

- 2 -

STAR HOUSE
78 PORTWAY
WARMINSTER.



All who come to Warminster
are welcome to visit or to
stay at the Fountain Centre,
but please book early!

Open all the year round
and near favourite hills
for sky-watch sessions.

Warminster still has
'lively' skies and UFOs are
frequently seen... good luck!

Star House,
78 Portway,
WARMINGSTON,
WILTS.

- 3 -

EDITORIAL



Dear Reader,

Welcome to our first experimental issue of 'The Fountain Journal'. We trust that it will prove to be both interesting and fact-finding to all who share the healthy curiosity that a quiet study of the UFO enigma evokes.

No one yet knows what really lies behind the smokescreen of mystery that surrounds such glowing spheres: fiery facades and jewelled orbs of the heavens that flash colour and kindle the imagination, vivid and memorable to the senses...

Are they - or a minority, at least - actually extraterrestrial in origin? Do they constitute flying craft of tangible physique and character? Or do they comprise other-dimensional phenomena of unknown quality and quantity: mere aerial visions that register strong impressions on minds and retinas, whose scientific explanation remains outside boundaries and horizons of present knowledge and assessment?

Is the UFO a mystical symbol rather than an aeroform having testable properties capable of measurement? Are we simply chasing a veritable ghost, a will-o'-the-wisp of dubious atomic structure and molecular composition?

Is there validity to the proposition that other worlds in our solar system, or the majestic breadth of our galaxy, may be inhabited by beings not dissimilar from Man on Earth? Or are 'they' connected with other-worldly time-space spirals?

Celestial sky chariots are seen by rational people throughout our native planet... Friendly space-travellers? Space-probing surveyors? Neutral messengers from afar? Denizens of a co-existing planet, normally invisible yet making their presence felt? Or hostile invaders of our globe?

Sincerely, we hope to find out!

Down-to-Earth Candidate!

Jimmy Carter, the front-runner in a dwindling field of candidates for the Democratic party's presidential nomination in the USA, provided further details in early June of 1976 about the Flying Saucer he saw late one night in Georgia three years ago.

His comment earlier on the campaign trail that he felt UFO reports should be taken seriously caused some discomfort among certain of his supporters. It was felt that, placed alongside his account of his 'spiritual rebirth' while walking in the woods with his evangelist sister 10 years ago, the flying saucer belief might convince many Americans that Mr. Carter was too much of a 'mystic' to be entrusted with the presidency.

At the time the issue arose in May, Mr. Carter confirmed a report that he and a group of friends saw what they believed was a UFO above a field in Thomaston, Georgia, in 1973, after a late-evening speech before the local Lions' Club.

He then disappointed journalists who questioned him on the matter, by switching to other topics without offering any description of the phenomenon. But in a subsequent interview in a leading newspaper, he gave this account of the sighting:-

'It was a very peculiar aberration, but about 20 people saw it...It was the darnedest thing I have ever seen! It was big, it was very bright, it changed colours and it was about the size of the moon. We watched it for 10 minutes but none of us could figure out what it was. One thing is for sure...I'll never make fun of people who say that they have seen unidentified objects in the sky!'

Mr. Carter vowed that, if he became president, he would make 'every piece of information this country has about UFO sightings available to the public and the scientists. I am convinced that UFOs exist because I have seen one.'

The news report said that the candidate talked 'frankly and without hesitation' about his flying saucer ex-

perience. Mr. Carter's 23-year-old son Jeff, who has been campaigning for his father, suggested that it was unlikely that his father had made a mistake. 'He knew it could not have been an aircraft of any type. Remember, he is a nuclear physicist who served with the Navy.'

Mrs. Lillian Carter, the candidate's 77-year-old mother, said that the UFO had made 'a huge impression' upon her son. She added: 'Jimmy told me about the UFO sighting several times. He has always been a down-to-earth and no-nonsense boy and the sighting by him, as far as I'm concerned, is as firm as money in the bank.'

In Washington Mr. Jack Acuff, director of the National Investigation Committee on Aerial Phenomena, a leading investigative group, welcomed Mr. Carter's statement. 'Material on UFOs is locked up in the national archives that has never been made public,' he said.

'If a president were to have it released it would be exciting news to the scientific community, and of estimable benefit to the public.'

Candle-Shaped *****

A bright orange-hued kite-shaped aeroform slowly ascended and descended in turn above some trees around Barr Beacon in central England. It was seen by Margaret Carpenter, of Four Oaks.

And Mrs. Jennifer Barker reported that she and her mother witnessed a brilliant yellow, craggy-shelled and balloon-shaped object on a level with nearby rooftops.

It had a candle-shaped core with a burning substance at its head...The whole structure was encased in a mesh-like substance, the witnesses testified.

A Rippling Flame-Covered Log *****

There were six of us at Star Hill, Warminster, on the night of Thursday June 3 this year, 1976...With me were Peter Paget, Adrian Martin from Hove, Frederick Burns and his son and daughter, Paul and Shirley, from Lancing in Sussex.

It was not an ideal night for sky-watching, with thick

patches of mist hugging the area of the farm some 1,000 yards before us and stars shining only briefly from a somewhat sullen sky of bulbous grey clouds. Yet the venue was preferable to Cradle Hill, where the watcher is distracted by lights from the military camp and a golf clubhouse that is illumined for most of the night.

All was peaceful and hushed. We parked our cars near the barn, then dismounted and gazed askance at the sombre face of the heavens...It was certainly not an idyllic night, but the 3rd of the 6th month totted up to NINE and raised our hopes of a fairly eventful sojourn in store near the shadow-silhouetted hill-lines; with visual entertainment from the spectacular unknown to while away the next few hours usefully, in spite of the adverse weather conditions in what promised to be a gloriously hot month, earlier...

Occasionally, the puffy dark clouds thinned and the silvery half-face of the moon shone through, albeit warily, making hump-backed sentinels of distant trees, giving a frosted appearance to nearby gnarled clumps of bushes and undergrowth, transforming the shimmering mist-banks into dazzling white sheets of light.

During these clear periods when a few stars peeped shyly from the heavens, we noted several fast-scudding pinpoints of light, high up and moving a little too rapidly for satellites. All were heading north from south or moving in the opposite direction.

Some we doubted as stemming from the satellite category. They sparkled brightly and dimmed to insignificant pale specks alternately, pulsing at irregular intervals in flight, scorning the weather patterns. They changed direction and course, from time to time, in short sharp burst of speed. They behaved erratically, as if wishing to capture our rapt attention for something much more dramatic that was imminent...And it materialized!

Near the midnight hour, when the moon had vanished over the horizon level to the west and bolder star constellations were definable, we saw a sudden eruption of crimson light that resolved itself into a large aeriform over the gaunt shoulders of Battlesbury, in rear of the barn building. We were rooted to the spot as it swung gently from a horizontal to a semi-vertical position.

It hung suspended in space⁷, fitfully glowing at a tip-tilted angle to the vision, this bright-red cigar shape. The outer edges seemed almost alive and rippling with flame. The effect was similar to a giant burning log that throws out a welcoming haze in an invisible grate at Yuletide. It was a rare and unforgettable visual treat in that still backcloth of muted countryside.

We wished that the entire world could be our companions to share the memorable magic of that radiant giant in a soul-stirring moment! Then, after some three minutes of hovering in the heavens before our feasting eyes, the burning 'log' lost its wavering tongues of flame and vanished from sight!

It was as though it had fleetingly entered our space-time continuum from its own dimensional domain: cast a bewitching spell on our mundane senses: then, mission achieved, left our world to return to its normal abode in a split-second...

It is difficult to describe the quiet thrill of exultation that engulfed our beings and enmeshed our minds, but I was secretly thankful - nay, relieved - that five other witnesses could confirm what my eyes had seen. For a lone voice, no matter what truth it utters, is often condemned when it dares to relate the uncanny and highly unusual!

A Serpent of Sound *****

Take my solemn word for it, some extraordinary and out-of-this-world things have happened at Warminster over the past few years...For example, there are weird two-noted 'bird' calls heard in nocturnal hours in stereophonic fashion at Star Hill by a number of watchers; and heavy thudding footsteps of an entity known as The Invisible Walker.

The most recent phenomena to test our nerves are 'slithering snakes' or serpents of sound which swish underground in the barn area on certain nights, unerringly guided across farmland towards our very toe-caps! They swing from side to side and are accompanied by an unnerving crackling of an odd yet distinct electrical nature.

Several of us have proved that 'they' are ostensibly attracted by beams of light from torches we wield near

the barn building. These have been described in fuller detail in my latest work on Ufology, 'Wheels of Heaven,' out early next year. So it would be pointless to repeat the true yet amazing story in this journal.

But such peculiar incidents must have meaning and purpose, even if we are not yet in possession of complete answers to pertinent questions they raise for realists everywhere. Parties of French students and a coachload of American tourists have sky-watched at Star Hill among local stalwarts recently; and most have enjoyed inexplicable adventures during their vigils, with seeds of future discussion and debate sown in receptive minds...

On the basis of 12 years of regular sky-watching, especially at night, we would advise everyone who joins us that nothing destructive or hostile connects with such vigils or endangers those taking part. But the mind should be as free from inhibitions and baseless fears as is humanly possible, consciously positive and non-belligerent, we feel.

If one goes onto a hill consumed by fear or silly superstitions, thinking darkly brooding thoughts that pander to a negative frame of mind, only the negative aspects of thinking Intelligence in the Universe, sub-astral entities and poltergeistic shadows, will dog one's footsteps and damage one's healthy attitude to the undefinable...

If only to corroborate what is seen and heard, it is always preferable to watch in company rather than in isolation. A healthy attitude is so important! So is an open mind unfettered by dogmatic beliefs. Pre-conceived notions should sensibly be shunned. Be yourself - and be guided by common sense at all times and wherever your journeying leads you. Act naturally and do not be unduly persuaded by the vociferous arguments of others in your personal questing for truth...for it probably arrives in many and unexpected forms...

Hot coffee or tea, on cold nights, plus warm but not-too-tight winter clothing, are advisable during sky-watch periods; also a compass, binoculars and flashlights...And a camera fitted with fast infra-red film is always handy, if UFOs are in a co-operative mood for images to be made. A group walkie-talkie set or two, and a geiger-counter, are other ideas...

At The Highest Level!

A sighting in the UFO 'flap' of 1973 was made at literally the highest level...Associated Press carried this report on October 18:- 'The Skylab astronauts in de-briefing sessions told of seeing a mysterious reddish object in space, the space agency reported yesterday.

'The disclosure came amid a new nationwide rash of sightings of unexplained aerial objects. Dr. Owen K. Garriot, one of the astronauts, said the object was brighter than any of the planets, had a reddish hue and was not more than 30 to 50 nautical miles from the spacecraft...

'The astronauts saw it one day in mid-September but never again in that 59-day flight.' However, another news report conveyed this somewhat contradictory statement: 'A spokesman for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration said that crews of Skylab 1 and Skylab 2 saw numerous UFOs while in space.'

So, although the mention of flying saucers and the possibilities of life in our solar system bring howls of derision from astronomical and scientific circles alike, many science-fiction predictions of the past have become a reality today, no longer to be ignored.

We assume too readily that all forms of life must necessarily conform to carbon-based elements, with silicon or multi-celled animation out of the question. Despite voluminous evidence from reliable people pointing to the probability of ghosts, spectres, phantoms, poltergeists and sub-astral manifestations existing along chain-links of recorded history, must other-dimensional types of life and intelligence be disdained, rejected as bordering on the supernatural and palpably suspect, tantamount to open admission that there may be more advanced beings on this planet, compared to mankind?

Even in an age where Americans and Russians are putting up space probes beyond the moon, on which landings have already been effected, it is outside the comprehension of many that another planetary life-form may be doing exactly the same thing.