

EXTRATERRESTRIAL CALLING CARDS

On the night of January 10, 1961, a Wichita Falls, Texas, resident with military experience reported hearing a "code from out of the sky." The man, who requested anonymity, said that he tried to copy the coded message, but an element of the signal apparently was involved in a sudden speed-up and slow-down in the transmission.

"I know it sounds strange, but the signal seemed to be coming from above," he remarked. His wife also heard the signal.

The perplexed man did not learn until the next day that at the same time he was hearing the strange code from the sky, the combined efforts of a civilian pilot and a sheriff's posse had nearly succeeded in capturing a downed flying saucer near Wichita Falls. This is recounted in detail in the chapter, "Evidence And Observations Of Landings" in the Award paperback, *Flying Saucers Are Hostile*.

The Texan later told authorities that the signal kept speeding up to

about 15 words per minute faster than the rate normally used by the military. The signal seemed to be in international Morse code. He had first heard the code about 11:30 P.M. and went outside in an effort to learn its source. He listened until after midnight, but he was unaware of the spacecraft's landing at the time. He said that the signal had a definite continuous-wave carrier tone, just as in a radio signal.

Had some freakish atmospheric condition enabled a Texan to eavesdrop on a flying saucer's SOS? Others have claimed to have heard codes, signals, voices, music, and celestial choirs emanating from outer space.

Some time ago, the Sheffield, England, *Star* published the results of an evening with Phillip Rodgers in his cottage on Sir William Hill in Grindlevord. In addition to the journalists, there were B.B.C. engineers, a metallurgist, and officials of astronomical societies in attendance.



Sheet of "outer space music" which was transcribed from note patterns received via radio from beyond the earth's atmosphere.

All those assembled heard on Rodgers' radio an odd type of transmitter click, and a faint, ethereal voice speak in a sharply clipped accent: "Ship is real, people."

Phillip Rodgers is no crank. He is a brilliant musician and is ranked as one of Europe's foremost artists on the recorder. But when he is not giving lectures and concerts, Rodgers sits at his radio, tape-recording voices and sounds either from spaceships or people in other worlds.

Our outer-space tourists leave behind "calling cards" other than radio signals and eerie voices.

In February, 1958, Miami, Florida, detective Faustin Gallegos reported that a strange white ball made up of thousands of minute cells resembling those in a honeycomb had dropped into his backyard.

"It was clear like glass," Gallegos said. "Amazingly, this translucent object was pulsating over its entire body."

Poking at it with a forefinger, the

detective was startled to discover that he was "unable to feel it." He got down on his hands and knees and attempted to smell the object. It was odorless. He allowed his forefinger to gouge a furrow along the entire length of the mysterious ball. Again, he felt no sensation of touch.

Gallegos scooped up some of the pulsating stuff into an empty pickle jar and drove off to the police laboratory to deliver the sample for analysis. By the time he arrived at headquarters, unfortunately there was nothing left in the jar to indicate that anything other than pickles had ever been kept in it.

Mrs. W.J. Daily of Puente, California, was startled to see a flying saucer that day in February, 1954, but she was even more amazed to note a shiny, cobweb-like material flow out of the reddish-colored UFO. The substance drifted down to earth and draped itself over trees, bushes, and telephone wires.

"It was long, silvery, like spider

webs," Mrs. Daily said, "but it vanished when I tried to touch it with my hands."

On November 16, 1963, such a large quantity of "saucer exhaust" fell in the San Fernando Valley that a bakery truck became completely enveloped in the wispy stuff. Two city blocks literally received a "blizzard" of the unearthly substance.

"It looked like finely shredded wool or spun glass," a resident was quoted. "But held between the fingers, it dissolved into nothing."

In October, 1952, over 100 citizens of Gaillac, France, reported seeing a formation of 16 flying saucers, surrounding a large "mother ship." According to news accounts: "This object discharged a substance described as a bright, whitish filament, like glass wool." The material was seen to float down to treetops and telegraph wires and "many eyewitnesses gathered whole tufts of it."

On March 2, 1965, John Reeves, a 66-year-old retired longshoreman, came literally face to face with an alien as he walked in the area near his home in Weeki Wachee Springs, Florida.

The being, about five feet tall, reached for a black object hanging at its left side, raised the thing to chin level, and began to sight at Reeves. There was a brilliant flash of light, and it suddenly occurred to Reeves that he had just had his picture taken by a tourist from another world.

Not interested in exchanging mementos of the occasion, Reeves turned to run through the bushes. When Reeves paused to catch his breath, the alien had walked back to a spaceship. Then, according to the former longshoreman, the spaceman started up some stairs, which led to the underside of the saucer. When the creature had entered the machine, the cylinder containing the stairs withdrew into the bottom of the vehicle. A roaring

sound became audible. This was soon replaced by a high-pitched whistle. Within a matter of seconds, the UFO had blasted out of sight.

Reeves was pleased to see that the alien had left some dumbbell-shaped footprints in the sandy area as physical proof of his presence and that the landing gear had made deep impressions in the soil.

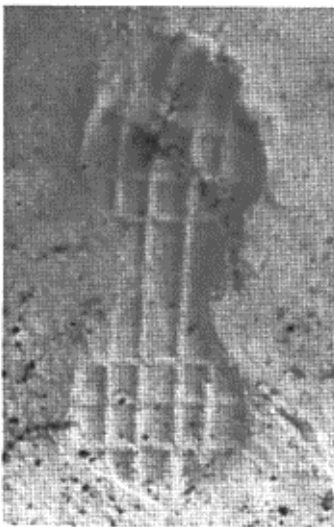
It was while Reeves was examining the footprints that he came upon the most startling find of all—a tightly rolled-up sheaf of tissue-thin paper. Carefully unrolling the manuscript, Reeves was amazed to find two sheets of filmy paper covered with strange, undecipherable marks.

The next day, Reeves went into Brooksville, told his story to members of the WFFB radio staff, delivered the manuscript to personnel from MacDill Air Force Base, and returned with reporters, photographers, and UFO investigators to the spot where he had seen the alien and its flying saucer.

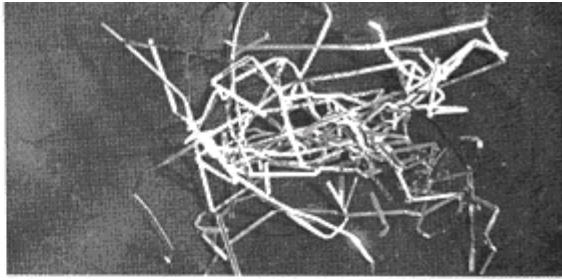
Reeves submitted to a polygraph (lie-detector) test, and E. J. Edwards, the examiner, concluded that Reeves was not guilty of deception or lying. Edwards added: "A further and most significant point of interest is that at the conclusion of the tests, Mr. Reeves remarked, 'Now would you like to see the place where I saw the saucer?' The usual reaction of a guilty subject with respect to not answering truthfully is more likely to have been 'Well, how did I make out?' There was, in Mr. Reeves, a complete unconcern about the polygraph test outcome. It is my opinion, therefore, that he was truth-telling in all respects."

Two months later, the Air Force returned Reeves' sample of alien script with the charge that the complicated system of hieroglyphics was a hoax that had been worked out by the ex-longshoreman. According to the Air Force spokesmen, the ciphers had been decoded to read: "Planet Mars—Are you coming home soon—We missing you very much—Why did you stay away too long?"

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On a number of different occasions, an alleged alien being has left footprints in Florida. The impression above was made on March 2, 1965; the one left, December 4, 1966. Both sets of footprints were dumbbell-shaped, 11 inches long, 4¼ inches wide at the widest part of the foot, 2½ inches wide at the middle. Researchers have estimated that a weight of 250 to 275 pounds would be necessary to make such an impression.

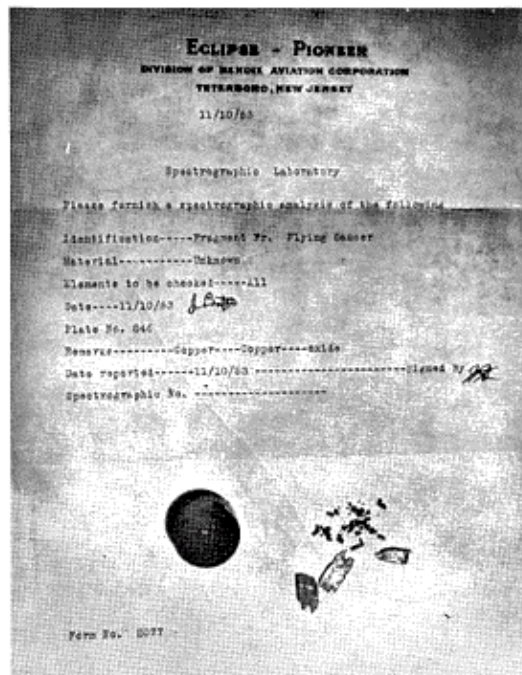


Sample of undetermined metal foil which was found in the same location in New Jersey on several consecutive nights.





A fiery object came out of the sky in New Haven, Connecticut, in 1953, struck this signboard and soared off again over East Rock. Joseph Barbieri (above left) was driving his automobile and had almost reached the sign when he saw the "fireball" go



through it. Metal fragments left by the object were analyzed (above right) as copper. Researchers have speculated that copper would be an ideal metal to use in a craft which would fly on magnetic force-field power.

Reeves, confused and troubled by Air Force charges of fraud, entered the counter-charge that they had not returned the original sheets of manuscript to him.

Since that time, Brooksville, Florida, has become a prime area for saucer sightings, culminating with the most recent landing on December 4, 1966. This time, in addition to ample physical evidence of deep-set footprints and landing gear indentations, the aliens left behind certain specimens from their space vehicle. Laboratory analysis of these specimens is made public for the first time with the publication of the Award Books paperback, *Flying Saucers Are Hostile*.

A 27-year-old banana grower named George Pedley was one of

the first Australians to find "saucer nests" in the "down-under" continent. The "nest" was about 30 feet in diameter and was composed of dry reeds surrounded by normal areas of green reeds. Pedley claimed to have seen a flying saucer take off from a nest in January, 1966, near Tully, Queensland.

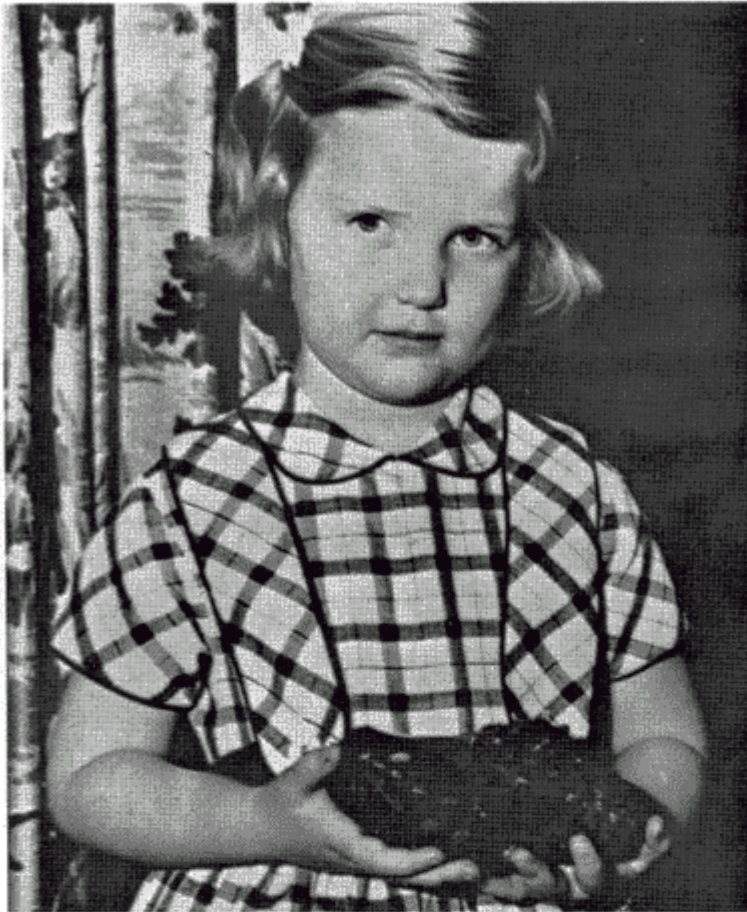
Such "nests" have also been discovered in several places in the United States. On May 18, 1964, ten-year-old Michael Bizon tried his best to convince his father that he had seen a "bright, shiny thing" land in their 40-acre wheat field in Marion County, Oregon. When Mr. Bizon saw the hole that the "bright, shiny thing" had left in his field, he decided not to doubt his young son.

Deputy Sheriff Shirlee Davidson

arrived and agreed that the place where all the wheat was flattened down did indeed look suspicious. He was also quite convinced by the three impressions "about the size of a dinner plate" that had been made in the ground.

Even Air Force investigating officer Lieutenant Frank Rezac admitted that the whole thing had made him wonder. "Everyone's story remains the same," he said. "The boy's father and mother, the Marion County sheriff, the carpenter working there . . . they all back the boy up."

Just nine days earlier in Sullivan County, Pennsylvania, Warren Fiester had been expressing his curiosity about the source of two strange markings he had found in two different fields on his farm.



On January 25, 1956, a two-pound aerial object crashed through the front windshield of John W. Watson's automobile as he was driving west on the Pulaski Skyway near Ridgefield, New Jersey. Five-year-old Janice Watson holds the metal piece which nearly struck her as she rode in the front seat with her father. The object was decreed by the experts not to be a meteorite.

again saw a formation of five flying saucers.

"We took thousands of frames of pictures," Noel says, "but we were never allowed to see the results."

The former military pilot states that he was bound by the ten-year statute of limitation after his release from the service. But since October, 1965, he has been lecturing about the Air Force saucer hunting project.

Unfortunately, there are also those who have been left with terrible memories and ghastly physical scars as their evidence of an

extraterrestrial's calling card.

Lawrence Bradley wrote in the April 30, 1964, issue of the *Watford And West-Herts Post* (Ireland) that he would never forget the flying saucer atrocity he discovered in 1922.

It was during a lull in the Irish Civil War. Bradley came to the entrance to an old cave at twilight and found all the bushes and grass that grew around the entrance to be scorched and burnt.

"The only occupants of the cave were sick and wounded men who were unable to walk," Bradley recalls. "The six able-bodied sol-

diers who were looking after them told me a strange story . . . "

The soldiers said that they had been awakened by a mysterious whirring noise outside the cave early that morning. Stumbling to their feet, they immediately opened fire at what they had at first glance supposed to be an enemy's armored car.

" . . . the object retaliated by firing jets of flame at the cave. The defenders had to withdraw in face of the fierce heat. All the undergrowth was now ablaze and the smoke was billowing into the cave so that it was a case of facing the flame throwers or suffocating to death . . .

"When they ran out of the entrance, the soldiers saw the flame-throwing object beginning to ascend into the sky. It was clearly visible in the first light of dawn—circular in shape and bright in appearance, as if made of aluminum."

Dr. Gabriel Alvial, director of the Cosmic Radiation Center at Chile University near Santiago, Chile, also has witnessed the terrible heat flying saucers are capable of directing at earthly objects.

One night in November, 1964, technicians at the laboratory were awakened by intense and suffocating heat. This withering heat was especially unaccountable in view of the season of the year and the

high altitude at which the Radiation Center is based.

When the technicians investigated outside the laboratory, they discovered the entire area lighted by a brilliant orange object that hovered above the Center. Fearful that the intense heat would soon ignite the tanks of liquid gas which were stored outside, the technicians began making emergency preparations. Then, suddenly, the flying saucer, moving at great speed, vanished into the night sky.

Samual S. Westfall of Galesburg, Illinois, claims that he was struck in the arm by an object that came from a flying saucer on January 14, 1967. Westfall described the saucer as ball-shaped and reddish in color, similar to the one he had sighted on January 11, southwest of the Gates Rubber Company in Galesburg. While he studied the flying saucer, Westfall felt the flow on his arm. "It [a small, round metallic object] was imbedded in the arm of my wife and I worked to pull it out," Westfall reported.

In December, 1964, 19-year-old Eric Payne of Warminster, England, was returning home after a date with his girl. Payne observed the mist that rose off the marshes and something much more sinister rising amid it. Eric Payne caught just a glimpse of something like a "giant tin can" before the object

directed a vicious force down at the young man.

"I heard a loud buzzing," Eric remembered of the incident. "It was not from telegraph wires. The thing was overhead so quickly that it took me by surprise. As it hovered over me, it sent shivers up my spine.

"I looked upward to see if it was a low-flying plane. Then I felt a rain of sharp, stinging blows on my head and cheeks. Wind tore at my hair and hurt my eyes. My head and shoulders were pressed down hard.

"For some time I staggered about in the road, then managed to sink to my knees on a grass ditch at the roadside. The ground was wet, but that didn't worry me. All I wanted to do was rid myself of that choking, clutching 'thing.'"

Eric later estimated that the attack by the buzzing force field had lasted about three minutes. He staggered home as quickly as he could.

"He wouldn't tell us the whole story for several weeks after," Eric's mother told investigators. "Dad and I were worried stiff he was heading for a breakdown."

It would appear that some of the extraterrestrial calling cards flying saucers leave behind are anything but friendly interplanetary greetings.