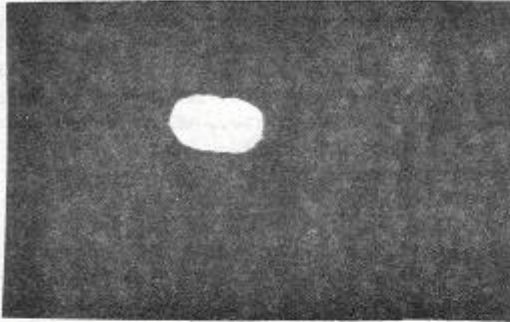


THE GENUINE - AND THE FALSE!

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The top 'shot' was taken by professional photographer Chris Waller at Star Hill on August Bank Holiday Saturday of 1974 ... The cameraman had never seen a UFO until he was prodded into action with his ever-ready camera by a thrilled bevy of sky-watchers.

It was taken in front of over 100 witnesses, the full story and picture appearing in the 'Warminster Journal' and county press.

It contrasts here with what might be mistaken for a mother-craft or a carrier ship in flight (lower photo) ... But the picture is a fake!



It looks fairly realistic, but it was 'rigged' by a professional (NOT Chris Waller), who really should know better than to try and fool earnest people and sincere research students. We are all seekers of Truth on Star Hill ... The genuine article is the top photo.

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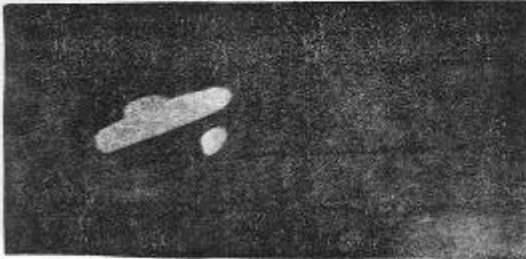
INDICATION OF RADIATION EFFECTS ON ANIMALS

-O-

Is it possible that encounters of a psychically-charged character have taken place with other-dimensional characters, who are basically denizens of our own planet, yet live among us in a parallel existence which is normally invisible to our senses? To be charitable, perhaps there was something after all in delightful childhood tales of fairies, goblins, gnomes and pixilated pixies, etc., which even the great Arthur Conan Doyle subscribed to as factual.

On this reasoning, even George Adamski could have had what he honestly felt was a genuine experience. He was simply put under mild yet effective hypnosis and shown a video-stereo screen, on which he glimpsed what our moon was like a million years ago; or even a million years into the future ... So the running water, the scampering animal, the 'fireflies of light' cascading through darkened skies, could have been true according to his impressed state of mind and consciousness.

FIREFLIES



Called "fireflies" by Glenn; "ice crystals" by Carpenter, the phenomenon that accompanied both astronauts on their space trips show up clearly in this photo from Aurora 7, released by NASA.

So - what is this intelligence. - whether we insist on terming it extraterrestrial or other-dimensional in streams of time and space - really trying to tell us? Apart from the obvious dangers of nuclear proliferation and spreading of harmful radiation in technological steps forward, there may be somnolent clues in a rather frightening article that warns us our birds and bees are in revolt in a wild, wild world. A Sunday newspaper in Britain spelt out this threat to civilisation in 1975:- Are the wild animals of the world in revolt? Is mankind facing attack from the birds - as in the chilling Alfred Hitchcock movie? Scientists in the United States are beginning to ask these questions following disquieting reports from all over the world of strange behaviour by animals, birds, insects and fish. Washington's famous

Smithsonian Institute has set up a special committee to investigate reports like these:-

Attacks by birds on people in America and Poland. Swarms of killer bees in South America; giant snails in Florida, and flying ants in Australia: an invasion of at least 20 million squirrels in the south-west States of America; a suicide attack by rats on a small town in Illinois: marauding packs of wolves and lynxes attacking remote farms in Canada and Alaska: a 100-mile stretch of beach in California invaded by swarms of gigantic squids ...

One of the most horrifying reports was from Florida, where a school of bluefish attacked bathers off Miami Beach. Terrified swimmers staggered from the water, some with gaping wounds caused by the razor-sharp teeth of the Caribbean bluefish. The head of Miami Beach Lifeguard Service said:- "I have never seen anything like it before".

Two weeks later, in a state park in Missouri, two girls in sleeping-bags were attacked by a pack of coyotes. Said a Game Warden:- "I've never heard of coyotes attacking people like this before". In Nova Scotia the inhabitants of tiny Prince Edward Island spent a week recently under attack from five million crows ... Even shotguns could not scare them off! What does it mean?

One theory is that man-made radiation, from such things as power stations, radios, TV transmitters, and even microwave ovens, is creating electromagnetic radiation affecting animals. A Scientist at Harper College in Illinois, Dr. Susan Korbel, who has been studying the effects of long-term exposure to electromagnetic radiation on rats, says there is evidence it can break down body chemicals and can even affect the brain ... A report from the Society of Sciences has endorsed her findings. It suggests that changes may be taking place in the world's biological system. Said a spokesman for the Academy:- "We are witnessing rare and unusual animal behaviour, strange migrations, and sudden population explosions in insects and animals".

Almost anything is feasible when considering the origins and purposes of UFOs in our hallowed atmosphere. So? Could

these be symptoms of some of the unlooked-for perils on Earth that flying friends, universal surveyors perhaps, have been warning us against for the past few decades of their mysterious modern advent?

The jumbled clues are all there: electromagnetism, micro-waves, presence near power pylons and stations, radiation, delusions, weird prowling pumas and sundry similar stories of unusual animal quirks. Birds? What of our tin-throated or 'mechanical' warbler at Warminster? Just a thought someone or 'something' is drawing urgent attention to something that ails our present civilisation! Are we overlooking or neglecting the obvious? That may be one of the prime 'dangers within'

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" BATMOBILE "

-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-

One moonlit Saturday evening in winter at 7.20 p.m., a practical and down-to-earth retired solicitor's clerk, Miss Bertha Humphries of North Walsham in Norfolk, stumbled upon the inexplicable. She recalls:- "It had been snowing heavily, and when I took my little dog for his evening walk the ground was thickly carpeted with snow, so I decided to go for a short walk down one side of the road and up the other". Sooty was on a lead and, at the bottom of Mundesley Road (where she resides) near to Crows Lane, they crossed and returned on the other side, walking slowly because it was slippery underfoot. She recounts:- "I glanced ahead and at the top of the road where it swerves at the bend I saw a dull, red glow moving above the ground from side to side ...

At first I thought it was the rear lights of a car reversing. Then, as the glowing still persisted moving, I thought possibly it was snow spots I was seeing, just as one sees sunspots. I rubbed my eyes - we walked on. Then I stopped and stared, as the object had now emerged from the narrow part of the road and was floundering along.

It was a jet-black oblong shape, dark and bat-like, and in the centre was a circle of dark dull-red light. I stood still mystified, when the next thing I knew it was coming towards me slowly and taking up the complete crown of the road ...

When it reached the wider section of the road, near the Orchard Gardens public house, it floundered and fluttered and slowly

rose into the air across the open space until it reached housetop level, the red circle still glowing and the black shape flapping and billowing like a cloak ... Then I observed it was dragging behind, as if it were the tail of a kite, a miniature of itself - black, oblong, with a glowing red circle in the centre.

It stayed for a second or two at rooftop level, then with renewed effort shot up to a much higher level, floating again, then shot up higher still and disappeared in the clouds. All this was in complete silence as the object made no noise whatever, although it struggled hard to get airborne ... It would seem that the object got caught in the narrow section of the road, as the red glow was drifting from side to side.

It was not until it came floundering to the wider part that I could see its shape, which took the form of an oblong sail and it floated towards me ... After it became airborne and had disappeared from sight a gentleman came along. I asked him if he had seen an unusual object in the sky. He, unfortunately, had been gazing down watching his step, as it was very dangerous walking ... He had seen nothing and suggested the object might be something sent out from the radar station to warn ships ... Needless to say, I did not tell how the object became airborne - and that it had previously been floundering along on Mundesley Road!"

She told no one of her uncanny experience; was sure that nobody would believe her, but stressed it was perfectly true. She later wrote to the Astronomer Royal about the incident, but no explanation was forthcoming

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----- Cut Here -----

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A E R I A L
S I L H O U E T T E

As seen from plane

GOOD SHOW R.A.F.! SORRY, CHAPS, JUST 'C' MINUS 1000 MPH TOO SLOW
-o-

It is good to possess a sense of humour, even in serious investigation. Take for instance a spring night a few years ago. Bob Strong, then my chief aide in research into the UFO problem in a practical sky-watching role, called on me at about 9 p.m. and told me an extraordinary tale of his near-contact with UFO intelligence at Cradle Hill about an hour earlier.

The ex-RAF bomber crewman ushered me into his car for a return trip to Cradle. "I hope you see a repeat performance - it was wonderful!" he enthused, eyes agleam with excitement, voice rising in pitch; but I found it hard to swallow the sensational story issuing from his lips. He told it quietly as we took the short ride from Portway ...

At 8 p.m. he did a brief solo sky-watch by the white metal gates. He was surprised to see a fiery-red object plummet downward from the heavens, directly overhead, and rapidly change from a speck of red light to a vast rectangular aeroform the size of an elongated florin or 10p piece at arm's length. It veered and yawed over to the sky space above the golf clubhouse, hanging vertically in the air "like a crimson sausage with blunted ends", said Bob. Then

There was a peculiar fluttering movement from the oblong mass of fire as it swayed from side to side in a fitful 'falling leaf' motion; then it reverted to a horizontal stance "and sped to a spot above the copse nearby." That was when three RAF jet fighter planes zoomed across the sky with a high, screaming whine. Fighter craft carry blinking 'belly-lights', which flash redly and regularly as they go in for the 'kill'. These pulsated brightly and stabbed colour from low clouds.

At the advent of the fighter aircraft the Thing shot up into the atmosphere "like a tracer bullet from a gun", Bob related. It eluded its obvious pursuers by hiding in rear of a thick belt of dense grey-white cloud, while they split up and flew in differing directions hunting the UFO 'prey'. The Thing then showed that whatever intelligence is aboard has a delightful sense of fun

In perfect harmony with the pulsating belly-lights of the trio of jets, with split-second timing that corresponded precisely, the UFO belched forth a vivid crimson corona of light that suffused the darkish clouds and transformed them into painted puffballs of flames. It was as if it was deliberately designed to assure us that it not only understood it was being 'pranged' by the three jets, but wished to show us it had the human capacity for playful imitation or humorous impersonation!

This part of Bob's story I was inclined to discount as over-imagination, yet stranger things were to happen. When we reached Cradle and stood atop the hill road, he finishing off the last straggling lines of an incredible narrative and I turning aside to hide a half-smile, something flashed redly over the clubhouse, and we were treated to a lively 'repeat' of the UFO's previous dazzling performance in the heavens, as it now glowed pinkly with the onset of sunset

Before the jets came onto the aerial scene, this time we noted that the swaying 'sausage' was gradually wending its bobbing way over the copse, bouncing along the tops of trees as if intending to drop and effect a landing on the farm field beyond. Bob and I rushed up the rough track towards the tree belt, thrilled to think we had made a definite contact with the elusive UFO intelligence; hopeful of gaining helpful knowledge by meeting its occupants at ground level; but such a welcomed eventuality was not destined to occur. As the

bloodshot body of the UFO resumed a horizontal position, jerking up and down in an erratic manner beyond the tree-line, three jets screamed harshly overhead, coming from either RAF Boscombe Down or Old Sarum we guessed ... We can but surmise, for few in authority among our armed forces will dare concede that UFOs have been pursued.

Now I just HAD to believe Bob's fantastic story, for the crimson aeroform immediately took evasive action again. It skimmed aloft at blistering speed, and I was conscious that two trees were slightly bent over at an angle in the copse as it blasted off into space! Yet there was no whisper of sound, even when the jets separated and milled around the golf course area, from the high-tailing UFO. It had once more sought the cover of a wispy blanket of cloud as protection and camouflage: its winking red light flashed in absolute unison with the belly-lights of the frustrated fighters.

Bob's astounding story was vindicated. The jets flew disappointedly from the scene after some four minutes of circling motions and searching probes in a fine aerobatic display that would not have tarnished the reputation of Farnborough Air Show; and we on the ground waited expectantly for the return of our high-flying visitor, who had earlier been flying so close to us ... We were there at the white gates, in fact, for a further two hours. In vain ... for the red-bodied aeroform did not reappear from the cloud patch, which slowly thinned to cottony tendrils and became part of a blazing sunset, and ultimately of a star-freckled night sky We were left with a memory only: a memory, moreover, which still tickles my fancy and sense of fun several years after it happened on that May night. It was proof patent that not all flying mysteries are bereft of humour. In this case it was decidedly out-sized!

The two team members had one regret - no photos were taken. Unusually, Bob had not brought his inevitable camera with him that evening; but I know he captured many UFO 'shots' over the past 12 years. I hope they will soon be released and published, for they deserve to be - if only for the sake of unquenchable TRUTH!

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IN THE NEXT EDITION - No. 3
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"Golden Disc Seen Low Over Elm Hill", also latest sky watch reports, more detailed and up to date UFO INFO, exclusive!