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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!



THE FOUNTAIN CENTRE,

"STAR HOUSE",

78 PORTWAY, WARMINSTER, WILTSHIRE.

Dear Reader,

Welcome again to No.2 "The Fountain Journal"; an improved and more polished version of No.1, and the form in which it will continue.

May we invite your comments, contributions and news clippings for future inclusion. The purpose of this magazine is to fill a great gaping hole in the communication media relative to open minded thought on communication and study of intelligence and culture external to this time and place we call Earth. We are told mathematically that such cultures must exist: we are shown historically that such communication has at times taken place: we reason philosophically that it must be a part of the structure of the architecture of the Universe that communication does take place: we search scientifically in the knowledge that we do not know any absolute answers, and that all solutions are relative and mutable.

We shall attempt to keep you urgently up-to-date, giving you hot news, recent sightings, and allowing you to deduce current trends and event patterns. Microscopic examination of past incidents we leave to other well-known UFO journals. We are going to give you whole stories, just as they are reported. We have every indication that you can think, and hence we will encourage you to use your

awareness - make up your own mind, and not offer you explanations or supposed answers. We also have every reason to suppose that 'witnesses' are not psycho cases with spots before their eyes, or 'unqualified' observers. As such we shall be telling you exactly what people see, hear, smell, feel, think and write.

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LOW-LEVEL LIT AT CRADLE HILL
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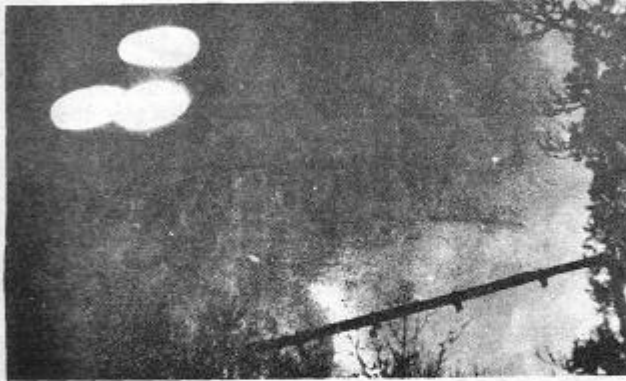
One of the most amazing, yet amusing, incidents in our UFO research happened on a late September night ... Other watchers were with us at Cradle Hill, but only a trio in the copse area saw the 'ghost' light that sped through a clearing. It halted near us in the centre of the tree belt, barely five feet from ground level.

Bob Strong and Sybil Champion were my companions. Thinking it was some practical joker riding a bicycle along the track from the golf course direction, even though it was 2 o'clock in the morning, Bob yelled - "Come on; let's grab the silly blighter!" - so he and I ran towards the light, which resembled a circular lantern or an apparent cycle lamp when we closed in.

When we were four yards short of the point at which it was steadily hovering, we saw it change shape. It was now a golden egg and a distinct halo flickered around its rim: then it suddenly raced towards the second or central copse at blistering speed. It literally sighed as it flashed over our shoulders, no more than four feet away. As it left the tree-darkened undergrowth, where we had earlier hidden in order to jump out and capture this 'mad cyclist', we saw it was certainly no mere man on a bike trying to hoodwink serious research students; nor was it conceivably of earth construction; sometimes ball-like in form, at others almost cylindrical, it weaved slightly from side to side as we hotly chased it along the track by the hedgerow.

We gasped when it shot straight through a high gate, around which was dense barbed wire entanglement, without stopping or soaring upward to negotiate the top of the iron barrier ... straight through! It was almost too incredible to believe. (The gate separates heavy cattle from lighter farm animals, such as sheep.)

Sybil came up in rear of us as we stood there mollified, puffing and panting from vain efforts to catch the glowing circle, now receding into the far distance towards Imber. The object or light circle was no larger than a rugby ball when it swept over our shoulders ... But now, as it arced into the heavens and momentarily hovered there, it assumed dimensions of at least 30 feet across. Bewildered, Bob and I shook disbelieving heads and muttered in annoyance at allowing the 'escape' of the small spheroid that had altered so dramatically to typical flying saucer proportions. Sybil brought us back to normality. She leaned against a hedge and laughed outright at our discomfiture and nonplussed attitude ...



A TYPICAL

UFO SHOT

Camera steady—Something moving

She pointed out: "Whatever it was, it obviously knew us pretty well. I'm not the least bit frightened: are you?" I looked at the perspiring Bob: he gazed askance at me: then we both burst into peals of merriment. Bob acknowledged: "It certainly has a sense of humour - if one can call it that!".

Not surprisingly we knew at that vital moment that we had encountered one of the 'thinking light' beacons or tiny brain-scanning robots sent out on a scouting mission from a larger mother-craft UFO high up in the atmosphere. "It was testing our reactions", my teammates agreed.

Oddly, we were not scared at the surprise meeting with the Spectacular Unknown in the copse, and we laughed all the way back to the white gates at Cradle Hill. What the rest of the assembled watchers thought we do not know to this day; nor did we then care ... Other observers gathered there glanced at us as if fearful we would 'blow our tops'. Maybe they had cause to wonder, but a light-hearted release of inner tension restored our faith that UFO intelligence is not hostile to humanity; and it was more reasonable to jest about an inexplicable event than cover in fear ...

No one else saw the light flare in the midst of the trees, flying at low trajectory until departure towards Imber. The others might have mocked our story derisively, so we kept quiet about it, apart from telling Dr. John Cleary-Baker and a few other veterans, who take the whole subject seriously. One member of Birmingham Sky Scouts, now part of Contact UK, said he saw the spinning orb of light head from one copse to another to fly upward in the direction of Imber after flying at low altitude along the track leading to copse No.2, while we were undergoing our cyclist-nabbing routine in No.1 copse.

We were now more hopeful than ever before that, one fine night, real contact would be firmly established and durable links forged between 'them' and us ... Almost of no consequence in isolated separation, trifling things are already beginning to make sense when collectively assessed; such as articles vanishing from cars and vans, even when vehicles are locked, then miraculously turning up again when drivers and passengers arrive home - perhaps hundreds of miles from the notorious hill sites where watching posts are maintained.

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U.F.O.s - Key to the New Age

by Arthur Shuttlewood

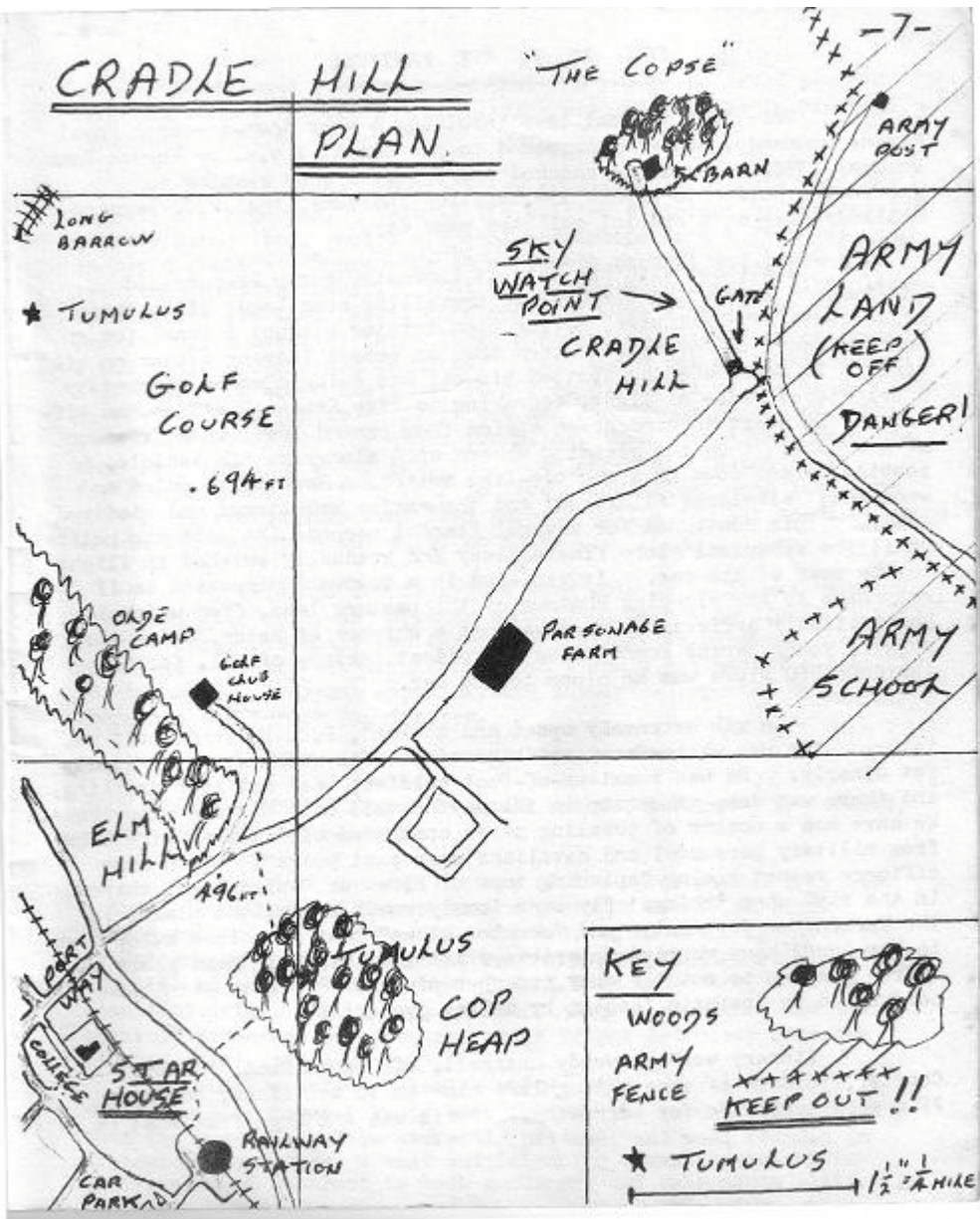
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CRADLE HILL

PLAN.



TELL IT TO THE MARINES!

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Here is a typical case involving a very down-to-earth Royal Marine commando, and what happened to his car at 1 a.m. on August Bank Holiday 1974. He was so shocked and agitated when rushing to Warminster police to report the baffling incident, that P.C. Bernard Hollands gave me a special call the same day.

Stationed with his Unit at Arbroath, burly 22-year-old RM Commando Andrew Ian Simpson was travelling near Lords Hill, three miles south of Warminster, having been driving without a break for an hour en route to Devonport: then came an ordeal leaving a scar on his mind! It began when he spotted his car was being closely pursued by a bright-red globe of light, appearing to rise from a field on the off-side. It swept to windscreen vision from ground level in a fraction of a second; then the gleaming sphere sped alongside his vehicle, bobbing up and down in a shuttle-like motion. Headlights paled and went out; sidelamps flickered, and the engine spluttered and misfired badly. This continued for several fearful seconds (he told the police) until the spherical globe floated away and gradually swished in flight to the rear of the car. It vanished in a downward direction as if returning to the sleeping shadows of the pasture land, from which it had initially arrived. There was not a whimper of noise, which the rugged, young Marine found to be the oddest feature of all, for the luminous UFO globe was so close to the car.

"He was extremely upset and shaken", P.C. Hollands told me later. "He was white-faced and blurted out his weird story excitedly yet clearly. He was a matter-of-fact soldier; had not been drinking, and there was deep sincerity in the way he told of a bizarre experience. We have had a number of puzzling cases connected with aerial sightings from military personnel and civilians over past years". Even Army officers report seeing "spinning tops of fire" or "weird light shapes in the sky" when 'things' fly over lonely roads and silent plains in the Warminster district; and "monster glows" that sometimes swoop down to car-level have worried motorists driving at night in past years ... Andrew Simpson is not the only remember of H.M. Forces to have been confronted in dramatic fashion by aerial mysteries.

Library worker, Wendy Channell, of Graham Road, Blacon, Chester, told me of when a 'regular' came in to ask if any books on UFOs were available for borrowing. "This was a change from what he

usually reads, and it turned out that the reason he asked stemmed from his recent return from holidaying with his family in Minehead, Somerset, in 1974.

"While there, they all saw peculiar sky objects late one night", she reported. Here is the written statement by the regular library subscriber, once a sergeant paratrooper, and a firm believer in basic facts:- "There were other people present and I remember everyone pointing upward. What we all saw were nothing like planes. My daughter saw them first, thinking they were shooting stars. Looking up, I observed three large circular objects at an estimated 2,000 feet. There was no noise. Each had a set of lights around it. One then moved East: as it did so it tilted on its side. The lights revolved faster until it was one continuous circle of light. It moved very slowly for about two miles, then turned and moved back. When it joined the other two, the three sky-craft soared up at fantastic speed. Within four to five seconds they were lost from sight! I reckon they went from zero to well above the speed of sound within two seconds - but still no noise ...

My wife and two daughters were with me. It was between 11.30 and 11.45 p.m. and weather conditions were - no cloud; still; very stormy. We shall not forget our holiday in Minehead this year - not ever! Other folk were there, but I could not hazard a guess as to how many. Everyone gaped skyward anyway" - reported Mr. J. E. Ironside, the former paratrooper.

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BOOK REVIEW - 'SUPERNATURE' by Lyall Watson, published by Coronet.
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Termed "A natural history of the supernatural", by its author, 'Supernature' brings to the question of ESP an open minded and objective viewpoint well documented with hard evidence. Dr Watson carefully illuminates on the hidden influences effecting all life by the cyclic passage of Sun, Moon and Stars, showing in beautiful detail the harmony to which nature is attuned and the possible structure of operation which brings Astrology into the area of a scientific study.

Making only a fleeting sortie into extre-terrestrial space the book however keeps both feet on the ground while showing that the supernatural is perfectly natural, and well founded in biological processes. A vast and balancing communication system is revealed of interest to both gardeners and astronauts alike.

INFORMATION FOR GUIDANCE
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ACCOMMODATION FACILITIES THROUGH FOUNTAIN CENTRE, 78 PORTWAY,
WARMINSTER

Self-Catering Cottage:- £5 per night) for up to four people.
£30 per week)

Room and Breakfast:- £3 per night, per person.

Packed Lunches:- 60p, which includes a flask (tea/soup) and sandwiches, etc.

"FOUNTAIN JOURNAL":- 30p per copy (by post 36½p); or
£1 per 3 copies (inc.P.P.); or
£2 per 6 " (" "); or
£4 per 12 " (" ").

ASTROLOGY:- Character Reading and Birth Chart. Please send:
TIME, DATE and PLACE. Contact Jane Paget, "Star House",
78 Portway, Warminster. Fee: £3.

SKY-WATCHES:- Regularly each Saturday: transport can be arranged
and ordered.

NOTE:- "FOUNTAIN JOURNAL" - Please forward name and address for
future copies, or group orders, to "Star House", 78 Portway,
Warminster, Wilts.

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INVITATION TO ALL:- Photographers and group magazine staff are
always welcome to join organised sky-watches to capture images on film.
Newsmen in search of UFO copy also welcomed. We have nothing to hide
and the world should enjoy every opportunity to learn the Truth.

We hope for good response from subscribers. We repeat - not
for profit; simply for facts to bring world illumination. Any profit
over cost goes towards the extension of facilities at the Fountain
Centre.

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