

# Best I've Ever Seen

One of a number of good, reliable UFO photos from other parts of the world ... But, hot news, Bob Strong, who has been watching consistently from Warminster, has photographed many of them and now has probably the largest authentic collection of good shots outside of Government bodies.

Quote from Major Raymond Nye, Selfridge Air Force Base



They may soon be published in book form. Readers are advised to keep in contact with the "Fountain Journal" for latest news of this unique collection of genuine UFO pictures, soon to be released.

As Bob says: "Enthusiasts are sometimes accused of faking pix of these spacecraft. With so many of the true article appearing regularly over Warminster, why bother to fake?"

There is never need to fake or falsify the photographic material available.

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FOR SALE AND WANTED  
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WANTED: UFO etc. Magazines and Books for Library.  
Write: Central Office, "Star House",  
78 Portway, Warminster.

AUTHOR would like to hear from persons having had experiences apparently related to UFO communication.  
Confidence Maintained. Write: Box 216, "Star House".

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A WHINE, WIND AND A WHISPER

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Clive Brooke, Army personnel from Sheffield, was quite calm when his motor-cycle broke down in Warminster and a series of chance meetings brought him to "Star House". Yes, he had heard of UFOs and had purchased a copy of "The Warminster Mystery". In the pursuit of his interest, a quiet walk took him to Cradle Hill on the night of 17th June 1976, arriving about 11 p.m. Walking alone in the still, quiet air no misgivings or expectations troubled his logical mind; but, as he ascended from the white gate towards the copse on the hill, logic failed him as mind and hearing strove to understand a series of events that *shook* his usual iron nerve.

The warm, peaceful air seemed suddenly cooler; a breeze breathed on him, and the copse seemed faintly to glow. A mellow, modulated whine of 250 c.p.s., changing every second, came to his ears, and a sporadic crack of high tension electricity.

As Clive told me next day: "I know the sound of a tank, being in the Army, and I am sure it was nothing like that. It sounded like the electrical works near where I used to live".

Then on the edge of his visual sense Clive thought he saw movement, and a quiet, unintelligible voice behind him whispered "That was enough! - UFOs or no UFOs the distant lights of the town looked far more inviting, and in that direction Clive headed.

"I can't be sure, but I would have sworn someone was following me", he continued. "When I got down near the Army house I met a man walking his dog. I was very pleased to see someone".

Clive picked up his repaired motor-cycle; looked again at Cradle Hill in the hot summer sun, and returned home with a few memories he would ponder on for a long time.

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POSTSCRIPT TO ABOVE REPORT.

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Clive, having stayed overnight in Warminster, returned to the garage where he had pushed his motor cycle. Learning that they had not had time to attend to it he kicked the starter pedal in the vain hope it would work. To his complete surprise it fired first time.

N.A.S.A. 'UFO'

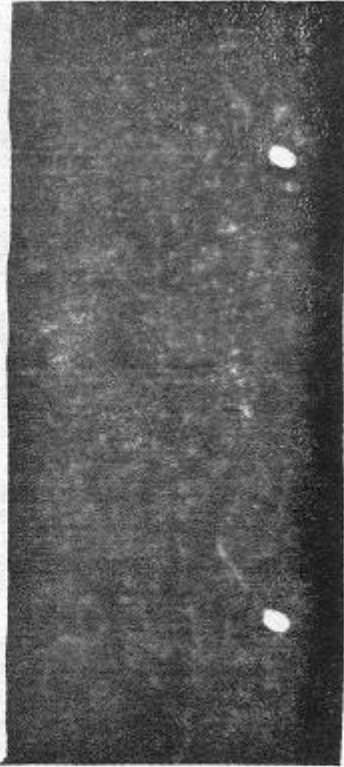
POLICE SEE UFO

One October evening, about 10 friends were returning from a fishing trip at Portland, Dorset. They were travelling in separate cars, the last one in the convoy occupied by Mr. L. Druce and his brother-in-law, Mr. George, whom he was teaching to drive.

It was dusk as they passed through the village of Lytchett Minster, when Mr. George espied an aeroform hovering over St. Peter's Finger garage. The car engine stalled, (Mr. George is quite sure he did not stall it, for he was cruising in top gear at the time) and he drew his brother-in-law's attention to the object. Mr. Druce estimated it to be about 200 feet up.

It was cigar-shaped and some 70 feet long. He termed it coffee-brown in colour, with yellow lights of a rectangular shape along its length, giving the impression of observation windows. It was at this juncture that several other motorists stopped to gaze upward. The aeroform was watched for some five minutes: then Mr. Druce and his companion became rather scared, so re-entered their car and drove on .....

The object had risen higher in the heavens and kept pace with them, crossing the highway en route. When they reached the Oasis Cafe further along the road, they again halted the vehicle. The aerial apparition stopped also, hovering over police houses opposite the cafe. Mr. Druce ran into one of the police dwellings to enlist extra witnesses, but when he returned with a police officer the UFO had vanished.



First said to be the "Pegasus" satellite, the movie film was later said by NASA to show no satellite.

He was on the point of assuring the constable that it had indeed been there, when it reappeared, this time in a totally different form. It was a blaze of coloured light. Clearly discerned were red, green, yellow, blue etc. in 'bands' of colour. By this hour the sky was completely dark.

After a couple of minutes the policeman went into the other police house and emerged with a fellow-officer of the Law. They all kept eyes glued to the spheroid of dancing colour for some minutes, then a strange thing happened .... The glowing object split into two sections: one went beneath the other, then rejoined it; and thus the aeroform took on wholly different shape. After this manoeuvre it disappeared fleetingly, then emerged again brightly into the darkened sky space. Two minutes ticked by ...

It began to move away, slowly at first, then vanished very quickly as if tugged along at phenomenal speed by some unseen cable! The police officers sensibly took full statements from the two civilians, and doubtless added their own visual impressions, but nothing further was heard of the puzzling matter by the brothers-in-law.

During the sighting, Mr. Druce experienced weakness in his legs and rising hair on his arms. On their homeward journey Mr. George suffered an unaccustomed bout of sickness. Since that eventful evening he has seen a large orange ball "four times the size of a dinner plate" to his vision, crossing the sky near Old Harry Rocks at Studland, Dorset.

One September evening he also noticed a stationary yellow "scratch" in the heavens, corresponding to an inch in width at arm's length and 18 inches long; while Mr. Druce, until then sceptical of all alleged UFO phenomena, now believes we are being visited by extraterrestrial spaceships.

A 23-year-old Letchworth artist and his American girl friend claimed they saw three UFOs over the village of Willian early one Sunday morning, said the "Herts and Beds Citizen". A story that reminds me strongly of the quaint Christmas tree-lighting effect seen at Warminster in late 1974.

Mr. David James, 8 Sherwood on the Grange Estate, said they watched one "saucer" for nearly two hours. After leaving the home of a friend, the couple walked near the golf club at 3 a.m.

Dana Cousins spotted "a vivid ball of light". Dana, also 23 and from California, said: "I thought it was a star at first, then noticed the colouring. It was made up of extremely bright silvers and golds. I have never seen such a beautiful thing! It was hovering about a tree. Less than a minute later it started moving slowly towards us", she said. David, once a Norton School pupil, admitted: "I panicked ... then I saw a car coming. I tried to flag it down, but it did not stop. That was hardly surprising at that time of the morning! It was a pity, though, because we wanted somebody else to see it too".

David claimed that, as he panicked, the saucer retreated, to take up its previous position above the tree. At this stage Dana noticed two other flying enigmas. They seemed to be "very high up"; whereas the first one appeared to be "no more than a few hundred feet up". David added: "It is extremely difficult to assess exactly how far away it was and how high. Because of this factor we could not really give any true indication as to its size; but it was there all right - and a very colourful sight it was!" ...

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A FEW ARE LEFT!  
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NO ... we are not referring to Labour Party supporters, but to "WARNINGS FROM FLYING FRIENDS" - unusual second work of the Editor.

There are still a few copies left of this book - now out of print. A limited supply only. It is an illustrated hardback, that appeals to all who are intrigued by what MAY lie behind UFO intelligence. A 'religious' look at an exciting subject; and food for serious thought ...

It is our honest opinion that God exists, but is too often overlooked or ignored as a nonentity instead of the potent force he wields. That there IS a Guiding Light and Universal Architect is the gist and heart of a book intended to stimulate thought processes at deeper levels; however much one sympathises or disagrees with controversial issues of a human nature.

A big book - and only "1-30, inclusive of p.p. to any address in the world. First come, first served! From "Star House", 8 Portway, Warminster.

HAPPY UFO SIGHTINGS TO ALL .....  
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"STAR HOUSE"



"Star House", formerly "Rose Villa" was built in 1862. It resides in  $\frac{1}{2}$ -an acre on the edge of Warminster, adjoining the College of Further Education, and looks out over Elm Hill, Cop Heap, and with views towards Cradle Hill, one mile distant, and Cley Hill.

Comprising some twenty-one rooms, including the Servants' North Wing (now converted into a self-catering cottage for sky-watchers) it affords a peaceful and relaxed centre for study of aerial phenomena over Wiltshire. With a library, Yoga/meditation room and publishing offices, it was purchased by Mrs. Margaret Tedder-Shepherd in 1976, and has been totally renovated by the unpaid staff of The Fountain Centre, which operates as a private study organisation with an exciting expansion programme of internal and external activity.

Any help readers can offer with the bringing about of the objectives of Fountain Centre further facilitates the services available to us all in our Quest.

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DOES THE ANSWER TO MANKIND'S PROBLEMS  
LIE IN THE HEART AND NOT THE MIND?

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It is my notion that we do not live in a chaotic Universe ruled by the Law of Chance. It is also my notion that mankind is not anywhere near the top of the heap as far as cultured civilisations go in this galaxy; and that he is not likely to get there until he comes to a realisation of his considerable faults and limitations.

The measure of the status of a society is more likely to be the level of goodwill between its members than the level of technology. Would not an advanced social structure be one in which you would enjoy the pleasure of living? But the 20th century A.D. has produced a 'clever' society where, if anything, the industrial revolution has given us a pressurised life, but not true happiness.

What, you may ask, has all this to do with UFOs? Well - if they are ice crystals, illusions and such, nothing at all: but some thirty years on from the coining of the term 'Flying Saucer' we can say - (those of us who are honest with ourselves) - that we are studying an intelligent, sometimes humorous, sometimes philosophical culture, not geared to the pressure situation which we, as a racial group, seem so fond of creating.

This other culture has time; it has patience. I always have a good laugh at the 'hostile' brigade, who seem to view any evasive practice by Ufonauts as indicative of an aggressive attitude. It would seem to me that a cursory glance at the record would show 99% of the aggression as being of human origin. There is even a "Don't let them invade us" camp - about time they went back to their caves and played with their flint axes again.

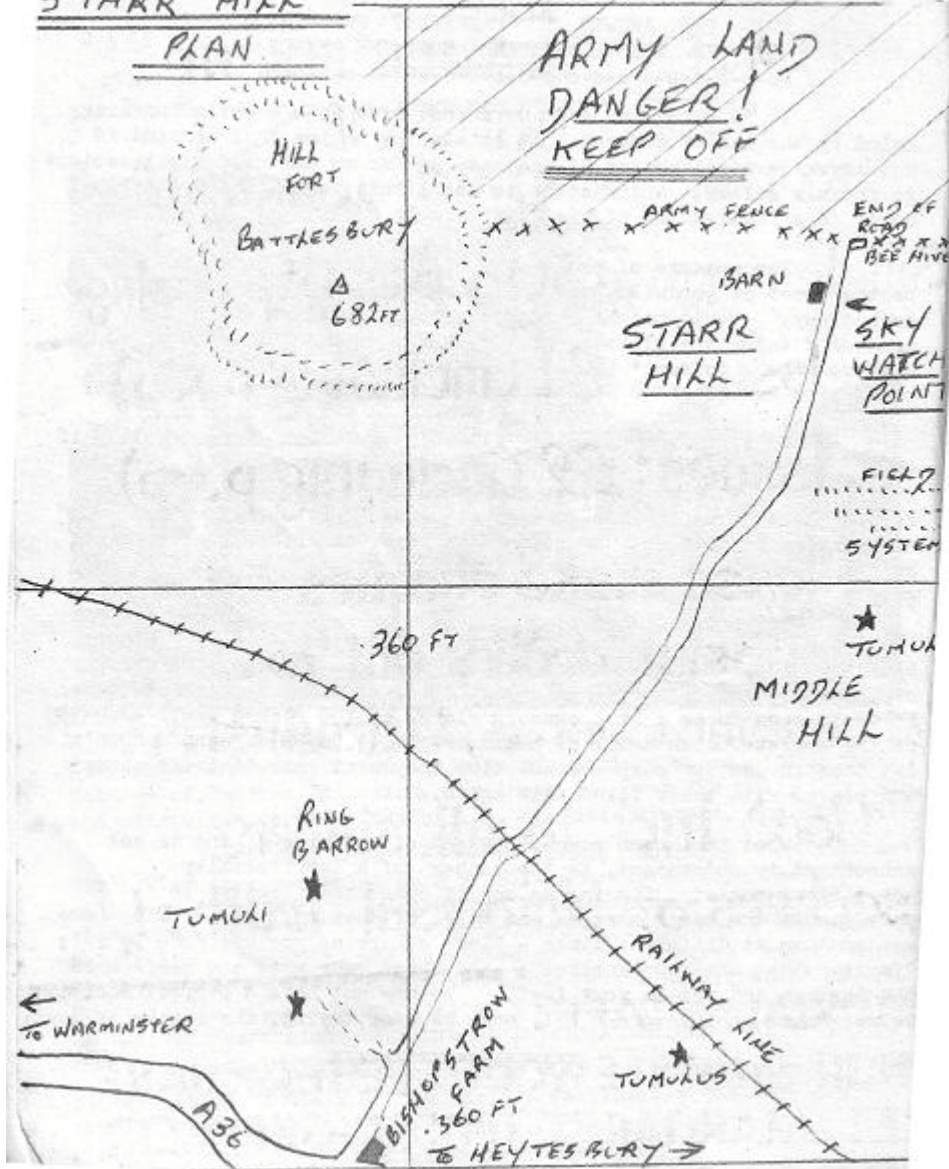
What the human psychology cannot understand, and is not encouraged to understand, is the concern of a territorially unambitious society, fearing no one it encounters because it understands the basic purpose and rules of cosmic living. Many have stated them at different times - "Love others as you would be loved"; "forgive them their weaknesses"; and "keep your eyes and desires on the horizon and not on your feet." We may not have a perfect society; we may never achieve one - but, once we stop trying, our morale is lost.

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STARR HILL

PLAN

ARMY LAND  
DANGER!  
KEEP OFF





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PLEASE TELL YOUR FRIENDS!  
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Good luck to all sincere  
seekers of Universal Truths!

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GET, MARGARET TEDDER-SHEPHERD.

## HOT NEWS!

Out in November 1976 is a Sphere paperback by Arthur Shuttlewood that brings the local UFO saga up-to-date.

Titled the 'Flying Saucerers' it is packed with first-hand accounts of UFO experiences at Warminster: names, addresses, dates, times and much relevant data.

Book your copy from:- SPHERE BOOKS  
30-32 GRAY'S INN RD, LONDON WC1X 8JL