

Tracking the Wild UFO

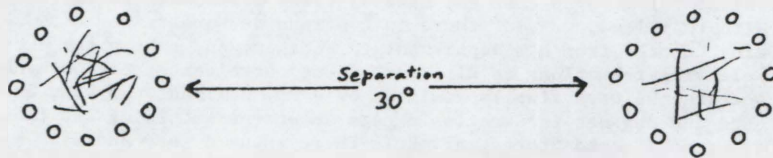
While at the National Research Council in Ottawa, I found a file for a UFO sighting that had occurred in Winnipeg on May 17, 1983. I jotted down the name, address and phone number of the principal witness, and the available details. When I got back home, I phoned the number and found myself talking to D.S., an amiable fellow who said he was glad to hear that someone was finally investigating his report. I arranged to meet him that evening.

D.S. lives on a small side street in a residential area of East Kildonan in Winnipeg. I had some difficulty in finding a parking spot because of the baseball game going on across the street. D.S. met me at the door of his small bungalow home and invited me inside. He led me to a small living room filled with fading, slightly-worn furniture, and we sat down in front of a TV that was currently displaying a close-up of Tom Selleck's teeth. Quickly diverting my vision, I immediately noticed the book "Rhythms of Vision" by Blair, on the doiled coffee table, half-covering "The Illustrated Book of Running".

D.S. then proceeded to describe his experience, and I listened with pen poised, but not writing. I'm not one for tape recorders, since I believe they frequently remove the folksy, personal humanity needed to enable some witnesses to open up and talk freely with an investigator. I find that relying on memory is sufficient for most cases, though I admit that a recorder is probably required some of the time.

D.S. said that he had been watching a Stanley Cup playoff game on TV with E.H., the other witness, at her home. The game was over, and D.S. was getting ready to leave when they both heard a loud rumbling noise, "as if a plane was going to crash nearby". They ran out the front door and saw two rings of lights (10-12 in each ring) flying overhead "three or four telephone poles high". D.S. made several attempts to imitate the noise at this point, eventually settling on a rumbling roar, distinct from his attempts to sound like a jet aircraft.

D.S. said that he couldn't figure out what the object was, because he had seen many types of aircraft at night before (the sighting was at about 10:00 PM), and the appearance of the rings did not fit any aircraft he had previously seen. Inside the rings, he said, he had seen flashes of light that appeared briefly and went out. Within six seconds, the object(s) had disappeared behind trees. He drew what he had seen:



The rings were thought to be about the size of quarters or silver dollars at arm's length, and had a separation of about 30 degrees. They flew as one, and headed directly south before they were lost to sight. D.S.' sister came into the room and told how she had heard the noise, but did not go out to see the thing. They both said they had spoken to others who had heard the noise, but had not seen

the object. I then asked to be taken next door to talk with E.H.

E.H. is a nice, older woman in her sixties, who was quite pleasant to speak with. She needed a great deal of coaxing to sketch the object she saw, but finally did, drawing it nearly identical to that drawn by D.S. Though D.S. was present, I had asked him to refrain from saying anything, and was impressed that her story was virtually identical to his.

Both D.S. and E.H. insisted that the lights did not resemble those of aircraft in any way, and were perplexed by the objects. They were glad that someone had taken an interest in their sighting. They wanted me to tell them what they had seen, something asked frequently of investigators. I didn't know, although a sighting over a residential area sounds suspiciously like an aircraft. The strange appearance of the lights, though, seems rather odd.

I left after about an hour and returned home. Later, I made several phone calls on some hunches, and got a few answers. First of all, it turns out there is a heliport only a few blocks away from the sighting location. I thought that clinched it. Unfortunately, the heliport had grounded all choppers by dusk that night. There were no aerial spraying planes in the area at the time, airborne or otherwise, according to officials. I tried to find out if there were any other low-flying planes over that part of the city at the time. After being routed and referred to several different departments, I was finally told that it was "impossible to find out that information". This was from an air traffic control supervisor, who presumably would know such things.

D.S. had told me that he had originally reported the sighting to radio station CKRC, but the DJ did not know what to do with the report, and instead told D.S. about a sighting he himself had had several years ago. D.S. then called CFB Winnipeg, and was eventually connected to an office where someone did take down relevant details. Obviously, the Officer-in-Charge then sent a memo to DND, and DND then telexed the NRC office in Ottawa. So, after a long chain of agencies in receipt of the UFO report, and finally in my hands back at its point of origin, the case remains without a positive identification. It sure appears to have been an aircraft of some sort, but its pattern of lights is curious. Were both witnesses fooled by a low-flying airplane? The world may never know. Conclusion: Possible Aircraft.

Chris Rutkowski Institute of Semi-Advanced Studies



Submitted by Per Andersen
I fail to see any humor in this. - C.R.

The Ufologist on Vacation

Since ufologists generally do their research in their spare time, what, it could be asked, do they do when they are on a holiday? Do they put their feet up and sip margaritas while relaxing on a beach, listening to the surf? Chances are, they pursue UFOdom most of the time, and relax only when their bodies demand it. What did I do, then, when I went on a trip to southern Ontario? Well, it's like this...

I somehow got accepted as a delegate for the 1983 Canadian Student Pugwash Conference in Ottawa, a series of symposia on science and ethics. My workshop was on nuclear arms (e.g. bombs), and I delivered a paper on increased military involvement in space, especially through the use of directed-energy beams upon satellites and whatnot. The majority of the attendees were political scientists to one degree or another, and the senior participants were from MIT, DND and various think tanks across North America, and were both pro and con. It was a very fascinating conference, and getting a chance to participate in discussions (not debates) with knowledgeable experts on the nuclear arms dilemma was very educational. I hesitate to say it was enjoyable because of the nature of the subject matter, but it was a frank confrontation with reality.

I then left reality, and saw the rest of Ottawa.

After four days at Carleton University and two hot, humid, exhausting days in the Gatineaus of Quebec, I welcomed a chance to unwind. I stayed with George Kriger, the creator of the Ottawa Electroponic Workshop, and we relaxed by listening to avant-garde jazz recordings and playing our own compositions for three synthesizers (now available on cassette).

On my first day in Ottawa, George had taken me to see the Space Shuttle Enterprise, which had just flown in from the Paris Air Show. We bravely fought rush hour traffic and an estimated (by the Ottawa Citizen) thirty thousand people all trying to see the Shuttle, clogging every road and freeway for miles around. We eventually parked in front of a Century 21 office and walked about 20 minutes past enormous traffic jams to get to the runway. Enterprise was sitting on top of a NASA 747, as it had come in, and crowds were wandering over the tarmac and fields, taking thousands of photographs. Chip mongers were doing a booming business (definitely some of the best chips I've tasted) and there were hucksters selling hats, buttons and T-shirts. This was before the Pugwash Conference.

Now, back in Ottawa once again, hot and muggy, I was able to get my second wind, tuning in to enjoy the city. George and I escaped the heat by going to both Return of the Jedi and Octopussy in one day, as well as bookshopping. A close friend treated us to a dinner at a Chinese restaurant I can't remember the name of; we ate excellent lemon chicken and fried oysters (sigh)(thanks!). At Return of the Jedi, we met two girls from the Ottawa Science Fiction Society. Though they cried at the ending of the movie, we didn't realize how fannish they were until after conversing with them later in the day. They were quite indiscriminating in their taste in SF, and appeared to be SF versions of Trekkies. This just shows that there are varying degrees of SF fandom, and everyone sits at one level or another. I'm sure they'll make someone a nice pair of Rigelian slave girls at a con somewhere.

As for the bookstores in Ottawa, the places to go for sure are: The Big Book, on Bank Street, selling only remainders at low, low prices; The House of Speculative Fiction, just off Bank Street, which is a pure SF & F store with a huge selection of new paperbacks and hardcovers, plus fanzines and other stuff; and one that I forget the name of, just over top the Sunshine Occult Bookstore, a real trip in itself. Bank Street is full of bookstores, though many are unfortunately of the antiquarian variety, and proprietors tend to look at you with distaste if you ask about SF. You can always go to the usual Coles, W.H. Smith or Classic if you're so inclined, although their selections are predictable.

I never did get to meet many of Ottawa fandom, so I'm sorry to say that my foray into Ottawa SF was brief and generally unnotable.

SF and alternate realities behind us, we then plunged forward into the bureaucratic quagmire. I wanted to find the infamous NRC "UFO files", and Grant Cameron had said that they were at the NRC Planetary Sciences Division. A call to the office of a fellow astronomer (actually meteoricist) Ian Halliday gave us the room number to go to, and who was in charge. We went looking for Room 2026 at the NRC, inhabited by Mrs. Denise Cardinal. We found the room easily, and walked in, but no one was in the office at the time. There were stacks of computer printouts and several filing cabinets, plus a video display terminal or two. We decided to leave and come back later. Wandering around, we found the NRC library, and a librarian consented to show us around. Nice library; glass floors. We even found the Swamp Gas Journal through DOBIS, the friendly National Library computer base. When we went back to see Mrs. Cardinal, she was shuffling some papers from one pile to another. I asked if this was indeed the Non-Meteoritic file location, and without hesitation, she went to a cabinet along one wall, and pulled a drawer open. She took a file from inside, laid it open on a table and invited us to look through it (all half-inch-thick of it). Armed with pads of paper, we went through the file. It was only the 1983 cases, January to date (June), and contained only about thirty or so reports. Several letters were crudely-crayoned sighting reports by readers of Owl Magazine, mostly from the USA. Others were from pilots and air traffic controllers, as well as RCMP, showing that high-quality reports are still being made by experienced observers. The fact that they are in a "Non-Meteoritic" file attests to the strangeness of the sightings (However, I noticed several cases with "METEOR" or "POSSIBLE METEOR" stamped upon them. I asked Mrs. Cardinal who did the stamping, and she said she did. I asked her if she had any experience in evaluating sighting reports, and she said no. I had the distinct impression that no one at the NRC ever looked at the reports, but this must be incorrect, since an NRC representative at the University of Manitoba does receive meteor and bolide reports from the NRC office in Ottawa, usually from this same file. One recent fireball case in Manitoba in the winter of 1983 was, indeed, documented in this "Non-Meteoritic" file. I suspect that Mrs. Cardinal sends the obvious bolide reports to the respective regional representatives, and notifies Drs. Halliday and Millman at the NRC head office.). Most cases were in the form of teletypes, from RCMP; CFB, NRC or DND offices. One RCMP teletype even cited a directive to inform NRC of certain types of reports (I have since learned that the directive is actually a section in the RCMP operations manual, describing in some detail the procedures for documenting a UFO sighting). One of the cases had occurred in Winnipeg only a month previous, and I took down the relevant details for investigating later. It was apparent that the NRC did no investigation or case analyses of its own, though whether individual departments do is another matter entirely.

Mrs. Cardinal informed us that the earlier files are somewhere in the National Archives. With that lead, we went there to continue our quest.

After being bounced from one department to another, and taking the excruciatingly slow elevator from floor to floor, we found ourselves at the Government Documents section. We were finally assisted by a Mr. Hillman, who knew exactly what we wanted and dug out information sheets about the NRC files and those of Projects Magnet and Second Storey, all held there in hard copy and also microfilm.

By this time, it was late afternoon, and we were only a few minutes from closing time. We opted to look quickly through the finding guide, a necessary item for using the files. Fortunately, it had the cases listed with locations, dates, times and brief summary; some even had names. (The DND files had been "sanitized", that is, names and bits of other information had been physically cut out of the pages. The NRC files were generally intact.) We looked at the years 1967, 1975, 1980 and 1981, and picked out the data for about fifty cases from Manitoba. Again, looking at the entire file listing, we were impressed with the number of reports by experienced observers. Stanton Friedman recently remarked to me that the NRC files are much more interesting than the Blue Book files, and

I have to agree. We finally left, nearly getting lost in a seemingly endless stairwell, and went home to reflect on our discoveries.

The morning of the 17th saw us leave Ottawa for a drive to Toronto. The trip was quite scenic, and we cleverly reached Toronto at rush hour during a thunderstorm. We found our way to Dave Haisell's home and accepted his offer of liquid refreshment. After dinner, Don Tesky of the Cambridge UFO Research Group arrived to take George and I to a meeting at Bonnie Wheeler's house. As guest speakers, George and I told of our adventures at the NRC, and then I discussed my MANUFOCAT analyses, giving a copy to Bonnie.

Bonnie's group filled her living room, with I guess perhaps twenty or so people ranging in age from mid-twenties to the autumn of life. Some had seen UFO's and retained an interest, while others were, like myself, interested in the phenomenon without having a UFO experience. Personal theories varied; some likened UFO's to the work of God, while one amateur astronomer commented on SETI in less subjective terms.

Bonnie is a very pleasant person, youthful in appearance, with a slim figure and long blonde hair. I was glad to finally meet her. She is a strong driving force of an amazingly active UFO group, and I think she is doing a fine job. Her energy shows clearly in her personal and group efforts. She even laid a nice feast for the coffeebreak during the meeting (UFOROM and WITS members need not get their taste buds' hopes up for future meetings at my place). George and I both give her our thanks and gratitude for her hospitality. (P.S. - Thanks for the photocopies of the FSR articles.)

I also had a far-too-brief meeting with Pat De la Franier, the director of the Southern UFO Research Team. She showed me her current efforts on her report to the PICUR Working Party on her UFO Investigators' Manual, well under way. She has received comments and inclusions from many individuals, and it appears that the Manual will incorporate (at least to some degree) practically all the useful investigation methods in use today. Pat hopes to have the preliminary report ready for Stanton Friedman to take with him to the PICUR meeting in August. The Manual is expected to amalgamate expertise in various subject fields to accommodate the interdisciplinary nature of ufology, and be in a binder, so that it could be updated and revised from time to time.

Pat's energy is seemingly at the same level as Bonnie's, and it was good to see the two of them: both determined ufologists, each making significant contributions to ufology in the Toronto area.

I must also thank the member of Bonnie's group who drove us back to Dave's in the wee hours of the morning. I have forgotten his name Sorry.

The next day, after a long and fascinating talk with Dave and his wife Paula about life, the universe and everything, George and I went to explore downtown Toronto. We started out somewhere south of City Hall, and proceeded to go in search of bookstores and record stores. We first encountered Coda, the jazz store affiliated with the magazine of the same name. While it did have some things unavailable in Winnipeg, its selection was generally disappointing, and could be matched easily by most Kelly's or Sam's. We wandered off and ended up on Queen Street, finding several small book and record stores along the way. I got us lost while looking for Bakka, an SF bookstore, and instead ended up on Yonge Street (it's every bit as bizarre as they say it is). We had found a punk/new wave record store called the Record Peddler, and on impulse, George dragged me in. To our surprise, the store had a fair-sized selection of jazz albums, including many Sun Ra's that we didn't have. Nearly broke after this point, we stumbled onto the World's Biggest Bookstore, and I was fortunate to have George drag me out after I had accumulated only one armload of UFO/fortean volumes.

We made it back to Dave and Paula's abode by supertime (another great feast), and spent an evening relaxing and listening to music. ("Canada, Canada, Canada...") We left the next morning for the long trip back to Ottawa. Our heartfelt thanks to Dave and Paula for their hospitality.

On the way out of Toronto, we stopped in to see Gene Duplantier, the Chester

Cuthbert of ufology. He and his wife live in a nice house in residential Willowdale, with his UFO book business relegated to one room. We had only a short while to spend with him, but we enjoyed our chat. And yes, I did pick up several UFO books and zines he had in stock. Thanks, Gene!

Finally, after a brief rest stop at Silver Lake (some kind of gorgeous), we arrived back in Ottawa. The next day, I left for Winnipeg. While at the airport, we blew ten or fifteen bucks on video games (particularly Missile Command). We also saw the Royal Plane come in with Princess Diana and Prince Charles, and saw the waving cheering crowds. I at first thought they were for me.

I arrived home, much poorer, but happier.

To all those who opened their doors to us and put up with us, I thank you once again. May MIB never darken your doorways.

And to George, a few special words: Clean up your room!

Arboreal Digestion

The following is a list of books recently acquired, most of them during my jaunt into Ontario, either bought or kindly donated by nice people. Inclusion in this list does not preclude a review in a later issue.

- Barker, Gray. MIB: The Secret Terror Among Us. New Age Press, Jane Lew, West Virginia, 1983.
- Berthorum, Truman. Aboard a Flying Saucer. DeVorss & Co., Los Angeles, 1958.
- Bord, Janet and Bord, Colin. The Secret Country. Granada, Toronto, 1980.
- Boyce, Chris. Extraterrestrial Encounter: A Personal Perspective. David and Charles, London, 1979.
- Cooper, Jeffrey. How to Make Love to an Extraterrestrial. Quill Books, NY, 1983.
- Devereaux, Paul. Earthlights. Turnstone Press, Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, 1982.
- Emerson, Willis George. The Smoky God. Palmer Publications, Mundelein, Illinois, 1965.
- Friedman, Stanton. Flying Saucers: Four Scientific Papers. UFORI, Union City, California, 1980.
- Gadd, Lawrence. The World Almanac Book of the Strange #2. Signet, NY, 1982.
- Haisell, David. The UFO Investigator's Handbook. U.P. Investigations Research, Mississauga, Ontario, 1980.
- Hind, Cynthia. UFO's - African Encounters. Gemini Press, Zimbabwe, 1982.
- Montgomery, Ruth. Strangers Among Us. Coward, McCann & Geoghegan, NY, 1979.
- Olesky, Walter. Visitors From Outer Space? G.P. Putnam, NY, 1979.
- Prophet, Mark. The Soulless Ones. Summit University Press, Los Angeles, 1981.
- Randles, Jenny. UFO Study: A Handbook for Enthusiasts. Robert Hale, London, 1981.
- Rhine, J.B. New Frontiers of the Mind. Farrar & Rinehart, Toronto, 1937.
- Sanderson, Ivan. Investigating the Unexplained. Prentice-Hall, N.J., 1972.
- Schwarz, Berthold. UFO Dynamics; Books 1 & 2. Rainbow Books, Moore Haven, Florida, 1983.
- Story, Ronald. Guardians of the Universe? New English Library, London, 1980.
- Universal Hierarchy. A Pictorial Tour of Unarius. Unarius Educational Foundation, El Cajon, California, 1982.
- Zohar, Danah. Through the Time Barrier. Heinman, London, 1982.

UFO Dynamics. Books 1 and 2.
by Berthold Eric Schwarz, M.D.
Rainbow Books, Moore Haven, Florida, 1983

I have always felt that the UFO phenomenon should be examined in more depth by sociologists and psychologists, because it involves belief and largely anecdotal accounts by witnesses. In this regard, it is pleasant to find an analysis of ufology by a psychiatrist, someone who is able to understand and interpret the fine details of UFO reports. Schwarz has written numerous articles in both professional and lay journals, as well as several books, and the two volumes of UFO Dynamics are an indexed collection of some of his writings. Most of the book is, in fact, gleaned from past issues of Flying Saucer Review, and is quite valuable for those who do not get the magazine.

Schwarz makes many fascinating points in his essays. He suggests, for example, that by not believing the stories of UFO witnesses, we may make them psychotic by forcing them to question their own perceptual abilities. Another paper points out that his survey of some psychiatric institutions found no patients with "UFO symptoms". In other words, no mentally ill persons reported having UFO experiences. Schwarz, in his psychiatric examinations of UFO witnesses, rarely found any evidence of emotional instability, and his background checks revealed no past histories of lying or hallucinating in most cases. This merely confirms the often-stated fact that UFO witnesses are normal individuals reporting unusual things. One can wonder whether a form of "UFO psychosis" might affect individuals who have frequent contactee or MIB experiences, different from a mere UFO witness' situation.

Psychiatric evaluations are a useful part of UFO investigation, and can give insight into cases and their interpretation. Schwarz suggests that much useful information is lost when investigators fail to record data concerning the witnesses' feelings, background and social beliefs. This was obviously the case during the "Golden Age" of ufology in the 1950's, when "nuts and bolts" ufology was predominant. However, Schwarz believes that psychic phenomena are an integral part of the UFO phenomenon. He explains that telepathy and precognition can cause a potential witness to travel to a location where a UFO can be seen. Alternately, psychic phenomena can follow a selected individual and manifest itself in many ways. Schwarz invokes ESP and psychic phenomena when others would scoff and write off a contactee case. Another example is his series of articles on Stella Lansing, who frequently had UFO and psychic experiences. Schwarz bluntly admits his adherence to the psychic theories of UFO's, and describes his beliefs in detail.

Though I don't share Schwarz's emphasis on psychic UFO intervention, I do agree that psychic phenomena seem to uncomfortably overlap or creep into ufology in some instances. I recall my early case investigations of UFO reports in the Carman area of Manitoba, and my finding that many UFO witnesses had seen ghosts, had some precognitions, or were dowzers. However, many others did not claim psi phenomena, so I cannot believe in the psychic hypothesis of UFO's applying to all cases. But how can this issue be resolved?

One drawback to the book being a collection of Schwarz's papers is that it does appear repetitive and redundant in some parts. However, his style of writing is interesting enough that this is not really a problem. An amusing aspect is Schwarz's extremely liberal use of footnotes and references, often doubling the length of his articles and driving typesetters absolutely bonkers.

UFO Dynamics is a welcome addition to the scientific examination of the UFO phenomenon, discussing the mystery from a psychological and humanistic standpoint.

Book Review by Conrad Fort

Insights Into Prehistory
by Michael Baran
Exposition Press, Smithtown, NY. 1982

It is difficult to assess a book such as Insights Into Prehistory without having read other such volumes. Baran's work indicates a high level of literary research into the esoteric and mystical elements of our heritage, and to the pure scientist, this would negate further consideration. A large portion of the book is developed from a review of the writings of Madame Helene Blavatsky, a self-styled mystic who claimed initiation into the Hindu brotherhood and that she obtained secret knowledge of the ancients. Even Baran, though, doubts she ever became fully endowed with the mystic knowledge, but supports her writings as narratives of her psychic revelations. From a psychic/mystic standpoint, Insights Into Prehistory is a fantastic discourse on the origins of mankind. Baran begins his investigation with a look at various legends and traditions around the world, seeking to link together common themes, especially those relating to Atlantis, Mu, Lemuria and antideluvian races. Baran "reads between the lines" in each legend to find references to ancient sources of energy and power. And, in the Bible, he finds that Genesis may describe the early mutations of Earth creatures into strange and unusual forms, as well as a discussion of how man was created in a genetic manipulation using "Earth core gravitational energy".

Baran gives a wealth of theoretical evidence in support of Mu and Atlantis, quoting Blavatsky, Ruth Montgomery and, of course, James Churchward. Drawing on these and other similar sources, he outlines the rise and fall of the great, legendary continents, destroyed in a tremendous cataclysm caused by a close passage of Venus (supporting Velikovsky's claims).

Baran describes in some detail his belief in the "Earth core gravitational energy", something that present-day scientists would find intolerable, at best. One section shows some of his thoughts on this theory: "The nuclei become directionally hyperresonant in the direction of the denser field of gravitons (hyperresonance can be thought of as a nuclear subparticulate stimulated reverberation)..." Baran's gravity theory, while somewhat astray from conventional nuclear physics, is entirely in line with his ideas on the mystic and psychic origins of man, and the ancient sciences he believes were practiced by priests of long ago.

For anyone interested in the more esoteric origins of man, and the possible realities of Atalantis and Mu, as well as a possible UFO explanation, Insight Into Prehistory will be a welcome addition to your library.



Mr. E.T.

Special thanks for printing assistance to Sid Greenstone on this issue and the previous one. I'm trying something new with these to see if I can fit more articles into the pages I'm limited to by the zero budget. The printing is smaller but still readable.

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Please send exchange publications to the above address.

Letters of Comment (LoCs) are accepted for publication, as well as book reviews and short articles on UFO and fortean phenomena.

Project UFO Canada members are reminded that information on local activities and research may be submitted for publication in the Swamp Gas Journal.

TIME 10:20 AM **TELEPHONE MEMO**

DATE 22 July, 1983

TO Chris Rutkowski
WHILE YOU WERE OUT

MR./MS. Xanthar

OF MIB, INC.

PHONE _____

TELEPHONED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	PLEASE CALL <input type="checkbox"/>
CALLED TO SEE YOU <input type="checkbox"/>	WILL CALL AGAIN <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	RETURNED YOUR CALL <input type="checkbox"/>

He says he's selling flight insurance for your upcoming trip to the Vegan star system?

OPERATOR CF

General Stationery and Furniture Ltd. Form A100

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 Perrin, R. Jack. Le Mystere des OVNI. J'ai Lu, Pygmalion, France, 1976.
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More Recent Acquisitions