as a Roman teacher by the name of Marcus Centavius; the second as a nobleman (a Duke, name unknown) under the reign of Henry the Third.

"In your first life here you were born in the year 75 B.C. to what might be called middle-class lineage. You were exceptionally bright, excelled in the languages and sciences, and taught in one of the schools for the royal children. You often held impromptu debates with Cicero and won as often as not. Died 7 A.D.

"In your second life here you were a duke, born of royal lineage in 1213, outside of London. In this life you remained relatively obscure, preferring to live at peace, ruling your duchy well and kindly, until you were assassinated by an insane subject in the year 1251. Age 38.

"You had one life on the planet Sanalor, fifth of the star Canopus (the brightest star in the southern sky) of which life details are not available beyond that you were a teacher.

"What you did in the intervals between lives is open to debate. Your present ancestry goes back to the 1300s, with the name Daen which originated with Venusian explorers.

"Subject to any future changes, you are scheduled to return to Venus in the next life, which will be immediately upon passing on, rather than after a long interval. Nothing more definite is available.

"I hope this answers any questions about reincarnation, et al. Everyone who is alive today lived before, either on Earth or elsewhere.

"There is some truth to animal-human changes, although it is usually from human to animal as punishment for some horrific deed. It is an extreme penalty, as you may well guess. No one who has come back to human from an animal ever thinks of nasty things again." (3/8/67).

1/9/67. "It would appear, from this letter, that you are in a position to do a great deal of positive work for UFOlogy. Remember, that you have support in high places.

4/24/67. Alitra has your full history to date. This does not include your family lineage—only *your* past lives. We have no data on the lineage of any but those who are of direct interest to us, such as yourself. You have been tagged for some time by other-worldly beings for future service in their employ.”

5/30/67. “Alitra has records of very few Earthlings alive today; only seven in the entire United States, and only 24 in the whole world. These are VIPs in their program, and they have been watched carefully for these past thousand years. You are one of them. I have the names and cities of all the others, but this is a strict security thing.”

“You are involved in a test by the locals to determine if you can effectively fill a high position in government on Venus. More I cannot say, except that much depends on the way you handle yourself here. So far, so good.”

6/18/67. “You had a high rank on Sanalor—something like a class A teacher. Our immediately available records are vague on this, but if you choose, we can go into greater detail in a future communication, once we’ve learned a little more (requested but not received).

“During your inter-incarnation stretches, we lost track of you altogether. No one had much in the way of records as to where you took off to, but we hear rumors that you were some place in star-cluster M-3. Nothing concrete to offer, however. Names are not used on many planets; an *entity* from Earth might be hard to trace.

“The Korendians have recall of any previous life they choose, or all of them. This is something available through the total recall which they possess. Ours is one of only a few planets where not only the memory of our past lives is denied, but the very possibility of reincarnation is almost always ridiculed, not only by the layman, but by educators, scientists, teachers, etc. and by religious leaders.”

6/18/67. Questions, and answers by Kalen-Li and Robert Renaud:

Question: “Do the Korendians remember previous lives?” *Answer:* “All previous lives are open to us, through total recall techniques.”

Question: “Do they expect to move upward to a higher planet? Do they have any choice as to which one?” *Answer:* “Many choose a higher level. Many choose lower planets, that they might act as teachers and guides to the advancement of the planet chosen. Earth is a popular choice for these people.”

Question: “Is a change of sex possible?” *Answer:* “This is also optional, but usually one carries his or her original sex through their many lives purely to forego having to think and live in terms of the opposite sex.”

In his 78-page report of his trip to the moon and back, December 3-4, 1966, Renaud mentions three times that the Korendians, and the Kalrans with whom they battled, could reproduce their mutilated bodies or obtain new ones “on order” for those utterly destroyed, so the fighters could continue—at least it was true for some of the Kalrans and Kalen-Li said they could do the same. I have no hint of how it is done but, if it is easily accomplished, I wonder that they so strongly deplore a single death, even of an enemy, while here in USSia killing is our most important business, and if it becomes difficult or dangerous to kill avowed enemies, governmental consent may be given for killing our own soldiers in order to win friends.

Hence, it appears that the rules may not be universal. No reason was given for any variation for the Alliance has no friendly communication with the Kalrans.

Long ago, a letter came from James Hill in which he told me that Laskon had remarked that I was of Venusian ancestry and the name was Dane. He would *hear* it telepathically even though it were spelled Saen. Also, I checked our own written genealogy and found that the Anglo-Saxon name was de Dene, or Den, roughly translated “men of the valley”—definitely not hill billies. Various spelled Dene, Deyne, *Dane*, Deene, Deane, Adeane, and finally Dean in America. It is first found in English history in Robert de Dene, an attendant on King Edward (the Confessor) prior to the Norman conquest in 1066. My direct ancestor, Walter Deane, came to America in 1636.

With these things in mind, I cannot reconcile the report of Venusians coming after 1300 bringing the name of Daen into the Dene line, but it could have happened. An accomplished genealogist was unable to locate any duke who lived from 1213 to 1251, so that bit of evidence is lost.

Readers who are wholly in favor of reincarnation might say the foregoing is enough proof, but I prefer to wait for the missing “existences” elsewhere between those listed. Being dedicated to truth and justice, I would like to have “the whole truth”.

I was happy to receive a letter from Zagga December 20, 1968 after a long silence. It did not answer questions sent to him previously so I tried again. On February 4, 1969 I received the following which I will add to this chapter rather than try to blend the content in with other statements:

“Reincarnation is the process by which the individual soul is permitted to correct any mistakes (sins) in another lifetime. Also it is a stepping stone

along the upward road toward a closer relationship with God. Christ said: 'In my Father's house are many mansions.' These mansions are worlds, each one of a different spiritual development. If we in one lifetime, evolve spiritually to the point where it matches that of another world that we should so be born on that world. The peoples of other worlds whose spiritual development is high, look forward to a closer relationship with the Father, and they know that there are worlds of far greater spiritual development than theirs.

"As to the precise meaning of 'the only begotten son': The word *begotten* means one whose mind, soul, and body has been taken over by God or the Great Intelligence, or shall we say the Holy Spirit. When we speak of Christ as the only begotten son of God we speak of him as a person who was completely re-born of the 'spirit'. Christ said: 'The things that I do, you can do also, and greater things than these ye do because I go to the Father.' Christ's emphasis while he was on this planet was not to personify himself but to bring out in every man, woman, and child the awareness of the God-within.

"Regarding the beginning or the end of a soul, spirit, or personality: In-so-far as 'the soul that sinneth, it shall die' is concerned is where the soul itself completely rejects or nullifies itself from its source 'God'. Then the soul is disintegrated. It dies."

I deeply regret that Zagga did not reply to my other question which, to me, is of even greater importance: "If reincarnation is God's way, then how does he reconcile it with his Christian faith (a Baptist) with a heaven or hell for the life to come?"

I know some professing Christians who believe in some sort of reincarnation for a future existence and, if located at all, it would be here on Earth, sooner or later. Our space friends open up new vistas of hope by telling us that we will doubtless be reborn on another planet—better or worse than Earth, depending on our record here. The Alliance seems to have even more possibilities to offer—that if we are good enough, we may have a choice of planets next time or even stay on Earth to be near loved ones. If we do, and we know them and can foresee what lies ahead for them if they go astray, yet we are unable to warn them, that would not be

a very pleasant prospect.

For years I have attempted to determine whether Earthlings must go by way of the biblical teaching of heaven or hell while those of other planets of the Confederation, Alliance, or other groups are assured of another life on the same planet or another. They declare that we of Earth were reincarnated here and that the myth of heaven or hell comes from their reports of better worlds, or worse, or even the same one again.

I fear that this may become a cause of religious warfare as more spacefolk come to Earth and their way is more commonly known. If so, then Zagga missed a wonderful opportunity to save the world from discord, division, schism, and worse by not telling us, if he knew. Having been reincarnated so many times in past millions of years, and declaring that Jesus, the Christ is the only begotten Son of God he should have a clear explanation for those groping in darkness. He was brought up in the Catholic church and must know that it ruled against reincarnation about the year 800. Seemingly, as he matured in this his present reincarnation, he voluntarily left the church.

I still do not have a satisfactory answer to the question in millions of minds, so I can only recommend this: The Christian religion was given to the people of this Earth for a *good* purpose and, when lived in its fullness it produces some mighty good citizens, so it, with its doctrines of future rewards and punishments, is *good*. But if the recompense of reincarnation is another chance on a better world than the Christian faith and life would surely receive an even more abundant life than otherwise, whether here or on a better world.

Many years ago I visited a men's Sunday school class in a church in Leavenworth, Kansas. Someone happened to mention the return of Christ and another man spoke out contentiously: "What do you mean, He's coming back? He's dead, and when you're dead you're dead!"

The minister-teacher smiled indulgently and answered: "Well, you know, there are some churches that believe that Christ rose from the dead, so let us not have any argument about it here."

Blessed are the peacemakers, but at what a price!

CHAPTER 22

THE KORENDIAN PLAN FOR US

The following special message from master Kalen-Li of the planet Korender was received by radio by Robert Renaud. It was read at Buck Nelson's spacecraft convention held near Mountain View, Mo. June 27-29, 1964, by Zagga, who is mentioned many times in this book. It was published in Issue No. 22 of *U.F.O. International Magazine* in April 1965, page 2.

Paragraph 2: "I have news for you, my friends. We are more active than ever. . .we have been working quietly and unobtrusively amongst you, infiltrating every mode of your public life, from religion to entertainment to government. Our underground bases have been completed and are in operation in the United States and other parts of the world. . .pouring out thousands of operatives to work with you. . .gradually changing your pattern of living to conform with the universal laws. . .in the end we are accomplishing far more this way than if we openly landed by the thousands and set up schools to teach you the things you need to know.

"As to why the news has been scarce about saucers and related topics—the press is being told to censor this news, or else. . .this results in the conspicuous absence of UFO news. . .

" . . .we are now telling an entire convention—we have definitely scheduled an aerial display for you in three years (by 1967) that will make believers out of the staunchest skeptics. . .we are going to do it on such a grand scale that no amount of official censure will be able to hide the reality of our existence in a dark file cabinet stamped Top Secret. Much greater than in 1952. 1963 was a banner year for such sightings, but not published.

"I mentioned Universal Economics. Some of you may recall that it was originally called Prior Choice Economics. In essence, the major headache of your times, *money*, is eliminated. . .Gabriel Green has an entire issue of AFSCA devoted to this non-money system of economics. Conversion to this system would eliminate poverty, debt, bankruptcy, and economic stagnation. It would provide lifetime

insurance, old-age comfort without worry, wealth that can only increase, and a full use of your manufacturing and farm facilities for the improvement of living.

"Your present money-economics causes wars, both because certain manufacturers stand to profit from warfare, and therefore they promote it. In a system where wealth can be gained without danger of loss, and where consumer use of goods can more fully occupy all of your present industry for years to come, there is no need for war—all would be too busy waging peace and enjoying the benefits.

"Naturally, there will be those who oppose this. These are the ones who oppose everything new and different, mostly because they fear change, or they fear the unknown. Here is where *your* help is needed, my friends. *You* are responsible for the peace and security of the world. You will reap the rewards of plenty if you work now for this great goal. I say now, because there is very little time left for procrastination. The world situation is improving, to be sure, but there is still the increasing chance that war might come. (Given in 1964.)

"We are hoping that (the sighting of) our overflight will give the needed change. But it is still a year off, and *before* then there is a very good chance of war, possibly starting in some spot like Vietnam, and growing into a world-wide holocaust. It is *this* that you are to prevent by your good works. We will do all we can short of stepping in and slapping wrists on a world-wide scale, which of course is contrary to the laws of non-interference. . .

"What can you do? First and foremost, live the good life. Love your neighbor; respect him; try to understand him. Oppose all forms of violence and warfare. Treat all men as equals. Give no offense, no sorrow, or suffering to your brothers. Help them when they ask for help, and offer them your assistance when they are in need, but are too proud to ask. In short—lead an ethical, moral, and happy life. Radiate the light of a joyous being."

(The above excerpt was slightly abbreviated to conserve space.)

THE ALLIANCE AND THE CONFEDERATION

In the early days of space reports we found vague references to the light and dark forces as though they referred to good and evil. There were similar references to deros, dorfins, and demons, but I passed them by as somewhat childish, for I had heard from several contactees that all space folk were good and friendly, which suited me much better.

Then I heard a speaker at the Wichita UFO club known as Zagga of the galactic tribunal from the planet Zakton, reborn on Earth, who said there were bad ones, but did not elucidate further than to say one should not accept an invitation to go riding with any spaceman until you had asked: "Do you follow the Christ light?" If they answered in the affirmative they were probably all right; otherwise they would speed away at the mention of His name. He told of such an experience when he was a youth in Michigan. He was very homesick for his home planet and thought friends were coming to comfort him, and wept with disappointment when they dashed away at his query.

I have never had an opportunity to use the question with any space man, but think it would also be appropriate for girls who are offered a pick-up in an auto.

The first positive mention that I saw in print, of the good forces was in issue No. 18 of *UFO-I Magazine*, carrying the first of Renaud's reports from Korender. On page 4 is his first mention of the World Alliance—the words being spoken by Lin-Erri from a large space ship hovering high above Renaud's New England home. They had come from one of their bases on the moon. This was a one-way conversation; a week later Bob had fixed his short-wave set so he could talk to her.

I had read contact reports from elsewhere which said: "Our planet outlawed war a thousand years ago. . ." and I didn't believe it, for all must be peace and love out there, but the heading in the magazine read: **ADVANCED PLANETS OUTLAW WAR**. "In our Alliance of planets, war is outlawed formally, but no one on any Alliance planet could seriously consider any form of fighting as the means to an end. This is contrary not only to the laws of man, but to the laws of the universe, the laws of intelligence, and to the laws of the maker of laws.

"It is with great consternation that we watch you running madly along a road that leads only to your own destruction. We have seen other planets follow the same route as you are now traveling. Always it has led to war and to the same racial suicide that you now face. Another headline, July 15, 1961: **EARTH IS ANNIHILATION BOUND**. Even then

many Korendians had learned to speak English better, in far less time, than many people do here in America!

In his second contact, August 5, when Bob was able to talk to Lin-Erri, she remarked that "withholding saucer information perils the world, whether written, spoken, or printed in books. If the government does this, then it is completely mad." It has; it is! "Withholding vital information can only bring peril and harm to you, and should be abandoned in favor of a fast free means of spreading saucer data around the world.

"End the arms race—not the human race. You, the public, must make your desires known. You must tell them that you are opposed to nuclear war and that you are against the arms race. You must inform them of your wish for peaceful existence in brotherhood. This you must do in such numbers that you cannot be ignored. . . then you must besiege the other governments with the same expression of peace and humanitarianism. You must stir up the people of those countries to do likewise."

In his third contact at 1 A.M., August 19, the greeting was: "Alliance craft RK-11 on channel 15," from Lin-Erri, using a different method which meant a 3½ second delay each way. "You will be speaking through our relay to one of our most revered masters. He is now at his home on Korender, in Vrell City, the capital."

"I am not the only master with whom you will communicate. . . you will be privileged to listen to masters far wiser than I. . ."

This was the master Kalen-LiRetan, of Korender, and he told of his birth on a small planet named Krystalina that went the way of Earth, to destruction. As a contactee he had advanced to become a master and had saved four races (planet populations) in his time. He was then about 466 years old, our time, so was born about the year 1500. A few of them escaped from Krystalina in a space ship a few minutes before it exploded. I will give only a few excerpts from several pages of his intimate talk: "One becomes a master by service to humanity. Christ was a master, for He brought the message of the brothers directly to the people of your world. Tesla is a master, for his service to the enrichment of your planet's knowledge. . ." Tesla died in 1943; more about him later.

"Your peaceful future is our preoccupation. We are going to do all we can, short of forceful intervention, to bring about peace to your world. . ."

Issue No. 18 was published in June, 1963, so their good intentions might have gone around the world in a month had not the warmongers gotten control of the press. The world's biggest business, just now, is *killing*, and generating hatred for people we don't even know—and who dares to dissent, or

protest, or refuse to participate? So objections spread and develop into local rioting. Christ said: "A new commandment I give unto you, that you love one another," and how the people hate each other. . .

In his first communication with Renaud, Kalen-Li had told of a summit meeting to be held on Mars to decide what actions they should take to prevent Earth people from wiping themselves out. Point 1 was that a very extensive survey by Alliance craft was to take place in 1962—world-wide. No nation of any importance would be omitted. It would include Russia and China.

Here is inserted a special message from Kalen-Li May 4, 1966, given on page 3 of issue No. 24 of *Flying Saucers International* magazine—the same magazine with a new title. "A better economic system is already known to the leaders of the flying saucer movement. It is known as universal economics; it is the non-money economic system which must be applied on your planet before you can start to resolve most of your major problems and thus establish a highly advanced, non-destructive state of existence on Earth, such as we of more advanced planets have enjoyed for so long. Investigate this system and evaluate it for its merit; then act to apply it. Your very survival as a civilization may depend on it.

"Point 2. An extensive program of subconscious imprinting (a gradual process of changing basic personality traits—for the moment, aggressive ones) will begin on January 1, 1963 on a select few people on your world, which you will begin to notice; people in very prominent positions."

Point 4 told of six underground bases to be constructed on Earth; four of them in the United States. Renaud visited the one in New England December 28, 1963 (already here) and tells of it in issue No. 25. It is enormous and elaborate; certainly a marvelous achievement in less than a year! They planned to establish over 100 such bases where agents from Alliance planets would be trained to promote understanding, brotherhood, and peace. At least three of the eight bases in U.S. late in 1966 had armed ships to protect or defend us against the Kalrans.

This information has been public knowledge for four years. The air force and public officials have had access to it as much as I have, including congressmen who once swore to provide for the general welfare. There has been no public acknowledgement that these paid servants of the people have ever been told the truth.

In a letter of 4/21/66 regarding restrictions on saucer information in the letter from the local Venusian to me April 6—Xerox copies of all three letters were sent to Renaud for appraisal and evidently all three were submitted to Kalen-Li. He instructed Renaud this: "Tell Mr. Dean to go on

just as he has been doing. There are no restrictions on information, except a few critical pieces of data. If any attempts are made to retaliate by many self-styled representatives from Venus or elsewhere, it is they, not Mr. Dean who will be the recipients of retaliatory measures. We Korendians do not tolerate silencing of workers in the movement, by anyone, and especially not those of the so-called friendly planets near by." See the Venusian letter, chapter 29. I resented the attitude of the anonymous writer, as though they had already taken charge of Earth. I stopped temporarily, then asked for time to reply when I received the foregoing letter, but neither the radio station or the *Hutchinson News* would give me an opportunity to reply or defend my position. The incident shows how and why we will not act in time to join the Alliance and be saved from the threatened fate awaiting us. I certainly hope I shall be far away from this world when the calamity hits.

The foregoing would apply equally well to the dictator of the public? library who accepted a copy of my book *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures* early in April 1966, but never put it on the shelf for public use though hundreds have asked for it. A few may purchase copies from me or at the book store, but all too many remain uninformed on what is now the most important matter in history, under the present policy that ignorance is bliss, and that a government has the inherent right to lie to its subjects.

Later, in the same letter from Renaud: "Since you raised the point, the Korendians have been at odds with the local planets ever since they began their operations here on Earth. It seems that the 'locals' are an essentially spiritual people who live by the rule, to the letter, and cannot abide interference in another world's affairs. The Korendians, a humanistic and technocratic society, have very broad interpretations as to non-interference and other universal laws. They would have no qualms about stepping in physically to quench a major war, or about infiltrating a government and taking it over 'lock, stock, and barrel'.

"The major difficulty is means, not ends. The locals adhere to this belief that we can drag ourselves out of the mire; the Korendians believe in standing on the shore and throwing out a rope. Thus it stands, always causing heated debate. Fortunately, they have outgrown violence. Any war between these technological giants would be disastrous to everyone."

A letter of 2/4/67: "I told you a few letters back that the Confederation supported the Alliance solidly. That was my understanding at the time, but I have learned since that it is not so. In fact, there is opposition from the Confederation to the Alliance operations here, despite the fact that we are

attempting to rout an alien force who threaten the Confederation planets in this system as well as neutral Earth. It was told to me that there is much friction due to policies being carried out. It seems that there is less communication between the Alliance and the Confederation than I had supposed. Apparently it stems from the entirely different paths of evolution of the two groups, so far apart that a bridge between them is difficult, and understanding of the ways and motives of each other is difficult at best. It might be compared to the difference between the Western and the Oriental ways of life—neither can get more than a surface understanding of the other, so inscrutable are the minds of the two.”

SPACE ENEMIES

1/9/67. “Earthmen learn with great difficulty and then, usually too late.” 1/13/67: “The Omegans, from Kaldan, the 5th planet of the bright star Sirius, 10 light years away, another group known as Kalrans (from Kalran, the 5th planet of the star Vega, 25 light years away), have unleashed a massive operation against our (Korendian) operations here, including sabotage, infiltration and, occasionally violence. We, (the Kors, or maybe the Alliance as a whole) have therefore regrouped and redirected our efforts to maintain our present activities without serious difficulties. *So those 100 bases will have to wait.* It is all we can do to maintain our present ones.” 11/18/66: “The Omegans never rest.” 11/3/66: “The Korendians have verified the spatial origin of the Omegans and have lost four good humanoid bodies of the clods, i.e. our operatives were executed. Too bad (luckily?) the Omegans don’t know about the type of ‘mental transfer’ used by the Kors, else they would have made it *la permanenta*. They are decidedly unsociable! They originated with a bunch of disgruntled natives from a few of the ‘local’ planets (could that be Lucifer, once the ruler of Maldek, and Satan?) who decided that peace and well-being were kid stuff, and decided to rule the universe their own way. They are now trying to take over the Earth as a base of military operations to further their Hitlerian fantasies. Death, to them, is a means to an end—the ends that they find fit their means.”

Omegans and Kabrans: Letter of 1/18/67, six weeks after the battle of the moon (12/4/66): “As to the two ‘gangs’ you asked about—it is a complicated situation. Originating from two (separate) planetary or stellar regions as the Omegans come from our own system—at least their founders did (again, Lucifer, from Maldek?), and since then they have enlisted outside help in their operations.

“The Kalrans, originating on Kalran, the 5th planet of Vega (Alpha Lyrae), have, through the use of force and psychological warfare, expanded to a

sizeable empire of planets in that region (all of the Vega system) whose policy is military power rather than peaceful coexistence. “Both groups want Earth for a different reason. The Omegans want Earth as a base from which to carry out an overthrow of this solar system, with its riches. The Kalrans want Earth as a base, but are not content with this system, which they won’t try for anyway since it is under Alliance protection. Rather, they are interested in expanding their list of possessions in this direction and sector of space so that, operating from two areas, they can form a pincer squeeze on those worlds in between, either forcing them to surrender and submit to Kalran rule, or bring about a showdown and possible war with the Alliance and the Confederation, which control those areas of space. The Kalrans, being an almost undefeatable military power, would like nothing more than a reason to attack and, if possible, destroy the Alliance because it poses the major deterrent force to their plans of galactic domination.

“The Kalrans could easily overthrow the Confederation since, unlike the Alliance, it depends more on social and economic factors for control and survival. The Alliance, while allowing for these factors, also is heavily technological, and does possess massive military capability, though with no official military force except their police force which is more of a policing body than an organized military.

“At this time, the Kalrans might stand a chance of overpowering the Alliance by brute force. Had they, in fact, started attacking a few years ago, they might surely have won. However, since their intentions became known to the Alliance, a major effort to develop effective defense and offense systems have been in operation, strictly as a deterrent to any dreams of glory which the Kalrans might have had.

“Now it appears that we are witnessing a period of ‘testing’ by the Kalrans, of the Alliance determination. Earth is like a chessboard and they are squared off for a powerful game of chess. If the Kalrans win, they would most likely ally with the Omegans, or defeat *them* also, and take over. If they lose this match, they would most likely retire to their own empire and lick their wounds, and not be so eager to get burned again. It remains to be seen who will win, but I am betting on the Alliance. Of the two groups, the Omegans are the nastier, more ruthless type. The Kalrans are less inclined to killing and violent overthrow than to psychological encounters and battles of wits.

“The Omegans, however, have adopted a hard line which brooks no resistance, and which has caused and will cause many deaths before they are finally routed. They have control of Earth right now! (The forces of Evil?) The Kalrans are

comparatively new to the sector and so can be held in check. The Omegans arrived here centuries ago (when Satan fell?) and have a definite control and an almost unshakable foothold on Earth. We have, in essence, a 3-way struggle here. Really 4-way, if you consider the Confederation, although they are solidly (?) behind the Alliance in the struggle. Both groups are humanoid in appearance—quite visible; the Omegans more evil than the Kalrans although neither of them is lily-white.”

I am reluctant to comment on what I have written, quoted verbatim from Renaud's letters—much of it from a single letter written soon after his encounter with the Kalrans on his first trip to the moon. He must have been told most of this during the lulls in the battle. He tells comparatively little about his encounters with the Omegans here on Earth. However, I am able to throw a little light on the situation from several angles with little hope of proving anything or outlining any definite course of action. I agree with Bob that we have waited too long.

A little ancient history is in order before proceeding with a discussion of the galaxy. We assume that it also applies to other galaxies but we generally guess wrong.

The space folk (Alliance) gave us some new information via Renaud: (a) That the universe has a cycle of from fifty to a hundred trillion years. Just now, astronomers tell us the universe is expanding. I interpret that to mean that the galaxies are moving farther apart rather than the number of galaxies increasing. When we hear that it is shrinking we may assume that its life is past the half-way point. (b) I accept the estimate of a hundred billion galaxies in the universe, each independent of the others as well as separated in space. (c) We are told that our galaxy has a cycle of about 130 billion years and that it is now shrinking and about 60 billion years from now it will all be back to a mass of “plasma” which rotates and heats and will explode again for another cycle. You may pick any one of these starting stages as “the beginning”. No doubt God created that original mass at one time but we are not sure. Certainly any “bible believer” should be satisfied with the last explosion in which our sun is the core of a nebula which became our solar system. That galactic explosion took about sixty billion years and the portions cooled at varying rates in cold space, so some small planets may have been ready for habitation much sooner than others.

We have been told that Mars was ready long before Earth. Also that Jupiter and Saturn still retain much of their primeval heat, so are warm all over and inhabited from pole to pole. Spacemen tell us that our planet seemed to have been jinxed and there may have been 20 or 25 attempts to colonize it, or civilizations flourished and faded, drowned in

the many floods, or were taken elsewhere. I think it sufficient that we recognize only the beginning of the present population as being brought here by space ships or by teleportation. A simple explanation of a sort of “miracle” would be that they developed from the soil by a sort of evolution or that God thus formed man from the dust of Earth.

In my first book *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures* I told of Zagga, a member of the galactic tribunal from the planet Zakton at the far side of our galaxy, now on Earth. I knew him well for several years and had much correspondence with him; have good photos of him and show slides of him in my lectures, but was asked not to publish any picture of him in my book. I heard him speak several times, so the following is gathered from what he told us and what he wrote to me.

He had evolved upward until he was near the level of Christ and had known Him for millions of years while he was in another galaxy (un-named, and he had never heard of a name for this one). Zagga was reborn on Earth in the late 30's and is still here in 1968. He watched the destruction of the planet Maldek about 3450 B.C. which was between Mars and Jupiter, where Lucifer was the rebellious Master or Leader. Spacemen spoke of Satan being the No. 2 man and it was he who was cast down to Earth “as lightning” in a *shining* spaceship. The Korendians call our galaxy Lucendi (Luchendee) which means the bright one, and Lucifer may have a similar connotation. They admit that there was such a person, but he had nothing to do with all this. But it seems that he came to Earth as this was the only world that he could defile. Zagga evidently came in a space ship and watched the explosion of Maldek, and it was terrible. I think it possible that Lucifer went in his ship to Lakran and would like to join forces with Satan again.

It seems we must have a leader for all such groups and so Lucifer was named. It is strange that this unholy pair are immortal. Of course, the early writers thought of this world as being the only one, so if he came from another planet, they said “from Heaven”. Probably they accepted the common idea that the air went all the way up to the dome of heaven and the stars were just holes in it. But some of the stars moved! Those ancient astronomers/astrologers knew them well considering that they had no telescopes nor divine revelation or inspiration. The Greek and Roman gods, for which the planets are named may actually have been the rulers of their planets and they come to Earth and were known of men. They were seen to leave in glowing space ships, and, sure enough, they were seen in the sky as moving stars, and given the same names. You may believe it or not.

That would be applied only to Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn. One criticism of the full

inspiration of the bible hinges on that point—as to how they got their names and that they, too, are inhabited. Did the writers *know* and fear to tell about flying saucers to the stars, that long ago?

But we on Earth should be concerned with its future. Christians look for Christ to return with his heavenly hosts to rule and to reign forever. If we insist that He now rules the whole universe, we can only wonder how He could leave his throne and come to Earth for even thirty-three years, and let everything else go. And if He was the king of this world only, why should He leave it to go its wicked way for two thousand years? If He does return occasionally and talks to men, He never seems to be concerned with the status quo. And we expect Him to stay and reign forever! All space predictions are that He will return about 1998, or even 1975, when the world has sunk into utter chaos and all will be glad to give up and let Him restore it to sanity. And *stay forever*. As though this insignificant corrupted sphere was the only one that mattered.

Yet there is a similarity in the coming of a million or more space men to take control of Earth about the end of the century with the spaceman to be the master. Certainly it would be an Alliance master who has had experience in such matters. Remember Kalen-Li said he had rescued four "races" in his 465 years of life. It would be wonderful to have a ruler truly interested in our good instead of constant warfare and extortion of more taxes. Would that it should be Christ!

Are the two plans the same or merely similar? Quite unrelated or opposed? I am not sure. I have been instructed to merely advise Earthlings to be ready and willing to accept the Alliance way for it *must* come to us and we will be needing its protection. Perhaps before doomsday we will learn more about the more spiritual Confederation plan and prefer it if we feel that we do not need Alliance protection. A lady, asking what she could do to speed the coming of better days, was told by Renaud: "Simply live the good Christian life." That certainly applies to all those awaiting the return of Christ, so I do not think the two ways are opposed.

The "local" space folk who first made themselves known on Earth were more spiritual than many later ones, but they did little as missionaries to clarify the religious differences here. Neither did they answer any of the questions as to our incomplete doctrines. I think they did settle the matter of spacemen *not* being angels as some men tried to persuade us. Christians are promised that *they shall rule and reign with Christ when He returns*. We might expect that Earthlings who have worked for the Alliance, or the Confederation, would be rewarded likewise—almost drafted—to run the new government after the spacemen had established it, but maybe not. Space folk go to other planets in time of need and stay, so may

expect to spend a lifetime here on the job.

As to us actually joining the Alliance—I am not sure that if we were ever found worthy, we would be invited to join or if we must apply for membership. Could this wicked, divided world ever agree to meet the requirements? As far as I can see now, it would be impossible. We would have to reform a lot. Completely! Stop warring and outlaw war and obey the law. Eventually do away with money (coins, etc.) and adopt the universal credit system. Have actual social and racial equality! Economics? We would doubtless follow the Korendian plan which seems to differ somewhat from those of our local neighbors of the Confederation.

Previously I had stated that, on Korender, everyone works a few hours a day and is "paid" according to the job—the knowledge and the skill needed for efficiency, but instead of being paid in coins or bills or a pay-check, his earnings would be recorded to his credit and nothing deducted to pay for a fine home, food, heat, light, water, education, bus transportation, etc., but it may not be quite that simple.

One more letter about joining the Alliance. This is a paragraph from a letter dated July 28, 1967: "It isn't anyone's task to convince the governments of the world to join the Alliance. The operation being carried out now is a preparatory phase. We simply aren't ready for membership yet, regardless of the intentions of many informed space fans. We might qualify as a protectorate, but our ethical and social, as well as technological standards do not yet equal the minimum required for full membership. The major purpose of the Alliance, then, is to bring up our standards, in an inconspicuous manner, until they do give us qualification. The business of making a planet a protectorate has several drawbacks, among them being the resentment of the people involved, who seem universally to oppose a big brother operation, and would rather have all or nothing."

Even though the material may be somewhat repetitious I have added it to my own views because I learned that it was on Friday, July 28, 1967 that Renaud made his second trip to the moon! Of course I checked on it with Renaud, thinking he would have gone on that trip on Saturday—over the week end as before. Imagine my surprise to learn that he had left my letter for his double, Arta Dorrec, to answer in his own way or his own words on Bob's typewriter. He did not sign Bob's name—just the usual "va i luce. . ." Not that it is any more authentic than if it had been told to Renaud and typed by him, but it does seem a little more direct and, I like to think, it is the first typed letter from a spaceman to a mere Earthling.

Another letter a month later, as to the present and future: "We will merely coast along in our

present path because our present condition is Omegan initiated, and with them fighting merely to remain in control, they won't be able to do much in any direction. Once they are out, we will see a gradual improvement without stopping." That from Renaud, personally, with a note of optimism.

Early in my investigations I read in *UFO-1 Magazine* that the editor, Gabriel Green (figure 72), was the choice of the Korendians to be the president of this country when the time came to change over to the new way. He had given his platform in an earlier issue and it was remarkably like the Alliance plan. Believing that he had a better platform than any of the major parties, I favored him. Then Bob gave me the following statement: "Due to changes of events, Gabriel Green will not be the president of the United States during the changeover. It is more likely that the next few (rulers?) will either be Alliance or Alliance controlled men. The people of the local planets (this system) are violently opposed to Alliance operations and are adamantly opposed to offering assistance. The defense in December was purely Alliance, as the 'local' ships are lightly armed, and they will not use their weapons on life-bearing ships in any event. They haven't given us up as hopeless, I note, but they think we should be allowed to solve our own affairs without any outside intervention, such as the Alliance is giving so generously."

I interpret that to mean that the Confederation plans would be much like the biblical predictions, including the great tribulation, while the Alliance plan would be to save us from that "time of trouble" and bring back the original paradise without it. Unless some friendly local spaceman will

clarify the situation, that is the best guess I can make.

Now a final word as to what we could do if we joined either group and regretted it. "To date, no planet has chosen to secede from either the Alliance or the Confederation, although if withdrawal is to be accomplished it is done at the request of the planet and its representatives in the various high councils and must be approved by the other members of high councils. If a planet genuinely desires to break from the unions, after attempts are made to settle the differences of policy or correct the problems, such a vote of disengagement would be made by the members and the break would thus be made, and the planet could rejoin at any time without prior conditions, providing that during its period of non-alignment, its interests have not been detectably hostile or detrimental to the good of the other planets of the union, i.e. agents find no undercurrents of dissent of opinion or distrust."

To me, that means that both groups have been found satisfactory, but when I attempted to teach in Tennessee in the early 40s I found plenty of the second and third generation still rebellious against the Union because they were not permitted to withdraw, and go back to British protection. Even though thousands of them were being supported in idleness on the dole, they still resented the conditions. I think it would have been worse if they had resubmitted themselves to England—so far away they could only hate their government at a distance. I was always in favor of letting them go their wilful way. There would still be objectors if the Lord Himself were in control, *unless* they are self-eliminated.

CHAPTER 23

THE HOW AND WHY OF THE BIG BLACKOUT

November 9, 1965

Again I could advantageously use the heading, "We Learn From Spacemen", for it applies so well for this chapter. I will first quote a page from *Proceedings Magazine* No. 1, 1966 which, in turn, quotes about two and a half pages from *N.I.C.A.P. Reporter* of an article by Bob Gribble:

PART I

"Unidentified flying objects did not cause the massive power failure that blacked out most of the

northeast United States on November 9—*or did they?* The official report attributed the blackout to a broken relay at Sir Adam Black power plant No. 2 at Queenston, Ontario, Canada. There has been considerable UFO activity near the Beck plant recently. Residents of Erieau, Ontario observed a large UFO overhead about the time of the blackout. According to witnesses, the object had appeared almost every night for a week, turning the dark sky

as bright as day. This, of course, is no proof that the flying objects were the cause of the power failure. There was considerable UFO activity in the area around Syracuse, New York on the night of November 9. Deputy City Commissioner Robert Walsh was piloting a plane about 1500 feet over Syracuse when the lights went out. When he got back on the ground, Walsh said: 'A strange thing happened. I was sitting on the ground near the runway with others when we saw a sudden ball of fire south of us. It appeared to be about 100 feet in the air and 50 feet in diameter. All I could think of was a mushroom effect.' About ten minutes later, Walsh said the group saw another ball of fire answering the same description.

"Two men in an airplane above South Bay, N.Y. reported seeing a huge fireball shortly after the lights went off at 5:22 P.M. Weldon Ross, part-time flight instructor with the Syracuse Flying School and his student, James Brooking, reported seeing a 'ball of orange-reddish fire which flared up bigger than a house fire. . .'"

There follows about one and a half pages of accounts by witnesses ending with the sighting of a stationary light in the black sky over Somerville, N.J. which then moved about vertically and horizontally, making an almost complete square. It then moved at great speed to the northeast. FCC Commissioner Chairman Joseph Swindler has said the blackout may never be fully explained, and that there is no guarantee it could not happen again.

I had the full report from the spacemen from Robert Renaud within a week and sent word to John Fuller three times urging him to add to his book that the friendly spacemen had engineered the power failure for our good but it was not done. Also that James Hill of Seymour, Mo. had been told six weeks in advance by a spaceman that it was decided on Saturn that it must be done to teach the power officials a hard lesson. Hill sent his story to a local newspaper and, of course, it was rejected. After it happened as he had predicted, he wrote of it again and no paper would dare to admit that they had been forewarned, so it was not printed at all. I will give a portion of his letter to me, written some time in September.

PART II

ELECTRICAL POWER SYSTEM BLACKOUT AND WHY WE DID IT

From Laskon to Mr. Hill

"In September 1965 I was awakened about midnight from a sound sleep and was told to go to my typewriter. The following message was given to me (telepathically) by my beloved friend Laskon, who is a member of the council of the tribunal of Saturn. I wish to say that this is true and authentic and is approved by the brotherhood of the universal tribunal.

"There have been on Earth for some time now,

some of our most extraordinary electrodynamic scientists and they have made a survey of the electric power production division's operation transmission 'grid' that originated in the northeastern United States and, primarily in south and east Canada, obtained power from this grid. However, our (space) scientists had discovered facts concerning which, if found by an unfriendly nation, could be used against any people in the world. Our scientists now insisted that a high-level conference be called at once to inform the power officials who, we knew, had no realization of the havoc and destruction that power failure could cause you Earth people. "At the conference table, one of the power officials stated that it was impossible to have a power failure, even by ultraplanetary means. However, this information was scoffed at and their minds were closed to it. Some were blinded by unreasonable prejudices. To these we say—we come in true love and compassion to all Earth's brothers as a whole, as we live in love in this universe. Unto Earthmen we come and to Earthmen we speak.

"All that we, your space brothers, can do now is to offer you our suggestions, and action must emanate from you. But your Earth power officials were not receptive to our survey. Our scientists suggested many ways to prevent power failure now, and in the future, that would not be very costly nor cause much inconvenience to millions of your Earth people. As the result of this rejection, it was unanimously agreed by the members of the council of the tribunal of Saturn that instead of words, we would now use action by causing a complete blackout in such a way that no one would be harmed. This was timed to hit at slack business hours when people were leaving high office buildings and cooking with electric heat, and rail traffic would be stopped by power failure.

"Your Earth engineers could not imagine that the power grids could cause chain reaction with such an excessive load on its equipment, nor did your superintendents realize the seriousness of chain reaction suddenly with an outbreak of destruction of uncontrolled chain-like lightning flashes when certain critical stations failed together, and the switching which is done by hand would not be fast enough to prevent a chain reaction. So we placed a flying saucer over these critical power systems and watched on their monitors that were placed inside the saucers, and when the current that was being used rose to an appalling rate that no one station could carry, rashes of demoniac flashes were felt and seen.

"So the space brothers who were hovering above these critical points knew that the power grid had 'gone bad' and they immediately caused all switching to be pulled open magnetically in seconds, thereby causing a complete blackout in many miles in all directions. No one escaped the

blackout, and if all people were in danger, so much the better, as a lesson will be learned more soundly in complete darkness and not forgotten.

"We were glad to learn that no one died from it, but our blackouts were felt as a menace, and to our dismay millions of people began to feel panic and even tried to shoot us out of the skies and make us prisoners. You ask us why we would not allow this to be. Permit me to say this—many events had taken place by then and we realized that what man did not know or understand, he destroyed or eliminated. Just so those power officials did when our scientists brought the danger to their attention, but the space brothers around the conference table were considered a menace to them when our cosmic knowledge could have been a blessing to those who thought they were well blessed in knowledge of electrical engineering.

"We feel that we should give additional scientific knowledge to the people of Earth, for constructive purposes and especially of how to make a tremendous power plant and also how to improve your present one, and now we suggest a few vital points. You should remove all human beings from your power plants and replace them with computers, keeping them connected with each other. Back-up service necessary for adequate emergency use when needed. Monitors put on all conductors and breakers in all the grid lines so that computers will instantly correct all emergencies, and also restore and re-route power within seconds with astounding efficiency."

I regret that Mr. Hill did not save a copy of his first report; evidently it was not returned to him. I am convinced of the authenticity of the foregoing letter as Mr. Hill would not know the technical terms used nor what changes should be made. He knew nothing of Renaud's report until a few weeks later when I sent him a Xerox copy. They agree fairly well, but Renaud points out that while the conclave was held on Saturn, it was the Korendians who did the actual work. Their report follows, verbatim, except where I deleted certain details for the sake of brevity. I have it in full, just as published in issue No. 25, page 14 of *Flying Saucers International* magazine of July 1967. The magazine name changed since they are no longer *unidentified*. Spacemen accept our awkward name of "saucers" though I have attempted to learn their own designation for them. To me "space ships" or "space craft" are clumsy words and few of them are really shaped like inverted saucers. Neither "ventlas" or "viminas" is popular.

PART III

POWER FAILURE—by the Korendians

The following is Renaud's letter to me, dated Nov. 13, 1965, as received from his Korendian friend, Orii-Val, via short wave radio, I presume, tape-recorded, to be transcribed later: (Quote)

Kalo, Bob:

To use a horrid pun—everybody's in the dark about the cause of the tremendous power failure in the northeast on November 9th. Before we tell you *why* we did it, we must confirm that we are solely responsible for the blackout.

Let us begin with two weeks ago (October 26). Three of our agents, located in high places in the power distribution in the northeast, came to our New England base with some interesting information.

They had been conferring privately for some time on facts they had discovered in an intensive analysis of the power transmission "grid" that feeds northeastern U.S. They decided that this fact, if discovered by unfriendly powers before your own engineers were informed, could be used against your nation. Therefore, they reasoned, it was our duty to inform your officials of this fact.

At the NE base, a high level conference was initiated, to establish a plan of action which might effectively demonstrate the danger involved. It was noted that a very important person in the ranks of the power field had stated that, due to the high complexity of the system, an extensive failure had been made impossible. Thus they were not receptive to our suggestions and points.

As the result, it was unanimously agreed that, instead of mere words, we should us *action*, a very impressive and irrefutable action. Next, it was a matter of the most effective but least injurious action that we had to decide upon.

Two days before the failure occurred, a plan had been drawn up to throw a few "bugs" into the grid. Let us here explain simply, what a power grid is. (Omitting nearly a page of technical matter. If interested, see page 14 of Issue No. 25 of *F.S.I. Magazine* July, 1967.) We discovered that if certain critical stations failed together, they would cause a chain reaction at such a rate that manual switching would not be fast enough to prevent it. Tuesday evening, November 9, we watched on remote monitors as the power use climbed. We magnetically tripped open a number of circuit breakers, causing what appeared to be a failure in apparatus. Everything went within a few moments.

Our purposes were several: first, to bring into glaring focus the existence of such a potential danger to your national security, and to your industrial and commercial strength; also to cause as much inconvenience as possible to your people, in order to bring a strong public outcry for changes to be made; *also to show our capabilities*. Your officials know who was responsible (remember this was written five days after). This is why they refuse to commit themselves on anything.

We were fully aware that the results of this, economically, would be very costly. So much the better. A lesson will be learned more soundly if, in

the process, the economy suffers a setback. (A spanking must hurt to do any good!) It achieved every goal we had set. It remains only for your authorities to take appropriate action to prevent further such occurrences. Might we suggest a few points:

1. Put all switching under computer control, allowing almost instant response, and eliminating the human element.

2. Keep all computers in touch with one another so that no two stations can be switched onto a third station at the same time.

3. Install back-up services for emergencies only, which can be switched onto grids in a very few minutes, and capable of carrying the load of any of the grid stations, up to the largest.

4. Put monitors on every conductor and breaker in the network, so that the fault may be isolated instantly and the power rerouted.

5. Insure that no substation, transmission line, or other unit, is indispensable and will cause extended failure in case of breakdown. Every unit should have an alternate route associated with it.

6. Keep all equipment in top condition at all times.

This will close our communication for now. If the need merits, we shall again discuss this topic. Orii-Val is now clearing this carrier. (Unquote)

Careful examination of the two reports shows coordination but no direct repetition. Renaud's report, or rather that of Orii-Val, shows a better use of technical terms which Renaud would understand very well and even Laskon might not. Evidently the recommendations of both were carried out by the power companies according to newspaper reports, taking credit for finding out what should be done after spending millions on investigations. I believe certain equipment valued at two million was damaged or ruined by standing idle. Also, it was rumored that two people in New York City were killed in accidents due to darkness. Frankly, I doubt if the lesson was well received by those who knew what occurred.

Many years ago Kenneth Goff, a converted communist, told that it was all planned ten years ago to do something like this all over the country and so conquer the U.S. while we were helpless in the dark, and little was done to prevent it, i.e. not everything until 1966-7.

Yes, we learn from spacemen, slowly. What will it take to "Wake up, America"? A terrific jolt, indeed! To wake up the whole world? I will discuss that elsewhere.

Of course every minor blackout was blamed on "space ships" for many months. I had Renaud's story by mid-November and the Korendians did not mention any other, so I considered only a large one somewhere in Italy and discarded even that. I decided it was just the natural conclusion that they

were being caused for about as much reason as a Halloween trick. Later, I found a report of the predictions of Jeane Dixon and in it she was given credit for predicting this very one, *a year after it happened*. This article is copied from *Showers of Blessing* magazine of November 1966, as though reprinted from *Chimes* magazine. It is titled COMING EVENTS, and seems to refer to Jeane Dixon's column in the Hearst newspapers of January 2, 1966. In spite of dire predictions... yet she sees the U.S. economy continuing to boom and the Lord putting His hand of blessing on America, divinely protecting us during a most difficult year." Well! Did He?

An interesting sidelight on the spasmodic power blackouts, similar to the one in New York and New England in 1965 which she predicted, is that she sees them continuing to recur "as the enemy tests a new type of missile device that can knock out our communications and lighting systems. Although no bombings will result from the testing, she sees a long line of cars stalled by *this device* on a busy highway... an unusual way to stop traffic!"

If she was able to peer into the conferences of the power officials and learn of the warnings and hear the decisions to ignore them, then she might have predicted the big blackout. But, since it was not done by any new type of missile, I sincerely doubt if she did, in fact, predict that one described in this chapter.

But the power officials did take note of the recommendations after the catastrophe. In the Hutchinson, Kansas *News* of November 9, 1966 was an article from the Toronto Associated Press—POWER GRID IS IMPROVED.

"Improvements in North America's power system are making a recurrence of the big blackout of a year ago virtually impossible," says George Cathercole, chairman of the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Commission.

"The blackout extended from northern Ontario to Florida and from the Atlantic coast to the United States midwest. About 35,000,000 persons were without power for periods of from one to twelve hours.

"Since then, Ontario Hydro and the 21 other utilities involved in the Canada-U.S. power grid have completed a detailed study of the blackout at a cost of several million dollars. Harold Smith, the chief engineer said that as the result of studies by the northeast coordinating council established last January (1966), additional relays have been built into the power grid and their settings have been adjusted."

And isn't that just what the spacemen suggested? And all free! Renaud's story is slightly shortened to conserve space, omitting a page of technical explanation. The whole report is given in issue No. 25 of *Flying Saucers International*, July 1967.

Renaud's story was not a secret matter and a few power officials knew about it and ignored it. I was told of a large power failure in Italy, but got no positive information concerning the details. Also, there were many reports from many towns in California of short blackouts when space ships had been seen.

A comparatively recent one is reported in the first issue of *UFO Analysis Report*, issued January 1, 1968, by Lawrence Lammond:

"A power failure was reported in the Arbroath area in Scotland August 2, 1967, at the same time a UFO appeared over the small town. Several residents went outside when the lights went off and reported seeing an oval-shaped object, glowing a deep red, about 125 feet above the houses. The steady glow changed to a pulsating beat and began to move away from the area. Lammond reported that some children chased the object on their bicycles, but to no avail. Power officials attributed the failure to pranksters but did not elaborate. That was the second power failure UFO-connected incident reported from Scotland in August."

PART IV

This is a portion of a four-page letter from Kenneth Goff of Englewood, Colorado, not dated. He is an ex-communist, so knows their aims from direct contact and also through counter-spies: (Quote)

In the crisp, clear air, 33,000 feet over Pennsylvania, United Air Lines pilot, Dale Chapman blinked in unbelief. Where one moment there were the myriad of lights of Manhattan, an instant later there was only blackness." A color photograph from some magazine shows Manhattan comparatively dark as auto lights were working on the streets and Jersey City, across the river was not affected. Also, there was a space ship plainly visible. A copy of the photo was sent to Renaud, but he made no attempt to identify it that I know of. The shape was not clear, but the Korendians would have known if it was one of theirs.

What was transpiring before his eyes had begun at 5:16 P.M. EST. The first hint of trouble in the n o r t h e a s t e r n h u g e C A N U S E (Canadian-U.S.—Eastern grid) was when the Ontario hydro electric central control room ink-pins tracing the flow of power suddenly stuttered. At the

Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation on the other side of Lake Ontario, the dials on a wall lurched out of control. A minute later meters at the Robert Moses Niagara power plant went wild. The output surged from 1500 megavolts to 2250 and then sank abruptly to zero.

Joint generators spun uncontrollably out of step and overloaded switches sprang open. It was like a nightmare—as if the whole world had exploded. (Slightly exaggerated.) And in twelve minutes thirty million people were plunged into blackness and 80,000 square miles in eight states were dark. A world (?) without light or power, one in which the people were shut off from their TVs, their radios, heat, water(?), gas (?), power, lights, and transportation, as 630 subway trains in New York City came to a halt with 800,000 passengers trapped within them. In hundreds of stalled elevators, office workers were stranded; thousands of auto drivers ran out of gas, for service pumps operate by electricity. Traffic lights failed and traffic snarled. Fire alarms were mute. If the communists had given the signal, millions could have died and whole states could have fallen into their hands, but thank God, this was only a rehearsal for the revolution. (Unquote)

Power officials had been warned and they did nothing; the communists were taken by surprise and they did nothing when the unexpected opportunity came, for they too were in the dark. I do not know about the telephone service in New York city or out in the smaller cities.

Who should be blamed for the harm done? It was planned by the Reds even a decade before, and Uncle Sam knew it, but still coddled the communists and silenced over-zealous Americans who dared to speak out against them. But Part III will show that it really was our space friends, that time, and that they meant it to be a good lesson to the power officials. Now, we are assured that they had been told and warned in time but we, the people, knew little or nothing of that, for Hill's warning was never printed. So, when it is more generally known that space folk engineered the blackout, it will only be condemned and held against all of them. And uncomprehending citizens will complain: "Why didn't you tell them and *make* them listen?"

CHAPTER 24
THE GREAT VISITATION

This is the major portion of a letter from James L. Hill of Seymour, Mo. dated Sunday, April 3, 1966. Certainly, it is the report of the greatest sighting yet, but it got no publicity whatever in the newspapers, or on radio or television. The locale extends from Fort Leonard Wood southeast for about 150 miles and the Ozark plateau ranges from 40 to 50 miles wide.

There were three radar stations constantly on the lookout for Bucky's ship and it is inconceivable that millions of space ships could be at the door and not be seen *unless* they were to put all of the equipment out of commission. Even then, the operating personnel would have looked out to find the cause. And there would have been thousands of people outside on the night of Friday, April 1, who would have seen what took place and would have told about it. Mr. Hill still maintains that they were seen officially and also by many citizens, but all reports were squelched on the well-worn excuse that if the people knew the whole truth they would panic.

Well, Hill and Nelson, perhaps the most competent observers anywhere, *were worried* for, on the first night, it certainly looked like a world-wide invasion was starting. (Quote)

Dear Friend Dean:

I was down to Buck Nelson's home Friday (April 1, 1966) and stayed over night. We had gone over to spend the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henn (of Rt. 3, Willow Springs, Mo.) and were driving back about 10:45 P.M. If you remember, about a mile before you get to Buck's home there is a high hill and you can see for many miles in nearly all directions. Looking northeast about 50 miles (figure 44) Buck and I saw this distant mountain all lit up with flying saucers by the millions. Buck said there were a billion of them. (The "mountain" is not a peak, rather a high level plateau.) Figure 45.

They were bobbing up and down and moving sidewise, covering the mountain solid. We watched them for about three hours and went home and watched them until about 3 A.M. from the clearing



No.44. Route NN, north from US 60 in Howell and Texas counties, Mo. The turn to the left leads to Buck Nelson's Convention.

down by his spring and the ships were all around us until daylight. They were all over the place (I understand this refers to spacemen on the ground, for there is quite a clearing northeast of the house.) We did not go down to visit them, but we could hear them talking, down around the spring, north of the house. We have an understanding with them (those we know) not to bother them. Nor did any of them come up to the house, yet they were all around us. They did not give us a message of any kind, but attended strictly to their business down around the spring. (There is also a clearing down there where two 50 foot space ships have landed at one time.)

Buck said they must be having some kind of convention and the ships were being assigned out to other parts of the world, etc. I believe Buck and my own eyes and thoughts on this statement that they were being so assigned. We slept a little, had breakfast, and I drove home (65 miles, to Cedar Gap which is about six miles east of Seymour) arriving there about 10:45 A.M. I told my wife about our experience and we decided to go back expecting to see them again Saturday night. So we drove by and picked up August Henn and his wife and took along supper for all of us at Buck's place arriving there about 5:30.

About 7:00 P.M. I and Buck walked up the road far enough to see some saucers and went back for the car and brought the other three to the hilltop where we got out of the car and watched those saucers for two hours or more, bobbing up and down and moving about, and come over to Buck's house and they were all around us again, but not a word from any of them. They were all silent, but full of action in every direction. I wish you could have seen that display of saucers, as it was something you would never forget.

Buck was going to try to contact his friendly space brothers Saturday night if he could. I tried (telepathically) and never got one word from them either, nor as I am writing this letter. Not one word from Laskon! But we think there is something BIG

about to happen to this wicked old world, and that is why they will not tell us. But we *know*, as we were told many years ago, that if something was about to happen to Earth they would come down and take us up to another planet.

Perhaps tonight (Sunday) they will be around again. Buck will report to me pronto (via telepathy) if they are there. If so, we will drive down there again. Mind you, Mr. Dean, flying saucers are not new to us. Buck and I have seen more than the others. (Unquote)

This is a copy of a letter from Buck Nelson to James Hill, April 4, 1966. (Quote)

Dear James and all:

After you folks left Saturday night, April 2, I decided to go back up on the hill and watch the saucers.

In about an hour they formed a circle, a very big one, reaching from the top of the mountain ridge clear to the ground level. There was a big fiery red one in the center of the circle. The others circled around it and would leave, one at a time. Soon they were nearly all gone. Ain't that something!

When I got home I found my place surrounded by saucers. Three men were in my front yard—men that were seven or eight feet tall. I held out my hand, but they refused to shake and backed off, and motioned me not to bother them. They pointed to my (electric) lantern and seemed to want to know what it was, so I pointed it off to one side and turned it on. One of them took a bullet-like (cartridge?) object from his clothing, about six inches long with a sharp nose. He turned it on and it produced a very narrow shaft of light brighter than the sun.

They wore one-piece suits or coveralls; seemed to be dark blue at night. I will still keep watching every night. No more news.

Your friend, Buck Nelson (Unquote)

But that is not all. A letter from Mr. Hill about a week later said that a doctor from Phoenix raced to Nelson's place (1300 miles) and reported a similar sighting of innumerable saucers before a mountain near Phoenix one night. He was surprised to learn that Buck had already seen them.

A letter from Rev. Standing Horse of the Wayside Chapel at Perris, California said there were thousands of saucers in the sky over his place one night a little later in April, and everyone saw them and phoned to him for an explanation. None of these remarkable incidents were reported in newspapers. I sent my reports to Renaud for evaluation and check-up and his Korendian friends knew nothing of any of them, yet they are supposed to know about every single ship that enters our atmosphere. Quite some time later, Hill asked Laskon about it and he said the ships were from all of the *twelve other planets*—observation ships of many sizes, called here by someone in

authority, but no hint of the reason for coming. It is generally accepted that the New Jerusalem will be located in the heart of America, but I see no connection with that gathering. The tall silent men certainly were not the usual ones and I have no idea of why they gathered around Buck's place and yet ignored him as the owner.

But I do have a personal interest in the incident, for it was on Monday morning, April 4, 1966, that I first spoke on radio station KWBW and learned that four ships were seen over the station on the northwest side of Hutchinson Sunday night. And still more! I took the film of the picture showing Route NN just where it turns to the left toward Nelson's place to the Deming studio. I chanced to show it to Alfred Deming, a high school boy who had read my book and was "saucer minded". He told of being out to the sand pit, fishing, Saturday afternoon, April 2 and he was conscious of a buzzing or humming sound in the sky though nothing was visible. He could not locate the source for it seemed to come from all directions. Yes, saucers can make themselves invisible. One alone would be called noiseless. But several thousand of them, very low in the air, might be heard that way.

I was on the radio the 4th and 11th. On Saturday, the 9th, I got my first space letter—the one from the Venusian living here. When I arrived at the studio Monday, the 11th, one had come from a spaceman living in Nickerson who seemed to have known me well, but gave no hint of his identity. Another was mailed in Hutchinson April 11 from a man who said he came from the distant galaxy of Andromeda and said there were some here from very distant galaxies. I sincerely hope there is one from Saturn among them and that he will visit me, for I rate much higher with Laskon than with the Venusian critic.

This incident, to me, is the greatest enigma in my saucer experience. I visited with Mr. Hill on Sunday night, June 4, 1967, I believe it was, and as usual, we went outside occasionally to look for "space ships that pass in the night". Outside, alone, I saw an orange flash for no more than a second, going east and told him I might have seen a space ship as so many people of that area had, but was not convinced that it was not just a meteor. He was quite sure it was a saucer.

Later I told Renaud that, perhaps, I had finally seen one and, if so, it had flashed for me. I gave him the time, place, and direction and his friends were able to check and reported that it *was* just another ship on a routine flight.

In a letter of March 17, 1968 Hill told me of his meeting with Laskon in Los Angeles in 1943 and being appointed as contactee for that area and of being given the power of telepathy, as though a ban had been lifted on certain matters. Also, he seemed to have talked with Bucky again, after a long

silence. He reviewed the happenings of Sunday evening, April 3, 1966.

On Sunday evening, Buck walked up to the vantage point and saw them dancing around and over a big bright fiery red ship as about 1000 at a time seemed to be performing some sort of ceremony as they rose about 1000 feet in the air and suddenly scattered. Then another thousand, and again repeated. Later Bucky told Buck he was among the millions in the ships and saw us, his friends, on the road, but was not permitted to

answer our telepathic messages, but still Hill did not learn the reason for the gathering. Nor do the Korendians say they ever heard of it at all though they believe they know of every ship that enters Earth's atmosphere. Nor was it ever reported from Fort Leonard Wood radar. But Hill declares that they *were seen* there, and by other individuals but was never publicized, for it would have been called an "invasion" and the observation ships would have been declared hostile.

CHAPTER 25

RENAUD'S FIRST TRIP TO THE MOON Space Battles

The date of this remarkable adventure was December 3-4, 1966, during the waning moon.

The moon was full November 29 and the last quarter was December 5, so it would be mid-afternoon of the 2-week-long day-time period and it would be near the maximum heat outside. Renaud gives no preliminaries of his 78-page report so I will explain the situation from previous correspondences with him and from his reports in *UFO International* magazine, issues No. 18 to 23.

Robert Renaud worked for some time in Pittsfield alongside a spaceman who occasionally talked about space ships, but Bob was not greatly interested. He had studied astronomy and was well versed in electricity, radio, television, mathematics, and science in general so the spaceman, Darrin-Sen (using a common American name, of course), was able to recommend him as worthy and able to be the sole representative of the people from the planet Korender who had bases on the moon as far back at 1960.

One morning in July, 1961, about 1:00 A.M. he was listening to his FM radio and heard a strange signal. As he tuned in on it precisely, he heard the lovely voice of Lin-Erri calling him by name. She did all of the talking, but told him how to fix his radio so he could talk back to her a week later. She was then in a large ship, probably invisible, hovering high above his New England home. Thereafter, he talked with many people from Korender every week or two, by appointment.

In August 1962 he was taken for a long ride in a floating car (figure 9) belonging to his friend

Orii-Val, to central New York and back. On February 4, 1964 he was taken up in a small ship which had landed in their driveway, up to a large ship and then up 5000 miles where he and Orii-Val, in independent space suits, with magnetic boots, went outside and walked on the flat bottom of the ship as it hovered, on edge to Earth (figures 27 and 28). There was no air at that altitude and the "fireflies" all about them did not really heat the empty space. The temperature was about -450 degrees Fahrenheit.

Renaud had been promised a trip to the moon after 1970, but the date was advanced several years and they came for him on short notice sometime in the night. The small ship had been sent down, unmanned, from the big ship hovering a mile overhead. It was so small that it landed in the driveway; he climbed in as the transparent domelike "lid" of the cabin opened and closed for him. Immediately, he heard the voice of Astra-Lari, his Korendian girl friend, coming from the big ship as he piloted the scout ship up and into the hole in the bottom of the waiting craft. He was there in a minute and had a very tender reunion with Astra.

He describes the interior, and I understand that they were near the top (the eighth floor level) so it must have been from eighty to a hundred feet high, and was so large he was unable to estimate its diameter, even when he stood beside it on the moon. He met the captain, Elor Korrel, and Astra took her place at the communications console and made contact with the local base below. This was over the week-end, so his double, Arta Dorrec, from

the base, had taken his place at Bob's home. Captain Korrel showed him a transparent globe a foot in diameter with a light in the center which represented their ship while the interior represented space from 50 to 500 miles in all directions (adjustable) to show any approaching object. A large telescreen, elsewhere, also gave a general view of the area.

Korrel left to join Orii-Val when Bob called attention to a dot of light in the sphere. Adjusting the range, the dot disappeared. Korrel called to Astra to open the call-frequency and he called to the alien craft and got no reply. She called the scope deck and got an image on the screen which was fuzzy because of the ionized field about it. They all felt a tingling sensation in their heads (they were being psych-probed), so switched to the omnical unit and told the alien craft to reply or face the penalties of the space control board.

They switched to Lunar Control and reported the violation. The image was a Kalran scout craft. Korrel was given alpha clearance, i.e. to act as he saw fit. They proceeded at 50,000 mph and the other kept pace, then began to close in on them. Korrel gave warning and made a 90 degree turn, the pursuer did the same and still gained on them. Then the captain suddenly reversed his ship for a collision, but the other shot upward enough to miss by a few yards and then followed them about 1000 miles behind. There was a warning of a thermal dart coming and they shot upward so it missed by a foot, went on a mile and exploded. Then a warning of a dozen more darts coming and an order for their disruptors to fire. Three darts in front were disintegrated and the others exploded in their flames, causing a wall of power which rammed the big ship upward, crashing everything that was loose. Korrell ordered lights out and power off so the enemy would think them disabled, and would come to investigate. It did, with more darts. The disruptors shot two beams to "consummate energy" which consumed the darts, leaving only a cloud of metallic vapor.

Elor feared he had caused the death of an enemy man; then had one of his own injured men cared for, and a check made for the damage they had sustained. Checking with Lunar Control, he learned that radio control signals from the vicinity of Mars indicated that it was an unmanned robot ship, so no one on it had been killed. Elor announced that they would land at Plato crater, their moon space port.

The ship passed over the rugged terrain of the moon, and they noted an occasional ground vehicle on the rough ground, flashing signals of greeting. They came to an immense ring area of Plato. An iris covering opened and the great ship descended into a huge hangar. Vast rows of ships were in the expansive chamber; they glided over them and settled in an area as large as a football field, all

inside and under cover, probably pressurized, warmed, and having increased gravity—about 90% that of Earth, with about 16% natural gravity outside.

They went down the eight floors by elevator, then down a corridor to the entry room to the ramp and stairway and out without stopping. The great new ship on its massive tripod landing gear curved out of sight in all directions; the polished hull now pitted and dulled. Astra indicated that it was her first time on the moon, so they enjoyed it together. A small car (a wheeled auto) pulled up; it was driven by master Kelen-Li, who was already there to greet them. He drove to the far end of the hangar where a door opened into a long tunnel. Astra noted that one of the guards there was from the New England base; she had known him (Keri-Aldek) as an old schoolmate on Korender. Then through a door and up a ramp to a level hundreds of feet higher and into a garage with many similar vehicles. Then into a reception room where they were given badges by a young lady. A security guard came in and they followed him through a corridor, then took an elevator to the top floor, into a large room and were welcomed into Lunar Control. The guard noted the lovers, hand in hand, and excused himself, leaving them to wonder of the scene—the myriads of marvelous equipment for all of their moon operations. Apparently all of the employees spoke English, for Renaud heard no Korendian. Later, Kalen-Li probably called for help in Galinguan.

Next, into a beautiful room called the Observation Deck. Around the outer rim was a 10-foot high window, looking out on the moon surface. The sun was low on the western horizon, casting strange shadows on the floor of the crater. From their high level they could see most of the floor of Plato. It is about 700 miles from the north pole. High in the southern star-filled sky, Earth shone down on them—an azure ball of subdued radiance in the sunlight. The love birds watched it in perfect peace. (Renaud is a true poet, but this is only a summary of his full report.)

Into the car again they retraced their route to the "tube room" where many of those odd vehicles were stacked—short tube-like carriers for several passengers with an entrance at the side. They were propelled in long tunnel-tubes by "ring magnets" in the tubes. A crane brought one of the carriers to the loading platform. They with Orii-Val, Kalen-Li, and others got in and were moved into the tubular tunnel. They knew when they were moving by the lights above them. The vehicles had rollers recessed into the casing, but traveled as on air, being supported by the propulsive power, having about an inch in clearance all around. In transit, the tube would be evacuated and sealed to reduce friction even of the air. Their destination was the crater of

Hipparchus (Base 2) with the optical and electric telescopes, nearly 1000 miles south. It was a "tunnel of love" for Astra and Bob and then—a screech of metal, and the vehicle bounced along on the bottom, for the power field had been shut off.

Kalen-Li, the driver, called out: "Hold on tightly", and used a blast of air on the front to stop the car. They could see the lights directly ahead grow dim, though the light a quarter of a mile ahead remained bright. There was no way to get out and no way for help to reach them. Bob suggested lowering the rollers and using the retro-braking blast to reverse them back into the power field, an eighth of a mile back. Three jets roared and back they went; then shut off as they bounced against the power field and were shot ahead, barely into the field ahead, where they soon regained normal speed and kissing.

Elor praised Bob highly for his ability to meet a crisis such as they had never experienced. Bob confessed that he did not like being trapped. The captain who had saved them in the space ship insisted *that* was only his routine business and he was trained for it. "Your people would be valuable in the Alliance. You are natural leaders where we are more suited to following. You Earthlings have a brilliant future in universal government if you can only stop your petty bickering and warring long enough to develop your potential properly."

The car was unloaded and all of the passengers were checked by several medical men for any injuries. The group was introduced to three men—the commander, the controller, and the security officer of the base. The commander received a call and announced that examination of the tunnel-tube showed that it had been sabotaged by a thermal bomb; no trace of the saboteurs. All bases were placed under delta alert. There were traces of residual energy associated with teleportation, so it must be the Kalrans again. Bob figured from a map that they could have teleported a scout ship into a certain crater (Ukert, perhaps) and so avoid scan radar, which would have been blocked by the crater's walls. Thus they could plant a time bomb and escape in their craft. He recommended "motion alarms" in the service areas. (It sounds much like *our* eternal warring.) Commander Alor suggested that they employ Bob as a full-time strategist, and it was not a joke. They left for the upper levels and the wonderful telescopes above, but there was no mention of what they saw there.

Then, at incredible speed through the shaft to Base 3, the main communication base in Ptolemaus crater, 100 miles east. There, Bob asked about the Kalrans from the fifth planet of the star, Vega. Briefly, they are some of the bad ones of space such as we have too many on Earth now, who might turn traitor and join them in their savagery when the

time comes. They work more on minds, but gain power by force also and want to add Earth to their gang as we are so low down already. But the Korendians believe that *they* are far superior in every way. If so, then we need their protection now!

Base 3, in Ptolemaus is just north of Alphonsus, where Ranger 9 landed March 24, 1965. They left the tube and were soon inside the dispatch room, then into an electric car heading for a ramp leading to the main communications nerve-center for the moon. Before Elkor could explain, a bright red car carrying four men raced down the ramp. Elkor spun his car around and pursued them down a maze of tunnels and into a room having a NO ADMITTANCE sign on the door.

The leader of the invaders called out to those inside: "You will surrender immediately. You cannot escape." He opened the door and aimed his gun-like disruptor (figure 46) and slipped into the darkened room and the other three followed him. The Korendian party could only watch. Renaud carried a sort of gun like a penlite which shot .22 caliber shorts at close range, and with it in hand he headed into the room, though Astra pleaded with him not to go. He stopped behind a large cabinet until his eyes became accustomed to the dim light in the large room. He made out the four guards already on duty; two of them had seen him enter. He located one invader about fifty feet away by a gleam reflected from his disruptor case and advanced toward it, wondering why he was trying to act the hero. The enemy probably knew where all of the guards were, but were not aware of Renaud at all. He was able to signal his location to two of the guards who evidently told the other two.

One of the enemy was within twenty feet of Renaud; the other forty feet away. Bob crawled to a place behind a small control desk just as a relay snapped shut which caught the agent's attention; then a generator whirred into action to cover any sound as Bob advanced within reach and used a sort of judo tactic to lay him out without a sound, took his disruptor and planned to disable the other agent likewise. But that one signaled to the other two who stood up with their hands behind their heads in the attitude of surrender. As the four guards turned to face them, the other agent aimed his disruptor and Bob fired the one he had, hitting him in the back. (A disruptor fires a blast of pure energy and makes very little flash or sound.) An agonizing scream and he crumpled dead on the floor. Bob was paralyzed to think of having killed a man—even a ruthless enemy, for that was against the rules of the Alliance. Just an indoor sport on Earth! One of the guards came to him, but he blanked out and collapsed.

With the lights on, a considerable crowd had gathered when he regained consciousness with Astra

kneeling beside him. His first victim and the other two, disarmed, stood with hands up, glaring their hatred at him as he sat up. The leader of the guards clasped his hand and said: "You saved our lives, brother. We find no words to express our gratitude."

The leader of the three prisoners spat at him. "When we conquer Earth, you will be the first one we seek out and kill, by slow painful methods." Bob laughed and defied him and was cursed in the Kalran language. Then he shouted: "Mark my words, Earthman, YOU WILL DIE!" Bob sneered, held out his hand, shaking it in mock fear and heard: "You will pay dearly for this, Terran." All three touched a stud on his belt and three suicide devices exploded and they were blasted to bits. His group left, though a few workmen stayed to clean up the carnage. In the car again, they took ten minutes to relax and Bob and Astra, together again, were able to forget the violence.

Bob asked what the one meant when he said he would get him just before he killed himself. "He may well be back, brother," said Orii-Val. "The Kalrans have the secret of reproducing their physical bodies just as we have. I imagine they are now alive and well in their command ship out near Mars-orbit." Bob consoled himself. "Then I didn't kill him, really. Only detoured him a little."

They stopped outside a communications room. About twenty seconds later, all communications ceased and Bob recognized a certain hiss, a combination of all frequencies in equal levels. He remarked to Kalen-Li: "Maybe I should go home. I bring bad luck."

"Actually, we'd rather you stayed. You're learning about the true situation in the galaxy, and we seem to be reaping unexpected benefits from your Terran knowledge. You are getting a first-hand look at your enemies in space, and you will find out what you and the Alliance are, and will be, contending with, as time passes."

The base commander pressed the all-unit intercom switch and said: "Attention, all sections! As of this moment, this base is on RED alert." Then he asked for a wire line to other bases. It took a moment to find open lines, and he recommended the same for them, indicating that there was a possibility of imminent attack by hostile forces. "We have had an attempt to destroy our transmitters by infiltrators. We recommend that all bases undergo immediate security checks." Bob's group said goodbye and boarded a little go-car and headed for the tube room and within fifteen minutes emerged at base 5, in the crater of Archimedes—the laboratory section for lunar operations, possibly 500 miles south of Base 1 (the space port), where all scientific and other types of research are carried out.

Kalen-Li explained that there were no corridors

or connecting passageways in the entire complex, as all rooms were joined by a closed teleportation system. "We set our destination on this switch panel, so, step through this door, and we're there."

I will quote Bob's version of the strange experience, for I would not dare to change a word. "We walked single file through this unique doorway, just as one would travel from room to room in a house. As I entered, the peculiar tingling sensation and the instant blankness as my body was dematerialized and reassembled at the receiver, renewed themselves in my mind. Once before I had used this fantastic means of transportation in my tour to the California base. (He was teleported clear across the United States.) Frankly, this is an undescrivable sensation that must be felt to be understood."

"These people can set a switch and be transmitted electronically, halfway across the galaxy, if need be, with no more concern than we would give to driving a car to the corner drug store."

They arrived at the hyper-modern engineering laboratory (Base 5), a business-like arrangement with no frills, with a thousand devices displayed on shelves and tables. I can only ask "Why?" An engineer, Algran-Eltar, offered to explain some of them. He opened a box and gave Bob a small egg-shaped object, like metal, yet soft and very light. He squeezed it and felt immense pleasure, well-being, and vitality. He was told to slip it into his pocket. Then he was able to pick up a 2400-pound cube of marble and move it across the room with almost no effort—about sixty feet! Its limit would be about five tons, our gravity.

Next, Bob was given a box about the size of a transistor radio and he pressed it. Eltar took an Earth .45 caliber Magnum pistol from a cabinet and fired all six shots directly at Bob. He felt a light thud each time and watched as the bullets vaporized in a flash of light. Ordinarily a shot would have penetrated an auto end to end. Such protection would stop any weapon on Earth, but not a disruptor.

He was given another little case and was told to reach for the ceiling. He did, and his whole body shot into the air. He tried to stop and did so—just hovering near the ceiling. He wished he was down and immediately he was on the floor again. It was a combination psychprobe and gravity control, depending on signals from the brain and controlled by it. One need only to *think* of going somewhere and he will go. A trained user would fly as unconsciously as he would walk across the room. Bob tried it again and performed aerial gymnastics until satisfied and returned to the floor again. He felt like Superman, but the Korendians had devices that would put *him* to shame, including invisibility.

He was shown three projector devices which I

will not even attempt to describe or explain. Eltar said: "With these devices, we have been able to learn more about the nature of matter than with any other we have ever used. We have cracked the secrets of nature and are enabled to design equipment capable of doing anything with energy and matter that we may see fit to do. From this has come teleportation, transmutation of elements, high temperature superconductors, and direct reversible matter-energy conversion for power sources. We can build a million watt generating device into a case the size of a cigar box. We have personal communicators that will reach out over ten-light-years distance in sub-space, that will slip into a penlight case with room to spare." Bob was convinced that Korender is the most highly advanced planet in the galaxy for science and technology and that our present fuel cells, atomic generators, etc. will be obsolete in a few years.

"Some Earthlings still claim that interplanetary voyages are impossible. Others, more hopeful, allowed only a few light years distance, unaware that such flights are already being made in the wink of an eye by beings so far beyond our conception as to make understanding of them an impossible task. Yet they have retained their human nature and we find it possible to identify ourselves with them, and they with us. That is the greatest mystery of all. We are the students; they are the teachers."

Renaud begins the second section of his story by moralizing a bit about the change of attitude of the general public about space people and their ships. "The age of the saucer is upon us. It is only a matter of time until belief is universal, and the critics become the criticized. Once again, the last laugh will be on them. In the meantime, while this change of attitude is going on, the people in these crafts must content themselves with very limited communications with us, relying on a few stout souls to pass on their information regardless of the consequences. Until such time as understanding removes fear and ridicule, the contactees will remain the most persecuted group in history. So be it. We knew what we were taking upon ourselves when we got into the ring, and we must fight the good fight or be beaten. This is the way it shall ever be—the few shall precede the many."

At Archimedes Base No. 5 he was shown more things than he could ever hope to understand or describe in his limited account. In the "probe laboratory" were exact duplicates of every Terran space ship since Sputnik 1. In the solar laboratory, he saw the mass of equipment monitoring the sun. In the psych research unit was equipment probing the depths of the human mind. (Remember, Lin-Erri was the psychologist of the original moon group.) Bob was surrounded by a level of technological equipment as far above us as Einstein is above a week-old infant. We could not hope to

reach that level in a thousand years without their aid.

As they finished their visit to the physics section, Renaud expressed a feeling that things were too quiet. Had the Kalrans given up so easily? Kalen-Li agreed that it portended difficulties. He switched on his pocket-size communicator to Lunar Control in Plato crater. In Base 5 they were at least a hundred feet below the surface. They stopped at the teleportal and set their destination on the control console when a "shock bomb" was exploded on the surface almost directly above them. Everything seemed to collapse; the lights flickered and went out. Evidently their power station at Flammarion crater had also been hit, for the teleportal had been shut off; even the "door system" would not work. All was silent save the sound of beating hearts and quick breathing. Astra found Bob in the complete darkness and clutched his hand. He remembered his penlite and switched it on and located everyone, unhurt.

The lights flickered on again and the technicians came to switch off all nonessential apparatus. Kalen-Li's communicator sounded as he pressed the button and got Lunar Control at Plato. They told him what had happened and the extent of the damage; also that they were sending a scout ship to pick them up and bring them to Plato. Replacement apparatus would be teleported from Korender. As they waited, Bob considered the possibility of the Kalrans having damaged the base as if hoping to drive them out and take over. Kalen-Li agreed and decided that they would not continue to press the attack immediately. Evidently the teleportal was working again for, one by one, the group faded out and vanished and they found themselves aboard the scout ship in the "air" above. The scout ship had just been armed with three powerful disruptors.

When they were about ten miles from Plato, Bob discovered a blip on the radar scanner—an unmanned Kalran scout. Before they could aim their disruptors, it shot a salvo of thermal darts which exploded all around their ship. The Korendians managed to establish a protective force screen a split second too late and the little ship was caught by some of the raw energy—a blast of force like a mighty hammer that sent it reeling. The crew brought the disruptors into action on the robot ship only a mile away. An instant before they fired, the robot ship let loose another volley of darts. The disruptor blast caught the ship squarely and it disintegrated into a ball of fire, and caught all of the darts but three. Two of them missed, but the third exploded a few hundred feet away from a blinding flash of searing energy. It rocked the scout mercilessly, breaking loose many pieces of equipment and throwing the occupants about with cuts and bruises. In a moment they regained control and hurried on to Base 1 in Plato crater.

Evidently, they entered an opening in the floor of the crater outside the spaceport. Just then came word that three large Kalran warships were coming. Bob remarked that his theory was good while it lasted. The hull of their scout ship had been melted in spots and had a long crack across the bottom surface. The entire ship had been pitted and burned by the blistering heat. They might well have crashed; if the crack had opened it would have been fatal. Bob told Astra it was hardly the relaxing weekend tour he had expected.

An electric car came to take them to Lunar Control, where everybody was preparing for a possible assault. Most radio communication was jammed except for the personal communicators which were on a frequency of their own. They were being used to maintain contact with a group of carriers coming to their own aid.

The master joined the base commander at the communications panel. Word was being received from a 10-scout mission sent to examine the Kalran fleet at close range. A pilot explained that they had met armed scouts—at least thirty of them—and all the other ships were knocked out; his was the only one left and his disruptors had over-heated, so he could not continue.

The transmission was cut off as the laser light winked out. The commander, Orvin-Selat, spoke: "Contact the teleport section and have them produce bodies for the men killed; we're going to need everyone here."

Kalen-Li thought a moment; his answer was carefully worded. "If they present any threat to the security of Earth or to our operations on the moon, they are to be repulsed, and if necessary, to be destroyed." (Note his deep concern for Earth and even for having to kill anyone.) He was unwilling to take the offensive even after losing so many of his fighters. Orders went by laser transition carriers and affirmations were back in seconds. The three Kalran warships showed large on the screen, closing in on the carrier fleet. A false dart was shot and disrupted before it had gone ten miles. It was only a test to learn how the Korendian carriers could act. They found that the enemy had highly-powered accurate disruptors, so they stopped 3000 miles away.

Renaud asked: "Why don't they use force screens and let them shoot their darts all they please?"

Orii-Val replied: "Because, while the dart's power is stopped by the screen, so is that of the disruptors. We can't fire ours through it. We must maintain peak fire power, because they could fire darts at Earth, forcing us to lower our shields in order to destroy the darts."

They waited. Occasionally a dart would flash from a Kalran craft only to be blown apart. Then a barrage of darts came from all three of the Kalran ships. The disruptors eliminated most of them, but

a few reached the carriers, damaging hulls and interior apparatus. The carriers sent a simultaneous blast of sheer power to the Kalrans, enveloping the warcrafts in a searing ball of hellfire. It had penetrated the Kalran force shields, and had wrought considerable damage on them. They regrouped and retreated to their main fleet near the Mars-orbit. This brought expressions of relief to those of the Plato control room.

After a few moments Commander Salat announced: "We have established a sub-space laser contact with the Alliance headquarters on Alandra," (the home of the council of elder masters and major offices of the Alliance. It is also known as Arcturia, the 3rd planet of the star Arcturus.)

Kalen-Li moved to the communications console and switched on the transmit circuits, "This is the master, Kalen-Li Retan, head of the project Terra operations, I have very little time, so I request full attention to this. For three galuns (72 minutes each) we have been under harassment, and our carriers fought to a standstill a number of warcrafts of Kalran registration. We are on emergency power at this time."

"I have orders to do whatever is necessary to prevent this Kalran task force from endangering Earth, if necessary, to the point of mortal combat and the destruction of the Kalran fleet. I have not yet declared a state of actual warfare, as I am hoping that the last encounter has dissuaded them from further attacks. I am requesting a fully armed squadron of warcraft for any eventuality that may ensue. We shall attempt to keep them in check until this fleet arrives, but we cannot stop a full assault by their total forces, estimated at fifty of Class 1 and a hundred Class 2. They now have a more potent thermal dart than before. Tell this to the Fleet Commander.

The cheerful acknowledgement came from elder master Alen-Adar that they had suspected such trouble and had already dispatched a full squadron of warcraft toward Earth, which should be there within a galun (72 minutes). His voice faded out, indicating that some *body* had intervened, probably a Kalran ship which had sighted the laser beam and were able to knock it, but it gave them a feeling of hope. The information was relayed to each of the Lunar bases. Then the radar technician shouted: "Commander! Master! They're coming. The whole Kalran fleet." Kalen-Li ran to the communications mode.

"Hear this, all units! The Kalran fleet is approaching, signifying imminent attack. I want every ship deployed around Earth immediately. This is a full war alert."

Then to the operator: "I want immediate contact with the Massachusetts base control on laser transmission." In five seconds he said: "You're on, sir."

"Base control, this is master Kalen-Li Retan. I have ordered full war alert, and have commanded full dispatch of all available armed ships to a position above Earth. The Kalrans are coming en masse, prepared for full combat. Relay this to all craft centers," and it was acknowledged.

The radar technician reported, "The Kalran fleet is within twenty million miles at approximately light velocity, slowing gradually. Computers predict contact within two minutes." Craft control said all armed ships should be ready within one minute. The Massachusetts base reported that all should be in place in five minutes. Klaren-Kolat reported that some ships were already in their assigned places; others would be within seconds. Other reports came from the Montana craft center, also New Mexico, Austria, and Brazil.

Then came the announcement: "The Kalran Fleet is now within ten million miles; velocity 6/10 light!"

Hipparchus base 2 (telescopes) acknowledged a request for the Kalran fleet on their telescreen and it was done immediately. They saw a massive fleet of spaceships rapidly expanding on the viewplate. Then Kalen-Li returned to the communications panel and ordered defense pattern 27, subject to further orders. Massachusetts base reported all ships in position and awaiting further instruction.

Kalen-Li repeated the order for defense pattern 27. The technician reported the fleet split into small groups, with each little unit moving off in a different direction. It was apparent that they intended to encircle Earth and fire off a many-pronged assault simultaneously, hoping to overwhelm the defense with sheer firepower. And they might succeed, for the Korendian forces were limited, even with the Earth-based ships in the fight. Apparently the Kalrans had intercepted the communication from the Alliance fleet and hoped to launch the assault before the fleet could reach the battle.

They surrounded Earth at a height of about 100,000 miles and began to close in as a group. The master saw that defense pattern 27 would be futile and he hit the communicator switch again, and countermanded it. "All ships are to take on these groups without regard to procedure. If they attack, shoot to kill." The fleet command acknowledged the countermanding order and relayed the shoot-to-kill order. Radar said they had no trace of the Alliance fleet as their range was only five light years (barely beyond Alpha Centauri).

Then they announced that the Kalrans were firing darts and they were holding them off as their disruptors were equal to the task, but without a screen the darts could reach them. (Later inquiry revealed that the thermal darts are about ten feet long and six inches in diameter, self propelled at 100,000 mph and an explosive head that would

level all of New York city and most of its suburbs.) The small ship had hit a few Kalran ships, but had not disabled any. Then the cry: "They hit the carrier! It's exploded!" It showed as a bright flash of bluish light off to one side of Earth's disk. It was disintegrated. Other ships opened a mass disruptor assault on the Korendian attacker, and what an explosion! Its blast took many others with it and the Korendians turned their attention to another group of ships. The disruptors shoot a blast of energy—not much sound nor flame, no loading—but they become overheated with continued use. Awaiting instructions, Kalen-Li asked radar for information about the fleet. The operator cried: "They're coming! They're here!"

With a massive signal strength which overrode the jamming, the sub-space radio blasted into life: "Plato Control, this is captain Remon-Torek, of Squadron Control. We will be in your area in one minute."

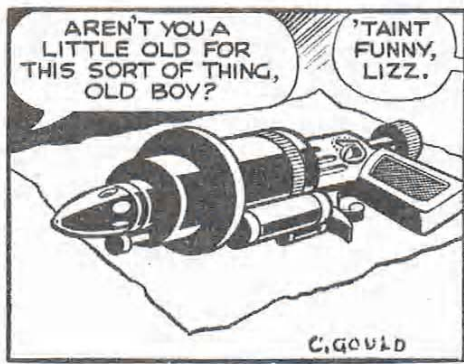
Kalen-Li was obliged to admit that *one* carrier had been destroyed and they could not resist the Kalran fire power any longer. Also that the Kalrans had thousands of new thermal darts and maybe disruptors of their own. They were shooting their darts at Earth and forcing the Korendians to use their disruptors on the darts rather than the warships. Then they managed to explode the Kalran headquarters ship. Then the technicians shouted: "The Alliance squadron is here! Look!" They cheered as they saw the fleet of Alliance warships scatter and rush at the Kalran invaders. The enemy, seeing the sudden turn of events, quickly positioned themselves over major cities of Earth and shot hundreds of deadly darts, straight down. The scout ships below chased and destroyed the darts before they could reach the ground and wipe out millions of people as they slept, worked, or played.

Seeing this was not successful, the Kalrans opened up on the approaching Alliance crafts with both darts and disruptors, caught the squadron off guard and, before they could react, three ghastly balls of horrendous energy, seeming as miniature suns, erupted in the vanguard (front) of the squadron. Waves of incomprehensible force swept over the squadron as the power-packs of matter-energy exploded with dazzling light and fury.

The Alliance ships recovered quickly and threw up force shields, driving onward, closer, tossing aside the lethal barrage of missiles and destructive rays. The two fleets were a few hundred miles apart when one of the Alliance ships broke away from the squadron. The others stopped, as did the Kalran force. The lone ship, carrying a full force shield shot straight at the enemy group. They opened up with all they had on the single ship. As it entered the Kalran group it suddenly dropped its shield and detonated itself like an enormous bomb. This single



No. 43. Atomic energy explosion at Frenchman's Flats, Nevada. Note the space-men's fire ball circling the top and offsetting about 95% of the atomic fallout.



No. 46. A hand disruptor, from a Dick Tracy strip drawn by Chester Gould.

pulse of hell-born energy was almost invisible (being in the infra-red region) but there was no doubt about its effects. It went off with a nova-like intensity and three nearby Kalran ships were instantly reduced to vapor; two others were flung aside and reduced to nothing, as violent internal explosions tore them apart. The others attempted to get out of range, but the wall of incomprehensible heat caught up with them, demolishing three of them beyond repair and the other four into white-hot, shapeless masses of molten metal. The remaining Kalran ships scattered into sub-space and vanished. The view screen showed only the slowly cooling clouds of vaporized metal.

Besides the ships, the Alliance lost 85 men and women and no one could guess how many Kalrans were killed. Some had new bodies awaiting them, but the rest had to start anew. (A new angle on reincarnation?) Those at the base are silent, for they had seen the advancement of thousands of years set aside by a few hours of primitive violence. The Alliance had tried in vain to persuade the Kalrans to forget Earth and this system, but they had no use for diplomacy, tact, or reason.

Renaud wrote the latter part of this narrative several months after these things occurred and there had been no more difficulty with the Kalrans though they had re-established an observation post in this system, about thirty-five million miles out (as far as the Mars orbit) but I understand that it travels at the right speed to keep in line with Earth. Hence, the battle may have served its purpose and may lead to true peace in this galaxy. Bob had seen, first hand, that all is not peace and love in the sky and he alone could bring the report to Earth as a warning of the destruction that we barely missed, due to his cooperation with those space brothers from Korender.

For his valor, they gave him a small space ship for his own (figure 47), and it was attacked somewhere over the Appalachian mountains later, by two Omegan ships (figure 11)—their fifth attempt to “get him”. He blasted one and damaged

the other, but his own little ship was in the repair shop at the Massachusetts base for some time.

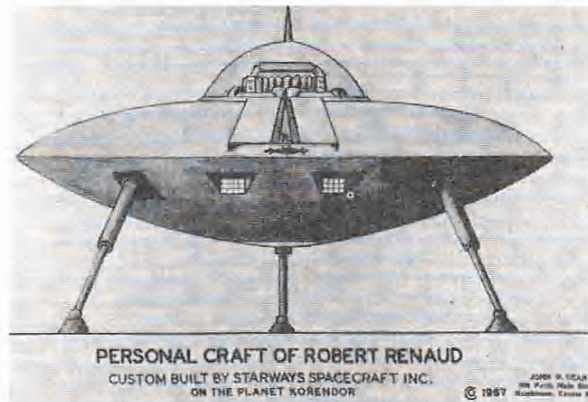
There was much work to be done to restore normal lunar operations and Renaud seemingly had not stopped to eat or sleep. There was little that he could do to help, so it was decided that he should return to his home and Astra to the Massachusetts base. They returned to Earth in the same big ship, and then to Renaud’s home in the same little scout ship. It touched down noiselessly in the driveway and his double, Arta Dorrec, was there to greet them.

After fond farewells, Arta took Bob’s place and the small disk rose into the chilly night, for this was December 4, 1966. He watched it out of sight and went inside to rest (for he had been without sleep for thirty-six hours), hoping he would dream only of the happy hours with his lovely lady of the stars.

Yes, he plans on another trip to the moon under more pleasant conditions when he may have opportunity to get outside and explore the surface at leisure. I hope he will have time and opportunity to ask questions and answer many of my new inquiries. (The second trip did take place on July 28, 1967.)

Earth has recently been attacked by one group of space enemies and we know there are others, as bad or worse. They can come without warning and we are utterly helpless. The Omegans seem to have been among us for centuries, working on men’s minds to propagate evil as though in league with the devil. The “fiery darts of the wicked” could have wreaked havoc on many of our large cities and we would never have known what really happened. It would have been blamed on our space friends.

It is worthy of note how Kalen-Li and others acted on a second’s notice and compare it with our long-drawn-out blundering. I think U Thant knew about this space attack when he said publicly that settlement of the UFO matter ranked next to winning the war. In issue No. 25 of *Flying Saucers International*, July 1967, the editor said the saucer question really comes first. Is it too late?



CHAPTER 26

RENAUD'S PLEASURE TRIP TO THE MOON—JULY 28, 1967 Condensed from his 47-page Report by John W. Dean

Renaud had mentioned to me in a letter that he hoped to go to the moon again, on the last weekend of July, for a more pleasant visit with his girl friend, and to have an opportunity to ask more questions, and also to see the far side of the moon. I presumed it would be on Saturday and Sunday as was the first trip, but it really was on Friday. His double, Arta-Dorrec took his place at home and on his job in Pittsfield.

The Korendians, on the moon, were able to call Renaud on his radio at home and did so at 1:45 A.M. on Friday, July 28, 1967, making arrangements and giving final instructions. Bob went outside five minutes early to watch his ship come in. He saw it come at exactly 2 A.M. to the driveway and hover silently a foot above the ground. The transparent dome opened and he climbed in; it closed above him and he looked up for the carrier ship as on the previous journey. He saw none, so called Lin-Erri on the radio to learn why.

She said: "No carrier ship today, Bob. This little scout ship is equipped for deep space. We'll expect you at the Plato base in an hour."

In December 1966 he had flown a similar ship up and into the carrier, but now this meant going all the way alone. He pulled the "rise lever" back and ascended for two miles, then tilted the ship to a vertical angle, aiming at the moon, pushed the control stick to its maximum and settled back for a peaceful ride. Beyond Earth's atmosphere he watched the "fireflies" shoot by and an occasional micro-meteoroid as it hit the protective screen around the craft. He noted that the speed gauge showed steady acceleration to a little more than 350,000 miles per hour. At that time (last quarter) the moon would be about 240,000 miles away.

He switched on the viewscreen and watched the Earth image shrink as the distance increased. It was a beautiful sight and he wondered why men would want to destroy it (as we nearly did a few years ago). Then he heard a voice from the communicator saying: "This is patrol ship AGP-01668,

Danel-Vordek speaking. Identify yourself, please."

Bob answered: "This is Alliance scoutcraft, registration KRS-14862, Bob Renaud of Earth in command. Good morning."

Puzzled, Danel said: "Good morning to you. Did you say you're an Earthling?"

"Quite so, brother."

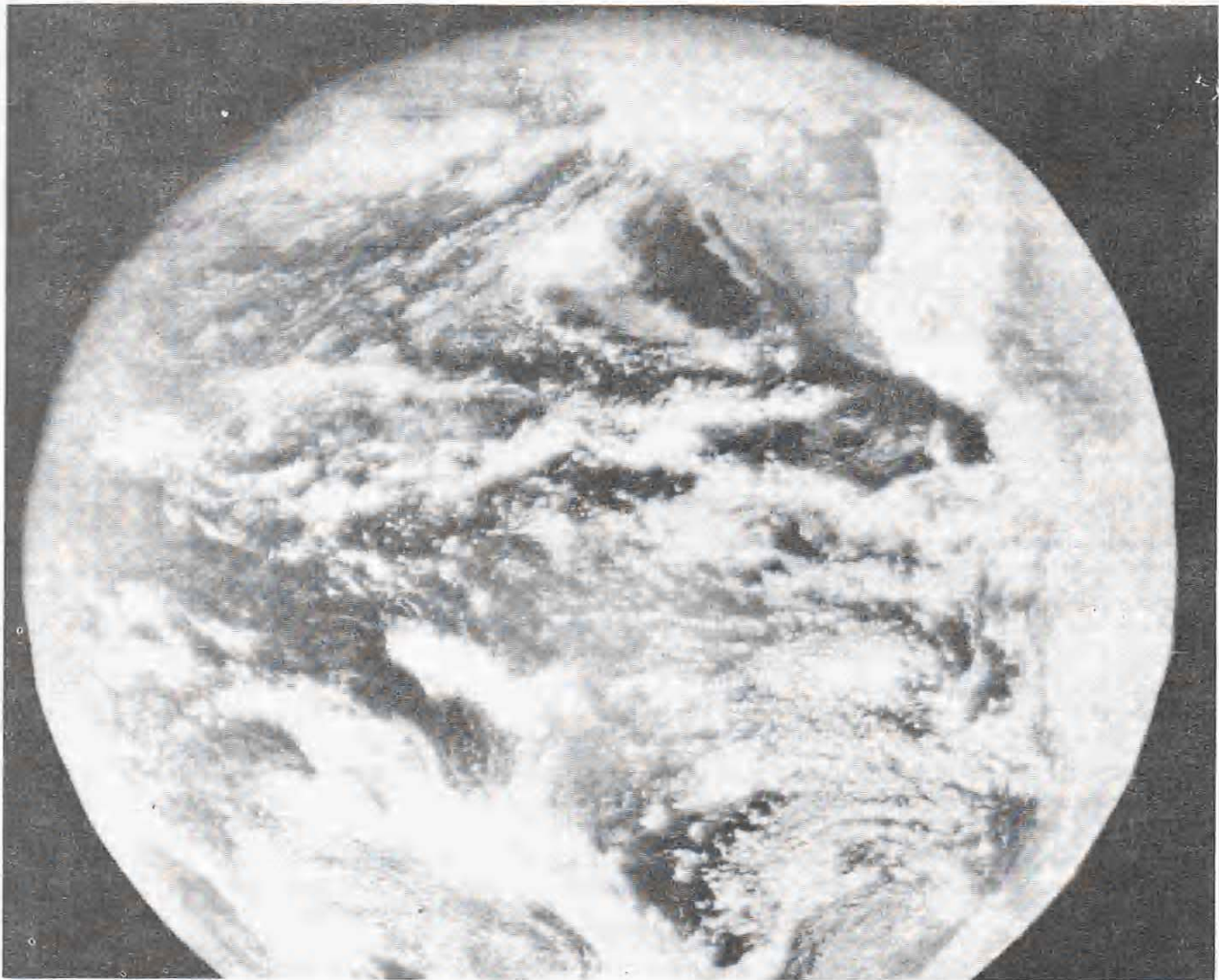
"By whose authority do you have that craft? I am curious to know who would permit a Terran to operate an Alliance craft."

Another voice interrupted. "This is master Kalen-Li Retan. Bob has full authorization to operate this or any other small scout which we may see fit to allow." Bob could now see the patrol ship about five miles away. He flashed a signal and the police ship responded and moved on. This all took place at full speed; he was not "stopped by a traffic cop".

About fifteen minutes from the moon he took a picture of the sun with a camera mounted outside the ship, to show that it is visible and very bright when seen in deep dark space, contrary to what some men have reported. I understand that Earth and the moon were also visible at all times. The picture was not successful.

Forty-five minutes after leaving Earth, he was in lunar skies with a little time to spare. He began a short cruise at low level over some mountains, craters, and valleys and saw no form of life, animal or vegetable; just barren, parched sand and rock as far as he could see. There were countless small "craterlets" everywhere. He saw a manned vehicle on the surface and saw dust arise about thirty feet and drop back very slowly, drifting as though there was a slight breeze. There could be no doubt—there is an atmosphere of some form, near the ground.

He proceeded on—to the spaceport in Plato crater, guided by marker transmitters along the way. On his right he saw, within the hollowed side of a mountain, a huge reflectionless glass window from which he had looked out, with his friend Astra, eight months previously. He made his way across the floor of Plato and in about three minutes



No. 48. Photo of Earth from over the Pacific ocean. Note Mexico and Lower California at upper left. Taken from 22,300 miles altitude by NASA, December 11, 1966.



No. 52. Robert Renaud and Astra-Lari alone for a while.



No. 49. An orange oval going northwest over Nickerson about 7 P.M. February 1, 1961. Sighted by Dean. The moon and Mars upper left.

was over a small opening to an underground hangar. He identified himself by radio, the iris spun open, and he descended into the bowels of the moon. I had presumed that the hangar was *built on* the floor but this indicates that it was far below the ground level. At the far end of the hangar a familiar group awaited him—Orrii-Val, Darrin-Sen, Kalen-Li, and Lin-Erri, the woman he first talked to back in 1961. He missed Astra-Lari but assumed that they would meet later.

Out through the exit they entered a reception room where he displayed his clearance card and received an identification badge. The others smiled as though they were sharing a secret with the young lady at the desk. They went into a sort of waiting lounge and he heard the voice of his princess and turned to see her, more beautiful than ever, and they had a touching reunion. She had changed from a girl to a lovely woman and it was startling to Bob. The others appeared and told him that fifteen minutes should be enough.

They went to an electricar outside the door and headed for an elevator, stopping near one of the three entry doors. As the platform reached their level the door slid upward. They drove in, stopped, the door closed; they descended for about ten seconds and came to a smooth stop and then drove out on the opposite side. Thence into a room with six hallways leading outward like the spokes of a wheel, for about a mile. They entered No. 3 and came to a blank wall at the far end. Master Kalen-Li placed his security card on a metal plate near the corner of the corridor and the wall vanished. Dematerialized!

In the room beyond an odd mist drifted about them as they drove through a short tunnel. Orri-Val explained: "The mist is a form of antiseptic which cleanses our clothing of all contamination of organic nature. It is called 'the super-clean room'. Also, we thought it would interest you that we are here cultivating a number of lichen-like plants and insects which we found outside a few days ago." He saw a half-dozen insects somewhat similar to beetles. Their bodies seemed to expand and contract at regular intervals, as if from breathing, and the technician confirmed that "the body of this insect is a miniature chemical reactor. In the region where we found it, there is an abundance of calcium, magnesium, and aluminum hydroxides. The insect literally eats these minerals." They were studying the complete process hoping that it might lead to a method of making food and water for planets devoid of either.

I would ask: "Were these plant/animal forms left over from ancient times, which had lived and multiplied for over two million years, or had they developed from the 'soil' on the arid moon? If so, might man have developed from the fertile soil, abundant moisture, and moderate changes in

temperature?"

The other was a form of plant-life found in a natural cavern nearby, living in an atmosphere which should be fatal to any life form. They would study it in earnest later that morning. (It was early in the 2-week-long daytime period. Nothing was said about the temperature nor the length of the working day.) To Bob, it showed that life would exist wherever it was remotely possible. "There must be some high authority in the unknown realms who is partial to *life*."

Next, by car, to a sort of garage and repair ship where there were many single-person vehicles like motor scooters without wheels, resting on a flat plate on the bottom. They dressed for outdoor travel in light-weight space suits, complete with air-tanks and recirculator/purifiers. Bob donned his suit and in two minutes had fastened the sealing strips. The light helmet had a large visor allowing a wide range of view. Altogether it may have weighed ten pounds, plus six pounds for the power and air pack. Earth or moon weight? Orrii-Val switched on the air conditioner for Bob and activated the suit communicator. His voice would operate the necessary controls. The men's suits were gray and red; Lin-Erri had one of light blue and Astra's was bluish pink (frontispiece and/or figure 51).

Each selected a scooter and sat down on it. There were three switches which were closed in sequence. The first started the stabilizing gyroscope; the second activated the flotation grid which caused the scooter and rider to rise and hover about six inches from the floor. The third switch activated the propulsion which was controlled by a foot pedal, making it simpler than driving a car. I believe it had handlebars for guiding though it may have simply tilted for curves.

They moved toward a small elevator which rose with them until they were about ten feet below the surface, stopped, and an iris opened above them. Then they rose until the platform was flush with the ground level and, as they left, it dropped out of sight and the iris closed. It was so camouflaged that it could scarcely be detected.

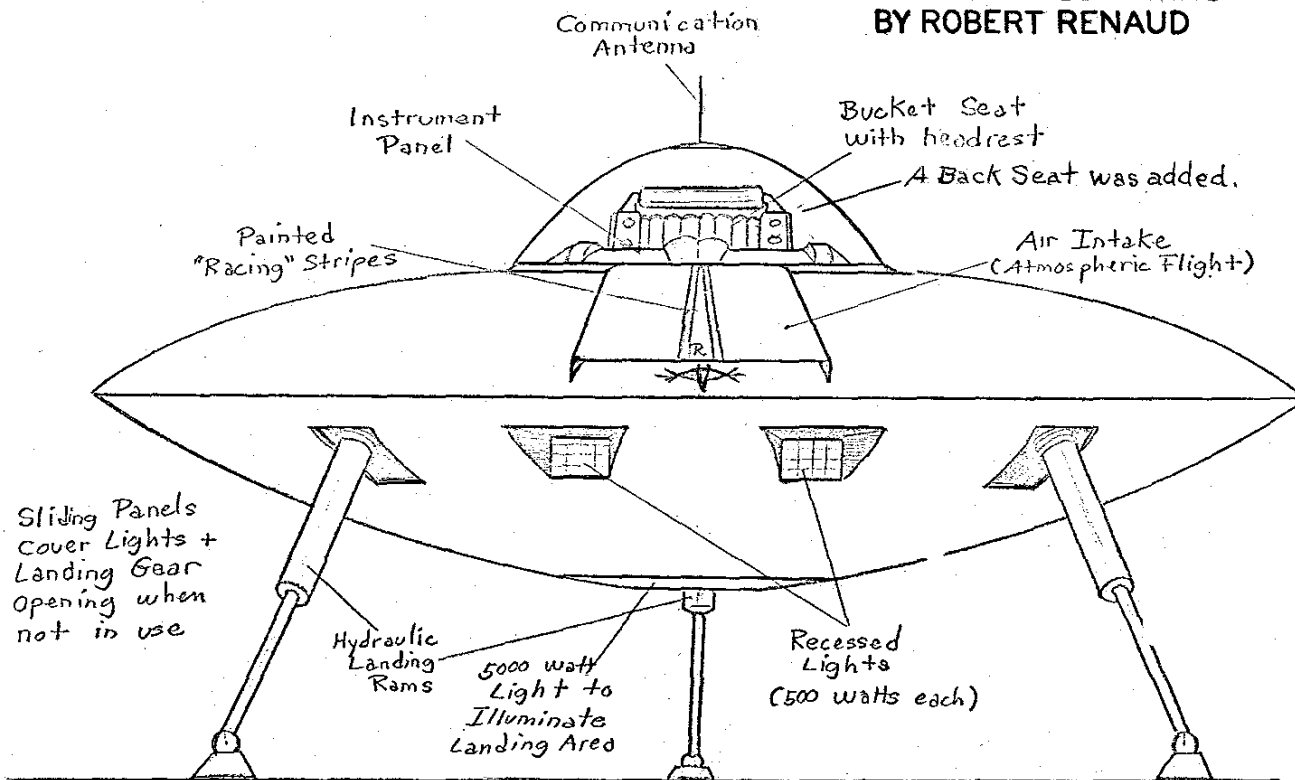
It was Bob's first time "out in the open". The sun was in the lower eastern sky and the shadows were pure black. He climbed off his scooter and stood on the surface of the moon. It crunched under his feet like fine sharp gravel. The low gravity enabled him to stand with no effort at all. He picked up a big rock which should have weighed over ten pounds and threw it upward hundreds of feet and it descended slowly, as in a slow-motion picture. It hit about 200 feet away, bounced off a rock another ten feet and a small puff of dust arose, drifted and settled back, but he could feel no trace of atmosphere. It would not be breathable, but would be capable of carrying fine dust many miles. It tapers out to nothing at an altitude of about 30

Personal Craft of
Bob Renaud

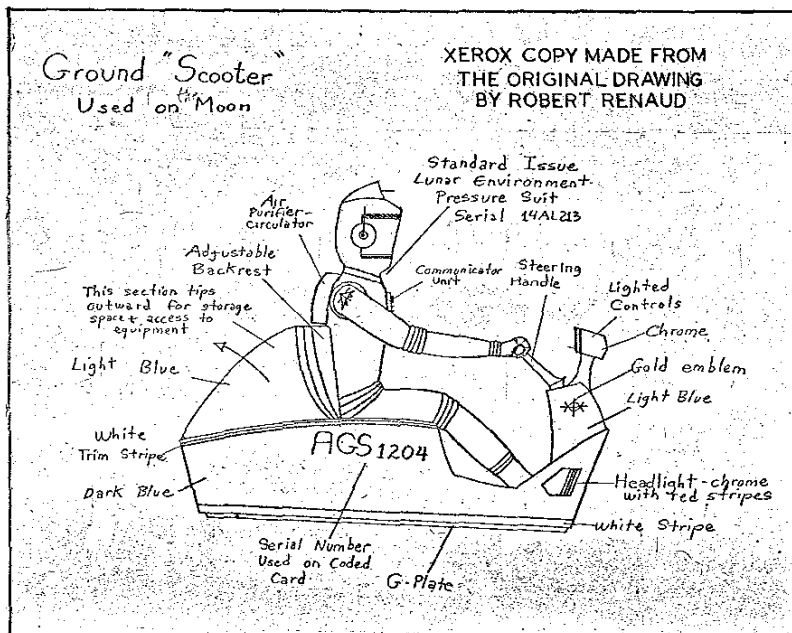
Custom Built by
Starways Spacecraft Inc.

Hangared in Mass. Base
Alliance ID # XP-11637SM

XEROX COPY MADE FROM
THE ORIGINAL DRAWING
BY ROBERT RENAUD



No. 50. Sketch of Renaud's ship.



No. 51. Ground scooter used on the moon.

miles.

They saw a rather large meteoroid hit the ground and hurried to the spot. It was only three or four inches in diameter, but had blasted a crater about fourteen feet wide and several feet deep at the center. It showed six to eight inches of granular stones and pebbles; then the ground became hard and dense and was solid rock at a depth of two feet, much as our astronomers have assumed. There were many large and small craters; some were long gouges, indicating the low trajectory.

The horizon seemed very close. Earth was visible, hanging about halfway to the zenith in the southern sky, for Plato crater is about 700 miles from the north pole. It looked like a bluish half-moon, glowing brilliantly in the sunlight. On the dark side one could almost see the lights of the largest cities, like specks of fire in the darkness. Flashes of light signified a large electrical storm.

Looking up, Bob saw a large carrier ship overhead with its landing lights flashing a greeting. It drifted south, stopped and descended to a point below the horizon, possibly into an underground hangar there. A large, treaded ground-car rumbled by, possibly returning from a research trip.

Orii-Val pointed out a cave in a nearby wall of the crater and they went over to it, but Bob and Astra waited well behind them. She said: "This is almost as romantic as watching the moon from Earth, and much more exciting." Then, coming close, she whispered: "One other thing, mialani, I love you." And he replied: "May ama aven alad, mialani."

They got a lot of kidding from the old bachelors when they returned and were urged to move toward their destination. They stopped at the mouth of a large tunnel and entered, using their laser lights in the dark interior. They went as far as they could on their "sleds" and walked about three minutes more, coming to a large cavern in which, eons before, a small town and had been built. I quote Renaud verbatim: "It has been preserved perfectly though its age must have been millions of years. We cautiously navigated the narrow stairway to the 'ground level' thirty feet below the tunnel, and headed down what appeared to be the main street. The buildings were remarkably well preserved, with only an occasional crack, missing masonry, or crumbling mortar to be seen. There was nothing ornate about the architecture; everything was simple and quite plain, without embellishments. It seemed as though this place had some very business-like purpose, rather than being merely a settlement. Master Kalen-Li began a commentary our surroundings.

"This establishment has been determined to be a sort of base, a headquarters for a race of aliens who arrived on the moon (which was then an inhabited planet) millions of years ago. They were treated as

gods by the backward natives of the moon, who constructed this section as a temple to use during their stay. Due to its underground location, it is the only remnant of a mighty atomic war which broke out between the aliens and another group of highly advanced, but culturally primitive natives who had their main city in the area that is now the crater Copernicus. This race took offense at the ingress of the aliens into their domain and demanded their withdrawal or face annihilation. The aliens refused, and defied the Lunarians to do anything to them, without themselves being obliterated.

"Things reached a stalemate, and remained so for some ten years (Earth time) during which time both sides stockpiled immense reserves of weapons of ever-increasing power and sophistication (refinement). Finally, the Lunarians made a sudden mass attack on the alien base outside on the surface, almost destroying it. They did not know of this under-surface headquarters or it would not be here today. From various points surrounding the main Lunarian city, missiles were launched at it, each one bearing lithium bombs. They met in midair and exploded simultaneously, in the most awesome blast one can conceive. The lunar city was instantaneously vaporized, and the explosion blasted out the crater that exists today as Copernicus. (I would like to know about the nice round crater called Fauth.) It had another effect, much more deadly, however.

"Our computers have placed the odds at over fifty million to one, after much computation on available data. Nonetheless, the blast acted as a trigger which ignited the very atmosphere that surrounded the moon. In a sheet of blistering flame, the very atoms of the air were converted into pure energy, of an intensity too staggering to estimate. This wall of fury spread like a huge ripple from the center of the blast, and in less than a minute it had completely encompassed the moon. In its wake was total devastation. All organic forms had been seared to ash, without exception. Plants and animals alike had been reduced to almost nothingness. The buildings, the vehicles, and the rest of man's artifacts were vaporized or simply pulverized into dust by a shock wave which defies description; a heat into millions of degrees, and radiation levels in the billions of roentgens.

"It was over in a few moments. The surface of the moon had been stripped of its life and constructions. In their place was a bleak, arid wasteland, slowly cooling in the absolute cold of vacuous space. This town is all that remained. It escaped the wall of fire that wiped out the rest of the surface. However, the radiation killed everyone and everything in this cavern instantly, and the air roared out into the now-airless outside with hurricane force. All was still for a while. Then the effects of the blast began to rock the moon.

Earthquakes, volcanoes, and internal shifts predominated, reshaping the surface into what is seen today. Long since dead now, the surface still bears the scars of the greatest tragedy of all time. One may find residual radiation from that catastrophe, in the rocks and soil (sand) as a reminder of the futility of war.

"I might note that all that I have said has been determined from records found in this city, which record even the final moments of life, and the 'hell on Earth' that ended it so suddenly."

Dane in Solex Mal, I presume.

Bob was sobered by the experience, for it could well happen here on Earth with so many bomb-happy morons running loose, supported by an ignorant government that wants to see how near it can come to making history repeat its fatal errors, and it repeatedly calls on its youth to fight to defend and to perpetuate such imbecility!

They continue to tour the dead town, observing corpses lying where they had fallen a thousand millenia in the past, for the airlessness and the radiation had preserved them better than an embalming could possibly do.

They returned to their scooters, and with them to the garage and Kalen-Li told Bob they planned to take him to see the far side of the moon. It would give him the opportunity to confirm or deny the many reports of what would be found there. His would be the *last word*, so to speak. In the electricar they were taken to a small scout craft hangar where a ship was waiting for them—one of the domed type that would hold six of them in bucket seats. They rose to within a foot of the ceiling while the master spoke in Korendian to the base control. An iris opened overhead and they went up into an airlock; then into the open, and had another look at Plato crater; skimmed close to the surface and headed northward about two miles above the highest mountains but not over the north pole.

They saw Earth sink below the southern horizon and noticed that the terrain below seemed rougher than on the near side, with more craters and less open (level) land. They saw some of the domed bases, and an occasional ground vehicle piled across the craters and hills. Bob analyzed the conditions: "It would seem that this side is like the other, only more so." All of this is quite contradictory to most of what I have been told, which indicates that my early informants were simply guessing or were just trying to be different. Many of the domed bases were visible, for there was no need to hide them from the Earth side. The two solar power bases are in Alsiner and Antriam craters, near the equator, about 120 degrees each way from Flammarion. It seemed that the back side had caught more meteors than had the front side. Renaud had no idea of how far south they went in the ship.

They returned to Plato and the master said dinner was ready. I wonder how often they eat in a two-week-long day? They went to the restaurant section and Bob found he was really hungry. The room was beautiful and the silver trays and the fine china exquisite. He especially liked the drink served and thought it might be that described by Adamski. He chose beef steak and was delighted with it. His knife was "animated" so it cut by ultra-high-frequency sound. He hurried to take a bite and pronounced it the best ever. Lin-Erri informed him that it was "synthetic meat", grown in chemical tanks, with a nutritional value far beyond the real thing, with the harmful elements absent. They were at the table for an hour as it would be a shame to hurry such a perfect meal. Much as I doubt Howard Menger's report of a visit many years ago, I must acknowledge that Menger also told of a great restaurant on the moon and that he ordered roast beef instead of some other strange meat. But that would have been before the Korendians came. So what? Was that a Venusian eating place, now under new management?

Others have reported that their watches stopped when they were in space ships—Confederation ships with electronic propulsion. Bob experienced no difficulty in Alliance ships. Bob noted that he had been there for thirteen hours (3 A.M. to 1 P.M. Earth time). Kalen-Li told Bob and Astra that the others would be busy for an hour with official matters so the lovers went to a private room.

Bob mentions the "tridim" (3 dimensional) landscape photos on the walls. I wish he might have told us more about them for they must have been scenes from Korender. Through a window they had a wonderful view of the sky, like black velvet, and Earth a huge azure blue jewel surrounded by star diamonds.

They were really kidded when they returned to the lounge. The master said he would take Bob to see Mare Criseum (Sea of Crises) which is near the eastern rim and 35 to 40 degrees north of the equator. That is where Buck Nelson was taken in 1954 and saw the Criseum bridge.

They dressed again in pressure suits and boarded a slightly larger ship than before. Kalen-Li explained that Mare Criseum was the center of activity in past years for the local planets (our system), and they built a bridge over twelve miles long over the walls of the "sea" to a small area known as the Sea of Anguis, for no known reason though it was formerly said to be so that they could bring workers from their homes on the far side. He made a strange statement about them—Venusians, Martians, et al, of the Confederation: "They still found extensive use for the level area, but not nearly so massive an operation now that we (Korendians) had the potential to attack them there." They had dismantled many of their (I49?)

bases on the near side, leaving only a few for research purposes. The floor of the bridge had since been removed save for the four tall supports, over four miles apart, for it was a sort of suspension bridge.

This was well to the west and evening was coming on there, but the Earthlight lit the ground below fairly well. There were ground vehicles on the floor of the "sea" with their bright laser lights, so evidently there were still Martians and Venusians active there. As to the supports, Kalen-Li said: "There is some question as to whether these pillars will be left here, or be blasted to dust by energy weapons, to destroy them as evidence of alien presence there. We expect that they will eventually be demolished."

At one time Bob said they ran *hard* back to the ship, taking 20-foot strides! That is contradictory to the reports of some Earthlings who said they noted no difference in the feel of gravity on the moon from that of Earth. Astronomers have told us it is one-sixth as much and the Korendians who have been there for years say it is about 16%.

After a fond farewell, Bob had to leave, but instead of using the same scout ship again he was teleported directly to his room at home in about three seconds, for it does take some time to be

disintegrated and re-assembled. At that time Astra was employed on the moon but at a later date was transferred to the Massachusetts base as a console operator so she and Bob were able to get together occasionally. With his little ship (figure 47) hangared there, it was a simple matter to go for a moonlight ride together, for a back seat was added.

Bob left his double, Arta Dorrec, to take his place at home and neither his parents nor his dogs seemed to know the difference. July 28 was on Friday and Arta went to Pittsfield and took Bob's place on his job. Also, he typed a letter to me in reply to one I had sent to Bob and I noticed that it was not signed by Bob in the usual way, but I did get some important information straight from him.

So I asked Bob to have him write directly to me and give me something of his impressions of this awful Earth as compared to Korender. He did, and the two page letter came with one from Renaud on April 25 and will be included in chapter 29 of letters from spacemen as one of the best things in this book. It is much stronger in its stand against the corruption of the present world governments than I could have told from my fifty years of relations with Uncle Sam and told in far better English (perfectly typed) than I am capable of using or typing out.

CHAPTER 27

A BELATED WELCOME TO OUR SPACE VISITORS

To the *Hutchinson News*. April 1966.
Rejected by S.A. "This is going too far!"

I was surprised and elated to receive three letters from space folk in this area in response to my broadcasts, Monday, April 4 and 11 (1966) and to learn that there are ten space men living in Hutchinson and one or more in my old home town of Nickerson. There were no further broadcasts at that time because of the threatening letter from the resident Venusian (reproduced elsewhere) until copies of the three letters had been evaluated by higher authorities and I had been told to proceed in spite of space people or local people who would restrict the information.

Now, to the friendly writers—of course I would like to be contacted personally by one or more of you, for I have hundreds of questions in my mind. I



No. 54. A local attempt to welcome space folk.
Dropped when we learned some were unfriendly.

know there must be errors in the information given to me in past years and I am always desirous to learn the truth and to make corrections.

I have received very little information, for a long time, from persons who have been contacted by anyone from Venus and I feared that we had been dropped from your plans because of the poor response to that which we had already received. Also, that we who believe in you and your good intentions and have tried to tell the world of your aims had not worked hard enough.

The Korendians of the Alliance, through Robert Renaud and *UFO International* magazine, have told us so much more over the past three years that I presumed that we were being left to them to save us

from our sad condition. In issue No. 22, July 1964, was a message from an elder master on Korender, scolding us for not laboring more faithfully for the great cause. I know I have done what I could by telling about them and their way of life on their great planet in order to make their warnings sound more convincing.

I understand that Venus is a member of the Confederation and I am unable to comprehend the restrictions mentioned in the first letter I received—as though they had already taken over control. Our people are slow of heart to believe, when, as you know, our astrangulated press was required to print anti-saucer propaganda and refuse to consider absolute proof. A picture and description of a Venusian ship by George Adamski, for which they posed their ship, certainly indicated that those friends wanted it shown. My attempts to tell of their better way of life should have made Earth people more willing to accept what you have to offer us. So, if I have run ahead of your schedule, it was because of my enthusiasm for the coming of the promised paradise on Earth.

Radio station KWBW gave wonderful publicity to interested thousands, but would not give us five minutes more to reach you again and explain that I did know *much more* about the various credit

systems, as well as about Galingua and the Solex Mal languages, and that the one who criticized me made a much greater error than I did. You do not have coins to pay income taxes. And I still do not believe that Solex Mal and related languages are derived from English.

The Korendians state that they want to give us of their vast store of knowledge of science and economics and leave the spiritual help to you of Venus and other local planets. I think KWBW would welcome direct word from you space friends—a personal appearance there, or a tape recording to tell us how to proceed. If not that, then by means of more letters to them or to me, to be broadcast or published. The number of unbelievers is diminishing and I think most of the rest of us would accept whatever you are free to tell us for our spiritual welfare.

Personally, I would like to exchange copies of the Korendian and Galinguan alphabet charts for Solex Mal, Venusian, Martian, Saturnian, etc. We would like to know your name for what we call “flying saucers”, and for yourselves instead of just “spacemen”.

Spacially yours,
John Dean

CHAPTER 28

A LETTER OF PROTEST

To Messrs Condon and Low, UFO Investigators
University of Colorado
Boulder, Colorado

October 21, 1966

Dear Sirs:

I am enclosing a few clippings regarding your proposed investigation of the subject of space ships and space people and their activities here on Earth and on the moon. The clipping from the Springfield, Missouri *News* states that you, Professor Condon have already closed your mind to the truth about “flying saucers” and will keep your head buried in the sand.

In the October issue of *Interplanetary Intelligence Report* is a garbled report from the *N.Y. Times* service to the effect that the reputation of the university of Colorado is at stake, depending on whether you-all make the inquiry fair and

impartial. I interpret that to mean that you would give equal credence to information from men and women who have had personal contacts with space folk, have seen their space craft close at hand and have ridden with them, alongside of men of high degree who have had no such experience whatever.

In order to give us, the downtrodden majority, a voice in the inquiry, I recommend that you include the following persons and accept their statements as valid as the ones of your choice, and that they be paid on an equal basis from that \$313,000 (boosted to \$513,000) for their reports will really be valuable and factual. I discount the utterances of the ignorami 100%.

1. Gabriel Green, AFSCA, 2004 N. Hoover St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90017.
2. Major Wayne Aho, 1434 Broadway, Toledo 9, Ohio.

3. Dr. Daniel Fry, Box 76, Merlin, Oregon.
4. James L. Hill, Route 2, Seymour, Mo. 65746.
5. Dr. E.D. Janzen, Box 461, Geneseo, Kansas 67444.
6. Mrs. Sherman Lowery, 40 Buffalo Street, Clarkston, Michigan.
7. Buck Nelson, Route 1, Mountain View, Mo. 65548.
8. Dr. D.R. Parsons, Box 150, Des Moines, Iowa.
9. George Van Tassel, Box 458, Yucca Valley, Calif. 92284.
10. Rev. Frank Standing Horse, Rt. 2, Box 194, Perris, Calif. 92370.
11. Robert Renaud, c/o AFSCA, 2004 N. Hoover St., Los Angeles, Calif.
12. Hayden Hewes, P.O. Box 163, Fort Lee, New Jersey 07024.

If you are neutral, do you dare risk a fair deal? Would your Uncle Sam be utterly condemned for this crusade of deception?

1. I submit the foregoing and assorted literature to support my claims:

2. My book *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures* praised by some of the highest ranking spacemen in heaven and on Earth, and acceptable to the Earthmen quoted.

3. A story (1954-65) told by an air force lieutenant at the Giant Rock, California convention, giving the lie to all of the false propaganda from the air force, et al, thus far. Would you add to it if paid enough?

4. At long intervals the *Hutchinson News* has given me opportunity to "speak my piece". The article of July 14, 1965 attracted widespread attention. As the direct result, I was invited to speak on three different occasions at the Wichita state university. The last talk was monitored by

Laskon of the solar tribunal on Saturn and he sent a full page message of approval to me via James L. Hill, telepathically, the next day. I do not submit that, but it may be published later. (It is not included.)

5. A copy of a message from master Kalen-Li Retan to Renaud and to his friend Zagga, formerly of the galactic tribunal on the planet Zakton. All are friends of mine and have contributed much to my store of knowledge.

6. Two advertising brochures for what is now called *Flying Saucers International* magazine, as they are no longer unidentified.

7. Handmade charts showing alphabets of Korender, and a more universal language called Galingua, to prove that we do have intimate contact with them. Several copies went there (411 l. y.) to aid them in studying English.

8. The WELCOME signs are for friends of peace to display in windows and autos to tell the world; also to let resident spacemen know that we are in favor of what they are trying to do for us. Are you against that?

9. In April 1966 I made two broadcasts on radio station KWBW, here, that attracted interest over half of Kansas, and as the direct result I got three letters from local spacemen living in this vicinity. Two of them said there are 10 living in Hutchinson. One in Nickerson, my old home town, evidently knew me, but did not identify himself. Laskon verified them. Renaud says none are from Korender, but there may be 100,000 Kors in U.S. in training bases or at work, and 150,000 from planets of our system. Let them know in some way in your report, that they are welcome as they try to save mankind on Earth from self-destruction.

John W. Dean

CHAPTER 29

LETTERS FROM SPACEMEN

In my first saucer book, figures 83 and 84 showed a photograph of a letter from a Saturnian on board a ship, given to a contactee and mailed from Niagara Falls, N.Y. to James L. Hill of Seymour, Missouri. Also a facsimile copy of the letter itself which I made, as the letter was hand-printed on both sides of a narrow strip of paper. The fine color photograph of the letter by

Dr. E.D. Jansen of Geneseo, Kansas showed the yellow-green ink used, but all is lost when the publishers printed it, and many others, in black in order to cheapen the book. But it is still clear enough to show that it is authentic. The copy shows the odd lettering used by the one who wrote the letter in the name of the elder ones—possibly one of the members of the solar tribunal. I was

astonished that one from another planet could "print" English so well.

I was still more surprised to see a typed letter to Hill from another contactee and also from the elder ones. It disappeared, so I was never able to have it copied showing some standard size typing on the sheet. The text was in type about half the standard size. I considered it wonderful that spacemen could and would write letters to us.

After my broadcasts of April 4 and 11, 1966, I received three letters from spacemen of this area, also hand-lettered. Two were quite legible, but the third one was so difficult to read that I will have it set in type also.

Letter No. 1, from the critical Venusian living in Hutchinson, arrived first and I took it to the studio to show on the following Monday. I was surprised to find letter No. 2 awaiting me there, but I was not given the opportunity to read them on the air. The "laughing boys" who interviewed me could not comprehend their significance, for the general idea was to belittle the whole space program, for it had outgrown their limited capacity. All of the writers would have been from Confederation planets, I assume, so their common language would have been Solex Mal. I thought I detected a resemblance in the lettering on the one from Nickerson to that of the chart (chapter 9) but was later assured that no Korendians were in the local group of ten. Xerox copies were submitted to Renaud and his Korendian friends for evaluation and were all classed as non-Alliance.

Letter No. 3 admitted that the writer was a newcomer from the galaxy of Andromeda which is far, far away and his own "alphabet" must have been strange, indeed. I have asked many times on radio and television for examples of other alphabets, but got no cooperation. I realize that my WELCOME signs might be offensive with the Galinguan characters below and I did not have a second lot printed for that reason.

No. 4 was just a friendly note *written* by Orii-Val while visiting Bob in his home. The sheet was included with a letter from Renaud; it was done with a "thermal pen" which should have burned its lines into the paper so the wording would be permanent, but Bob's Earth-made paper did not take it and the scorched lines could almost be brushed off. I traced them with a ball-point pen so I could make copies. Those lines rubbed off but they still show on the original sheet.

(See letter No. 4 on the next page.)

No. 5 is a complete letter to me, typed by Bob's "double" at my request on a subject that I considered of prime importance. We ask our visiting travelers how they like our city and they praise it properly before they have time to learn how corrupt it really is. Likewise foreigners who are being welcomed must name a few of the better

points they have noticed in our country. So I asked Arta how he and others were able to adapt themselves to our crazy world, though I did not know how much he had been around, nor for how long. He had written to me previously, replying to a letter I had sent to Bob, but he did not sign it.

I hope No. 5 can be reproduced photographically to show the signature and the excellent typing—far better than I can do after having had two lessons in high school and fifty years of practice on a half-dozen machines.

(See letter No. 5 on following pages.)

1. A letter to James L. Hill of Seymour, Mo. postmarked August 11, 1957 at Niagara Falls, N. Y. It is shown in black as figures 83 and 84 in my first book though it and many others were submitted to the publishers in color. The original was hand-lettered in yellow-green ink which was fading badly. The script of the letter itself was a carefully handmade copy in black ink so it could be printed. The letter was on a hand-cut strip of ordinary white paper, not ruled, 3½" by 20". The envelope was also hand made of very unusual paper somewhat like parchment. Both were lettered with an odd-type pen and the ink was fading from exposure to the light. The envelope seemed to have been made to fit the folded letter and the flap was on one end. I doubt if there is much letter-writing done on planets where they have radio and telepathic communication. The text, with spelling and punctuation as shown:

Beloved:

This is a message from outer space. Peace be unto you. You were privileged to introduce to the world our disciple Buck Nelson. For this we are well pleased in you. You are now given the opportunity to seek another—one of the strange ones.

This man, who is to be found near the village of Winona, in your state, is not a native of Earth. He was born on another planet in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by your calendar, and was substituted for an Earth child which died at birth. Even the parents were not aware of the substitution and raised the alien child as their own. He, himself, is totally unaware of his nativity and considers himself as an Earth being.

His Earth name is known to us, but we are not permitted to commit it to paper lest this fall into the wrong hands.

Therefore, by these signs shall you know him—his two eyes are of different colors and the colors change from time to time. He is gifted with second sight (prophecy?) and the power of telepathy. And when in deep concentration he unconsciously hums a fragment of a tune from his native planet, which was instilled into his subconscious at birth.

If you find this man you will be instructed or

A LETTER FROM ORII-VAL OF KORENDER
STATIONED AT THE MASSACHUSETTS BASE

Orii Val

Original letter

I send you the greetings of
the Alliance.

May emis aven ar kaloi es
ar a lasti.

⊙ NWT WONS WI OWRM NT
WI ✕

7,7A 6A2

(A personal message from a spaceman. Probably written at Renaud's home)

It was originally written with a 'thermal pen' which should burn the lines indelibly into the paper on Korender but, on Renaud's typing paper it rubbed off so easily that I traced it with a ball point pen. The pale lines are slightly visible. The last line shows that they do use it as 'script'

A LETTER FROM ARTA DORREC OF KORENDER XEROX COPY

Typed 4/8/68

Received 4/15/68

MY BROTHERS OF THE EARTH -

Brother John Dean has asked that I present you with a few comments and observations that might be included in his book, in which you now read these lines. In the hope that it might precipitate a more thorough rapport between our respective peoples, I have happily consented to do so.

I am known as Arta-Dorrec, what you might call a phonetic expression of my telepathic name. My home planet is Korendor, which I assume (and rather HOPE) that you know through the efforts of Brother Bob Renaud on our behalf. I am but one small part of a great force of my people, at work with you and amongst you to aid you in your quest for a more perfect society.

My specialty is psychology, but often, because of my almost perfect resemblance to Brother Renaud, I am called upon to act as his replacement when he has business amongst us. In this capacity, I have gained a fairly accurate insight into your people and their problems, a task prodigious beyond my wildest imaginings. You cannot hope to appreciate the mystery and intrigue which you present to us. Truly you are a species totally alien to any we have known in other parts of space.

Ours is a world of peace and love, a world of perfect order and harmony of all our people. Ours is a world based upon the perfection and all-encompassing impartiality of scientific principles - a working technocracy, conceived in and functioning under the guidance of the sciences - social, political, physical, and mental. We are technichumanistic. We are happy and free people.

In coming to Earth, we must condition ourselves to a world of chaos and confusion, a world divided by theology, ideology, race, and nationalism. We enter into a nightmare world of eternal war and threat of war. We find ourselves swallowed up in an awesome mass apathy, a truly frightening devotion to self that completely suppresses brotherhood. We see around us peoples consumed by the animal passions of hate, lust, greed, and bigotry, a world where great leaders are condemned to violent death by insane people driven to murder by those very passions. We are awed to witness a world where to speak out in favor of a just and true peace, and against the brutal futility of war, is to invite the wrath of one's fellows upon his head, and to be castigated - indeed, ostracized - by the very people he would see living in harmony and peace.

Truly, brothers of Earth, you are a race apart.

If it be difficult to understand that you ARE this way, my brothers, how much more difficult, then, is it for us to fathom the motivations and causes BEHIND these irrational ways. How very much deeper the mystery grows when we look out at your world, and attempt

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Hutchinson, Kansas 67501

to peer beyond your facades and into your souls, for a reason for this distressing madness.

I am a psychologist. The field of human behaviour is my life's work; my studies in this science have encompassed a hundred years and as many worlds across space. You may believe this, my brothers - before arriving here with the Terra Project team, I was rather a proud person, an authority on alien life, esteemed by my fellows, and my researches were standard textbooks on the shelves of every psychologist's library. I had begun to think without humility, to believe that I had mastered the every variation possible amongst life forms across the galaxy.

You, brothers of Earth, have truly humbled me.

In the years I have been involved here, my thinking has been altered vastly, my concepts torn apart and rebuilt, my theories reduced to shreds, by a world so completely irrational and alien that almost nothing in my studies applies to you. At once, I am amazed, perplexed, and awed by you. At once I praise you for opening my mind, and damn you for your impossibility. You are a paradox.

Perhaps our greatest difficulty is is becoming accustomed to your ways, so different are they from our own. We have innumerable times thrown our hands upward in exasperation. Becoming like unto you is nearly an impossible feat, and often we doubt our capacity to so utterly change our attitudes and unconscious ways; that we might melt in amongst you inconspicuously requires an almost total revision of our normal attitudes and customs.

It is an almost insurmountable burden we bear in keeping our identity secret, when so much we would prefer to reveal ourselves and lead you openly without pretension and anonymity. Yet this is not the way we have chosen, and our adherence to the procedure circumvents our personal desires. It is better that we work in a quite clandestine way, and preclude your suspicions, than that we come openly and risk failure, rejection, fear, and distrust. Our feelings are secondary to the good of the whole. This is the way of Korendor and of the Alliance. This is our way.

We hope to make it yours as well, my brothers.

Now, brothers, because I have doubtless rambled on at too great length already, it behooves me to take my leave, offering unto you the peace and the love that we bring, if you would be receptive to us. Our task is great, our obstacles many; yet, our patience is endless, our perseverance without limit, our understanding and our love of you ever growing, ever deepening. Brothers, I wish you peace. *Va i luce eno nol si unir.* Go in light till next we meet. I am Arta-Dorrec. The Infinite be with you.

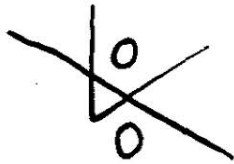
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Hutchinson, Kansas 67501

Arta Dorrec

inspired on how to proceed.

You are in no way obliged to undertake this search. If you do not we will know and will send another.

Our blessings be upon you, brother.
The Elder Ones



I assume that the letter was written on board the ship *Saragfulus* rather than on Saturn, and by a master of Saturn rather than by Laskon. Also that letter-writing was not a common experience for the writer.

2. This letter, about the same man, was postmarked Washington, D.C. August 24, 1957 and was forwarded to Mr. Hill by Dorothy Orrison. I understand that it was done on a spaceman's typewriter in very small type. She added a note on her own machine which I did not keep.

Beloved:

This is a message from outer space. Peace be unto you. Cosmic forces are conversing (converging?) on Missouri.

Even as you read this a space ship is attempting to contact one of our own—one of the strange ones. Great things are expected of him.

Because of your faithfulness, you are offered the opportunity to know him personally. Note carefully, for in the initial letters TSO lies your clue to his identity. Contact James L. Hill and Buck Nelson at once.

Our blessings be upon you sister.
The Elder Ones



The letter bore no date. It may have been typed about the same time, but the first one may have been delayed in delivery to the contactee at Niagara Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Hill lost no time in driving the 65 miles to pick up Buck Nelson and then on to Winona. They found the man easily and he was surprised to learn who he was. Somewhat accidentally, I learned that he had left Missouri and had moved to a large city far away. I found his name in the telephone directory and wrote to him. He acknowledged that he was the one, but declined

to say if he was doing anything great, as was expected.

3. My own personal experience was three letters that came to me by mail after I spoke on radio station KWBW in Hutchinson on April 4 and 11, 1966. I had requested any spaceman listening to write to me. The first one (I) was postmarked April 8, at Hutchinson, and it reached me on the 9th. There was no date on the letter itself:

I Brother Dean:

For a number of years I have watched your activities and reported them to the supreme council on my mother planet of Venus.

At the beginning of your interest, we were pleased that you would believe truth, though given to you in small doses. There have been only a limited number of people who have been told or informed of the things you know, and to the degree that you know them.

We wish to keep you as one of our friends, but also have one request, mentioned at the end of this communication.

You asked in a regular broadcast if there were any spacemen in our area. Indeed, there are 10 based in this community, and one in your old home town, Nickerson.

An additional mention might be made concerning our Solex Mal languages—we change it constantly to keep variety. You understand why we would need this. Except for the few regular changes, though, the language remains the same. It is the outgrowth of the "English" language which make them easier to master, if one has already been mastered.

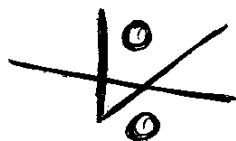
In the light of the *widespread* public interest in your recent broadcast, and that a few points made were incorrect (i.e. no money) a credit system is employed on most planets. The supreme council requests that you limit your comments to a minimum. Restrict comments to only the information you positively know to be true, and limit even that as much as possible.

We do not mind so much your speaking of what our life is like, but the continual mention of our "flying saucers" should be gradually eliminated. Speaking about our language, our economy, our culture is acceptable, if kept to a minimum.

If further public communications are now scheduled, do not break these appointments, but watch with great care what is said. If you fail to comply, retaliatory measures will have to be taken.

I close with the present sign for this period. Our periods, in this galaxy, are the time it takes for the galaxy to rotate one degree, 1/360th of a complete rotation. (200 billion years?) The sign is often used to close communications, as it commonly signals a wish for good luck. (The symbol about the same as

used on the letter from Nickerson, labeled "secret".)



I am sorry I cannot give my Earth identity, but this is classified by the supreme council. *This* information may be released as you see fit.

Evidently the writer knew that I had another session scheduled for the following Monday, and to have appeared and then called everything off because of an anonymous letter would have been unacceptable. I took the letter along and showed it, but they had another letter for me from the space man living at Nickerson. Little consideration was given to them and I had no opportunity to reply to the charges. One Venusian among the ten was hardly in a position to dictate, for neither they nor any of the others of our system had taken over this country. Possibly those from Kaldan had done so centuries ago, but we scarcely realized that.

I had been told very little about Venus by Bucky and he ignored my request for more, and for verification of things he had told, such as to the air on the moon. I wanted to tell him that I did know of the Solex Mal languages as a whole, but was unable to get even a small sample of it or their alphabet. I did know much of the Galingua alphabet and of its periodic changes. If Solex Mal is the common tongue for the whole galaxy I question its having derived from our modern English. If there was a sort of "English" in common use millions of years ago—dropped and revived on Earth, I do not think it was called English then.

I answered someone's question about money for paying income taxes and said "no" as to both, knowing that few if any planets used coins, and that I knew of three or four types of credit systems elsewhere. I cannot reconcile Bucky's feeble efforts to tell the world about life on Venus and what we should do to improve conditions here, and the orders given to Buck Nelson to tell the whole world and they rebuked him for not having done so; of the promises to care for him and how they deserted him.

Venusians had been very kind to Adamski in taking him for rides and telling him in detail about their "flying saucers" and I had borrowed freely from his book with his consent. I sext Xerox copies of the three letters to Renaud and he submitted them to the Korendians for appraisal. He rated the Venusian very low as to authority, for the Korendians give their names and rank or office.

Kalen-Li sent me word to ignore the letters as no one had any right to restrict saucer information on Earth or from any other planet; infact to do so was a terrible crime!

So I have little to say about Venus when I speak and most of what I may write about the "paradise-heaven" is old. From some of the later reports of it, I admit that was incorrect, but I am open to instruction according to their specifications. If I was chosen for this job because of my dedication to truth and justice, I should not be subject to such criticism and threats for having done as well as I knew. That is more in line with the Kaldan-controlled members of the local examining board who so unjustly accused and condemned me back in 1918.

When I reached the studio April 11 they were holding another letter for me from a spaceman living in Nickerson. It was addressed in bold lettering to Beloved Mr. John Dean, c/o KWBW and the girls in the reception room thought I was getting a proposal. It was hand-printed on four small sheets with green guide lines which I clipped together for making Xerox copies. This letter shows a few of the characteristics of the alphabets on the chart so maybe this writer's language and alphabet was related to Galingua. I have tried repeatedly to obtain the Solex Mal alphabet from any one of the local planets, but none of them will cooperate as the Korendians have done. I will give the text of the Nickerson letter in case the original must be reduced too much in order to make it fit the printed page:

My beloved Mr. Dean:

This letter will be conducted entirely in the English language. I have studied this language since "childhood", hence the neatness in my handwriting. I will save for you the trouble of translating from Solex Mal, our "universal" language.

Last Monday I heard your radio broadcast. I thought you might be interested in some additional information. You stated that there was a possibility of a spaceman or two based in Hutchinson. Your guess is correct. I am the only "spaceman" in Nickerson. However, there are ten that I have communicated with in Hutchinson.

In the broadcast, an Earth being asked you about "income taxes" and you responded with the *fact* that we "don't have money". However, dear brother, we do have a "universal credit system" which is used very widely among the other planets. Each space man (as you call them) has his own secret metallic objects similar in shape and form to your credit cards. These objects may be used to buy products only. We believe we should serve each other, therefore all services are free. In all services in which a product is involved, only the product is

paid for. We do not like the Earth practice of charging or penalizing those who do not compensate for debt. We believe in your golden rule.

This information may be released as you see fit.

Your brother,

The term "childhood" is used only to describe my mental age at that time. (Then the symbol, and: "Secret to you, known only to us." This was on a separate piece of paper. The envelope is shown for the benefit of skeptics. The lettering done with a fine felt-point marking pen.

How I wished for such a friend to confer with as I wrote my first book while living in Nickerson. If the dictatorial writer from Venus had known of my writing and lecturing for ten years all along and had been communicating with the supreme council and the other nine and the one in Nickerson, all ten would have known of my pleas for more definite information and he could have supplied it as readily as he did in his one letter. Then, if given a half-a-chance I could have cleared myself. Not wishing to cause an interplanetary squabble, I did not seek more opportunities to lecture for many months.

My second broadcast was on Monday April 11 and the third spaceman's letter was posted later—on April 11, P.M. and received on the 12th. It also was hand-printed in capitals on green-lined close-spaced paper like narrow-ruled notebook filler paper, but without holes or round corners. It is small print with a common ball-point pen; it is difficult to decipher and would not copy nor reproduce well, though it is all on one sheet:

Mr. John Dean
900 N. Main
Hutchinson, Kansas

Your broadcast from this planet was transmitted back to me by mocretni (intercom), and since you expressed a desire for anyone residing in this local (locale) to contact you I am doing so.

Of course I would rather contact you in person as you here say it. I am under close observation and for the reasons for my being here. You understand of course why that cannot be done now.

I feel that you must be very alert and guard our being as there are those among yours who are working against us and our plans for the movement. The completion is of course still many of your Earth years away, but with more of us being placed in your ruling at the higher levels the much

desired results are being consolidated toward oneness.

I hope that you can comprehend this as I have not been in your galaxy but a short time and your alphabet is so much different than we use in my lamxelos (Solex Mal) in the galaxy you call Andromeda. There are a number of us among you, all being from many distant galaxies. We are of course in communication with each other through our central mocretni. Our greatest concern here is from the group known as the men in white.

Since you are to be considered at the right time as being one of us, you must be on your guard against them, as we must be, as they now know of you. You may be contacted soon.

We must remain luxrie until then.

Andromeda is far, far away though I believe it is considered as a neighboring galaxy. I am surprised to learn that many of the ones in Hutchinson are from distant galaxies—so far has our bad reputation gone, and that they are already in high positions among our rulers. I hope to see more good results from their good influence. I hope that there is one friendly Saturnian here in town. Renaud assures me that none of the ten are from Korender though over 1000 were assigned to Kansas. Copies of the three letters were sent to him and to Mr. Hill. Evidently Laskon "viewed" them and considered them genuine. He added that there are now *three* space folk in Nickerson. I make no special effort to identify them, assuming that they live there because they like it. With ten here, I think of it as a "center", but with its exposure of corruption and preparation for rioting, I wonder why they come and stay?

I sent Xerox copies of the three letters to James Hill of Seymour, Mo. who evidently "submitted" them to Laskon, and I received the following letter, dated October 9, 1966:

Dear Friend Dean:

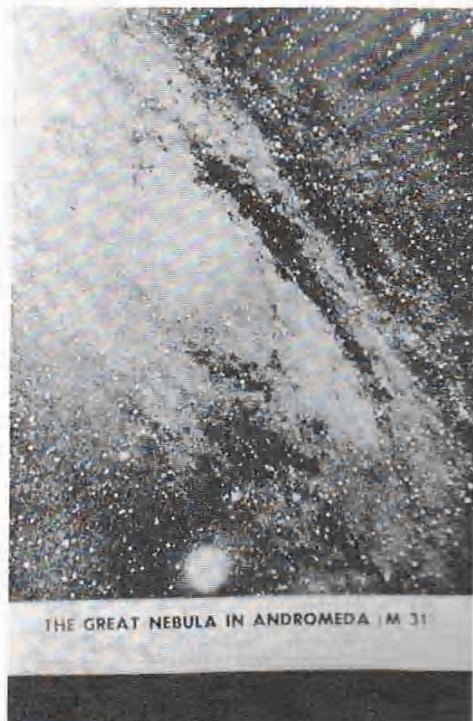
Will try to answer your letter of September 28 and the enclosure of the letter from Mr. Renaud.

Brother Laskon, speaking now concerning Brother Dean—he is not *restricted* from his continued speaking engagements, and *no one person* is giving him orders, and more information will be given to him from time to time. Brother Dean is free to tell and lecture much of what he has learned. On many planets there are what we call trouble makers and the same applies to the planet Earth also. The enemies are Earthly, what you call "bad guys" is true, boasting of doing great things to their fellow men in writing on paper when they are not in a position to carry out their boasting, or to stop any person in your world from releasing any kind of information that is of any value to our Earthly brothers. There are many enemies on the



No. 55B. The Ikeya-Seki comet, October 20-21, 1965. Photo by R. B. Minton of El Paso in the National Observer, November 1, 1965.

No. 55A. A galaxy of Andromeda. The fine print at the bottom states it is 850,000 light years distant.



planet Earth who are against the so-called saucer movement and who create all kinds of unscrupulous hoaxes, and your so-called "brass" are still worse, as they create fear in the minds of some Earthly brothers. Brother Dean, as well as brother Renaud has nothing to fear but fear itself from these threatening letters, nor will there be any invasion from any group from any planet in the heavens permitted to terminate any Earth brother. No Earth brother need fear nor discontinue his correspondence, or fear to present to any publisher his writings about flying saucers.

Laskon, member of the council of the tribunal of Saturn. Peace and love. We ask this in the Father's name. His blessing upon you.

There, brother Dean, you have it, as above, told to me by brother Laskon just now, by direct telepathic message from the planet Saturn. Please send copies of this message to Gabriel Green and to brother Renaud. His blessings upon you also.

The Venusians have not let you down. Laskon told me some time ago that they (of Saturn) did get you out of the army hospital (at K.S.U. Lawrence, Kansas, army camp, 1918) so you owe your gratitude to the space brothers of Saturn. You can depend on them and the Venusians. That I know is the truth.

Cordially your friend, always.
James L. Hill

With this assurance in mind, I wrote a belated letter of welcome (chapter 28) to the spacemen in this area, explaining the reason I had not cleared up the matter of languages and credit systems on the radio broadcast. I asked the editor of the *News* to publish it so I could continue with the work for which I had been chosen and preserved nearly fifty years before. He flatly refused, even when told that the fate of mankind depends on working with the spacemen on Earth and in our city. "Let the world go hang," summarizes his sentiments. So he automatically made himself one of the enemies mentioned above and should be forcefully reminded of his choice when the great calamity comes.

I mentioned that I sent Xerox copies of the three letters from local spacemen to Renaud for authentication and evaluation. Briefly, he did not like them because the would-be dictator did not like his name or rank, so he advised me to ignore that one, at least. But Kalen-Li seems to have considered them genuine. I do not know how he learned of my problem or how he was able to see the copies and the matter of the other languages, but he gave a message to Renaud from Korender on May 4, 1966 using special directional short wave radio and it was printed in issue No. 24 of *F.S.I.*, July 1966. He hinted to Renaud that a portion of it was for the benefit of a certain Earth friend, so in a sense, it

qualifies as a letter to me. Three paragraphs are quoted verbatim:

"Concerning our language, we generally use one of two tongues and are fairly familiar with a third. On Korender itself, we speak the native language, Korendian. It is similar in many ways to your own languages since it, like yours, was derived from the Galingua, one of the two universal tongues. The other is Solex Mal, which is more familiar to you since it is used by your local solar system planets. It is seldom heard now in our sector of space, as Galingua has replaced it almost completely.

"Unlike your own, however, the Korendian-Galinguan speech is very rhythmic, and has few sibilant sounds such as S or Z. Some of the sharper sounds like C and K are minimized. It is a very beautiful language which is very musical and pleasant to hear.

"Perhaps you would be surprised to learn that ancient Latin was liberally taken from Galingua. There are many similarities in the two languages. Even modern English 'has roots on other worlds'."

Possibly the last sentence applies to what seemed to be a gross error in the Venusian's letter when he said the Solex Mal languages were derived from English. Reinhold Schmidt said he saw and read a document while on the little space ship in which Christ was taken up to Venus, written in long hand script about the time of Christ. Also I was told that there was a form of English many thousands of years ago which became a "dead language" but had been revived. Knowing a little about the development of hand lettering, and the invention of lower case by the scribes of Charlemagne, and of italics, and then the "running script" after that, I would have to say it was a miracle if Reinhold Schmidt was able to read "English" of that period.

Many old languages still have only one set of letters or symbols as do the two shown on my chart for Korendian and Galinguan, so we may say lower case is unique for Roman letters, and German and Russian. I have a letter from Orii-Val which is really just a sentence written in English and then in Korendian, saying: "I send you the greetings of the Alliance" and the letters are joined by light lines making it difficult for *me* to read. I wonder if they could ever decipher some of the terrible scribbling being done by young and old, now that penmanship is no longer taught in the public schools.

I have 20 or 25 letters from Zagga of the galactic tribunal, all written or typed from his Michigan home. I will quote from a few, giving portions that are of general interest and omitting portions that are strictly personal. The first deals with George Adamski having spoken of several persons at the counsellors' meeting on Saturn in March 1962, and calling them messiahs.

"I am who I am but I do not claim to be a messiah. I am a servant sent here by my superior,

the Lord Jesus Christ, King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

"In reference to my statement regarding reincarnation of entities: In the etheric realm there are many schools for people who have passed into the condition called death. These are schools of life, in that they prepare the entity for incarnation on the Earth. Some of the entities find it hard to learn, so the period is long in waiting. Others learn faster and so they reincarnate on Earth faster. Still others who have passed through transition have evolved far enough spiritually that they go on to a more highly evolved planet. The Infinite Creator chooses the time and the place. Some have incurred karmic debts on other planets and so have to learn their lesson here on Earth, while yet others have been sent here to accomplish a certain thing for the work at hand on this planet in the great plan."

"The twelve laws of God are universal in their nature. Though there are variations of them on various worlds, nevertheless these laws remain the same. We, on Earth, are under those laws very definitely. The adherence of those in our daily lives is by no means a contradiction to the method described in the bible, for Christ taught and set an example of what true love for our fellow man entails. These laws do not vary in that sense, but the application and interpretation does."

-Zagga

(Excerpt from a letter of 7/22/63)

This one along a similar line, dated 9/29/63:

"John, I fear there has been a mis-conception about me and I want to clear it up most definitely. I never at any time said I was one of seven messiahs. A messiah is one who has been *expected* and I have not. I have been sent here by the Lord Jesus Christ. I am one of seven members of the galactic tribunal for this Milky Way galaxy. I came from a planet (Zakton) that is many many light years beyond the star Vega (75,000 light years) in the northeast section of the night sky. I have come to serve and be served. I am just one of many who have volunteered to help in the Father's great plan as found in the book of *Revelations* in the bible. We have come to help the Earth to help itself. John, this is the sum of who I am and what I have come for. To me, any man who tries to enlighten mankind to something higher and give him something to raise his sights a little higher is, to me, a very important person."

This letter of April 16, 1964 is given in whole:
(From Zagga)

Dear John:

It is my earnest concern that I hope that you did not think I forgot about you. I have been very busy here and so there has been little time to write. I wish to quote you concerning Jesus. This is from a

master and was relayed to me from a contactee. "Let me state here that Jesus never really *died*. You've heard of suspended animation, I suppose. The beam of violet light was a teleporting beam, the violet hue due to ionization of the air through which it was passed.

We have been told that the transfiguration is a classic job of conscious mind-imprinting. Jesus was brought up into a (space) ship. The three figures seen were purely figmentations, generated by an extremely powerful field of energy from a psych probe within the craft." John, this is the correct account concerning Jesus' death and resurrection." (I must admit that I am unable to comprehend the foregoing paragraph.)

"Christ" is in reality the love principal generated by the Great Intelligence. There is something I wish to say concerning the true Trinity. God, the Father, is the all-seeing presence and Great Intelligence. God the Son is the love of God which is in perfect harmony; God the Holy Ghost is the supreme power of God in all things seen and unseen.

In reference as to what I think of Adamski's reports, it is my opinion that they are very good.

In an issue of *UFO International* magazine (it was No. 20, February 1964, page 13) I have read that the people of Korender just happened to be constructing an important base at the exact spot where the Saturn moon probe was going to land. The Korendians caught it before it landed. From your experiences, John, I am sure you have discovered that the space people are capable of doing many things.

I certainly hope that everything does correctly come about concerning your book. (Referring to flying saucers and the scriptures).

No, just about everything went wrong. How I wish Zagga had been omniscient and had warned me to have a lawyer examine the "agreement" for weasel words and deceptive phrases before I considered it. And what a difference it would have made if Zagga had told me sooner in which issue of *UFO-I* that moon story was printed, for my copy of No. 20 never reached me, in Nickerson. It was six months before I got it straightened out and got another copy, and paid dearly to have the footnote about it added to the proof pages.

Long afterward, when living in Hutchinson, a schoolboy visiting me saw my new copy of No. 20 and told me that my first one was found in a bunch of magazines delivered to their school after a waste-paper drive, all properly addressed to me in Nickerson! They passed it around and it was read until it was completely worn out. How I wish that I might have known of the capture of Ranger 6 in time to include the brief story in the book.

CHAPTER 30

A COMPREHENSIVE HISTORY OF SPACE LORE IN A PAPERBACK

I learned of the paperback book *Let's Face The Facts About Flying Saucers* by Gabriel Green very recently and sent for a copy at once. I found it to be a book of 127 pages with about 50 divisions or chapters, often with many incidents under one heading, of sightings, buzzings, contacts, rides, etc. Far more space folk are unfriendly than I had thought, many are hostile, and certainly some are enemies to all mankind on Earth. Many little-known incidents were verified by fuller reports than I had received. Several scientists and astronomers were quoted in favor of what we already knew. There were no air force pilots quoted.

Dr. Hermann Oberth who did extensive study of UFOs for the West German government said: "I have studied *all* of the arguments supporting and denying the existence of flying saucers and it is my belief that UFOs do exist, are very real, and are space ships from another, or more than one, solar system." Wunderbar! "They are possibly manned by intelligent observers who are members of a race carrying out long range scientific investigations of Earth for centuries."

I assume that he spoke for the period circa 1955 and so never heard about Buck Nelson, whose visitors were from planets of *this* solar system. No doubt many from our neighboring planets had visited Earth and examined it thoroughly, but had also landed and communicated with Americans in good English, and many had chosen to stay here. They could have supplied maps to late-comers if desired, as well as any other information. Seemingly, the Korendians visited all of the local planets about 1962 and were *given* the data regarding them which Renaud has sent on to me. Does it have to come from a foreign professor to be acceptable? The report does not hint that the expert Herr Oberth ever saw a space ship close up, or conversed with the crew, or took a ride in one.

Mr. Green does not hesitate to go back 12,000 years into Chinese history and disclose records of

space ships on Earth prior to that time. We have some definite reports of similar landings and accidents in China since the time of Christ and of some small people among them. The Korendians are small people when at home, but I doubt if they would have been able to come here *au naturel* from their heavy gravity and different air even in such recent times.

I quote: "Ancient Tibetan chronicles report there was no moon in the sky about 12,000 years ago", which is about as hard to believe as are the preachers who declare that the Earth was here before the sun. Kalen-Li had records, from somewhere, of the moon battle millions of years ago. Most of our reports are to the effect that none of our contacts had interplanetary travel more than three or four thousand years ago.

I have tried to find a better name than "flying saucers" and find only "ventlas" and "viminas" from ancient records. Now we have the word "bludza" from Russia and some may prefer that after the present squabble is reconciled. In the early days Russia would have welcomed space ships in the hope that they could obtain enough of them to conquer the Earth. Hence, space folk from our local planets seem to prefer to annoy them rather than to fraternize with them. The chapter dealing with their visit to one Russian fortress is interesting and revealing.

Adamski told us long ago that flying saucers were more welcome in New Zealand than elsewhere. Green tells many stories of them in Australia, new to me, so we need not think that America is so favored by them.

Many stories of space ships come from medieval England and some reports are extant as far back as 100 B.C. Green gives a different version one over a city near Bristol in 1207 when a ship had its anchor catch on the portico of a small church, as though the ship "floated" and had to be held *down*. Then a spaceman seemed to *climb* down to loosen the anchor, but the parishioners cut the rope with an ax

and the spaceman went back up the rope as easily as he descended it, and they still have the anchor as proof of the story.

As to them spying on our space program and our moon-shots, they certainly do. With their many people here among us I can hardly believe that they feared the results of our missiles, but simply did not want us landing on the moon or Mars. If we go there or to any other planet, they prefer to *take* us. Now, they say they will not try to prevent a moon landing for, without breathable air, we would be at their mercy. And regarding the many "car chasing" reports, I think it is just that—no harm intended, but often frightening to the occupants. In many cases I would have recommended that the drivers get out and ask if the spacemen wanted to visit. I am not sure what I would do, myself.

One of the most significant paragraphs in the book is found on page 91: "On October 8, 1955, the *New York Times* printed an interview with Douglas MacArthur, who predicted that the next war would be fought between people of the Earth and armed invaders from outer space. General MacArthur felt the nations of the world would have to unite to win the interplanetary war." He had something there, but how little when we consider the power displayed in the attack by the Kalrans on December 4, 1966. We might better unite and stomp our feet or snap our fingers at them than to bother to shoot our most powerful missiles at them.

In his book, *Flying Saucers on the Attack* Harold Wilkins warned repeatedly that to believe in the friendly intentions of *all* space visitors is a foolish, dangerous course and an unhealthy illusion. I did not agree with him then, but *now* I will say that we were misled by well-meaning contactees. Renaud doubts the good intentions of some of the contacts. They knew how low we rate and how helpless we are and that we are despised by our neighbors who may secretly feel that we deserve the worst for not having heeded their warnings.

Considerable space is devoted to the university of Colorado "probe" by Condon and Low and the \$513,000 they are supposed to earn in 18 months. Is any of his part-time staff capable of really earning a hundred dollars an hour if he never even saw a space ship? I gave them all the answers free of charge! And even if they did employ one of the experts I named in my letter of protest (chapter 28), will Uncle Sam come out in favor of the Alliance if the Messers. should tell him about the danger close ahead?

Elsewhere I have mentioned the scarcity of saucer news from Russia. We must remember that they are even more restricted in publishing such information that here in USsia, but recently they seem to have become worried and are beginning to let out word of many sightings and are asking for a worldwide probe which might help us to forget the

fiasco of the probe which may ruin the reputation of the university of Colorado. What an opportunity for the US to supply millions of dollars to verify what we already know and has been available to them for years. Maybe I should temper my accusation that the Russians would like to put our USA stamp on their missiles since they must know, by now, that the hammer and sickle is not welcome on Venus.

Bringing the matter up-to-date, I find an excellent article in the January-February 1968 issue of *U.F.O. Investigator* telling of sightings of giant crescent-shaped ships estimated to be more than 1600 feet in "diameter". On July 18, September 4, October 18, and on other days in 1967 such ships were seen, mostly over the southern parts of the Soviet Union, reports coming from two astronomical observatories as well as from individuals.

Crescent-shaped ships were reported in the newspapers in the flap of sightings near Houston, Texas prior to my lecture there in 1966, but no one in the audience admitted to having seen any such. I have the picture (figure 8) showing nine comparatively small ones over route 50 west of Hutchinson in March 1967. I was unable to identify them as to planet of origin—vaguely Venus and and as having something to do with the war, which I could not really accept as I had been told that our neighbors were not concerned with the war in Asia. Now, I am not so sure of that, so it may be possible that extremely large "warships" over Russia are causing more concern than the report intimated. However, the astronomers at Kazan observatory estimated that the diameter (width) of the crescents was from 1640 to 1840 feet—nearly a third of a mile, and the speed 3.1 miles per second or 16,160 miles per hour, so they are not wilfully blind.

An Enemy Ship Over Hutchinson?

This report was written for the *Hutchinson News* but never really completed and it may never be finished as I wished. The public report of this remarkable sighting appeared in the *News* about the middle of November 1967. Its title: Blame it on TV? The question mark saving the reporter from a libel charge; the coward's way of calling the boys incompetent. It was to the effect that five boys of the basketball team of Sherman Junior High School, on their way home from practice, about 6 P.M. all saw the ship as it came in from the northeast to about F street, six blocks south of the school, then westward as far as Main street and northward, but not "a mile up Main street" as was erroneously reported so hundreds of people would say: "I was there at that time and I didn't see it." It did go north of Sherman; southeast, to near the school and was lost to sight



No. 56. The little man from Mexico, purportedly captured near Mexico City in 1950. May be just a boy, only 27" tall. The photo looks genuine, but is doubted because nothing further was reported of him.

as the boys were then far south. It was visible for ten or fifteen minutes; its altitude ranged from 150 to 200 feet which is unusually low.

Of course the *News* attributed it to the combined imaginations of five intelligent boys and gave their names and addresses. Two of them were from the same family. So I, armed with a card certifying that I was an authorized UFO investigator, went to call on these two boys the next evening about six o'clock. I found only one of the boys there and he told a clear story and I assured him that I was "all for them". As we talked, the other boy and his father came in and excitedly announced that they had just seen the ship again! Later, I talked with some more of the boys and they all said it was triangular with a fairly flat top and bottom, vertical sides, with windows on all three sides showing red and green lights in them. I was able to make a very acceptable sketch from their description (figure 10).

The next day I received a neatly typed letter from Marc Minnis, the vice president of the Science Club inviting me to come to their next meeting, show a few slides, and tell them what the boys had seen. I did so, and also showed him and most of the team a wash drawing I had made of it in the air and they approved it. I took it directly to the Deming studio and had a supply of small photos made from it and a colored slide for future showing. Incidentally, the Sherman school won the city championship and the *News* did not slur their mentality for that.

I had reported the sighting to James Hill of Seymour, Mo. who discussed it telepathically with Laskon of the solar tribunal. He verified the ship as a "bad one" and said it had been over Hutchinson on several other nights—probably seen but not reported, as the *News* discourages such important news reports. Many persons did phone the school and upheld the boys' story. The *News* used precious space to tell of several reliable official sources that had *not* seen the ship but "made choice remarks which cannot be printed here". Well, boys, you don't need to play basketball for them, nor fight for them when the Omegans attack the town. Just "remark" right back at them!

I had also written about it to my friend, Bob Renaud in New England and, from my description, his Korendian friends said it was dangerous and lucky no one was hurt. I sent him one of the photos (figure 10) and he sent back a diagrammatic drawing (figure 11) of a similar one, positively known to be extremely dangerous, as he had clashes with two such while out riding in his own little ship (figure 47) over the mountains. With his one disruptor he blasted one to metallic vapor (i.e. no debris fell) and damaged the other so badly that it hustled away. His own ship was in the repair base for a month and a back seat and more armament was added. I do not know how he managed to get such

precise dimensions for the sketch, but he was *close up*, is a good artist and a keen observer.

The Korendians explained that the Venusians had discarded a rather unsatisfactory triangular ship long ago; the Omegans took it up and altered it to fit their needs, so it is assumed, now, that any triangular ship is an enemy, and quite a few are being reported. Avoid them!

There have been space bandits or gangsters in this galaxy for many centuries, and we know of a few in this sector. The Alliance was formed about 1344 to stop the pirates known as Khorellians and evidently it was effective. Then it was revived in 1784 to work against the gang with headquarters on Kaldan, a planet of the great star we call Siris. They are called Omegans and have been operating in many areas, spreading their evil influence all over many systems and taking over as many as they could. Renaud says they really control Earth with the bad influence we attribute to Satan. If so, his friend, Arta Dorrec, should have recognized it as such. And then on back to Lucifer, of the lamented planet of Maldek of which some spacemen have said Lucifer was the rebellious ruler. I believe he is named only once in the bible and Renaud says he is mythical, though men bearing that name did exist elsewhere. I have a theory that it was a sort of descriptive title made from the word "luce" meaning *light* as he fell, streaking to Earth in a bright space ship.

A later group is the Kalrans with headquarters on a planet with that name, of the great star Vega, twenty-five light years away, but they seem to have a big "base ship", traveling like a small planet in line with Earth, near the orbit of Mars. The story of their attempt to capture the moon and attack Earth is told briefly in chapter 25. The nations of the Earth are so corrupted and disunited that either of the enemy gangs could have taken it long ago unless the Confederation had enough power to dissuade them.

The Unfinished Story

At the time I took the large picture down to the Sherman school to show it to the boys who saw the ship, Marc Minis asked me to step out into the hall and told me, privately, that a sixth grade girl somewhere in the area had met and talked with a spaceman.

She noticed a little boy sitting on one of the rails of the Rock Island track somewhere near and went over to warn him of the danger. He stood up, somewhat offended, and told her he was not a little boy but a full-grown man from a planet with a name she did not recognize and he did not remember. He was here on Earth, and in Hutchinson, to study our transportation methods and was just waiting for a tram to come along. Also that he knew enough not to let it hit him.

I told Marc that I surely wanted that story from the girl, especially the name of the planet where little men lived, with permission to use it in this book. He thought there would be no difficulty in getting it. I made several trips down to the school and to his home, only to learn that he just hadn't contacted her. He had no phone and was just too busy to go over and get it. His mother knew nothing of the event so could not help me. I went a few times after school closed for the summer and never found him there. Then, one day, the neighbors' children told me the Minnis family had moved to Wichita, but that Marc would be back on Saturday to get the dog. So I wrote a letter to him, with a self-addressed letter inside, asking him just to write her name and address and mail it to me so I could follow up. After a month of waiting I am unable to get his Wichita address and learned he is somewhere out on the west coast. So, the only chance left to write again and hope the letter will be forwarded and he will reply in time so I can get

the story and add it, instead of this.

To me, it is an opportunity to meet one of the "little men"; one that can and will talk to the neighbors, and maybe to me. I hope that he might be the one from Andromeda who wrote to me and might write again to tell the *News* editor that he should not downgrade me so much. (He would not even look at the three letters in April 1966.) The little man might know the man from Saturn who is supposed to visit me soon. So, it might be a breakthrough, as he said he would like to contact me and looked forward to the time when I "would be one of them".

At this last moment (11-28-68), I regret to say that Marc did not reply so I must give up the trail. If the "little man" was the one who wrote to me that he was under suspicion, perhaps it was better that I was not able to learn any more about him, for certainly their ways are not our ways and I might have done him inestimable harm by contacting him.

CHAPTER 31

MY PERSONAL OBLIGATION TO SPACEMEN

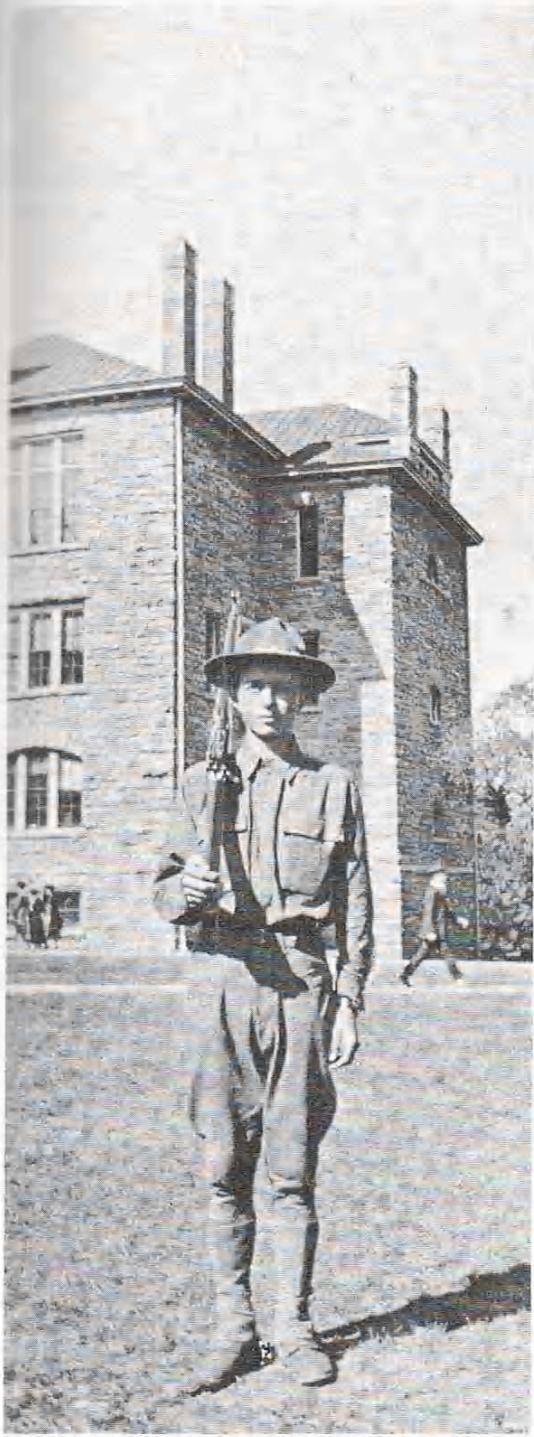
I have been asked many times why I am willing to devote so much time and effort to the study of space matters—the people, their ships, their work and their play. Could it be that somewhere in my subconscious mind, too deep for me to realize it, there are memories of a previous life on a better world? Or is it only a thorough disgust with what I have seen develop here in USsia after two useless wars when we were told in Phony War 1 that we were fighting to make it a world fit to live in—with everlasting peace? "A war to end all wars."

That promise appealed to me and caused me to resign from a fine teaching position to enlist in World War 1, after having had several dirty deals in my brief teaching career. Most of what was in one-room country schools where I should have been happy to remain and *really teach*. But ignorant farmers on rural school boards did not know nor care if their children were taught. Hence, I moved on to special lines of mutual training (wood shop) and mechanical drawing only to find that the superintendent never came around to examine and appreciate, but only to get free skilled labor on

some project of his.

By a lucky accident I changed to teaching art and found that I liked it better in some ways, provided that I could go down to the shop and make whatever special equipment I needed. The cooperation which I, the shop man, had extended was missing when I, the art teacher, wanted something. In arts and crafts the principal or superintendent only noticed the good work being done if I or the students presented him with our best examples of craftsmanship. It was all one-way cooperation.

In the spring of 1918 I was re-elected at Ellinwood, but chose to take a shop position in the new Liberty Junior High School in Hutchinson. I had been assured that I would not be called for the draft for another year. In reality, I was not physically fit and was far under minimum weight. Yes, it hurt to be called a slacker and a draft dodger when I was willing but not eligible. Then I learned of the possibility of enlisting in the state schools for special service. I applied for the students' army training corps at the state university of Lawrence, Kansas and was accepted. I was still physically unfit



No. 57C. Lawrence, Kansas, September 1918.
The author in uniform and with an empty gun.



No. 57D. The author, Pratt Institute, 1941,
where he earned a BFA degree.



No. 57A. John Dean at Pratt
Institute, Brooklyn, N.Y. 1915.
Self portrait.

for real service and ten pounds under the absolute minimum weight, but the records were falsified throughout and I was soundly cursed by four members of the examining board at Hutchinson as a slacker, a coward, a liar, and a traitor the first time I enlisted, in order to cover up their lies. Possibly it was because I came from Nickerson. Of course I protested the injustice, but I had resigned from my teaching job and I was quite sure I could serve somewhere.

When I was really examined at the camp, I was rejected as hopelessly under weight and had a bad hernia of many years standing so I went to the Hertzler hospital at Halstead and had the hernia "corrected" and reported to the local board as I returned. They insisted that I had "gone out" and got in intentionally just to embarrass them so I should be sent to Camp Funston in a wheelchair or a stretcher to prove that I really was a draft dodger. I agreed so willingly that they permitted me to wait a month after the stitches were removed if I would go back to the same camp. Dr. Chesky at Halstead was incensed that I should have been accepted in less than six months! The second time at KSU I was pronounced quite unfit, but was allowed to stay and be the instructor in carpentry provided I did not do any heavy work—be a *real* slacker.

I was often excused from drill for special work in the office of captain Rice and when he transferred to another school I was well known to first lieutenant Foltz who was acting captain for a time, for there were many little favors I could do for him and he really appreciated them. But Uncle Sam had a "problem officer" named Bruno T. Sher who was found to be pro-German when he got to be a major overseas. To save him from being shot by his own men as a traitor, he was brought back to KSU and placed in command over us. He had been demoted so he hated us even before he got there and made it plain at his first appearance, and trouble started immediately.

When school opened in September the students' army training corps was instituted at many of the state schools over the country and nearly all men students were drafted into the SATC against their will. We who volunteered earlier were in the vocational training detachment which was probably the beginning of the Sea Bees.

When the war ended, I went to Chicago to work for the Grantham Graphics art studio. Grantham's partner, Werner Wahlam had lived in Brooklyn, near Pratt Institute, so was interested. When he learned that I had spent a night in his old home while looking for a room, he hired me on that excuse and I worked there until the firm began to break up.

Next, I worked for the Osborn Bros. Craft Supply House near the art studio as I had done art work for them many times in the past. There, at work one day, I met Jack Hyman of the new

organized Arrow Leather Goods Company and was easily persuaded to join them. I did much of the art work connected with the ready-cut projects at home, painted signs, etc. until they could provide space for me in their rapidly growing business and I could give good advice on school use of such products. I stayed with them over ten years, well past retirement age, and was given full credit for helping to build them up to one of the biggest and best in the country.

I could give you a long sorrowful story of the frustrations of an American service man, teacher and artist and to what end? Suffice it to say that I would have died many times of my persecution in the army hospital if the space people had not come to my rescue with apparent miracles.

At the Arrow Co. was a foreman named Henry Weigandt, and with mostly women workers, we became good friends. I had visited a friend in Oak Park years before and learned about Buck Nelson and his meetings with spacemen at his Missouri home. I wrote to Buck for more information and he sent me a copy of his little book. Henry loaned me a book by Frank Scully and I thought I had the whole story and felt that others should know about it. I found other books and borrowed freely from Adamski to make large charts for a short lecture. I still have them and many were reduced for use in my first book *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures*, and also as slides for my illustrated lecture.

I gave my very first lecture to a men's group at Henry's church and enlarged upon it and gave it to a supper meeting at my church at Prospect Heights, where it was not very well received, for the pastor, out calling on possible future members, had found a family from Venus living a few miles north of Arlington Heights and publicly ridiculed the idea instead of taking me over to prove them genuine. Of course I should have hired a taxi as I had no auto and it was too far for me to walk. Were they placed there, at the intersection of Arlington Heights road and the Palatine road because I was near by? If so, they should have sent word direct to me. Or did they attend my talk and showing of charts but declined to eat with us and, feeling the resentment of pastor Burns, they did not make themselves known?

Of course, I did not know then that I had been chosen long before to tell the story or I would have contacted them somehow. If the fate of the world depends on us heeding their advice and Rev. Burns interfered at the first opportunity, he may have an awful price to pay when the time comes. I served the church in two offices and paid my share of his salary, but he owed me nothing toward the great service to which I am now dedicated. Yes, that is religion. . . of a sort.

It was the chance of a dozen lifetimes and I missed it. They were willing and anxious to tell how

they made astral journeys to attend the great temple on Venus and so did not attend any local church. He had attended Moody Bible Institute and they never taught students to have an open mind to such things. They even denied that Rev. Standing Horse had graduated from the missionary course in 1927. Right now, I am waiting to hear that he has been taken up to other planets for the third or fourth time, to Tareia, or to Orean again. Thirty-two light years is "a right fur piece" for he estimated that it took two hours to get there.

Did it take all of this time and disappointment and heartbreak and running around over the country just to guide me to this work? Or was I being "pushed around" by everyone just to show me what a corrupt world and nation we have to live in? Well, I am more than willing to make a change, for its end is in sight and I may yet be its judge.

I have learned, the hard way, to look forward to fairer worlds on high. I visited Buck Nelson and his spacecraft convention many times and became well acquainted with his closest friend, James Hill of Seymour, Missouri. I stayed over-night with him enroute to Buck's place, camped with him at the convention and I correspond with him quite regularly. When I learned that spacemen can enter a closed room and make themselves invisible and speak English, etc. I asked Jim to see if he could check on what had happened to me. He conferred with Laskon and quickly reported that spacemen *had* intervened to save my life in the army hospital, as they had better use for me. It sounded too vague to repeat publicly so I had him check again. It corresponded with what I knew and what my sister had told me but I wanted more details. Who did it and why? Hill simply said: "You owe your survival to men of Saturn," So I accepted that, and much more information from Laskon via Hill and his ability to communicate by his type of telepathy. And it is comforting, when we part, to have Him reassure me that the spacemen (not Uncle Sam) are taking care of me, for they still have work for me to do for all mankind on Earth.

I have lost count of the number of times false friends have plotted to kill me, and all but one or two of them are dead.

Now; perhaps you can understand to some extent why I feel obligated to work for them—in the dark, many times—but hoping that I, a complete failure as an American soldier who wouldn't "die

for his country", a thwarted teacher (too much American) might still be able to do his bit to make this a country worth fighting for if we need to fight, or a world fit to live in by men of good will. There are a lot of good people left, but still a minority and they are losing out. We fight? to save a sinking ship, but most of the fighting is among the crew. At this date (late 1968) I am convinced that USAlmighty will *not* accept the Alliance offer to help to save us from self-destruction or enslavement by space enemies. When a newspaper editor says: "Wait. I'd like to see a little sample of that—it would make good news for a week or two," I think of the deluded scoffers who waited too long in Noah's time. Maybe some of them had little boats and were sure that the rain would soon be over. I am hoping to learn more details of the Confederation plan; maybe with *two* possibilities we would have more interest in the game.

I had told James Hill that I felt that the local planets (Confederation) had given us up as hopeless, but he said it was not so. I had told him of the triangular ship seen several times over Hutchinson in November 1967 (figure 10) and Laskon confirmed it. I made a chart showing my conception of it and several of the boys said it was OK. Renaud confirmed it as an enemy ship, but sent me a drawing of one with such as he has encountered in his little ship, with damage done to same. I read of such a one seen in Europe within the past year, and Mr. Hill said his wife saw one in 1963.

Laskon also said that I would be visited by a spaceman *soon* (that was early in 1968) and make plans to be taken up to Saturn, etc. within the year. If so, I hope to be able to take cameras along and get many original colored photos and slides to fill another book and have a show that cannot be equalled if the films can be protected from radiation by wrapping each one in lead foil. Also to get a lot of questions answered direct by Laskon and others. I still recommend my first book *Flying Saucers and the Scriptures* as the best for "beginners" so it will not be necessary to repeat too much.

I believe the Korendian schedule has been delayed, as I expected it to be consummated about 1998. But I read very recently that we may expect a climax about 1975. So I say, clean up as fast as you can.

CHAPTER 32

INFORMATION SOURCES

When I lecture, I distribute little 4" by 10" leaflets showing the polarity tester somewhat as my "trademark" because, while others have seen them, no one else seems to have made a picture of one. Also I list many of the sources of information given in the lecture in case some one fails to remember the name I referred to on some detail. But when I have told it in writing, they still want to know more of that person's background and why I consider him as an authority. Thus, I can quote from two or more of them and give contradictory opinions without implicating or involving myself in a dispute which cannot be resolved at the present time.

BUCK NELSON

I first heard of Buck Nelson while I was living in Chicago. I was visiting a friend in Oak Park who had heard Buck tell his story and I wanted to learn more. I was given his address at Mountain View, Missouri and was even more interested for I spent several of my early years in Dade county and Jasper county, in and near Carthage.

I wrote to Buck for more information and he sent me a copy of his booklet called *My Trip to Mars, the Moon, and Venus*. I have copies of it in several editions; I believe it was first printed in 1956. His first space visitors came in 1954 and he took his first trip in 1955. I bought and sold or gave away many of these books and still have several that may become "collectors' items" some day.

In each edition is "A Word About The Author" as a brief autobiography and, as they differ a little, I will attempt to combine them into a more complete story of this strange man and explain some of his peculiarities as he told me privately of things that do not appear in the printed pages. His father and mother were Venusians, but he never knew it until he made his second journey to Venus. How or why they were settled in Colorado he never knew, but strictly speaking he was a Venusian himself, born here.

"I will give my readers a brief summary of my life. I was born (in or) near Denver, Colo. April 9,

1895. I spent most of my life on a farm and large cattle ranches. I managed to get only a sixth grade education at school. I have worked as top hand on many cattle ranches when very young. I have logged and run a saw mill of my own, making both lumber and railroad ties. I have operated a filling station, I have railroaded, worked as a special policeman and run an auto park, etc. I have traveled in all of the forty-eight states of U.S.A. and many foreign lands. Tiring of it all, I longed for the farm again so purchased eighty acres in the Ozark mountains in south-central Missouri, twelve and a half miles from Mountain View."

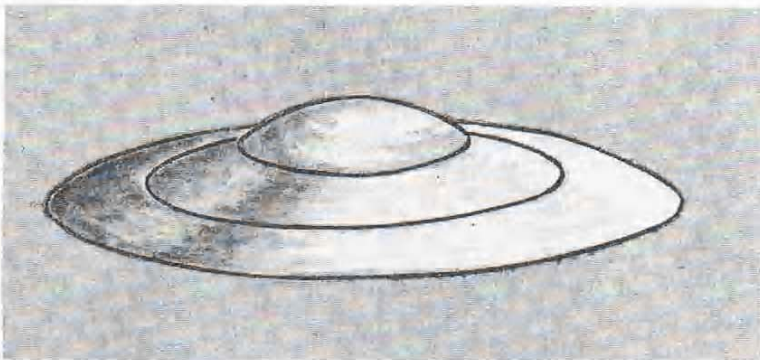
Buck was a bachelor and lived with a cat, his dog Teddy, and his horse Trixie, could talk to them and they really seemed to understand him. He farmed some and bought a saw mill, then old age, lumbago, and neuritis necessitated his retirement. He was lucky to have his mountain home, but for a time he was bedfast and dependent on a neighbor to bring food once a day.

"As you will read in my story, the three flying saucers first appeared around my home on July 30, 1954. I wrote of the experience to the *Springfield Daily News* and they printed it. Having no experience as a writer or lecturer, I intended to drop the whole thing and forget about it. Then James L. Hill of Seymour, Mo. (about 70 miles west on Route 60) read the article and thought the world should know about my experiences and mailed copies of the paper to flying saucer clubs in the east. I was investigated by several of them and was called on to lecture to the public and to tell my story on the stage in halls, churches, and schools."

I missed what I think was his first space craft convention in 1959 and so missed seeing and talking with prince NEosom and princess NEogana from the planet Tythane but I did get color photographs of them from friends who were there. I attended nearly every one including the last in 1966 when Buck's health failed and he was obliged to give up the farm, sell Trixie, and go to live with a farmer near Mountain View where he can get to a



No. 58. Buck Nelson on the convention platform.



No. 59B. Bucky's space ship, to Mars, the moon and Venus.

No. 59A. "Bucky" by Nelson. Bucky claimed it would be "out of focus".



doctor easily. I visited him there in 1967 and he said he had given up hopes of spacemen rejuvenating him or coming to take him up to Venus as he felt they had promised to do. He draws total disability compensation so is well cared for.

JAMES HILL

I presume that Mr. Hill was present at the first spacecraft convention that I attended at Buck Nelson's place, but I failed to hear of him. It may have been the second or third time as I drove southeast from Springfield, Mo. on Route 60 that I discovered in Nelson's book that James Hill lived on RFD 2, so I stopped at Seymour and inquired where that would be. The postmaster asked the carrier, who told me it would be about the first house on the road running south from Route 60 into Cedar Gap "if he isn't off to Venus, or Mars".

It was not hard to find the house, but there was no place to park my car along the main street, so I rather intruded on the yard of a neighbor across the street. I introduced myself as a friend of Nelson to Mr. and Mrs. Hill and we had a pleasant visit and then drove on to Willow Springs to the Stover motel where they always found room for me. I was also invited to find Mr. Hill at his tent-house back of the speakers' stand. It was a sort of "gathering place" built of rough oak boards left over from the days when Nelson had a saw mill—gabled ends with low sides, a door and plenty of windows, and a ridge pole at the top. A tarpaulin (wagon-cover) was stretched and tied over this like a tent which was fine unless it rained hard. Later, I provided a black plastic covering for it, for it did rain hard!

Prior to that, I had made the long drive back to Willow Springs each night, but he invited me to use the extra mattress on a borrowed cot and share his "home away from home", and join in the aftermeeting around a bonfire. There, I became acquainted with the "regulars" who came from all over the country and camped there as the highlight of their vacations. Over the years, it became more like an old settlers' picnic. Many brought folding chairs and their own snacks or food purchased at the "cafeteria" to Hill's rough board table and an ever-ready pot of hot coffee as we exchanged views on many phases of saucer lore.

Therefore, I camped with him and stopped overnight at his home, coming or going, or both, for we had much in common and I was intensely interested in his ability to communicate telepathically with the spaceman Laskon, a million miles away, or with Buck Nelson in his house 200 feet away. I could not imagine how it was done nor how they managed to get together at a convenient time. Laskon, in his great ship *Saragfulus*, patrolling the intervening space surely could not come down just to talk to an Earth man on such trivial matters as those in my mind.

We corresponded regularly, each relaying the

news to others via "the grapevine", thus extending the influence of the convention. Having lived deep in the "backwoods" of Dade County, Mo. during my pre-school years, I wanted to "see" as he communicated with Laskon, for many people doubted it when I repeated what he had learned from this traveling member of the council of the tribunal of Saturn. It was not until June 1967 that I was able to witness the latter and, in a letter dated March 31, 1968 to learn how Laskon found Hill and "gave" him the power of telepathy.

James L. Hill was born on a farm near Rogersville in the eastern end of Tennessee in 1898, so would be 70 years old now (1968). He ran away from high school and enlisted in the U.S. army, volunteering before he became of age. He had two years training in the medical department, possibly after he was wounded while on duty in the Meuse-Argonne area, September 26, 1918. He has been around the world and has made seventeen trips across the United States: is a graduate of the U.S. University of Hard Knocks, in which he won acclaim for awareness of social problems.

For a time he had the urge to be a politician and once ran for mayor of Los Angeles, and later, for a judgeship in Missouri. He also had the urge to write. I have read one of his books *Heaven In The Ozarks*. On the jacket was a picture of him when he was younger and he was certainly a fine looking man. Sure would have made a handsome mayor.

Perhaps his platform and policies had something to do with Laskon seeking and finding him on the streets of Los Angeles, as related elsewhere, and eventually guided him and his wife (Iva Reece) to the farm at the edge of the village of Cedar Gap where they would see thousands of space craft, near and far, even though they did not have a very good landing place between their yard and the Frisco railroad as it turned south from Seymour.

Hill is a member of the American Legion, of the Missouri Farmers' Association, and director of the board of the American Red Cross. And at heart a Mason. I presume there is no active lodge in that area.

His present book (a western novel) was lost in the mail and I fear he did not make a duplicate copy of the manuscript.

Hill had never met Buck Nelson until 1955 when the space brothers told him to get Buck's story of his trip aloft in April 1954 and let the world know about it. Somehow, Buck seems to have learned the elements of telepathy so they can communicate across sixty miles of hills, for neither one has a telephone.

(Post Script) Today, November 19, 1968, as I was preparing to pack the manuscript to the publisher, I received a letter from Mr. Hill advising that our trip up to several planets was delayed, probably until 1969, but was definitely not

No. 60. Two of the three space ships which visited Nelson's farm about 4 P.M. on July 30, 1954.



No. 63A. James L. Hill and Queenie, the daughter of Queen, brought from Venus in a space ship.



No. 63B. The author in front of Jim Hill's "tent house" at Buck Nelson's spacecraft convention June, 1962, near Mountain View, Mo.



cancelled. His wife is too ill to be left alone, but as Laskon assured him that both of us would be rejuvenated, I am hoping that she will be restored to health when the ship stops there for him.

REV. FRANK B. STANDING HORSE

While waiting to receive information direct from the chief I will compile material from two newspaper reporters' comments on him and his activities at a spacecraft convention in California and another at his home. I will fill in with bits of information gathered during several years of having known him well as a friend and much correspondence with him.

The first is a clipping from the *Press-Enterprise*, written by Russell Neilsen of *United Press International*, at the annual convention of a thousand members of the Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs Of America at the coliseum at Reno, Nevada. Sponsored by Gabriel Green, president of the club. No date appears on the clipping.

His friends call him the chief, for at one time he was the elected chief of the scattered Ottawa tribe for a five-year term. I think, at that time, he lived in Oklahoma between Tulsa and Sapulpa. A picture by UPI telephoto shows him with his Indian trappings, with his long gray hair braided with strands of colored yarn, and a beaded head-dress. I believe he sometimes wears a feather head-dress.

He is given only a paragraph, along with several other delegates: "Chief Frank B. Standing Horse of Perris, California told conventioners of his four-day cruise to Mars, Venus, Clarion, and Orion. He also told of spending Christmas, 1962 on Jupiter. He lives at 27401 Highway 74 in the Meadowbrook Heights area, and claims to be an Indian chief." He was, but I do not think it was a life-time job, though the title may remain.

The other report is by George Ringwald of the *Press-Enterprise* of Sunday, January 23, 1966. It shows a picture of the reporter, but not of the chief. It had been suggested that he visit an Indian chief who had been taken on two rides to outer space, so he drove to the address given above.

"I forgot to tell you the chief is also a 'reverend', pastor of the Wayside Chapel, chartered under the Church of Tzaddi, a minister among fifty-nine tribes of Indians in Alaska, Canada, United States, and Mexico. A minister since 1933, speaks excellent English, French, Mexican, and some Ottawa.

"He says: 'I was born in a tepee on the banks of Lake Erie, eighteen miles east of Toledo, May 8, 1892. I went to the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago (Missionary Course, 1923-27) and then studied at the Holy Church of God in British Columbia. I am an Ottawa and did not speak any English before I was 24 years old. I made my own living since I was eight years old.' The chief wrote that May 9, 1968 was his 76th birthday, and later wrote that his grandmother White Fawn lacked

only three months and four days of living to be 130 years old, and her sister only three days of reaching 140. His grandfather lacked twelve days of 118 and Frank planned to live longer than any of them. I hope so, but his health is not very good. In spite of being more than a year older than he, I offered to race him to see which could get to 100 first.

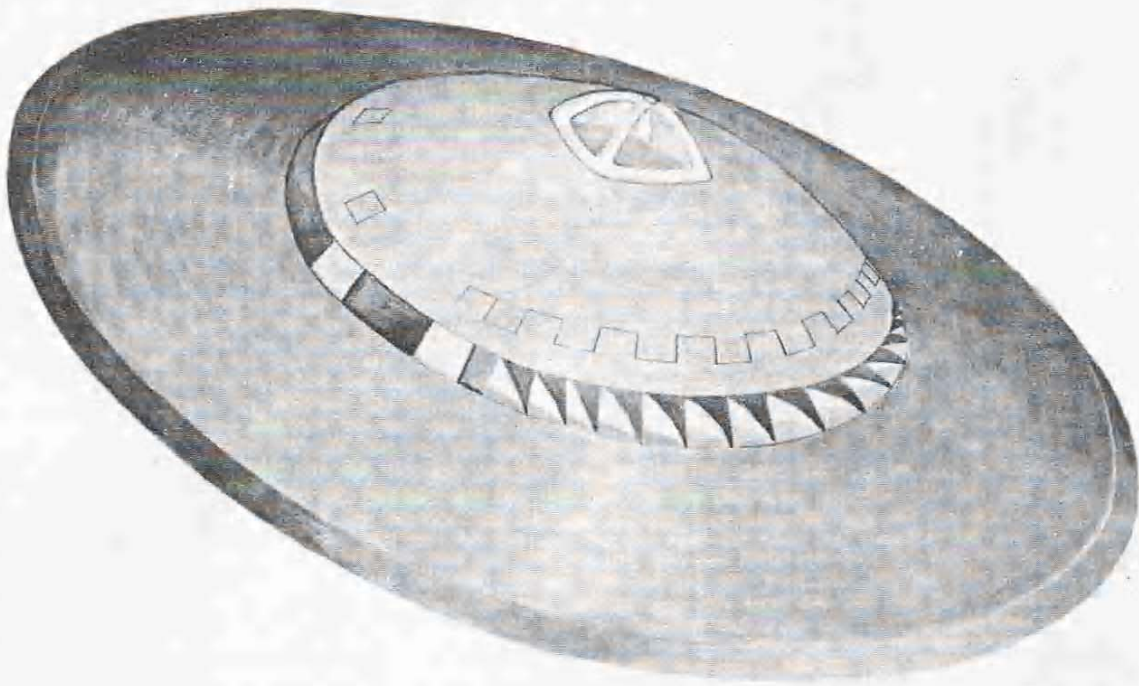
"His full name is Frank Buckshot Standing Horse. The family had a horse named Frank which stood up and neighed just when his mother was to choose a name for him; his grandfather used buckshot when shooting deer. There would be no family name. I, too, attended the Moody Bible Institute (evening school); long after when I tried to check on Frank's attendance there they seemed to be unable to find his records under the name Horse. Perhaps they had been thrown out as he persisted in speaking of God as 'The Great Spirit'. There was mention of a daughter, Princess Ramona, on TV Channel 13.

"Asked about flying saucers, the chief said: 'The first one I saw was back in 1947. I had just gotten my mule from the pasture (east of Sapulpa, Oklahoma) and I happened to look up in the eastern sky and I saw that saucer.' He went on his first trip the night of July 12, 1959. 'There were three men came to my door and told me they were space people, and they led me to this space ship, 28 feet high and about 250 feet in diameter. The men wore uniforms something like bus drivers.' "

I am still unable to chart his journey as I did for Nelson. They took him around the moon, so he saw the far side but did not land there. But they did land on Mars and Venus. He is quoted as saying: "We went to the planet Oreon—that's out of our system—and they told me the purpose was to show me the mighty works of the Almighty and to tell the warlords of Earth to desist from shooting off atom bombs." I believe they also took him to Clarion, the planet behind the sun from Earth.

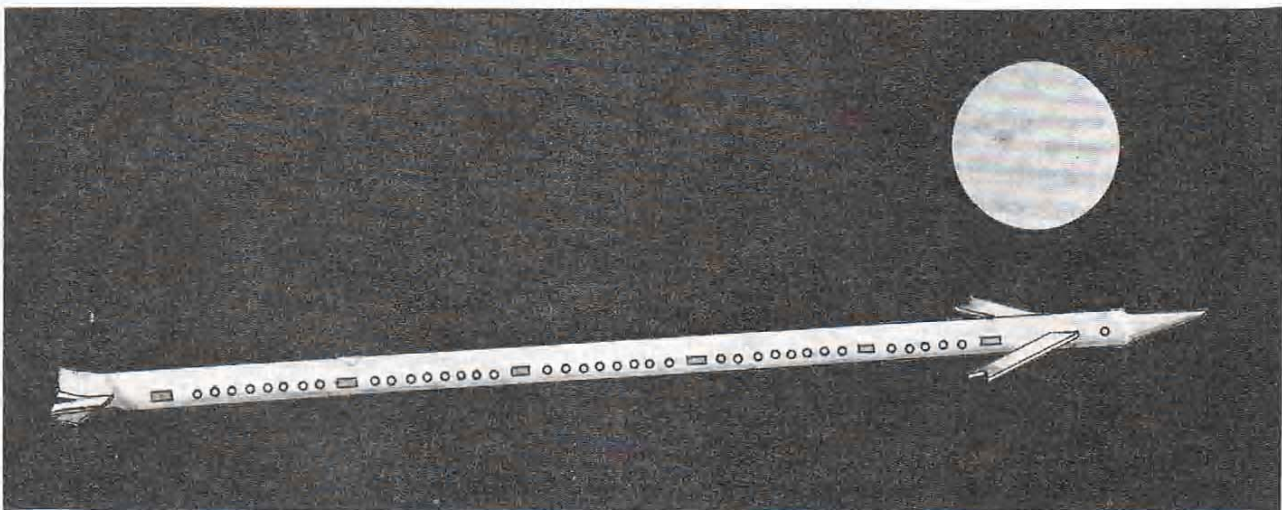
I think the reporter got lost in space, for there is a planet called Oreon (or Orion) with the local name of Nakol, the fourth of the star we call Alpha Orionis, which is 327 light years away. He estimated that it was a two-hour journey while the others seemed only minutes apart. They are all in our galaxy (Lucendi) but not in our solar system.

There is another, the third planet of the star we call Beta Orionis which is also called Oreon or Orion, which is inhabited, and is 571 light years from us. Later events may show that this is the one, for within the past a very tall woman materialized before eighteen or twenty people in his home and told them he would be taken up to the planet named Tareia which is the fifth of Beta Orionis. To complicate the problem, the fifth planet of Alpha Bootis (32 light years away) is named Tareia but it is an Alliance planet while his dealings seem confined to Confederation planets.



No. 65. The ship *Vea-o-Mus*, took the chief to Orean and back. As sketched by Rev. Standing Horse, rendered by Dean. Much like the AVRO disk, tested in 1959?

No. 66. The *Entronia* ship took the chief to Jupiter and back, Christmas, 1962.



He may be up there as I write this (April 1968), as he wrote that it had been postponed when he was sick. Still postponed, August, 1968.

I find a memo marked "too late to be included in the manuscript" of my previous book.

The chief: Rev. Frank B. Standing Horse says he is a graduate of the Missionary Course at the Moody Bible Institute (Chicago) of 1923-27 and has served as missionary to fifty-nine Indian tribes. In later years his skin turned nearly all white (still a sample patch of red on one thigh), also that his trip aloft was a sort of reward.

A check with the M.B.I. office did not show his name in their alumni file, but I think it was because the present clerk looked for it under H for Horse instead of S for Standing Horse. Or it may be because he speaks of God as the Great Spirit. Frank was active with Paul Rader of the Moody Church and the Chicago Gospel Tabernacle and sang with him in a trio. His diploma was lost in a house fire many years ago.

The story of his journey to Jupiter was given rather fully in my other book, but I felt that some verification of it would be interesting, as many people discredit it because he is an Indian, of American ancestry longer than theirs, or mine (1635 or 36). So I asked his lovely wife Nappanee to give me a short review of how it felt to have her husband off joy-riding a half-billion miles away. I received this letter from her at Perris, California on February 14, 1967: (Quote)

My husband's trip to Jupiter. A few days before my husband was to be taken to Jupiter we received word from our guides that we were to go to Elsinor, leave our car there and take the Greyhound bus to Los Angeles where he would be contacted by a man who would take him to the space ship. At 8:00 A.M. December 22 we were at the bus station ready to go. I was to go to the home of my niece, Polly Pearl at 4130 Tracy Street and there wait for him; that they would return him safely and not to worry.

I said goodbye to my husband at the bus station. My niece met me there and we spent the evening talking of this great adventure. Of course he had his first trip when Mondra-o-leeka had taken him up in the Ve-a-o-mus to Venus, Mars, Clarion (back of the sun, and to Oreon but that was 3 to 4 years before I met him. Now, this was to be a part of my experience too. I had packed his bag this time as he hadn't been allowed to take one the first trip.

December 23 passed somehow with my niece and me thinking about Chief all the time and wondering just what he was doing and just where he was; then December 24 came to an end and we had our usual Christmas eve happiness and December 25 dawned—the day they had told me they would return him to us. We decided to have our big dinner in the evening so Chief could eat with us. Polly had

a big turkey ready for our dinner with all the trimmings for a wonderful feed.

During the afternoon I said to my niece: "You know, Polly, if Chief thought about it, he could call me from the ship on their way back to Earth." And she said: "Do you think he could?"

"Oh, yes, I am sure he could if he thought about it."

Well, in about a half hour the phone rang and Polly's husband answered. He said: "This is Chief and I want to talk to Polly or Nappanee," so Bob called to us out in the patio: "Chief is on the phone." Of course I was real excited and hurried to the phone.

"Hello, Nappanee," he said. "I guess you know where I am calling from."

"Yes," I said, "you are calling from the space ship (Entronia)."

He said: "Yes and I'll be at the Hollywood bus station at about 8 o'clock." But at 7 o'clock the phone rang and it was Chief calling from the bus station. The ship had landed in the desert, near Green Acres, a hundred miles north, and they brought him to the bus station in the Engar car—a car without wheels that travels in the air but uses magnetic energy. (Floating about a hundred feet up and it came down onto a busy street at 7:00 P.M. Christmas night and hundreds of people saw it, including two policemen, but no word of it in the papers.) They brought him within a block of the bus station and he hurried in as they had told him not to talk to anyone until he got to the home of my niece.

Darmaleege and two others brought him in the car to the station. I did not meet them nor see the car, for they left as soon as they had set Chief down. I was so happy to see my husband safe and sound on Earth again. We hurried home where we had a wonderful Christmas dinner while Chief told about his trip to Jupiter. That is, a small part of it, for he was gone from December 22 to 25, 1962. Now, he has written it up and we have it put on tape as we have done with his first trip.

I can tell you it is a wonderful privilege to be the wife of this Indian who has taken two trips to outer space and now he is promised a third trip, but we haven't been told when that would be, but they have hinted that this time, they will probably take him to Saturn.

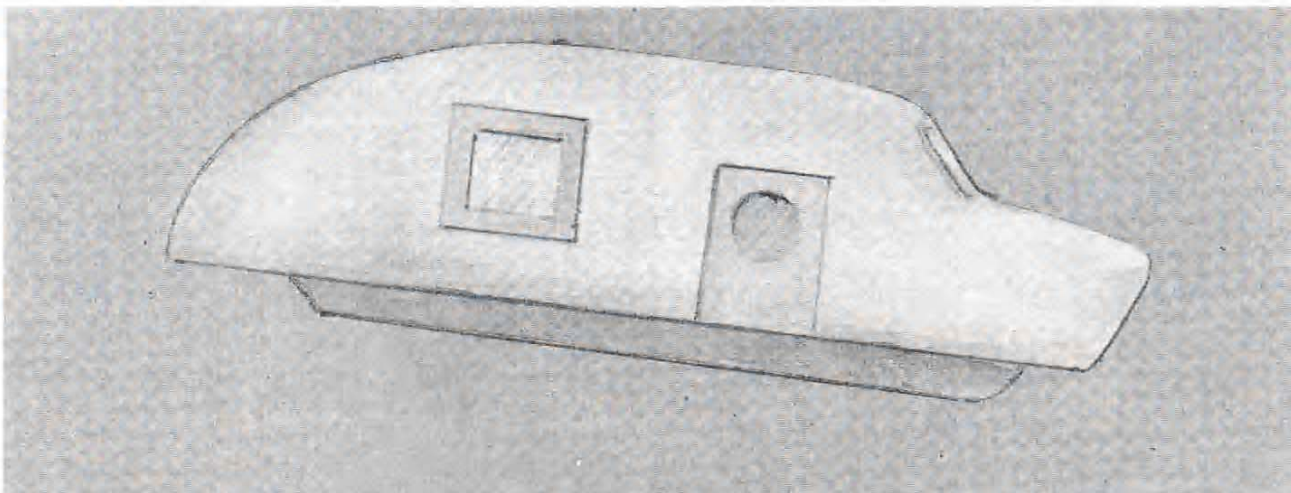
(Laskon said that if so, it would be only on a Saturnian ship. And I say, in that case all of the advice about taking a camera along was wasted. But it may remind him to try to obtain pictures on Saturn, either photographs or printed ones.)

Last Saturday night (February 11, 1967) we were contacted by the captain of a ship that came from the planet Tareia. She materialized right in our living room and talked to (20 of) us and gave the Chief a token from her planet. (He drew me a



No. 64. Rev. Standing Horse and wife, Nappancee, in the Wayside Chapel, Perris, California.

No. 67. The Ingar car which brought the chief from Green Acres back to Los Angeles, Christmas, 1962. (From a sketch by him, rendered by Dean)



picture of it, about 1" by 2½". It is decorated and colored as if enameled. I asked him to send it to me to have photographed if he did not have to return it but I did not get it. I assume that it should be returned when she had done her part. He asked her when he would be taken on his next trip and she answered that it would be when he was ready and at the right time.)

This was also a very thrilling experience and again I say it is a great privilege to be the wife of a contactee. This captain was seen by 18 other people who were in our home at that time and all saw and handled the token that was given to him.

As for John Dean who is putting this in his book—I have met him at Buck Nelson's Spacecraft conventions near Mountain View, Mo. in both 1963 and 1964. He is a very intelligent well-read man and has himself seen space ships and hopes to be taken up some day.—Nappanee Standing Horse. (End Quote)

Since this book is intended to be informative rather than entertaining, it must be a sort of patchwork of unconnected documents.

When the chief was taken up to Oreon, he saw an Oreonete clock and wrote down their numbering system. He was told how they counted and wrote down their names for the numbers from one to forty. He loaned me the original list written down while on Oreon. I will reproduce them as further proof that he was there for no one would bother to try to fake such a thing. Note that there is a rhythm and order in these few:

Given on Oreon by Mondra-o-leeka:

- | | |
|-------------|--------------|
| 1. ooga | 21. tinwegao |
| 2. toega | 22. wegatoe |
| 3. twaga | 23. wegawa |
| 4. waga | 24. wegatwo |
| 5. singa | 25. wegasin |
| 6. seega | 26. wegasec |
| 7. sayga | 27.egasay |
| 8. oga | 28. wegao |
| 9. naga | 29. wegana |
| 10. tinga | 30. gaoo |
| 11. oowega | 31. gawego |
| 12. toewega | 32. gatoe |
| 13. twawega | 33. gatwa |
| 14. wawega | 34. gawa |
| 15. sinwega | 35. gasin |
| 16. seewega | 36. gasec |
| 17. saywega | 37. gasay |
| 18. owega | 38. gao |
| 19. nawega | 39. gana |
| 20. tinwega | 40. gawa |

Try to finish the list to fifty if you doubt the authenticity of this.

But there were skeptics who thought he might

have substituted his native Ottawa numbers, so I asked for them. Here are some samples and you could complete the list to 100 but, even he, would prefer to use the Arabic system. This is what he sent:

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. nayout | 20. tabow ty |
| 2. tabow | 30. ceasty |
| 3. ceast | 40. na yu ty |
| 4. na yu | 50. nan yea |
| 5. nan | 60. u sookum a |
| 6. u sook um | 70. eloose ge nuck a |
| 7. eloose go nuck | 80. oo gum mol shin a |
| 8. oo gum mol shin | 90. pash u gan nuck a |
| 9. pash u ga nuck | 100. saunt |
| 10. mutlan | |
| 11. 10 and 1...mutlan nayout | |
| 12. 10 and 2...mutlan tabow, etc. | |

(That is as far as they count)

Dated—moon nayout, mutlan pash u ga nuck saunt, u sook um a nayout.

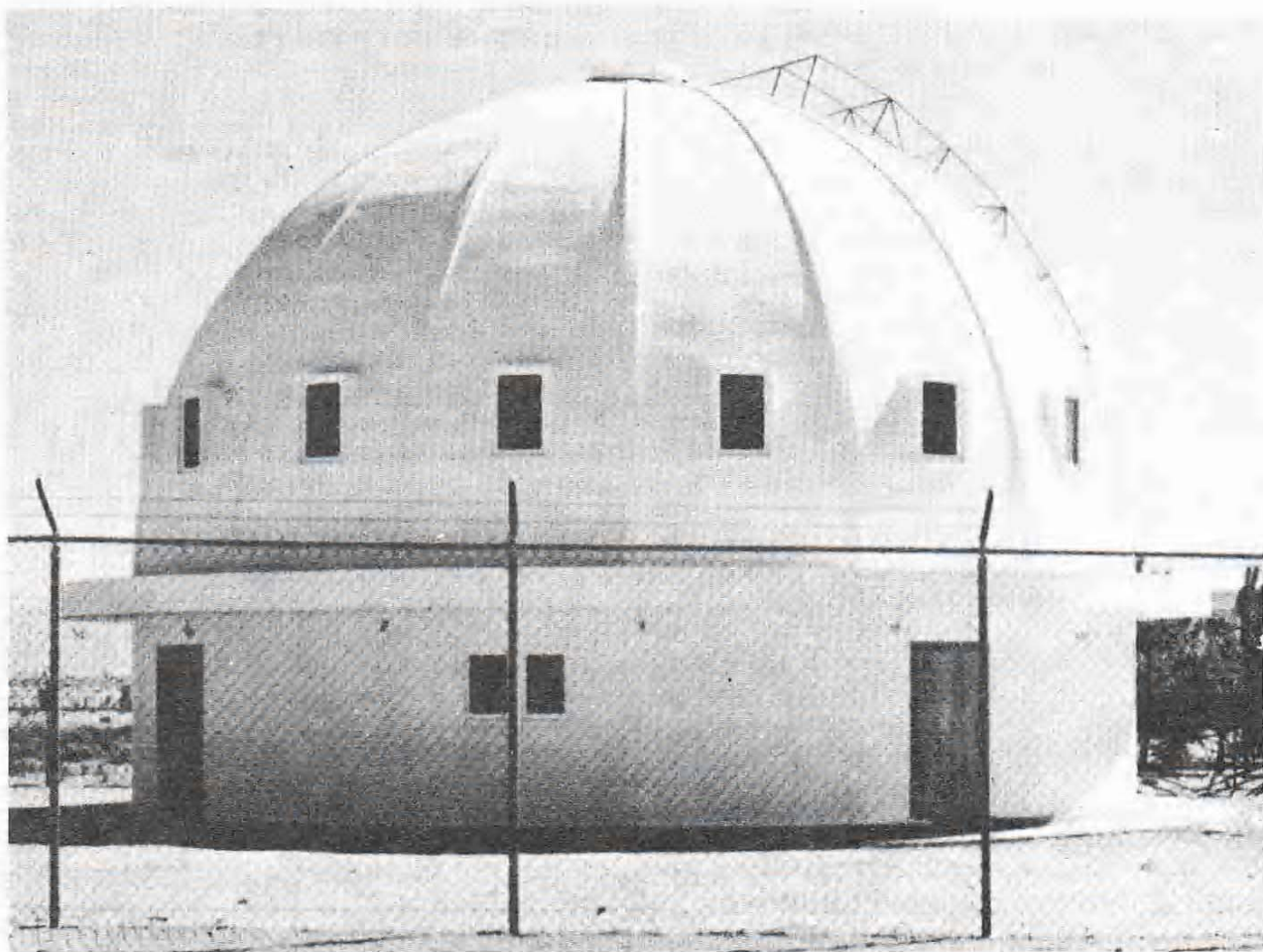
GEORGE VAN TASSEL

I heard Van Tassel speak twice in Chicago many years ago and also in Wichita in May 1966, and I have corresponded with him a little. Most of my other information concerning him came from the *Proceedings* magazine and I regret that I did not save the early issues.

He had lived in Chicago and, after high school, served as an air-plane mechanic for four years. He was a test pilot for twenty-five years. He was with Douglas, Howard Hughes, and Lockheed for a total of fifteen years. Now, he operates the Giant Rock airport seventeen miles north of Yucca Valley, California. He publishes a little magazine which consists mainly of information which he gets from elsewhere in the universe, in addition to news and special articles. He is also building the Integratron which a recent brochure describes as an electro-static magnetic generator for basic research into rejuvenation, anti-gravity, and time travel.

The Integratron is a non-metallic structure 38 feet high and 58 feet in diameter. This dome is a generator with armatures more than four times the diameter of any others in existence. The fields generated by this machine encompass its entire structure. That is why the dome does not contain any nails, bolts, or metal in its assembly. The dome is six times stronger than the commercial building code requires, and is held together like a Chinese puzzle. I think that means interlocking joints.

The theory of the function of this gigantic machine is based on seven years of lesser research. It is designed to charge cell structure with energy, i.e. to rejuvenate the body or make one young again just by various force fields. In the early days it was said that a sixty-year-old man would come out



No. 68. The Integratron. An electrostatic magnetic generator for basic research into rejuvenation, anti-gravity, and time travel. No healing of diseases is claimed in its operation.

Below: George Van Tassel standing beside the Giant Rock. He is the author of *I Rode A Flying Saucer*, and publisher of the monthly bulletin *Proceedings of the College of Universal Wisdom*, and is a dynamic exponent of the new age, and a thorough believer in outer-space communication.



Above: Giant Rock Airport near Yucca Valley, California, home of George Van Tassel and family, and location of famous Flying Saucer Conventions in which he annually acts as host to thousands of saucer enthusiasts.



thirty years younger. I presume that was told to Van Tassel by the space folk who gave him the specifications.

This research is financed only by public gifts of money. Anyone can become an associate in this beneficent effort by financial affiliation. It is not subsidized by the government. Why not include it in the "general welfare clause" and implement it as the prelude to far more expensive old people's homes?

The ultimate hope in the conclusion of this research is to be able to charge the bodies of elderly people, like batteries, giving them the energy of youth, and in preventing young people from aging. No healing of diseases is claimed in its operation.

In a recent issue of *Proceedings* Van Tassel told of receiving a few large donations and asked for more so the Integratron could be completed more quickly. Aging congressmen should find a way whereby the taxpayers who are fed up with government *wasting* of their money could make laws so one could donate part of their year's taxes to this *good* cause. Then they might be able to hold office for many more years before being obliged to retire. We have a lot of them in office that we would like to retain for several more terms. And we would like to have Van Tassel around for another fifty years so he could operate the Integratron until it pays for itself, and so he could live to see the results of his labors for the good of mankind.

The first portion of this biography is taken directly from the back cover of *Religion And Science Merged*.

George W. Van Tassel was born in Jefferson, Ohio, in 1910. He moved to California in 1930, where after nearly twenty years in aircraft work, his love for the California desert led him to lease Giant Rock, and abandoned airport, from the government.

Four years later, in 1951, his wife and he purchased an adjoining forty-acre ranch. They dedicated ten acres to the organization which was formed for the purpose of research into the unseen truths of life.

Van Tassel has led this search, which has resulted in many wonderful experiences, including telepathic contacts with space people. The author is director of the group, now known as the Ministry of Universal Wisdom, Incorporated. He still operates the airport and ranch, lectures regularly, and publishes a monthly pamphlet called *Proceedings* which keeps its many readers up to date on the latest information from space friends.

GEORGE ADAMSKI

George Adamski was born April 17, 1891 and died at Washington, D.C. on April 23, 1965. He was one of the foremost pioneers in flying saucer research. He made a name for himself around the world as a lecturer and teacher about space craft,

people from other planets, and cosmic philosophy. For several years prior to his historic meeting with a space ship in the California desert, Mr. Adamski had observed and photographed space ships through his telescope, from his home at Mt. Palomar in California.

He first made news, however, after his experience on November 20, 1952, near Desert Center, California. At that time he met a Venusian scout ship and its pilot (Orthon?). With subsequent contacts and with increasing new knowledge, he felt that his responsibility was to reach the public with as much information as he could give them about the space people and their mission to Earth. He became world-famous as the author of the most-read books in the flying saucer field, plus many articles and reports. He was taken up to Saturn to the counsellors' meeting as Earth's representative, and I corresponded with him enough so I was satisfied that he was there. I have the two reports and know that, after a few years, the spaceman consented to have him work on two books about that visit in March 1962, but as far as I know, the books were not completed.

He died of pneumonia in a hospital in Washington, D.C. after lecturing there and I was told by a friend who was there at the time, that it was under the name of Adams, and only a few close friends were at the funeral. That friend simply said "he was translated"—not that he was dead. There are rumors that he was seen afterward, but I am unable to trace them to their source, that is, who and how many saw him.

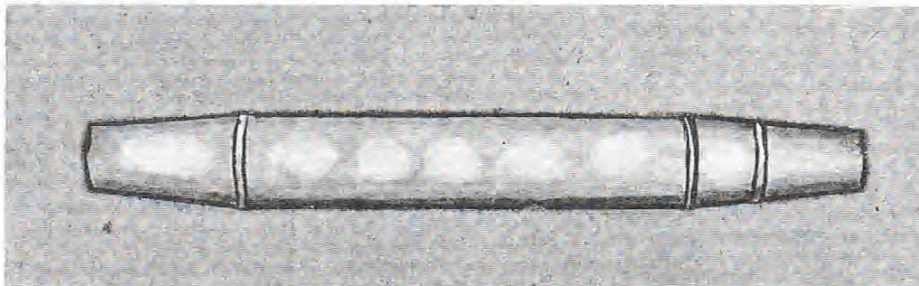
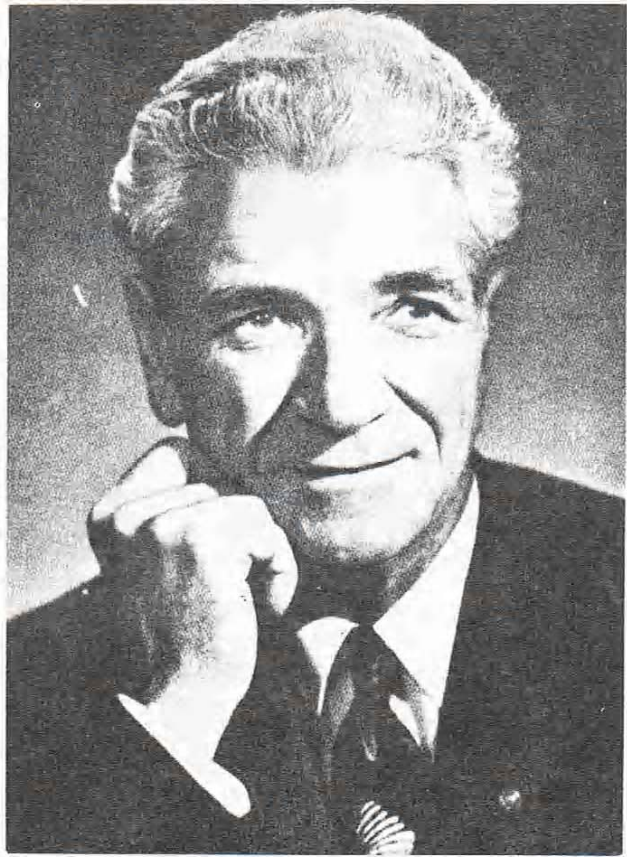
FRANK EDWARDS

I have mentioned him and his reports several times and think it only fitting to acknowledge his great contribution to the cause of our space friends even though he did not reach deeply into their reasons for showing themselves or their ships throughout the years. Conditions were such that I seldom heard him on the radio, but those programs and the contents of his books did a great deal to prove to his listeners that space ships were being seen all over the world and he was fortunate in having reliable witnesses who reported the sightings to him.

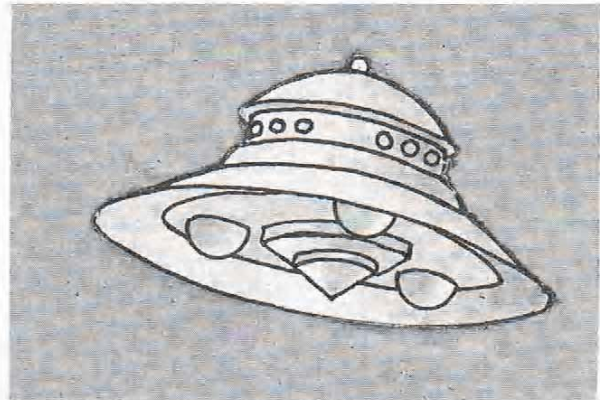
Personally, I clipped interesting items from newspapers and magazines and had faithful friends who sent even more clippings to me from papers more friendly than the ones I commonly saw. In his last book *Flying Saucers—Serious Business* I found many reports verified by him and had full confidence in his judgment of the reliability of his informants which made strange happenings more acceptable for reporting and accepting as criteria for judging the scope of the UFO problem.

I regret that I do not have a picture of him to show. I am borrowing most of the following from *Diversions* magazine Vol. 16, No. 8 for which I write

No. 69. George Adamski.



No. 71. Venusian mother ship. From a photograph by George Adamski.



No. 70. Venusian scout ship. From a photograph by George Adamski.

occasionally. Edwards was a family friend of the editor. The article is not dated:

"Indianapolis (AP)—Frank Edwards who started his broadcasting career in the pioneer days of radio and later wrote extensively on unidentified flying objects, died at his home here yesterday, apparently of a heart attack. Edwards, 59 years of age, wrote six books, mainly on UFOs: *My First 10,000,000 Sponsors*; *Strangest of All*; *Stranger Than Science*; *Strange People*; *Strange World*; but his last one *Flying Saucers—Serious Business* was best known.

"While with the Mutual Broadcasting System in Washington, he became interested in UFOs. He was one of the few commentators permitted to view daily screenings of air force film from all over the world showing unexplained aerial phenomena.

"Edwards was born in Mattoon, Illinois, and began his broadcasting career in New Albany, Indiana with old WGRC (now WAKY, Louisville). Later he was with that station after it moved to Louisville, and with KDKA in Pittsburgh. Before that he was a cartoonist, medicine show man, photographer, producer of private motion films and promoter and master of ceremonies for stage shows in New Albany. He was a caddy at the New Albany Country Club and at the age of nineteen he became its golf professional.

"Edwards came to Indianapolis in the late 40s and was a newscaster for WISH and WIBC. In 1949, he became a commentator in Washington, D.C. on the Mutual Broadcasting System sponsored by the American Federation of Labor. He was news director of WTTV in Indianapolis from 1955 to 1959 and was a newscaster for WLWI until ill health forced him to quit a month ago."

GABRIEL GREEN

I am not sure when I first learned of *UFO International* magazine, but think some good friend gave me a single copy and I sent for all of the back numbers. I discovered that the early issues were called *Thy Kingdom Come* and I presumed that they had the millenium in view. I did not recognize the significance of the reports from Robert Renaud in issue 18 and 19 as No. 20 failed to reach me. Thinking my subscription had expired, I renewed it to begin with No. 20, but since that one had been sent on time, someone simply extended the expiration date for six more issues. It took six months to get issue No. 20 to verify the capture of Ranger 6 on the moon, and so I did not mention that great event in my first book.

Over a year later, having moved to Hutchinson and gained some reputation as an authority on space matters, some interested school boys were visiting and chanced to see my copy of No. 20 and said that one just like it had come to their grade school in a waste paper drive which had my name and address on it, as of Nickerson. The boys were deeply interested and that copy was passed around

and read until it was completely worn out, yet no teacher made any effort to have it placed on the "approved list" so space-minded youth could keep up-to-date on such vital matters. I thought the paragraph about Ranger 6 was too important to be lost so had a footnote added to the book proof sheets, along with two others, and was astonished to receive a bill from the publishers for \$85.00 for the alterations! I paid another \$35.00 to prove I had the right to use a purchased picture of prince NEosom which was never copyrighted. The book was "subsidized" (paid for in advance) so it was a form of extortion of pay up or lose all. I urge any writer, considering that "Subsidy" racket, to consult a good lawyer before it is too late, for it is for crooks to kill a good book by poor promotion, bad reviews, and poor deliveries to keep it off the market until dealers drop it from their price lists.

Issue No. 6 (December 1957) presents the aims of the magazine and, on the back cover shows a picture of Mr. Green and states that he was born on November 11, 1924, seven years after that war to end all wars frizzled out. As far as I am concerned, we lost it, only to start planning for the next one. I have never finished paying for my folly of having enlisted twice, physically unfit both times.

Accompanying the picture of Mr. Green, the author of *Prior Choice Economics* are three paragraphs: (1) "Gabriel Green was 33 years old on Nov. 11, 1957. For many years he has been interested in the problems of the people, and has searched for the solution of those problems. He feels that he has found the answer to many of them in *Prior Choice Economics*." (2) "His special interest in America and the welfare of mass groups comes to him naturally through generations of such famous ancestors as John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Henry Ward Beecher, Julia Ward Howe, Abraham Lincoln."

I would like to know his exact relationship to Lincoln, for my father's mother was Welthy Lincoln, daughter of Amaziah Lincoln, of Taunton, Mass. But our ancestral records as well as Abe Lincoln's were lost in the courthouse fire.

(3) "Some of those who know him compare his ideals to Lincoln's and draw a correlation between the emancipation of man from physical slavery in the beginning, and the emancipation of man from economic slavery in the end, as both parts of an overall goal to obtain true freedom, under God, as was envisioned by the founding fathers of this great nation."

At my request, he sent me some campaign literature from back in March 1962 when he ran for U.S. senator on the Democratic ticket. It states that he was a native of Whittier, California, age 28, a veteran of World War II, having served in the U.S. navy. For the ten previous years he did intense research in economics, government, and social



A

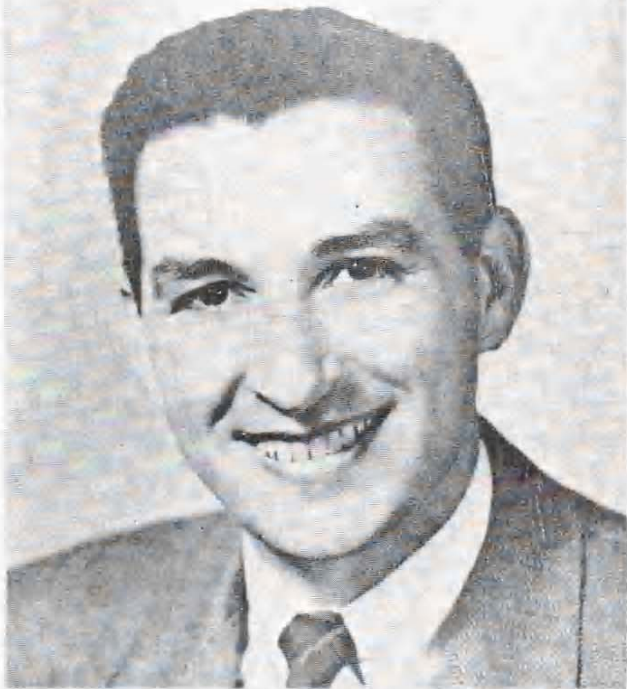


B



C

The Space People's Choice



GABRIEL GREEN

INDEPENDENT NON-PARTISAN WRITE-IN CANDIDATE
FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN 1960

No. 72. Gabriel Green, editor AFSCA World Report.

No. 73A-B-C. Views of Robert Renaud's laboratory.

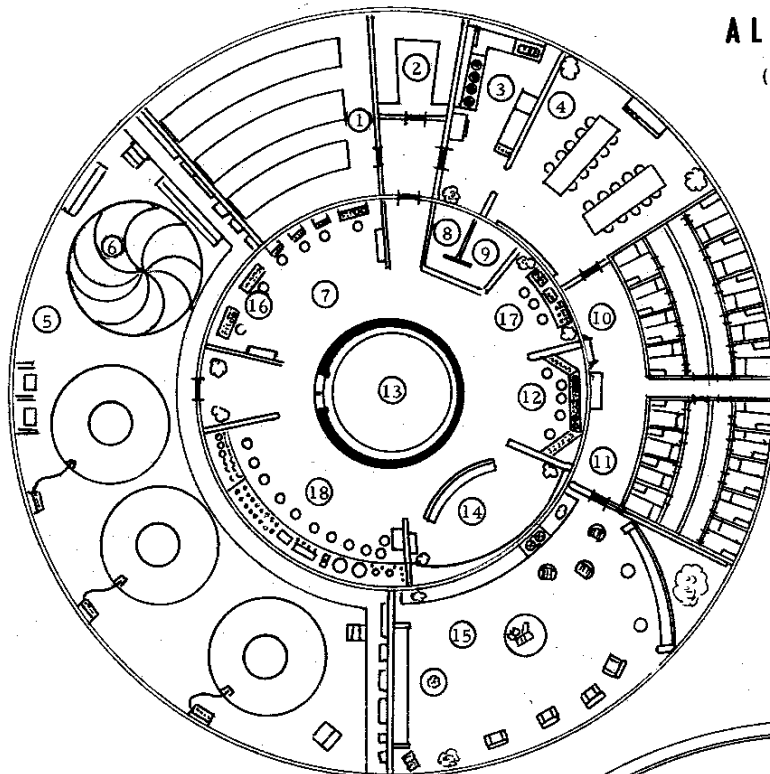
No. 73D. Robert Renaud.



ALLIANCE SCOUTCRAFT

(Bob Ranaud's Contact Of July 30, 1964)

SCALE: 1" = 20'
DIAMETER = 155 FEET
SERIAL NUMBER: SR-427-N



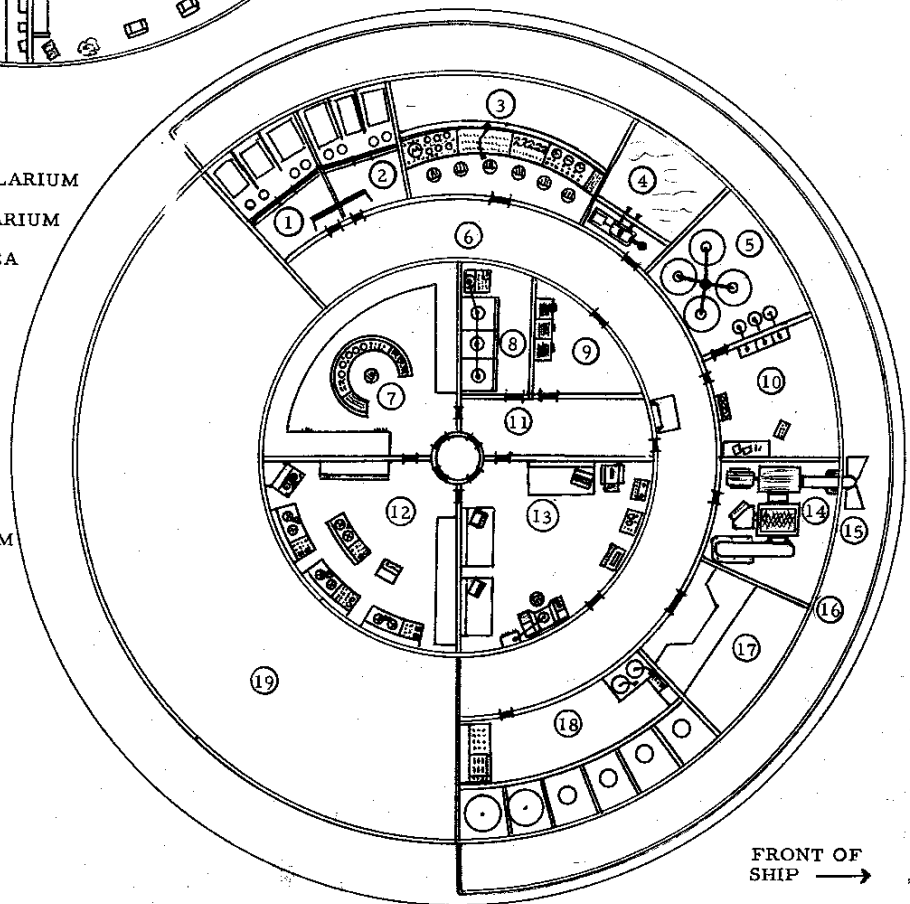
LOWER DECK (at left)

1. STORAGE
2. REFRIGERATED STORAGE
3. KITCHEN
4. DINING AND CONFEREN
5. HANGAR
6. IRIS AIRLOCK
7. CONTROL ROOM
8. MEN'S LAVATORY
9. LADIES' LAVATORY
10. MEN'S QUARTERS
11. LADIES' QUARTERS
12. PILOT'S AREA
13. MAIN ENTRY IRIS
14. PANORAMIC DISPLAY SCREEN
15. LOUNGE
16. COMMUNICATIONS AND POWER
17. DISC BOARD
18. MONITOR AREA

(SEE PAGE 12 FOR SIDE VIEW)

UPPER DECK

1. LADIES' LAVATORY AND SOLARIUM
2. MEN'S LAVATORY AND SOLARIUM
3. REMOTE DISC MONITOR AREA
4. WATER TANK AND PUMP
5. GAS STORAGE - AIR TANKS
6. CORRIDOR
7. COMPUTER
8. TELEPORTERS
9. RECORD STORAGE
10. GAS AND AIR CONTROL ROOM
11. HALLWAY
12. RECORDER BANKS
13. LABORATORY
14. AIR CONDITIONING ROOM
15. AIR INTAKE FOR BLOWER
16. MAIN STALE AIR DUCT
17. LAB MATERIAL STORAGE
18. DISC ROOM AND TEST UNIT
19. HANGAR AREA



FRONT OF SHIP →

No. 74. Detailed drawing of a Korendian scout ship interior. From the back cover of issue No. 28 of FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE.

and economic problems. He had been a non-partisan candidate for the U.S. presidency in 1960, but withdrew to back John F. Kennedy.

Issue No. 16 (July 1960) shows a full picture of Green (figure 72) and I would have voted for him for his looks as well as his platform if he had been nominated. That must have been before he knew of Robert Renaud and the men and women from the planet Korender who came as the Peace Party to the moon and then to Earth, with much the same remedies for our ailments; so much like his own that he said he would revise his and publish them again. As figure 72 shows, he was the people's choice as President to direct this nation in the change-over to the Korendian/Alliance plan. That did not materialize—in fact the plans were barely known, and that was all discarded. So instead of a paradise on Earth now, we have quite the opposite. As I have stated elsewhere, the Korendians hoped we would adopt their plans as so many other ailing worlds have done by proper legislation so we might have reaped the rewards by this time.

Later, Green offered the revised plans under a new name, Universal Economics, so we may expect him to promote the Alliance way whenever we are ready for it.

ROBERT RENAUD

I am sure the reader has gathered a great deal of information about Bob Renaud from my many references to him throughout the text. I did not know much about him other than what was given in the magazine and only guessed that he was less than twenty years old when he agreed to represent the Alliance, and especially to pass on what was given to him by the Korendians. Later he was accepted as their spokesman at a conclave on Saturn; I assumed that meant that he was acknowledged as such by the Confederation, i.e. fully accredited by both groups.

So I asked him for a brief biography to use in this chapter and eventually got it and put it away so carefully that it was a month before I found it again. I will make a copy of the details lest it stray away, and hold it to see if anything more develops that will shed light on this unusual young man.

"I was born in Pittsfield, Mass. (over 60,000 population in 1965) in September 1942, eldest of three children; half French, one-fourth Irish and one fourth German." He might now be called an honorary Korendian as he is assured that he will be reborn there next time. That seems to be their choice and it suits him.

He lived in Pittsfield the first fifteen years, attending Catholic parochial schools for all twelve years; an honor student in both grade and high

schools. Attended church very seldom, preferring meditation on higher matters to organized ritual. He adds: "I am a humanist—I believe in Man—in his ability, his potential, his untapped greatness. I believe he can rise to limitless heights through his own capacity to progress.

"I am an agnostic. I don't really know whether or not a God exists, and I don't care very much. I am a pragmatist and a realist. I don't spend my time wishing and idealizing, praying to an indifferent God to save me and my people. I believe in *working* for a goal, for only in *work* can one achieve.

"I never attended college, but may as time and money permits. I work presently as a licensed electrician with General Electric in Pittsfield, but am trying to obtain a position as an electronic technician, and expect to be successful.

"I spend my spare time with saucer material, electronics, and astronomy."

Luckily, he can take time out occasionally to go to the moon for a day, or across the nation, with Arta Dorrec to fill in for him at home and on the job in town. I have a snapshot of the home in the country showing the driveway where the little ships land, and even an open space farther back from the highway with a ship in the air.

I trust that I have the story straight. Bob, as a youth of eighteen years was chosen as the best man on Earth to represent the Korendians or the Alliance, on the recommendation of one of the spacemen who worked with him for some time. When officially asked if he could take risks and the abuse that would come with the task, he said he could. At times it was much more than he ever imagined it would be, but he has survived. I will leave it to his discretion to tell it in future issues of *F.S.I* magazine.

I assume that Zagga mentioned me when he visited Renaud several years ago and that he was permitted to give me Bob's name and address, for he replied immediately to my first letter. He has asked me not to reveal it, as he doesn't want to be annoyed. Perhaps he does correspond with others, but I know it keeps him busy just supplying me with answers to my inquiries pertaining to my line of research.

I count it an honor to be permitted to work with him for the good cause. If we are on the right track and things come to pass as we anticipate and the Alliance plan is successfully carried out, then I can proudly say I cooperated with the greatest man on Earth in bringing down the great spaceman who will control the world in opening up a glorious future for all of mankind on Earth.

CHAPTER 33

A STARTLING MESSAGE FROM KALEN-LI, April 1968

PROLOGUE:

On several occasions when Robert Renaud was away from home a spaceman from the nearby base, named Arta Dorrec, substituted for him at home and also at his job with General Electric and neither his parents, his brother or sister, or his two dogs seemed aware of any substitution.

While Bob was on the moon, July 28, 1967 Arta replied to a letter I had written to Renaud to see how well he could imitate Bob's style of typing, giving me some rare information in several paragraphs. He used the usual "va i luce" farewell, but did not sign Bob's name, so I never guessed it. Then I noted the date and that Renaud was on the moon for about seventeen hours that Friday so asked him if he had used the wrong day and date.

When I learned the truth, I realized that Arta might be willing to write a letter direct to me and sign his name. So I asked him if he would write and tell me something of the difficulties space folk had in adjusting themselves to the strange conditions on this degenerate Earth. I was a bit surprised to receive a well written and perfectly typed two-page letter, done on Renaud's typewriter April 8, 1968, I believe it was. It is reproduced as No. 5 in Chapter 29, "Letters from Spacemen". It was enclosed with a letter from Renaud, along with a note from Arta asking how well I thought he had imitated Renaud, and I replied favorably, not calling attention to the slight differences.

Accompanying the letters was a separate note of explanation including this sentence: "Finally, if Bob chooses to send you a copy of a recent transmission (via radio) from our brother Kalen-Li, you might well find it to be the most powerful piece of information to ever reach your office. I will let him add any details as he sees fit. It would appear that I must return to the ship which awaits me even now. I bid you peace." It was 11:45 P.M. and, as Bob looked at him, he vanished from sight, teleported to the ship which might take him back to the base or to the moon. He said: "...back to my own people" which, I fear, meant back to

Korender. Bob had the message on a tape and many adverse events delayed typing and duplicating it, so it was a great relief to me to receive it on June 14, and know that the Omegans had not eliminated Bob as they had threatened, and attempted to do so many times. I feared he was really "gone" and I had so many loose ends to pick up before ending my book!

THE MESSAGE: Kalo, brother. Kalen-Li Retan speaking. We ask you to switch now to the priority scramble channel.

The information you are about to receive concerns a number of documents brought to us (the Alliance) by a high official of the government of this system, the solar tribunal. This official defected to the Alliance when his opposition to the policies outlined in those documents led to threats on his life and those of his family.

Our operatives on Mars, his home world, contacted him and offered to take him under our protection, if he would bring with him those important documents and tapes. He is now staying safely in our lunar base in Plato, with his family, and continues to offer us truly shocking information. In essence, what he and the material he brought to us reveals is this:

Within the highest echelons of solar government, there exists an elite group of people who have, since 1945, been undertaking a program of intrigue and subterfuge, and deliberate falsification of information given to contactees, to the end of creating confusion, distrust, and disbelief. This is being done in order to condition us against the reality of their existence, in order that a planned mass takeover of this planet (Earth) might be carried out completely without warning.

Every contactee, since the very first, that has contacted the "people" of the local planets, has been given deliberately falsified information. Not one has ever seen the planets as they are; has not met typical people of those planets. We must point out that the populace of these very planets are as

unaware of this subterfuge as are the people of Earth. They have been given the same lies and half-truths about the alleged operations on Earth that we find have been given to you. This is to prevent a mass uprising against their operations, which would surely happen if they were informed of the truth.

Now for a few specifics: First—the contact crews, allegedly composed of typical men and women from the various planets, are, in fact, hand-picked and highly-trained agents for this small elite group in the tribunal. They are directly answerable to this group, although they are, on the surface, working for the tribunal and the planets involved, in this “peace mission”. Their reports, made to the tribunal as a whole, are carefully screened by the group before they are released to the entire assembly. These reports are false and misleading, and do not reflect the actual activities going on, on this planet (Earth).

The thousands of local agents living on this planet are also agents of this group. At one time, this was not so, but gradually a process has been going on to replace everyone of the originals with a man or woman who is involved in this vast conspiracy until, now, every one of them is a part of it. I again note that the people of the local planets are completely unaware of this, as in fact are the tribunal members, and the governments of the various planets. Only a handful of men in these various high posts know the full truth about their Terran operation, and they alone are being told what they want to hear. They are informed that their decisions and suggestions are being carried out, when in fact, none such is taking place. The operations on this Earth are totally independent of these decisions and suggestions, although none of the non-group members are aware of this.

As for the actual operations, let us outline a few major points.

1. Only about two contactees have ever ridden in a saucer, and these two not beyond the atmosphere. Since the very first, the agents have been employing hypnosis, drugs, and mind-imprinting devices to convince the contactees that what they saw was real when, in fact, it was a falsehood in its entirety! These alleged trips into space, to other planets, and the rest of the contact stories, are based almost entirely upon information impressed upon the mind of the contactees while they were under the influence of some sort of drug or device. Many of these alleged trips in saucers never took place, and in fact the contact never left Earth! In a number of cases, the contactee never left his own home!

2. The information delivered during these contacts is almost invariably false or misleading, at odds with that given to others, or so totally irrational and illogical that ridicule is a certainty when he reveals it, which is in fact precisely what

these agents want.

3. The notorious men-in-black are operatives of this self-same group, and work directly from orders delivered to them personally by the involved tribunal and government officials.

4. This group has been responsible for hundreds of acts of sabotage, murder, and assassination—the latest being the tragic death of the great Martin Luther King, the eminent leader of the black people. They are behind the race riots now rocking your nation.

5. The Shaver Mystery is one of their early operations; the deros and teros being creations of their making. The purpose behind this is apparently unfathomable, and yet the data we have indicates what should be obvious to the aware:

This group of tribunal and government members are in fact in collusion with the Omegan operations, and financed and often manned by the Omegans. They have infiltrated the tribunal and the various world governments over the past 30 years, and are now essentially in control of these bodies.

They are not influencing the planets themselves, but rather are controlling their operations on Earth.

We of the Alliance wondered why this great display of hostility of our activities was being made by these various organizations, especially in reference to our direct-interference policy, and our attempts to remove the Omegans from office, where in a number of cases the local agents have offered direct interference with our operations.

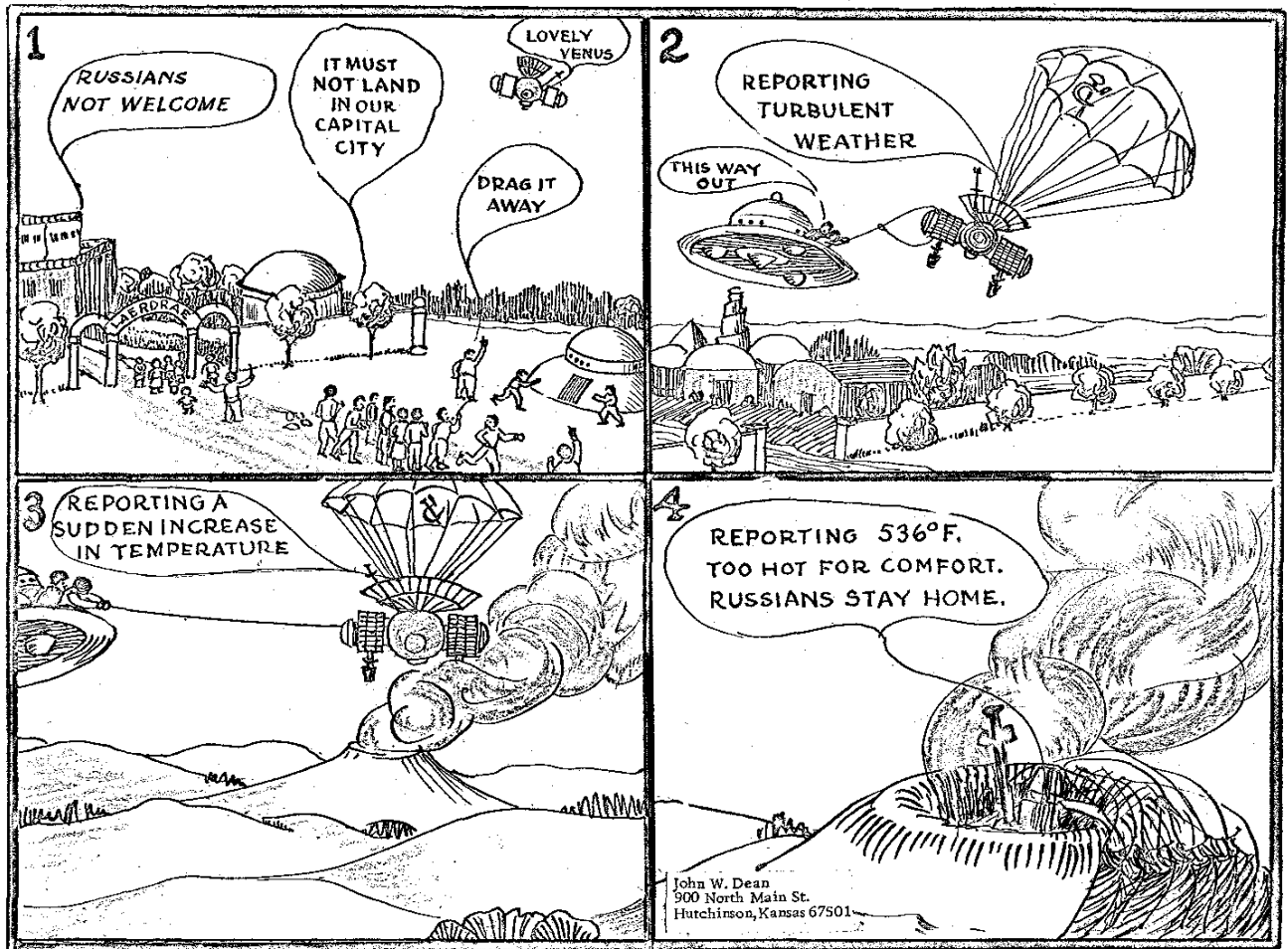
We did not even suspect the gravity of the situation until this un-named official discovered this massive intrigue, and was threatened with violent death for him and his family if he said anything against this undercover activity. It was then that we learned of his discovery and offered him asylum in return for this information, with which he has been more than generous.

Now that the full truth of the matter has been given to us, we can only recommend that this be told to a number of your correspondents who might do the most good with it.

For now, we must leave. We shall communicate again with further information as it is brought to our attention.”

Va i luce, brother. I am Kalen-Li.

No more came and Bob wrote that they were shutting off the news to him, and he to me. I disliked very much to include the foregoing message, as it cuts the ground from under many of the reports which I have related. Of course, Renaud was *sure* of his experiences, but I recall that Adamski's secretary suggested that his journeys were imaginary. There were questionable parts to Buck Nelson's story, but Renaud said he was not a fraud, for so much of it was plainly factual. To me, all of Menger's story was doubtful except that he



No. 75. The sad fate of Venera 4, the Russian Venus probe as reported to Renaud by Korendian friends.

told of eating roast beef in a fine restaurant on the moon, as Renaud also reported. So it is possible that their space friends did show them places on the moon and elsewhere and imprint the experiences in their minds while in a ship that went nowhere. That has been done on Earth for centuries in the form of the Hindu rope trick. No hypnotic words are spoken to the thousands of visitors of many lands, but all of them see the fakir throw a rope high in

the air where it dangles *upward*. The boy climbs the rope and many spectators see him in the view-finders of their cameras. But the film is not hypnotized doing nothing. Rev. Hal Wilcox says he took a camera and tape recorder on his "flight" and advises me to do likewise, and bring back positive proof in abundance. I would also plan to bring back tangible evidence of every kind permissible if I were so highly favored with a trip aloft.

CHAPTER 34

ODDS AND ENDS OF INFORMATION (Even leftovers make good hash)

Unclassified bits that did not quite fit into any division or chapter.

1. According to the Korendians, or Alliance records, the biblical flood was somewhere in the eleventh century B.C., over a thousand years later than the commonly accepted date.

2. Shan may be a Venusian name for Earth or Terre, often with the descriptive phrase, "The Planet of Sorrows".

3. Evidently there is no *etheric envelope* as reported by Dino Kraspedon of Brazil, as told by the pilot of a ship from Jupiter or one of its larger satellites. The dictionary definition of ether: "The upper regions of space or the rarefied element supposed to fill them." In Physics: "Ether—a medium postulated in the undulatory theory of light as permeating all space and as transmitting transverse waves."

4. Oreon. There are at least three planets in our sector that call themselves Oreon. (1) The fourth planet of the star Betelgeuse. (2) The third of Atakol. (3) The third of the Rigel system.

5. The temperature beyond the moon is the same as in all other space, from three to five degrees above absolute zero which is 0 degrees Kelvin, -273.1 degrees Centigrade, -459.6 degrees Fahrenheit.

6. Astronomers seem never to have heard of the "electrical center" described by Kraspedon. The sun may "wobble" due to counterbalancing the planets—mostly the smaller near ones—as far as the detectable "circle" goes. The larger planets bring about a longer, wider, and more drawn-out circle, less easily detected because of its long duration. Yes, Kraspedon had a name for it, but no one else

seems to know it and I no longer have his book.

8. At home, the Korendians are little people, averaging about three feet tall and are perfectly scaled human beings, not like our pygmies or dwarfs. This seems to be due to their environment on a planet with twice the gravity we have on Earth.

8. Saturn: The diameter is almost exactly 50,000 miles, which is a little larger than Korender. It has a dense upper layer of atmosphere that acts as a one-way heat barrier. The same seems to be true for Jupiter, and to some extent, the other planets out to Neptune.

9. The sun's "burning" is not in the chemical sense as we know it. Such would be impossible, for there is little free oxygen there. Instead, the action is atomic. At the present rate of consummation or consumption the sun will burn itself out in another three or four billion years.

10. The Korendians do not like to discuss spiritual matters. However, they do admit to having heard of the Elohim. I believe it is stressed by Rev. William Blessing of Denver as the name of the family of God.

11. Spacefolk can and do control our weather, locally, on a small scale. They leave the basic "climate" unchanged, however, as upsetting nature's balance to any large degree would be disastrous. They could destroy us with weather if they so desired. A few times they have brought about weather control here, to delay undesirable test shots.

12. Cancer. I am sometimes asked why, if they want to do good for us, do not they give us a cure for cancer. Basically, they know very little about it.

"There is no cancer on Korender and never was. It is the result of our own planet's atmosphere, diet, and conditions in general. The best cure is prevention. There will be a breakthrough for us in about five years, I am told." This in a letter from Renaud dated 10/17/67.

13. Astronomers do not acknowledge any mountains on Mars, contrary to the broadcast by Monka, the ruler of Mars in Issue No. 18 of *UFO International* magazine, on page 18. But I do not accept the explanation given years ago that the planet Mars was so old they had used up all of their "rocky mountains" so had to come to our moon for building blocks.

14. The floor of Plato crater is quite irregular, but not violently so. It *looks* like an old sea bed. The major reason the surface is pulverized (like fine sharp gravel) is because the thermal shock both from the great explosion and the constant hot-cold cycles of lunar day and night since then (millions of years). Below the "sand", the solid rock goes down for many miles.

15. Vast topological changes followed the "bang" and the floor of Plato was altered greatly by them. It would be odd to find a volcanic or meteor crater with a bottom so flat. To a great degree, the floor of Plato is covered by a layer of volcanic lava which is spread outward from a crack in the approximate center to form a fairly smooth surface though it still looks like a sea bed.

Plato has at least a half-dozen hangars of various sizes to handle the wide assortment of ships in use. Actually, there are two distinct bases in the Plato complex—the Alpha One (Lunar Control Headquarters), and the Alpha Two—(Spaceport and Transportation). Everything is underground, in natural caverns enlarged for the purpose, mostly. This applies to Plato only.

16. There are still Martians and Venusians, in an observational and research capacity, in Mare Crisium. They are vacating mainly because it has become simpler for them to work (on Earth?) directly from their home planets, now that space travel has become so simple and practical. In fact, it is due more to Earthly space operations than to those of the Alliance that they left (the moon), because they feared Earthmen would attack them if we found them there. The Korendians or the Alliance folk made no effort to persuade them to go or stay. That was left to their own decision.

17. There are many resident Venusians and Martians on Terra, but they are adamant in their opposition to Korendian operations and against involving themselves in our Earthly problems.

18. There may have been floating cars on the moon (see figure 9), but Renaud did not see any of them. Their ground (wheeled) cars are operated either by fuel cells or MEC converters, depending on their age—the newer ones using

matter-energy-converters.

19. Names: (See the letter from Arta Dorrec regarding his name, also the names given to Zagga and others.) "The names I have given have meaning, and are translations of their own telepathic communications. Thus, they offer me suitable names that I use to 'label' them."

Adamski seems to have "assigned" odd names to his space folk for no good reason such as hiding their real names or identity. Others say their space names had meanings which described their characters, and new names were given to denote change or improvement. We sometimes give 'nick-names' in a similar way.

"The double or hyphenated names such as Astra-Lari, Orii-Val, Lin-Erri, etc. are merely a convention I have chosen in my references to them." I note that Arta Dorrec did not use a hyphen in his name. "These are not really their 'names', as they have no name concept as we do, since they are known among themselves by telepathics.

Formally, as on documents, they are known by their universal economics card number, which is for life like our social security numbers. For the benefit of the reading public, I have assigned names to each of them which they use when I am with them and, they say, when I'm not, as the idea appeals to them." Evidently I misunderstood their credit card system when I spoke of their *account book*, though it may be a *book* on some planets. The one mentioned is that of the Alliance, with headquarters on Alvestina 12, of the star Alvas. Zagga said they had no names on Zakton as they were known by their "vibrations". The seven (or nine) who came to Earth were given names as follows, and the meanings; also the cities in which they were placed: 1. Zagga = Bearer of news, in U.S. 2. Seyen = Deliverer, in U.S. 3. Alten = Highest, in U.S. 4. Karya = Wonder, in U.S. 5. Nalama = Love, in Rome, Italy. 6. Dreali = Peace, in Paris, France. 7. Sandi = Eternity, in London, England. 8. Tyora = Courage, in Berlin, Germany. 9. Edrean = Strength, in Moscow, USSR. I was given their Earthly names also and found one of them listed in the telephone directory and, of course, I knew the address of Zagga.

Zagga came to Earth as he says; bodily in an instantaneous space ship from Zakton to Saturn where he entered into voluntary transition (his body disintegrated or dematerialized) and his psyche, entity, entered into the body of a boy child at the instant of birth (on Earth)—the body which we saw as a young man and knew by his Earthly name. The others were placed by psychportation into Terran bodies already in the adult stage of development. I assume that their own original bodies are still on Zakton where they continue their regular duties as members of the tribunal, i.e. their

spirits divided or shared, so those here may have what we call divided or dual personalities but they might not be aware of it at the time, and it was not for me to try to tell them.

20. Mining, quarrying: There is a very little (robot) mining going on on the moon, but nothing like the extensive quarrying such as Hill was told about.

21. The original of the map of Korender (figure 42) came to Renaud via "psychic writing" or "psychic drawing" to be more precise, which is "automatic writing" to most people. I enlarged the original to 14" by 22" in order to put the names in place; then had it reduced for final printing in standard size. It was called "acceptable" by Orii-Val while he was on a visit to Renaud's home, but would probably appear crude if compared to one from Korender. It may prove useful for finding new names for new suburbs or new towns, or even for space-age babies—something simply out-of-this-world!

22. Ships: "I hear they have ocean-going ships for leisurely cruising, private boats, etc. They are not nearly so common as on Earth, however, since their main transportation is either by personal space craft or mass transit by ships, aircraft in the air, or by underground tubes. A little interest is being shown in private ground vehicles now (automobiles much like ours), but they are not very common. See the chapter on sports, re drag racing.

23. Anti-gravity metal. We have not developed anti-gravity metal as yet on Earth but are coming close to it—maybe by 1975. Anti-gravity propulsion is the closest thing to perpetual motion yet conceived, although gravity is a form of force and it does work in rotating a motor armature, so there is really no perpetual motion as such, i.e. work without input force or power loss.

The antigravity metal is a specially-alloyed combination of common metals which become anti-gravitic (or rather null-gravitic) when a critical radio field is applied. Even the Korendians have no full understanding of how or why it works. It just does.

24. Moon battle. "There is no accurate account of the total armada engaged in that battle of December 4, 1966. They are on constant alert status at times like these, especially as they knew, then, that the Kalrans were whereabouts and understood that they don't show up without some goal in mind—usually a military goal.

25. Moon temperatures: The temperature on the moon as we give it here is the temperature of the ground since, without atmosphere there can be no *hot air*, so to speak. The *ground* does get rather warmish in direct sunlight, as does everything else within the light unless it is designed to reflect rather than absorb heat, which the space suits do.

The suits are fully insulated from external heat

or cloud, so no problem exists there. Each suit has fully self-contained air conditioning in it and also radio. (See figure 27-A.B)

26. Astra-Lari is both a computer technician and a communications specialist. She is presently assigned to the Massachusetts base so we meet regularly in Pittsfield, which is an ideal situation.

27. Are spacemen beardless? The beard or moustache are personal preferences of the men. Kren-Lor finds his little nose-tickler to be rather attractive to certain ladies in his sphere of influence, and has kept it. Kalen-Li (468 years old, our time) prefers to be clean shaven and is so, as is Darrin-Sen and Orii-Val. Orii is regularly found in the Massachusetts complex, and Darrin lives in Pittsfield and works at the local General Electric. It was told at Nelson's convention that Bucky from Venus did not shave. Hill indicates from talking with Laskon that the men of Saturn may have some liquid which removes the beard without the need of a razor. Something of the sort was found among the inland natives of South America and developed for us of USSia but never released. Its results were not permanent but were nearly so.

28. Nelson is not a fraud as some claim; he was on the moon but we cannot determine where they landed first. He visited, or saw, the Criseum bridge late in the lunar afternoon. It was a sort of suspension bridge and the four main supports are still there; the floor and webbing have been removed. And it is right where he said he saw it.

29. U Thant is kept well informed in saucer affairs by Alliance men in the United Nations.

30. Telepathy, (7/20/67). I have never trusted telepathy as an infallible source of information. It is too easy to get impressions, dubious information, and the like. I rely upon good old radio and personal contact, so the facts and figures I get are not mistakes in reception. On occasion, I will tape a contact, and then use the tape when I write down the data, then erase the tape for further use.

31. Moons of Venus. There are no moons around Venus as Nelson was told. If they were inside the mist, they would also have to be in the atmosphere. If outside, we would have spotted them. Astronomers have seen the moon Nereid of Neptune, nearly three billion miles away, which is only 200 miles in diameter. I do not know under what conditions Nelson "saw" two of the three moons.

32. Electronic baths. This is in a letter by Arta Dorrec to me while Renaud was on the moon, July 28, 1967. As for electronic bath/laundry combinations, there are times when no amount of inaudible sound can replace the glorious luxury of languishing in a tub of hot water, or feel the invigorating, stinging spray of the shower.

33. Prince NEosom and Tythane: The star we call Wolf 389 is also called Tythane, but there is a

planet which they call Tythane in that system. I believe it is neutral as only the planet Kamberd is in the Alliance. The Alliance holds trade and cultural relations with the entire system, and has embassies on all of the planets, so they are friendly to us. There are only eleven planets, not twenty-two, unless you count the eleven planetoids between planets 6 and 7, similar to your own asteroids, of which there are eleven major ones named between Mars and Jupiter. Tythane has no rings as NEosom was told, though there is a layer of cosmic dust in its magneto-static field.

34. Kalen-Li visits U.S. February 20, 1967 Renaud wrote: "I have met Kalen-Li on a number of previous occasions so this was nothing new. Still, I get a thrill every time—this is something you can't really become accustomed to and I have not tried. He has been on Earth, and in fact, has walked the streets of every major city in the United States." On June 14, 1967 Renaud referred to this: "The date was around the second week-end of August 1966 for Hutchinson. The Cadillac they drove belonged to an operative living in Pittsfield. Drivers' licenses are no problem since the Kors have people in the registry. They were traveling incognito, not even visiting the field control operatives as it was strictly a pleasure tour.

"As for money, they used a credit card belonging to the owner of the car, reimbursing him later in their own way. As for identification papers—these are easy to procure. Even a license is ordinarily quite enough in most states.

"Uncle Sam is in a poor position to let on that he is providing cover for extraterrestrials, because the major officers in government are now controlled by these aliens." I admit I do not comprehend what that means.

"The midwest and eastern sections of the country are most in tune with the projected operations as far as the conversion to the right way of life are concerned." There was no one city that rated worst of all, though, somewhere, he stated that New York city was the most corrupt.

35. Etheric envelope. It seems that Dino Kraspedon was misinformed as to a covering of ether outside of our *air*, and of other planets, for he was accepting a mass of questionable information from a ship's captain who said he commuted between two of Jupiter's satellites, (Io and Ganymede) because Jupiter was not habitable, according to some book in some library. I sent my copy of his book to Renaud to evaluate and he found almost nothing in it worth having, so I did not ask to have it returned to me. But, even Kraspedon, in the book, seemed to doubt some of the things he told, so I would not say that he meant to deceive his readers. I was persuaded to give it space in my first book, after having originally omitted it. The chief found Jupiter a delightful

place, but did not learn if any of the large satellites are inhabited.

36. The future (11/8/67). You are going to see things get a great deal worse before they get better. There is an unseen power struggle that makes the Vietnam war, the China-Soviet rift, and many other important things look small. The Omegans are not giving up as easily as we had hoped, so the pressure goes up and the screws get tighter.

Futurely, we are near "discovering" a cheap and efficient way to desalt sea water that will make it possible to irrigate some of our waste land, enough to provide more food than we can ever use. That would apply to the hungry and needy in other countries, as we now have more than enough here. When the government pays millions of dollars to let fertile farm land go to weeds, something is deadly wrong. From bitter personal experiences of seeing loyal American soldier boys die around me of hunger, thirst, cold, and lack of proper medicine to save a few dollars, I can only say it is rotten-rotten! I say, the friendly spacemen would certainly do it better.

37. More about foods. A great deal of food used in the bases on Earth is grown nearby when that is possible. Certain delicacies and some foods which could not be produced there are teleported from Korender, and stored in irradiation chambers in a neutral atmosphere (helium) for total elimination of spoilage. The "meat", if not teleported in, is "grown" on the moon and sent here as cargo on the regular Earth moon flights. There are regular freight space ships, unseen, since they land at sea in the undersea bases and the freight is distributed in their teleporters or by way of the network of tubes that lace the subterranean.

38. Labor and leisure (11/13/67). In the early days of my lecturing I told of how little work was necessary and met with the objection that life on the other planets would be very monotonous. Yes, it would be for us, even on Mars or Venus where we might find conditions somewhat similar to those on Earth. Not much detail has been given to us by any messenger from a local planet except as to schools. The following sheds a little light on the matter beyond that of sports for leisure time, and also about the work done for the Korendian Peace Party on the moon and for their agents on the Earth.

The matter of monotony depends upon the way one is reared. We of Earth are accustomed to hard work and think leisure would be dreary. However, there are innumerable ways of using leisure time, especially under an economic system that enables you to afford leisure.

Remember that those of other planets were not brought up under the same set of standards that we were. They are taught to make good use of all of their time. When they are not working, they find learning to be one of the greatest ways to spend

time. They also engage in sports, travel, or simply the pleasure of companionship and sitting around talking to one another. The art of conversation is not dead, and they find great pleasure in friendly discussion and debate; in hearing other's viewpoints, and sharing their own with others. And, of course, they have the entertainment media of radio and telescreen.

We have very good reason to believe that they come down and monitor our programs on radio and television and judge us by what we like and what we tolerate on both media. At the end of one session on his short wave radio, Bob was surprised to have the one he was listening to bid good night to Huntley and Brinkley, which might be called "high approval" of that program.

39. January 28, 1967. At the time of the three letters from spacemen, April 1966, none of the ten in Hutchinson were from Korender. Now there are over 1000 assigned to Kansas; the total of Alliance and Confederation agentry (including Kors) is about 3000. In the whole nation about 250,000. So it is not unreasonable to think there were a million on Earth then; enough to take over if the "great day" comes a decade earlier than we expect it. But, if they are not cooperating—then what?

40. Making air on ships: Making air is a complex but easy chemical process, and there are several methods being used. One is the reclamation of stale air by removal and catalytic reduction of carbon dioxide into carbon and oxygen, which are used for various purposes, the oxygen usually to be mixed with other gases also drawn from stale air. Gases such as nitrogen, helium, etc. are not used by the body, so remain in good quantity. In addition, the carbon dioxide which comes from the body comes not only from the air that is breathed but from the decomposition of the food in the body. By using foods high in carbohydrate content, we can maintain a goodly amount of carbon dioxide production.

Next, the electrolytic dissociation of water into the gases hydrogen and oxygen. The hydrogen we use for other chemical processes, so we simply add the oxygen to the air.

Third, by chemically breaking down the rocks, as on the moon, which are filthy with oxides, to reclaim the oxygen and use the other materials for other uses. We mine a lot of iron and aluminum oxide ores as the metals themselves are very useful in maintenance and construction.

Fourth, by simply tanking oxygen (on Earth?) and bringing it in by millions of cubic feet, if necessary, for moon bases. I had supposed they just compressed our air into tanks for that.

41. Re U Thant's statement about the UFO problem: I would say that UFOs are more important than any other topic you can name, because Earth's future is in their hands—that is, of

the spacemen operating them and of the ones who send them. The United Nations would not dare to say this, but I do admire him for going as far as he did. That, in a letter of 5/7/67.

42. The Ranger 7 delay was internally brought about by other-worldians in NASA. The Ranger pictures of 7,8,9 showed bases, scout ships, and carrier ships, but were never shown to the taxpayers. Why not?

43. Gassendi crater. Re the Gassendi crater photo from Palomar: The big telescope has a limit of 500 miles from the moon in terms of how it can magnify the surface, i.e. it can show the moon as it would be seen with the naked eye from that distance. To my knowledge, the big scope is never turned on the moon (Figure 4I).

The picture mentioned was from the cover of an issue of *Proceedings* magazine (date lost) and is correctly reported that far. There can easily be errors in such matters, so it might have been taken with a smaller telescope at Mt. Palomar.

44. Zagga Zakton: From Renaud: "In regard to Zagga knowing all about the galaxy, I have come to the conclusion that he is not scientifically (astronomically) oriented. This is nothing to be ashamed of; he may have known much more while in his exalted position on Zakton, but his mind was blanked out when he was Terra-incarnated. Evidently he was not told by his superiors what we suppose he ought to know or remember. He is under test—but ask him about that." Unfortunately, I have lost contact with Zagga. (Located again but does not respond. August, 1968)

From another letter: "I have been corresponding with Zagga since he first wrote to me via AFSCA. He seems sincere enough but I think his superiors are leaving him in the dark on many issues." I once asked Zagga about those of the higher levels and he said there is no "high" or "low", all are equal, but seem to occupy whatever position they are assigned to. Since his name heads the list of the members I can only wonder who his "superiors" really are. "Re his home world Zakton, we discussed it when he visited here a few weeks ago. Actually, while the planet Zakton is the head of a large federation, its number of worlds is not so vast as he might have been led to believe by whatever source of information he relies upon.

"This Federation and the Alliance are roughly in the same planetary count." I think that means the one headed by Alandra (Arcturia) and the federation headed by Zakton. "The two groups are now involved in cultural and scientific exchanges, as the result of a recent contact.

45. Language: Since the Korendians are working here amongst us, and since they have established a mathematical key to all languages, *ours* (English) came easily to them. Also, they are expert linguists

anyway. As to the changes in the Korendian alphabet—it seems to be something they find advisable occasionally. Renaud wrote (8/6/44): “The new list has several characters not available to me when I sent the first copy, which I got out of an old book Orii-Val had on hand. So I was told to ask you to discard the other as obsolete.

“There is no special ‘alphabetical order’ (ABC order) for the script characters. I have arranged them according to *our* alphabet for convenience. The order which space folk use varies from planet to planet. They have only one set of characters—the same for printing as for writing though they may connect them somewhat as we do when they *write*. Bob sent several of my charts to Korender to aid them in their study of English. Who knows, if we ever become close friends, they may adopt our way and we may add some of their extras and then teach spelling phonetically.

“Solex Mal is a different root language. It is widely used and is called the universal language in this and other galaxies.

“Our scientific terminology was quite simple for them, since they are a scientific society, and use this type of verbiage with high frequency.

“The data from our astronomers is quite accurate, considering that they have a little ‘help’ in gathering it. As a student of astronomy with texts ranging from beginner to college, I am amazed at how much they have found out from under this shield of our atmosphere.”

46. Earth moon: An interesting point about the Terra/Luna system—the two bodies revolve about a common center of gravity, located about a hundred miles from Earth’s axis. The tide absorbs most of the moon’s pull, but some of it is taken care of as described. This effect can explain the tides on both sides. The moon’s gravity pulls the water up on *its side*; centrifugal force throws out a little on the *far side*. Logical? I got more on it this evening in a contact, 10/2/64.

47. The old tower at Newport: Reported to have been built by Martians long ago as a place of worship when there were enough of them here to justify it. The local planets are entitled to their worship. The Korendians are pantheist-humanist and do not *worship* for this reason. In regard to other-world religions, great variance can be found, from ultra-religious to outright atheists.

48. Our astronomers will now be welcomed on the moon by the Korendians stationed there. They have decided to let us land since we couldn’t afford to be hostile if we wanted to be.”

49. Polarity tester. True, the sun’s polarity did reverse in 1957 (figures 2 and 3). Eventually it will cause our own poles to shift in from 100,000 to 10,000,000 years. With this sort of time factor, any stresses will be dealt with by natural processes, with no resultant damage any more than a compass is

harmful if you reverse its poles. Polarity reversal is as common as comets in the systems. It has electromagnetic effects and is not considered as anything to worry about. And I felt certain that our system would fall apart in a short time!

50. Hot stars. Yes, the stars are hot—not like a flame, for there is no flame that hot. If the sun is cold, as some claim, why does it emit so much infra-red light and radiation? Also, why are the stars of various colors, if the light that supposedly comes from them is actually created when its radiation enters the atmosphere, at which time it is converted to light? Even if this were true, what would be creating this radiation?

I cannot refute these arguments so must admit that they discredit several points I have made, based on the premise that all space was black and only planets with atmosphere had any light. It is a variance with the prediction of Zagga, and others, that there will be total absolute darkness on Earth for three days and three nights about 1998. As to Isaiah 60:2, I can only say: “Wait and see.”

51. Korendian photographs. They use a sort of magnetic film, where the light reacts on a sensitive surface rather than on a chemical film. The pictures can be seen instantly, and the film reused by a simple blanking process. They are in three dimensions only on the more expensive cameras. Such pictures don’t reproduce when we try to copy them on our films.

52. Space temperatures: Written after the ride of 2/4/64, 5000 miles up: The external temperature at an altitude of 5000 miles is close to that of open space, a few degrees above absolute zero which is -460 degrees F. Mind you, this does not refer to the *thermal energies* of the sparse gas molecules at that height, which was in the order of thousands of degrees of heat. By “temperature” I refer only to the *heating effect* of the molecules which is very slight indeed.

Consider—which would have more heat energy in a large cold room—a thousand candles or a half-dozen blow torches flitting about? This is the difference between the “heating effect” or “temperature” and heat itself, which is the actual thermal energy of the molecule.

53. The underseas bases are neither on the bottom of the ocean nor in caves under the shore (as I had guessed). They are built as much as a mile under the sea bottom. They are not natural caverns, but are artificially (manually) constructed, and are fitted for permanent occupancy. See part 32 of Issue No. 26 of *Flying Saucers International* magazine (March, 1968).

The Massachusetts base is really a hollowed-out mountain. It is lavishly appointed as far as bases go, with luxurious lounges, entertainment, sports, and recreational facilities, in addition to the tremendous variety of scientific equipment. At the time of

writing, Bob had visited both bases. This one is described in issue No. 25 and they show clearly to what effort and expense the Alliance has gone to build them. If solely for our good, then they exceed all that Uncle Sam has done simply to keep down revolt and perpetuate his highly questionable efforts for the general welfare.

54. Speed: Desmond Leslie says: "My grandfather could recall the days when it was held that if a human body were to travel faster than the gallop of a horse it would be disintegrated instantaneously. Trains proved it otherwise. Later we were told that nothing could exceed the speed of sound for a super-sonic aeroplane would disintegrate. A super-sonic plane was built and another theory of limitation was buried, unmourned. Today we believe that the speed of light is the maximum rate a body could travel without being disintegrated into pure energy."

The foregoing by Leslie was published about 1953. Less than fifteen years later we hear of sub-space travel in multiples of the speed of light. "Across the galaxy in a breath!"

55. Gravity is the true magnetism. Radiation and atomic energies are small in comparison over interstellar distances. (8/17/64)

The sun's pull on our planets is gravitational, and such a force is dependent strictly on mass, regardless of how radioactive or magnetic it is. A pound of radioactive debris in an atomic mushroom has the same mass and the same gravity as a pound of lead or a pound of feathers.

56. Our sun is known to the Alliance as RBS-1904458G—its catalog number. That means "Radiant Body, Stellar, General classification."

Our Earth is called Earth or Terre by the Korendians. Our galaxy is Lucendi (Loo-chen-dee), meaning "The one of Light". Our solar system is called Salon in some local language; cataloged as stellar system 488106.

57. Colonists: In regard to the colonists mentioned on far-out planets of Salon: The colonists on the other planets are from various planets of Salon except a few from other non-Alliance star systems, working with the Confederation planets. No Korendians among them.

58. The following is from the book *UFOS IDENTIFIED* by Phillip J. Klass, Random House, N.Y.C., 1968, page 101 (used by permission). "The laser, a remarkable new devise that generates extremely intense, focused beams of light, might seem far afield from UFOs. When the first lasers appeared on the scientific horizon in 1960, they used a crystal of synthetic ruby as the mechanism for generating 'coherent' light. But in the past several years, interest has shifted to new types of lasers which use gases instead of solid crystals—gases found in Earth's atmosphere, such as nitrogen, carbon dioxide, neon, helium, and argon. These

gases, contained in a glass tube, are caused to 'lase' by an electrical discharge—the same mechanism that triggers the plasma-UFO, according to my theory.

"These gas lasers resemble an ordinary fluorescent lamp or neon sign in many ways. But to achieve 'lasing' action, the tube must have the proper dimensions for the particular gas used. Also highly polished mirrors usually are placed at opposite ends of the tube to reflect back and forth to achieve the 'super-exciting' of the gas. As the voltage is increased, the gas first begins to glow softly, or to luminesce. Finally, when a critical value is reached, the intense highly focused beam of coherent light emerges from one end, penetrating through one of the mirrors. (This mirror has intentionally been silvered thinly to permit the beam to pass through.)"

59. From a letter of 5/8/68: Maldek died about 3450 B.C., give or take two years, by latest information. Our calendar has changed since then, so that accuracy is a problem. We should have the exact date by the next letter. (It did not come.)

60. Moon data: There are a number of cafeterias and restaurants scattered about the various moon bases, as well as kitchenettes in the various housing sections. The lunar "day" used by the Kors is the standard 20-unit (galun) galactic day which is 24 hours, our time. The work shifts are in six-hour stretches, i.e. five galuns, with four meals for the most active workers; three for the others. Usually two light lunches, breakfast, and the larger meal, the fourth is their dinner. Their sleeping time averaged four to five hours, but they have managed to devise physiological characteristics which have made this short period more than enough. They can function normally, on as little as three hours a night.

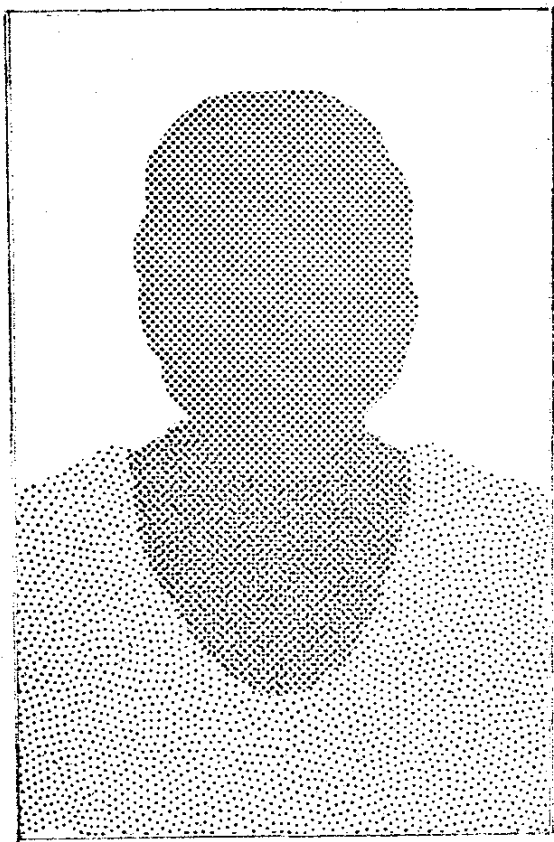
61. The round Earth. A newspaper item: "The first person known to have said that Earth was round (spherical) was Pythagoras of Greece who lived about 500 B.C.

62. Meteors. (From the Springfield, Mo. *News*, August 11, 1968.) "The Perseid meteor shower will be at its peak tonight. A meteor shower occurs when Earth passes through a region in space where a comet has left a flimsy trail of frozen gas, silicate, metallic particles and other space debris. Some of it crashes into the atmosphere at speeds as high as 125,000 miles per hour. The atoms in the particles and in the atmosphere ionize and light is generated. The meteors appear to originate in the constellation Perseus, named for a hero of Greek mythology visited by Jupiter in a "shower of gold".

63. Climate of gloom. 1/11/1969. U Thant said: "There has been a serious decline in the standards of international ethics and morality. If this trend is not reversed and if the principal of non-intervention in the free destiny of nations is not re-established, the future of international peace and security itself

is indeed a very dark one." If, as Renaud says, there are spacemen in NASA and the United Nations, then he should know whereof he speaks and, I hope, of what they have to offer.

64. An authentic picture of Christ. Of all sad words of tongue or pen, what a wonderful ending this might have been.



76. DO YOU KNOW HIM?

Several years ago when I gave my lecture at Buck Nelson's convention I showed a slide of Werner Sallman's "Head of Christ" and remarked that we had no authentic picture of Him. Later, Dr. O.H. Isaak of Elk Point, S. Dak. told me there was one such so I paid him for a copy and he sent it to me when he got home. It was an 8" by 10" black photograph of the original colored painting by Mrs. King. On the back was stamped "Copyright 1957 by Nida Vincent King". After about a year of searching I found the address of Mrs. J. A. Holsworth, 1500 West Truman Road, Independence, Mo. as the owner of the original painting by Mrs. King. Also the story of its making.

Some years before Rev. Holsworth was visited by Christ in his home and they talked for an hour or more. At one time He held his hands so he knew He was not just a vision. Mr. Hollsworth persuaded Mrs. King to paint a life-size portrait from his description and she did it to perfection with him

standing by. Mr. Holsworth died and the picture was left to his wife by the time I located her.

I had read of George Adamski's description of pictures of AGELESS LIFE which he had seen in space ships, but he was unable to tell me if they were hand-painted portraits or just prints. Then Renaud told of having seen two different ones and learned that many fine painters of other planets made them to depict their "conceptions of deity", much as many here on Earth have done of Christ. I sent a Xerox copy to Bob who said there was no similarity. It was "submitted" to Kalen-Li who probably knows Christ *well* and he said it was the best likeness of him in existence on Earth.

Zagga said, long ago, that he had known Christ for millions of years in another galaxy, and I believe, he seen Him since coming to Earth. A copy was submitted to Zagga who approved it as good and very authentic.

Not knowing that Mrs. King saw Christ after the painting was done, I thought I had found valuable proof that it was authentic and I was anxious to tell my story and to show it and advertise it whoever was producing and selling the black copies or large hand-colored ones. But Mrs. Holsworth was too old to comprehend my request so just said no. When she died the original picture reverted to Mrs. King who discontinued the production and sale of copies as Mr. Holsworth had stated that they should not be sold for profit and the demand was so great that it was found to be too much work for nothing.

Through the Rev. Milton Nothdurft of Sioux City, Iowa I learned that most of the others concerned were willing to have them printed in color in various sizes, commercially, so they could be distributed all over the world as genuine and I hope that may yet be done. Persons who have seen the original say it is simply magnificent and may well be one of the finest paintings ever made. Mrs. King's present address is 406 South Pleasant St., Independence, Mo. in case readers ever learn that the photos are ever available again. The "shadow silhouette" is shown here so they may recognize the form, as it is a front view.

I know many churches will not display Sallman's picture, knowing that it is not authentic and hence is considered a sort of idol. Many doubters might believe that He still lives if shown a picture that is guaranteed to be genuine. But one of the finest uses for it would be for missionaries to show to heathens in remote parts of the world who have never heard of God or his Christ and so, when told of Him they merely add Him to their list of hundreds of their invisible gods or spirits.

65. Demonstrably untrue (from Russia) via *Fate* magazine, June 1968, page 10. "And now they are planning to eliminate UFOs by fiat. They are condemning the search for UFOs because, if they existed, scientists would already know about them.

"Included in the Soviet report were statements that are demonstrably untrue, as anyone who read the April issue of this column knows. The USSR have tended not to publish reports within that country although they have been widely circulated outside. This supports the theory that the statements were made for Soviet internal consumption only. This may have been done, as the New York *Times* suggests, in an effort to calm any Soviet citizen who had been made nervous by rumors of strange objects in the sky.

"Among the statements of the Academy of Science are these: All objects flying over the territory of our country are identified either by scientists or by (military) men standing guard over the security of our motherland."

"No one has come forth with any new facts giving evidence in favor of flying saucers. They have never been seen by astronomers who observe the sky day and night. They have never been seen by scientists studying Earth's atmosphere and they have never been seen by our country's anti-aircraft defense units."

How different from the high class baloney that was officially fed to us in the early days. How?

66. A final patch. I have said this final chapter was a patchwork affair, so one more patch on the accumulated patches may be in order, for this is an endless story.

I was loath to end it as I did, but I welcome a sort of post script in the precious material contained in issue 29 of *AFSCA* magazine, as it is too good to be omitted. In it Renaud tells of attending a sort of farewell meeting in the Massachusetts base with twenty persons present. Bob seems to have been an honored guest, seated beside master Kalen-Li. However, the master said it was to be the first of a series for discussing the progress of their work on Earth. I do not find the date given, but probably in 1964.

The high master, Akrim-Vesta, delineated its three-fold nature and told of the five points of their Earth program; explained their differences with the planetary confederation, especially the other inhabited ones of this system. He repeated the charges of them giving false and misleading and contradictory information to us.

Then the group was shown video-tape recordings of a scene in Viet Nam taken from an Alliance space ship, showing a group of USsian soldiers torturing a single naked Viet Nam youth. I dare not tell of it at this time, as it is partial proof that like-minded educated beasts did torture and kill loyal American boys and were paid for it at higher rates than the present pay for they used more refined methods of mental and physical torment to demontate their victims and so justify their maltreatment in their falsified records.

Applying for hospitalization as of May 1969, I

am denied my request from some "headquarters" because there are no disabilities listed! And, being "too much American" I have to take it if I want to continue to live. Of course the spacemen's movie will not be available, but neither can the higher powers in the District of Corruption confiscate it and destroy the evidence. And I hope that *my* records are just as safe on Saturn—to be used at the judgement of nations.

Also, on page 5 in the report of the spaceman being teleported into an officials' meeting in the Pentagon (May 1964) giving such positive proof that some of those officials decided it was time to waste a half-million dollars to squelch the story if it should leak out. A few sincere congressmen wanted to know the whole truth at any price, with the USual results.

Almost as good as the new series of reports by Leater Rosas of the University of Puerto Rico in San Juan. The four installments given in the second half of issue 29 promise a vast amount of interesting information gained from his visits and rides with people of Venus and Saturn. They are so packed with vital material that I can only give a hint as to the content.

Part 4 tells of Lester meeting with Orthon of Venus who was featured in the reports by George Adamski in November 1952. Orthon did not stay on Earth, so evidently came back mostly to meet and talk with Rosas for an hour or more. He gave his true Venusian name as Vi-Dal; his age as 217 of our years. Also, that he was on Earth centuries ago when he was known as Enoch, of the godly line of Seth, but I am unable to date that period. He tells us more about Methusalah; also that Adamski was translated to Venus as reported—and which I sincerely doubted.

I am hoping to get Rosas' address so I can share some of my knowledge with him in exchange for information which I hope he has already obtained about Venus and Saturn, or can get for me in the future. Long may he continue to edify us in future articles.

67. Late word from Buck Nelson. At Buck's last space convention he became ill and was taken to the rest home in Mountain View, Mo. for treatment and care. After two years he was taken by Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Lowery to their home in Clarkston, Michigan, and later by Louis Bower to his farm near New Baltimore, Mich. Buck hoped to return to his farm in Missouri, but while in the home, someone burned the house and its contents, and friends are now contributing to a fund for rebuilding it. Bower loaded Buck's belongings into his truck and brought him back via Des Moines, Topeka, and Hutchinson enroute to Seymour, Mo. to the home of James Hill (figure 63-A).

While in Hutchinson, September 13, 1969, he said he is now free to tell that he was really born on

Venus and came with his father to somewhere near Denver when he was about fifteen years of age in Venusian time. That would be ten years Earth time, but still it was difficult to determine the date of his birth. His memory has failed so badly that we were unable to discuss many moot questions, but we did visit the Hutchinson planetarium and saw a fine show titled *The Mariner's Peek at Mars*. From an altitude of 2000 miles, it cast serious doubts on the possibility of life on Mars, such as our space friends and Earth visitors have stated, and I was adversely influenced because no canals were visible in any of

the pictures shown.

Buck was taken to Mars on April 25, 1955 and declares that he saw the canals from many miles up. He was told that they represented artificial rivers rather than irrigation ditches though they must have to irrigate. He saw trees and vegetation when they landed in the city at the ruler's home and saw the place of worship (figure 61).

His report, and that of Howard Menger of breathing the thin air on the moon are at complete variance with all others.

