Number 3

The newsletter for Georgia MUFON members

January 1996

Georgia MUFON to Have Dialog With Alien Entities by 1997

Georgia MUFON held its first meeting of the year on Saturday, January 13, 1996. Michael Norris, MUFON Assistant State Director for Georgia, facilitated the meeting in a grand fashion, with approximately twenty members in attendance. The meeting consisted of discussion of general business; a brief speech by Chris Early, MUFON State Director for Georgia; a talk by John C. Thompson giving an overview of his investigative techniques and highlighting several of his interesting cases in Lagrange; and general discussion about UFOs and related phenomena.

General Business

General business was the first order of the evening. Henry and Kelley Owens, heading up the Public Relations Department, all but confessed to have been working twenty-four hours per day for the past month for Georgia MUFON. In the last month they have created a database of all the police departments, fire departments, airports, military bases and other places that might receive UFO reports. They are preparing a mailing to them requesting information about any reports that they receive. Henry and Kelley are also writing a wonderful column and helping with this outstanding newsletter; hosting the MUFON meetings in their home; contracting through a clipping service to get any and all UFO reports that appear in any of Georgia's 450 newspapers; managing the new Georgia MUFON library; publishing the newsletter through Kelley's printing company; printing business cards for all interested Georgia MUFON members; running the new Georgia MUFON hotline phone service; helping get materials together for the upcoming field investigators class; having their accountant and lawyer incorporate or set Georgia MUFON up as an official non-profit organization; researching other successful MUFON organizations to learn their techniques; and -- oh, yes -- they're looking for volunteers. There's still a great deal more to do to get this organization up and running.

An annual club dues of \$22.00 per year was discussed to help fund the activity of Georgia MUFON. Our neighboring MUFON state clubs, which have been successful, use this technique to fund their activities. The twenty-two bucks will be voluntary. However, to reduce costs, members which elect not to pay the dues may not receive this magnificent newsletter and other privileges which are funded by membership dues. Once our

club is organized and we have reports and data coming in from all over the state, this publication should be filled with current, local UFO reports. All money paid for dues will be deposited into a special checking account which has been set up for Georgia MUFON and will only be used to pay for club expenses.

Field investigators training classes will begin on February 10 at 5:00 p.m. The only requirements are that you obtain the Field Investigators Manual from MUFON and that you attend classes.

Chris Early

Chris Early provided attendees with thoughtful and somewhat philosophical morsels of food for their brains. He started by telling of a fateful trip that he and a friend had taken last summer to the UFO conference in Gulf Breeze, that ended in South Georgia at Ed Komarek's house, where they encountered an orange ball-shaped UFO. Chris then shifted his focus to a concern which seemed to weigh heavily upon his mind. He stated that forty years of investigation and compiling data have yielded tens of thousands of reports of lights in the sky and of entities -- both which exhibit patterns. Chris asked how we can move beyond the mere collection of this type of data to a deeper understanding of the UFOs and their entities.

Commenting that he was impressed by the people around him, Chris said they were people who had been lifted up and could walk around in another world. This was important he said, because they have a different understanding -- an open mind. They listen. They use all of their faculties to bring things into focus. "Something is happening to you. I can't explain it, but I see it happening," he said.



Calendar of Events

ı		
	Feb 10, 5:00 p.m	First field investigator training class
	Feb 10, 7:00 p.m	General Georgia MUFON Meeting.
	Feb 24, 1:00 p.m	Second field investigator training
		class.
	March 15 - 17	Gulf-Breeze UFO Conference
		For information call:
	Edwards MANTHAGARD	(904) 432-8888
	May 4 - 5	Second Annual UFO and Alien
		Research Conference
		Greenville, South Carolina
		coordinator: Shannon Kluge
		(803) 675-9328

The Georgia Sky Watch newsletter is an open forum for the exchange of ideas and information concerning UFOs and related phenomena. Opinions expressed by contributing writers are those of the particular author and do not necessarily reflect the views of Georgia MUFON, Georgia Sky Watch, its editors or publishers.

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> Editor: Mark C. Ausmus Associate Editor: Daniel Sharpe

John C. Thompson The next speaker, John Thompson, looked directly into the audience and said without hesitation that if you are going to get involved with MUFON you are going to need an understanding spouse. He then complimented his wife Ginger. Smart move.

He dispelled the notion of a flap happening in LaGrange. He said there is a lot of UFO activity going on everywhere but "it is not being documented."

John said that three or four cases can stem from one sighting because the witness usually knows someone else who has seen a UFO. John urged members to not only talk to witnesses. but try to see UFOs themselves. He then recounted several strange sightings that he and his family had witnessed. He said that UFO investigation requires a "gum-shoe" type of investigation. "You have to search for this stuff to a certain extent... it won't just come to you. You have to scour an area. Anything you hear about, follow up on."

Observing that UFOs are often seen in times of strange weather or when winds shift and come from the East, he noted that UFOs may be a natural phenomenon or they may use adverse conditions as a cover to enter into an area.

Conclusion
At the conclusion of the meeting Chris Early threw down the gauntlet. As MUFON State Director of Georgia he charged the club with a goal:

> Within 18 months we, as Georgia MUFON, should be having a dialog with the entities.

Chris noted that we may not achieve such a lofty goal, but sometimes when goals are set people accomplish things that they might not otherwise have set out to do.

The NASA Moon Photos

My Story of Dealing With NASA in the 1970s by Vito Saccheri

Reprinted with permission from Houston Sky

MUFON-Houston member Vito Saccheri recounts the experience that hooked him on the possible existence of flying saucers and alien civilizations. His memories, whether altered by time or perspective, clearly changed his outlook on life and may give you pause as well.

n 1979, I was a project manager for a privately owned engineering company doing business with the Venezuelan oil industry. My counterpart in Venezuela, our client's chief engineer, an American engineer named Lester Howes, had come to Houston on business.

Les and I had spoken by phone and telex for years (no fax machines back then), but we had never met. We hit it off when he arrived, and after a few days, he confided that he had an ulterior motive in coming to Houston. After asking me to keep an open mind, he told me he was both an amateur astronomer and a ufologist and that he wanted my help in obtaining access to secret photos held somewhere inside NASA. I was speechless. When I finished laughing. I realized he was dead serious. Some of the guys at work thought Les was just a little light in the loafers, and others thought he was just plain crazy, but I could see that he was concerned about what I would think of him. After all, we were professional engineers, and he had taken quite a chance with me.

Les showed me a small paperback book entitled Somebody Else Is on the Moon, written by a former NASA scientist, George H. Leonard. Leonard had been working in the photo intelligence division of NASA. His job had been to interpret moon pictures taken by the unmanned space probes we were sending there during the early and mid-sixties. NASA was mapping the moon, scoping out possible landing sites for the future manned missions.

Les lent me the book, and I read it overnight. Leonard had come across photos he felt confirmed the presence of a very ancient -- and possibly current -- civilization on the moon. He explained that in 1961, President Kennedy had committed the USA to reaching the moon within a decade, primarily because throughout the 1950s, the scientific community had been rocked by observatories around the world, which began reporting and later confirming that "moon craters" were actually disappearing, right out from under the watchful eyes of their state-of-the-art telescopes! Since the possible ramifications were obvious (and presumably, since the Roswell incident had already gotten the government's attention), the powers that be had decided that Uncle Sam had to be the first to reach the moon.

After arguing futilely with NASA authorities about releasing the photos, Leonard published them himself in his book.

Message From the Editor

Have you ever doubted that we, the United States of America, went to the moon? Have you ever considered that the moon might be already occupied? Do you believe that alien spacecraft are commonplace in our solar system?

I cannot honestly say that I have doubted NASA in the past. Certainly I believed the moon to be barren. I also believed that any life other than that emanating from earth was not prevalent in our solar system. The NASA Moon Photos article is a real eye opener. If one looks at the possibilities mentioned in this article, considers the recent STS-48 video, considers doubt raised by a recent book NASA Mooned America, and considers the propensity of the government to lie, one can no longer be sure of too many things. Why did NASA show the American public a poor resolution video of Neil Armstrong walking on the moon in 1969? We had the finest cameras available in the world to film the mission.

The Nova video about UFOs released back in 1982 claimed that no astronauts had ever seen a UFO. Yet, time and time again I have seen quotes from and interviews with astronauts stating the opposite.

What do you believe?

He felt the taxpayers had a right to know what NASA knew, pointing out that despite a nine-year mobilization effort that had cost billions of dollars, NASA had shut down the entire moon project after only a few landings. His contention was that we had confirmed that we were trespassing! The small photos would show little, so he provided hand-drawn sketches to accompany each photo. And he published the special NASA identification code numbers for each picture.

When I finished the book, I called Les and said I was intrigued and would help. The very next day, we made the first trip out to NASA and spent the day taking the guided and self-guided tours. On the second day, we made our move. We entered the public orientation building and told the receptionist that we wanted to make arrangement to see some moon pictures. With no clue where to start, she eventually directed us to her supervisor, who was equally at a loss. Apparently, no one charged with dealing with the public knew where NASA kept its photos -- or whether they kept them at all. And no "Photo Records" department showed up on any list.

We were passed around to at least four other people before someone admitted that NASA had lots of photos "somewhere" on the complex, but that the public wasn't permitted to view "unauthorized" photos of any project. That's when we changed our strategy. Les blurted out, "Isn't it true that NASA is a civilian agency funded by taxpayer money?"

Confusion spread over her face, and I added, "Well, we're two taxpayers, and we're here to see our pictures. Who's got them?"

Before she could recover, we flashed Leonard's book in her face. I continued, "What's so unauthorized about pictures that have already been published?" From then on, we decided to stay on the offensive at all times.

Reinforcements were called in, and soon we found ourselves having the same conversation with the big boys from administration. None had seen the book, but significantly, one had taken the time to confirm that Leonard was in fact a former NASA scientist -- at the Jet Propulsion Lab, from what I could gather. This threw them, and they seemed even curious to learn about the book. For after all, the information had been generated by NASA in the first place. We settled for a truce and agreed to return the next day. Before leaving, however, we reiterated that these two taxpayers had every intention of going to the mat with whoever was holding back "our photos."

To make a long story short, we spent the next several days filling out enough forms to give a woodpecker a headache. My office advised me that NASA had called to confirm my employment history and to inquire about Les. His hotel advised that someone had called to confirm that he was staying there. Obviously, the wheels were turning. Finally, someone called to say that we could see the photos. We returned to NASA thinking that we had finally succeeded. But success was not to be so easy. We were directed to a building 30, which had not been on the tour and which didn't even exist. Building 30 A turned out to be empty, so we walked into Building 30 B and found ourselves in the middle of a high-security area where an existing mission was being monitored. Realizing that we were somewhere we should not have been, we tried to blend in. Failing miserably to do so, we were soon unceremoniously tossed out. Security personnel demanded to know how we had passed the civilian section and what was this about moon pictures, taxpayers, and a book about the moon? We knew we were really in sheep dip when security not only whisked us out of the building but escorted us off the premises altogether.

The next day, after some scrambling on both sides, officials apologized to us for the mix-up. For our part, we insinuated that at least one thousand photocopies of the Leonard book could rain down on everyone on the space center's mailing list. We were counting on this bluff to get us past what we considered an impasse. It was time for NASA to act. After all, we weren't a couple of underwater pipe welders from Boise... We were fellow engineers, brothers of the blood!

Finally, some serious discussions transpired. The photo library, we were told, had been relocated off-site to the "Lunar Landing Observatory" directly adjacent to the east NASA property line on NASA road 1. They would be expecting us in two more days at 8:00 A.M.

Two days later, we drove east on NASA 1 past the main entrance of the facility, found a chain-link fence that marked the eastern limit of the property line, expecting to see a building or a sign. Nothing but a heavily wooded area! Driving back and forth along the road trying to decide whether they had done it to us again, we noticed a narrow dirt road running back into the woods directly along NASA's fence line. Hung on the chain between two small posts was a sign that read simply: "No Trespassing." Instinct told us this had to be the place. We lowered the chain and drove about three-quarters of a mile down the dirt road, which U-turned back toward the highway. Directly behind the trees and camouflaged by the woods was our building. There was no number, only a small plaque near the door that read "Lunar

Landing Observatory" in half-inch high letters. Somehow we weren't surprised.

Upon entering, we found ourselves in a small alcove. A large main room buzzing with people was off to the right, and what appeared to be a small broom closet was on the opposite wall. When we told the receptionist we wanted the library, she pointed toward the broom closet, which as it turned out, opened onto a winding stairway leading down into a dimly lit underground tunnel. I'm certain it took us back toward the NASA property line.

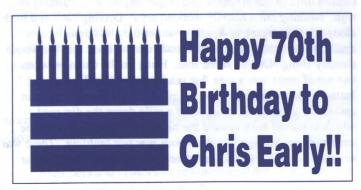
At the end of the tunnel was a large room where we found ourselves standing in front of a wall-to-wall counter separating us from the librarian, who was sitting on a stool. I seem to remember that his name was Roger. He explained that there were at least two million photos in the library, everything NASA had photographed since year one. Unfortunately, no one could see "random" photos, as time was always short and filing systems complicated. In other words, to see any picture, you needed its specific code number.

Roger was surprised that we had all the numbers (no one told him about the book). We handed him our list, thinking we had hit pay dirt at last. But after a quick glance, he gave us the bad news: the numbers were meaningless in Houston. He explained for security reasons, NASA had split the country into five regions, each with a duplicate set of records and a different code number system.

Leonard's numbers weren't applicable in this facility. I asked where the master list was kept, and Roger replied Langley, Virginia. Les and I looked at each other... We didn't have to say it, but we suspected who that meant.

We huddled in the corner for a few minutes trying to decide whether this was another stalling effort. But we had come too far to give up. We informed Roger that we wanted to proceed. He said that someone in the NASA complex had the proper forms to start the ball rolling. He just wasn't sure who since no one had ever requested the photos before. We were the first, he said, at least in Houston.

A few days later, Roger called us to come fill out new forms, though there wasn't much they didn't already know about us. It took two more days, but our summons finally came. Roger announced that the photos were ready for our inspection. There were, however, strict rules: we were to get three eight-hour business days. We were not allowed pens, pencils, paper, calculators, camera, or recording devices of any kind. We were allowed only the book and a magnifying loupe. We would be escorted in and out for lunch and bathroom breaks. If we agreed



to these terms, he said, we could begin at nine o'clock the next morning. We arrived at eight.

This time, we were escorted in by two men. We found five extra-long conference room tables set up in a U shape. We had expected to find only the pictures listed in Leonard's book. To our amazement, there were thousands of photos, all in sets of numerical order. Leonard had mentioned that the photos were numbered sequentially by the cameras. He also had mentioned that each time the on-board computer analyzing a photo picked up an anomaly, it triggered a sequence of additional photos that zoomed in on the target closer and closer.

The photos were huge, approximately 32 by 24 inches, with a dull gray, almost dull-black look. On the back of each, technical information was recorded, such as the probe's height above the moon's surface while it was taking the picture, the angle of approach, and the location of the sun in relation to the capsule.

Frustratingly, we had all the technical data for triangulation -- simple trigonometry and algebra were all that we needed to compute the size and distance of anything shown. But without paper, calculators, or pencils, we were limited to what we could do in our heads, and we weren't po to it -- the numbers were to big, the angles to acute. We had to rely on Leonard's numbers. But we verified everything that he had seen.

To this day, I can remember these views: A boulder that seemed to have been rolled uphill, leaving its tracks in the side of the hill; obvious machinery on the surface, showing bolted sections; three dilapidated "bridges" crossing a chasm that reminded me of the Grand Canyon; pipe fittings that looked like four-way Ts (or Xs) that could be seen in every photo, some with their ends turned up or down as they hung over the edge of a crater; three surprising pyramids that prompted me later to closely study the Egyptian Giza pyramid complex; apparent pipelines criss-crossing the surface, running to and from craters; a UFO rising from the surface and photographed directly above a crater; and perhaps the most memorable, the unmistakable figure of a rectangular structure placed squarely in the biggest crater pictured -- the structure looked either very old or under construction, but the crater had to be miles wide, and the camera angle gave a perfect three-dimensional view.

The clarity and resolution were unlike that of anything I had seen before or since, and I shudder to think that this was only the beginnings of the spy-in-the-sky technology that has evolved since then.

Nobody said much at all for three days. Lester was in hog heaven, having realized his greatest ambition. And I was hooked on UFOs.

On our last day, actually during the last hours, I had seen enough and decided to stretch my legs. As I was escorted back to the main room, I noticed a false panel that was slightly ajar and peeked inside. Floor-to-ceiling bookshelves were filled with white three-ring binders. Roger volunteered that most of the binders were filled with the details of NASA's scientific experiments conducted in space. The rest, he said, were simply transcripts of the manned spaceflights, including the moon landings. Since he had gotten to know us over the three days and had enjoyed seeing the photos himself, he gave me a wink and a nod and allowed me to enter the room unescorted.

I spent most of the remaining time poring over the scientific data, as I wasn't much interested in the transcripts. After all, along with four billion others, I had watched the first lunar landing on TV. Fortunately, however, I decided to browse some transcripts and flipped casually through a few, killing the last fifteen minutes of time. Then my eyes caught it: "Houston, we've got a bogev at two o'clock."

And there was more: "Roger that, Apollo. Switching to alpha. Roll eight degrees and begin sequence..."

"Roger, Mission Control. Confirming alpha."

Though I knew instinctively what it meant, I couldn't believe what I was reading. I raced through the pages and other mission transcripts and found similar dialogue:

"Mission Control, we've got Santa Claus coming over the hill..."

"Roger, Apollo. Hold your fix. Switching bravo. Do you copy?"

"Roger, Houston. Bravo link..."

These guys were reporting UFO activity, but I couldn't remember ever hearing this during the live TV broadcasts of lunar missions in '69 and '70. I was too dumbfounded to say a word and too scared to tell Les or Roger. I didn't want to get either of them in trouble -- we had no clearance to see these documents.

So I just kept my mouth shut while Les asked Roger if there was any way to buy some of the pictures we had reviewed. Roger gave us more forms to fill out and told us it would take several weeks. When the pictures arrived, Les was back in Venezuela. They were lousy, as we expected, with almost no resolution. No one who saw them was impressed, least of all me. But I remained preoccupied all the same, particularly with my other find.

Not until years later did I mention the transcripts to a few close friends. One eventually mentioned a special lady he thought I should meet. Since I don't have permission to use her name. I'll call her Jane. Jane was a college coed at the time. transcribing audio tapes for NASA. I eventually asked her how astronauts could talk about UFOs during live broadcasts being transmitted all over the world without anyone hearing their conversation.

She explained that the space program had developed many technologies which at the time had not been declassified or adapted for commercial use. One of these new developments--unknown to the general public-- was instant replay video, which would become common later. But in 1969 and 70, only a handful of people were aware of it. Thus, NASA could switch the Mission Control picture to a live broadcast of a news reporter standing next to a full-scale mockup, and while a viewer's attention was diverted, the real stuff was happening behind the scenes. It's no wonder that in the early days, only military pilots were qualified to be astronauts. These guys were the real right stuff -- they knew how to keep their mouths shut!

When I met moon photo researcher Marvin Czarnik in 1995, I learned that he had developed some of the technical systems used at NASA. Besides the length of time instant replay, he knew that code words like "alpha" and "bravo" referred to special switching stations around the country that "switched" broadcast reception away from Houston and Mission Control directly to CIA headquarters in Langley. This was my missing

puzzle piece. I knew for certain who it was that had the master list of photographs.

In 1980, another puzzle piece fell into place. A friend had shown me a special congressional subcommittee report on moon rocks brought back by the astronauts and a feasibility study on colonizing the moon. The document was dated 1972 or '73 and concluded moon colonization using giant plastic air bubbles was unrealistic and that we would need to transport air from earth. The congressional report concluded that there was plenty of oxygen on the moon trapped in the rocks. The recommended solution: pulverize the rocks on a large scale with major excavations. The liberated oxygen would be stored in underground caverns and tunnel systems and the debris from these pulverized rocks dumped into existing craters. Naturally, the craters would eventually disappear, an observation made by astronomers long before the first moon landings and, ironically, one that had initially prompted Leonard and other scientists of the 1950s to analyze early moon photos.

That the moon could be occupied by others who periodically visit the earth makes perfect sense to me. I remember in the 1960s, after President Kennedy mobilized NASA, that the talk was about beating the Russians to the moon and using it as a station, or stepping stone, to the stars. In those days, there were great debates on who would get the mining and mineral rights if gold or other precious metals were found. Also in those days, there were arguments about allowing the U.S. military to place missiles on the moon since it was not to be used militarily.

Today, we no longer talk about using the moon as a base of any kind. Instead, we talk about using space stations. Why? The moon would seem to be a ready-made station. And why aren't companies like U.S. Steel, 3M, and Shell Oil lining up for concessions to the moon's mineral rights? I can remember when Pan Am World Airways was actually selling advance tickets to the moon! And finally, when has the government's Defense Department not pushed for funding to build a strategic missile base with first-strike capability? They're still building Star Wars.

Personally, I think Leonard was right, and I thank Lester Howes for trusting me to get involved. Someday, I'll track him down and tell him about those transcripts.

Bulletin Board

TOP DOLLAR PAID for APRO Bulletins from 1952 to 1960. Also would like to trade FATE magazines with other FATE collectors. Mark Ausmus (770) 832-8311.

Your note can appear here. The rate is \$5 for 40 words per issue. First three words are bold text. Make checks payable to Georgia MUFON

Please send us your comments, articles or any information that you feel might be of interest to others.

FROM YOUR NEW MUFON OF GEORGIA SECRETARY

GREETINGS!

I would like to take this opportunity to introduce myself to everyone. My name is Roberta Puhalski and I have recently movedhere from Connecticut. I have been a MUFON member for many years in Connecticut and have contributed as a writer to the MUFON JOURNAL for the last two years. My articles have appeared in several publications and I write a column entitled "The Pensacola Beach Lady" for a monthly Manhattan publication for Abductees/Contactees. I facilitated support groups for "Experiencers" for three years.

I bring to MUFON of Georgia the latest findings from the BLT RESEARCH TEAM of Cambridge, Massachusetts. The BLTRESEARCH TEAM consists of a small group of researchers led by US biologist Dr. William C. Levengood of the Pinelandia Biophysical Laboratory in Grasslake, MI. Dr. Levengood has examined more than 100 crop circle formations in the U.S., U.K., Canada and Australia during the past five years. The evidence shows that some of the crop formation plants display physical abnormalties which rule out human intervention. These anatomical alterations help separate the "hoaxes" from the "genuine" crop formations. As a BLT Research Team worker I plan on sharing these findings with you when they become available for publicaion.

I look forward to a long fruitful association with MUFON of Georgia and meeting everyone of YOU!

MINUTES FROM THE JANUARY MEETING

1996 got off to a smashing start for MUFON of Georgia. On Saturday, January 13th, MUFON of Georgia held the first of it's monthly meetings.

At 5:00 individuals who were interested in the Field Investigator Training Classes met. At that meeting Michael Norris, our Assistant State Director delivered a brief summary of the Field Investigator Training classes and MUFON procedures that will commence on Febraury 10th at 5:00. It's not too late to join our F.I.T. classes! Please call the MUFON Hotline number (770) 935-7865 should you be interested. Hurry, classes are limited in size!

After a brief intermission of delicious treats and great conversational networking, we proceeded with the regular MUFON of Georgia State Meeting.

Members and visitors were welcomed by Chris Early, our MUFON of Georgia State Director. Mr. Early is very enthusiastic about the revival he sees taking place in MUFON of Georgia. He

thanked Henry and Kelley Owens for their efforts and hardwork on behalf of MUFON of Georgia. The Owens have opened up their home as well as their hearts to us. I personally feel that my prayers had been answered, from that first day I received their call at my home. Let us all keep up the momentum they have set into action!

Mr. Early presented an interesting challenge which I think our International Director, Walt Andrus would love to see as well. Within the next two years, Chris wants to see a member of MUFON of Georgia bring in an alien! He didn't specify if it should be dead or alive. Or what we will feed it, if it is alive.

Mr. Early said he would like to see an innovative approach to an old approach phenomenon. He wants to see some concrete hard evidence! Evidence that would come out of viewing this enigma from a different perspective. So let's put on our thinking caps!

The next speaker was John C. Thompson, who spoke about sightings in the LaGrange area, Southwest of Atlanta, in Troup County, Georgia. He reports that people in his area are willing to talk about their sightings and experiences. The problem is that we need more Field Investigators from that area or Field Investigators who would be willing to help cover that area.

Mr. Thompson suggested that the best way to get "the story" is NOT to ask too many questions over the phone, but to meet atthe site. As some people after relating the whole story over the phone, feel it is not necessary to meet. Mr. Thompson also suggested telling the witness to write down everything they can remember now, while it is fresh in their memory. They can bring these notes to the site when you meet.

John Thompson then showed the Five part series that was carried on LaGrange's local news station on U.F.O.s.

At the end of the meeting Michael reminded everyone thatthe annual cost for MUFON of Georgia members was \$22.00. This fee not only covers your membership, but the monthly publishing, printing and mailing of "The Georgia Sky Watch", the newsletter for MUFON of Georgia members. Not bad! Membership dues not paid by the April Meeting means your name will be dropped from The Georgia Sky Watch mailing.

Remember all of you out there who will be attending the F.I.T. Classes! First F.I.T. class is to be held at 5:00 before the February monthly MUFON of Georgia meeting, which is at 7:00pm on February 10th. Meeting is to be held at the same location: 2954 Maple Walk Court, Lawrenceville, Georgia. Call the MUFON Hotline number for information and directions. Let's show the rest of MUFON what happens when "you awaken a sleeping giant"!

CAN UFO TECHNOLOGY SAVE US?

by Christopher Early Georgia State Director for MUFON

There is no remebrance of former things; neither shall there be any remembrance of things that are to come with those that shall come after.

Ecclesiastes 1:11

S ince 1947 we in the U.S. and throughout the world have had a deluge of sightings of UFOs. We have believers in everything seen and heard. We have dire skeptics who suspect everything. What do we really know? Is our human development at such a stage that we can fully understand reality? In every age our sages and scientist have prided themselves with what might seem an ultimate logic such as the big bang scenario of today. Mathematics has been used to define and quantize the universe.

In a polluted world with an ominous ecological forecast we need a better and cleaner way to travel. With drugs, overpopulated cities, congested freeways, the dispossessed, space debris, ozone depletion, human refuse, confused gender, and many other things, we can render our planet uninhabitable. Whether it be rockets to the moon or "Driving Miss Daisy", we expend and release immense amounts of stored chemical energy with its residue.

Our people on Earth need to escape from congested cities to the country or nearby planets where we can have smaller amiable communities in better control of their destiny.

From the thousands of sightings of UFOs over the last half century, we have gleaned some limited technical information on their operation. We know the movement of these ships surpass anything we have built. We should do everything possible to learn how they operate rather than argue over whether they exist! Our very future existence may depend on it! Surprisingly, there is a good bit of physical evidence associated with encounters in every country in the world. Some of it is very subtle, but when pieced together, interesting patterns emerge which astound previous concepts. Most UFOs appear to subdue gravity and inertia as we know them. In Einstein's theory of General Relativity, the principal of Equivalence treats the two as one and the same.

The electromagnetic shroud with its radiant emissions is quite often all we see of the UFOs. We have many cases of electromagnetic effects on vehicles, TV, radio, and power grids. We have observed the effects of ionization, infrared, visible, and UV radiation, chemical residues, and apparent antigravity. There are cases of

mental telepathy where we comprehend mind to mind, in our own idiom. The psychological effects are legend. Abductions, time loss, and the programming of both believers and skeptic is common.

For those of us who are inquisitive and like adventure, we have a number of channels in which we can find answers, that is, if we can bury predudice and preconceived notions. Sometimes this is easier said than done, many of us have only sky hooks to hang by! We must realize that we have at our disposal some of technological libraries and museums in any age. They are great

repositories of information. They are open to those who wish to seek and unravel this puzzle. Some in which I have visited and done research are as follows...

(This is the 1st part of the article and will be continued in the next issue.)



SCIENTIFIC FACTS AND TRIVIA



DISCOVERY OF FIRST PLANET OUTSIDE OUR SOLAR SYSTEM

The Contra Costa Times Sunday, October 8, 1995

ROME - Two Swiss scientists say they have discovered the first planet outside Earth's solar system, revolving around a star in the constellation Pegasus.

In the past, planet-like material has been found only around dead, collapsed stars. It wasn't clear if they were planets or leftovers from the star's demise. If verified, the unnamed planet would be the first found in a "live" solar system.

The astronomers, Michael Mayor and Didier Queloz, made the claim at a conference titled "Cool Stars, Stellar Systems and the Sun," held Friday in Florence to discuss the possible existence of planets revolving around other suns, and maybe even one like Earth that harbors life.

The Swissastonomers said the planet revolves around the star 51 Pegasus, which is visible from Earth. The planet cannot be seen by high-powered telescopes because it is all but swallowed up in the intense light of 51 Pegasus. But the nearby planet makes light from the star oscillate, a sign it is being pulled by something nearby, the Swiss pair reasoned.

Using mathematical calculations, they concluded that it is a planet about the size of Jupiter, largely made up of hot gases. In no way could it support life, said the scientists, who work at the Geneva Observatory. The body revolves around 51 Pegasus once every four Earth days, they said, suggesting it is very close to the star. Mayor and Queloz observed 51 Pegasus from a telescope in southern France.

CREATURE BAFFLES, DRAINS PUERTO RICO COMMUNITIES

TheDaily Review November 21, 1995

Associated Press

SAN JUAN, Peurto Rico - Blood-sucking killer leaves trail of dead farm animals throughout the island! Frightened residents wearing fatigues beat bushes in search of mysterious killer!

Whatever it may be, the creature responsible for a string of animal deaths this year has generated both fear and satire in the U.S. Comonwealth.

Goats, hens, rabbits and geese all have fallen prey to the noctumal killer that reputedly sucks their blood and leaves them lifeless. No one can explain why.

Angela Lajes found her dog and her sister's two cats dead in the southern city of Ponce earlier this month.

"It sucked out the animals' blood and took out their guts and ate them," she said.

The daily tabloid El Vocero reported that Puerto Rico's Oracula had a field night on Halloween with a toll of five goats and 20 parakeets "sucked dead." It depicted the killer as a pointy-tailed devil.

Mayor Jose Soto of the northeastern town of Canovanas has led two search parties, some of the vigilantes wearing fatigues and carrying guns, to find the culprit.

"It has killed more than 40 animals in this town. The farmers are worried," said Soto.

Residents have dubbed the creature "chupacabras," which translates to "goat sucker."

The San Juan Star newspaper dedicated a humor column to the mystery, headlined "Hunting for the Goat sucker."

But Police Chief Pedro Toledo wasn't amused. Fearing and accident, he warned people without proper training against arming themselves and searching for the killer.

The only case examined by the government's veterinary service office indicated that the killers were stray dogs.



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