

“NOW THE BAD NEWS: THIS IS UTOPIA!”

© By Paul Whitehead, FSR Director and Consultant

Such was the theme of an eye-catching article in the *Guardian* on August 20, 1993, by their Science Editor Tim Radford.

The main points of the article are as follows:-

Utopia may already have arrived, and human evolution may now be heading towards its end.

The forces of mutation and natural selection which have changed species over aeons of time may possibly no longer be acting upon us humans, according to an address given on August 19, 1993 by one of Britain's top biologists to the International Congress of Geneticists being held in Birmingham.

The speaker was of course our famous Professor Steve Jones of University College, London, author, Reith lecturer, and visiting professor at many universities including Santa Barbara, Harvard, Flinders (Australia) and several others.

He said that the authors of several well-known “*Utopias*” - Aldous Huxley, H.G. Wells, George Bernard Shaw - had all been either related to or close friends of geneticists, and all three of these authors had been concerned that “something terrible and biological” was going to affect the future of mankind.

Professor Jones said that we humans are a great curiosity for the zoologists. **For example, we are the only species in our group.** (the only other mammal having this distinction being the aardvark!).

But, he went on, evolution is a machine that has generated diversity by means of mutation and natural selection. Useful mutations are preserved, and bad ones deleted by the environment. All sorts of factors, including radiation and chemical poisoning, cause mutations in cells, inevitably engendering fears that man may now be poisoning his own environment. But, he added, nuclear power workers show fewer blood cell mutations than do coal miners!

He explained that the environment contains many of these ‘mutagenic’ chemicals, *but the most dangerous of all is in lettuce!* “So, all these food freaks are doing the wrong thing. The first artificial chemical on the list is about number 30!”

He said that most natural selection is effected by disease and that basically mankind had won the battle against disease. *

Two people out of three die because of the genes they are carrying, but those genes kill them now only after they have passed them on, so natural selection doesn't apply.

A third force working for mutation, he said, was

inbreeding. A thousand centuries ago, when the world held a smaller population than London does today, people lived in small communities and intermarried. This too he said had come to an end.

He concluded with a take-home message: namely that, through social change every force of evolution had now lost much of its power. *Utopia is already here.*

* NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR

Phew — what a ‘clanger’ about defeating disease — and from a top biologist too! In the three years that this piece has been lying in my in-tray awaiting a slot in FSR, the newspapers of the world have been filled with terrifying reports about the massive “come-back” of tuberculosis and malaria and meningitis, the spreading of AIDS and Lassa fever and Ebola fever due to rapid air transport — and the emerging immunity against antibiotics of several of the commonest bacteria such as *Staphylococcus Aureus*.

Not to mention, of course, the awful flesh-eating bacterium, mad-cow disease (BSE), CJD, scrapie, and Heaven knows what else. And yet, right up to now, we are apparently still filling animals and fowls with hormones and antibiotics, feeding ground-up diseased cattle carcasses to other cattle despite the fact that cattle are herbivores, tampering with our own genetic system with which Providence — or whatever you like to call it — has endowed us, breeding mice with human ears sticking out of their backs, and finally, to cap it all, **talking of plans to produce human sperm through animals in order to compensate for the rapidly falling sperm-count which is itself (if not due to *aliens*, as some folk think!), far more likely to be due to our own chemical pollution of the entire Planet.**

Professor Jones, by the way, is a staunch materialist - atheist. He says that when you're dead and on the slab, you're dead and on the slab. And that's that!

An inspiring mentor for our rising generation, most of whom long ago ceased to have anything to believe in. Except, perhaps, drugs, sexual excess or unnatural sex, and their own mad, wild, pop “songs” and pop “music”

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FSR RECEIVES TWO TOP U.S. INTERNET AWARDS, PLUS A BOOST FROM WHITLEY STRIEBER!

© By Paul Whitehead, FSR Director and Network Consultant

I. FSR IN TOP 5% OF WEB SITES

(As already reported on page 9 of FSR 41/1)

After just a few months, our own web site has become one of the most popular in the world, as shown through independent research carried out by US-based *Point Survey*.

Point Survey told us:-

“Congratulations, the FSR site has been rated among the top 5% of all sites on the Internet. We invite you to display the prestigious Top 5% of the Web Badge”.

We in turn give our congratulations to FSR’s “Web Master” Dean Ladds, a keen FSR reader who created the site for us. Dean has put *Point Survey*’s badge on the site, and, like us, is delighted with the international response to FSR on the Internet.

II. FSR WINS ANOTHER TOP INTERNET AWARD!

FSR has won another prestigious award, the second since we launched our Internet site a few months ago with a great deal of help from our Consultant Dean Ladds. Thanks to Dean for this latest award:

In early August 1996 I received an email which announced that FSR had received a top 4-star rating from *Magellan*. *Magellan (USA)* is part of the Mckinley Group, which was founded in 1993 “by a team of international publishers, technologists and information specialists.”

Magellan specialises in compiling a directory of Internet sites and reviewing them. So far it has reviewed 40,000 out of 2 million in its directory.

***Magellan* told us: “Congratulations. Your site has excelled in our rigorous review process, in which we consider three primary factors — depth of content, ease of exploration, and Net appeal. Your 4-star rating is the highest rating an Internet site can achieve. We are therefore awarding FSR a special logo and we invite you to put this on the FSR Internet site.”**

Dean Ladds has downloaded this logo from *Magellan* and it is now on our *new* site.

FSR now the global hub

Dean Ladds has built a new site by using new methods of Internet site design. The site has many links

to other UFO and related sites — indeed, we have many requests from other UFO sites for links to ours, and FSR has become the global hub for UFO and related sites. Our site also has an on-line directory of downloadable UFO photographs — and lots more information.

We have a new site name. The site is accessible via Netscape’s Navigator software. The “old” site is still in existence, and can still be accessed via Mosaic software as well as Navigator.

Our new site name is:

<http://www.angel.co.uk/archmage/fsr/fsrhome.htm>

III. NOW FOR THE THIRD ITEM

Paul Whitehead writes: “I had a look at Whitley Strieber’s site via FSR’s Hot Sites and at Strieber’s links to “new” sites. After apologising for having “missed out” FSR from his original list of links, Strieber then goes on to say:

“No UFO site is complete without a link to FSR, the British magazine that leads the field in terms of the quality of its research and the thoroughness of its approach. Look it over and think about subscribing to this one”■

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A STRANGE TALE FROM MISSOURI (1954)

© By Buck Nelson

Hundreds of strange tales are reaching FSR from all over the world. The one told here is perhaps the strangest. Whether you believe it or not, we think it worth publishing; for it is one which appears to be developing, and if true may lead to one of the answers we are seeking about the origins of Flying Saucers.

The author, Buck Nelson, is a farmer living in the Ozark Mountains of Missouri, USA, miles from the nearest town. Our first mention of his experience was given in the following note on page 3 of our very first issue, FSR 1/1, Spring 1955:

BUCK NELSON'S FIRST LETTER

"A flying saucer has landed in Missouri", claims rancher Buck Nelson in a letter dated January 22, 1955, to *Flying Saucer Review*.

He writes: "I saw it over me as low as 100ft. before it landed on the back of my 80-acre ranch about 800 to 1,000 ft. from my house.

"I had a very clear, close-up view when it was directly over me at the back of my house near the kitchen door. It flew low and stood still in the air for several minutes.

"I rushed into the house to get my reflex camera, but when I returned it had raised up into real low clouds with two other such craft.

"I took several snaps with my camera", he added. "One snap shows two space ships among the clouds fairly clear.

"The picture of the saucers and the story were published in the newspaper here. Many people came to see me in cars from all over the States of Missouri, Illinois and Arkansas, as well as scientists and astronomers from New York and California.

"All claimed them to be Flying Saucers (Space Ships) from another world outside our Solar System".

(Buck Nelson's fuller account, given now below, is in reply to our request to him for elucidation.)

BUCK NELSON'S SECOND LETTER

I was listening to the radio around 4pm on July 30 last year (1954) when a high-pitched noise and what appeared to be a foreign tongue cut across the programme. I listened for a few minutes and then turned the volume down and tried to tune in to get the programme more clearly; but the noise, mixed up with the babble of the unknown language, persisted.

At the same time I heard my pony raising Cain outside the house and my dog barking and scratching the door to attract my attention. I went out and what I saw astonished me.

A huge disc-like object, at least 50 feet in diameter, was hovering over the house about 100 or 200 feet up. Then it moved off and dropped below the trees 800 to 1,000 feet from the house and landed. I am pretty sure of that because the grass, which I examined later, showed where it had touched down.

In the meantime I went for my camera, but by the time I returned to the open the disc had climbed away into the low clouds to join two others. *I took three snaps, but only one showed any strange craft in the air. Yet every time I took a picture I saw two or more discs in the viewfinder.* All three objects seemed to play around the clouds, alternately hovering, turning right and left, and rising and descending sharply.

I had a close enough view to see why they were able to make such sharp turns. The ships, which were of a dark aluminium colour, were built with a revolving centre core which seemed to swivel so that one part always pointed in the direction of travel. The discs themselves never turned.

The most extraordinary and frightening experience during this visit, however, came when I tried to signal the one that had come nearest to me. A bright beam of light, much hotter and brighter than the sun, was thrown onto me, jolting me with a current that threw me to the ground.

Because I suffered from lumbago and neuritis, I was afraid to move and get up, and of getting another jolt. I just watched the discs until they disappeared. When I did get up, however, I was amazed to find the pains had gone. They haven't bothered me since. I believe there must be some connection between this and the incidents mentioned in the spring number of *Flying Saucer Review*, where American and French jetplane crews experienced intense heat in their cockpits when they approached Saucers.

The pictures I took were sent to the United States Air Force, but they were returned three months later without comment. It seems that the Air Force here do not believe in Saucers, or at least try to tell the public that they don't.

There was no sign of the Saucers again until mid-day on February 1 this year, when the three returned. One of them circled low over the house and someone spoke to

me in plain English over some kind of public address system. I was asked to hold my arm up high to answer "Yes" to any of their questions and to ask any questions by concentrating and thinking clearly anything I wished to ask.

Their first question was: "Are you friendly?" "Yes", I answered, and raised my right arm.

"Can we land on your place and not be molested? It may be necessary to land now and then."

I told them they could do so at any time as my ranch is heavily timbered and lies a 25 mile round trip from the nearest town and a long way from my nearest neighbour.

Then I asked: "Will you land and let me see you and talk to you?"

"Yes, sometime!"

"Can I go with you to your home on another planet?"

Again they answered: "Yes, sometime," and added, "There are many others from here on Venus."

"Are Mars and the Moon inhabited?"

"The Moon is not inhabited, but many planets have a colony of their people living on and exploiting it. They are living underground and in bubble houses."

As the ship flew around the house it keeled over enough for me to be able to see through the transparent dome into the cabin. One man was at a control desk lit up with flickering coloured lights, while two others stood up to a circular rail. They were of normal height, but *very big-boned*, heavily built and muscular.

An odd thing happened on this visit. I had been digging a spring near where the space ship had landed on the previous occasion and had piled a lot of soft *yellow* slate-like rock — we call it shale — near the hole. The spacemen loaded the lot and took it away with them.

I never saw them do it, but I cannot think of anyone except them wanting to take it away. There is lots of it around here and, as far as I can see, no one on this Earth would bother about that pile. Anyway, they must have taken it. Why? I am having the rock inspected and analysed to see what it might contain.

On March 5 I had them visit me personally in my house. When they arrived they were wearing nothing, but carried their clothing over their arms. After shaking hands they dressed in purplish-blue one-piece overalls with low necks and short sleeves.

Between this visit and the next, on March 22, two UFO investigators from Chicago called and spent three days with me. During that time they set up three flares in a triangle and a light beam with which they hoped to attract the attention of the Saucers. They tried on two nights running without success, although we heard a faint noise that may well have been the space ships.

The investigators told me the reason why the Saucer crew had arrived in the nude was to show friendliness and to prove to me that I was talking to real men.

The March 22 visit was a brief one at night, when I was told that they had tried to approach the flares and light beam but had been worried by a jet.

I hope to see them often, to travel in space with them and to see Venus and the Moon. I hope to be able to go and return, with the evidence safely printed on the films I will take with me.



One of Buck Nelson's photographs

From Page 25

On the other hand I can assure you that we and our readers all around the world are far, far more interested in hearing about the operation of the "Monty Python Foot". So we shall take enormous pleasure in reporting all the details of your own approach to me, and, needless to add, this is why I am so delighted to have heard no more from you.

Yours sincerely , Gordon Creighton

Surely, dear FSR readers, all this makes far, far more "interesting reading" than any of our absurd and tedious UFO reports!■

THE FSR TIE

The design shows a pattern of small silvery saucers on a blue-black background., and the material is 100% polyester reppe. Price £7.00 or \$15.00. Order from the subscriptions address inside front cover.



VAMPIRE "CHUPA-CHUPAS" IN PUERTO RICO (1995): PART II

© By GORDON CREIGHTON

(Translation from Spanish. G.C.)

[Continuation of Jorge Martín's article in *Evidencia OVNI* No. 8. (For Part I, see FSR 41/1 EDITOR)]

THE PRINCIPAL FEATURES OF THE PUERTORICAN "CHUPACABRAS" (OR ANOMALOUS BIOLOGICAL ENTITY", AS JORGE MARTIN CALLS IT)

1. A crest of spines of varying lengths, running from the top of the head to the lower part of the back.
2. Eyewitnesses claim that these "spines", or "little wings", normally lie flat against the body but can also rise up and at times vibrate, producing a powerful hum. They also change colour, from black to red, to orange, to green, to yellow, to blue, to violet.
3. The body of the creature is covered with short, fine spikes resembling hairs, but much straighter, and grey-



ish-black in colour. Like a chameleon, the creature's hair and skin change colour, taking on the colour tones of its surroundings.

4. It has two very powerful feet which enable it to run at great speed, and perform great and agile bounds, as has frequently been observed by numerous eyewitnesses. Its feet appear to have claws.

5. Its approximate height is between 4ft and 5 ft, but when walking it often has a more 'bent-over' posture and therefore seems shorter.

6. The head is medium-sized and pear-shaped, with the cranium broad at the top and with the jawbones quite pointed.

7. It has no ears, but only small auditory holes. The nose consists of two little holes. Its mouth is just an opening with no lips, and it has large fangs.

8. Its eyes are large, and slanted, of a deep reddish-orange colour, and, as some eyewitnesses say, have vertical black pupils (of reptilian or feline type).

9. It has small thin arms and hands with three or four fingers with sharp claws. From the abdomen down as far as the leg muscles the creature is broader and stronger.



(Translation from Spanish. G.C.)

RESOLUTION No. 5012 of NOVEMBER 9, 1995, PRESENTED TO THE 12th LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY OF THE CHAMBER OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE ASSOCIATED FREE STATE OF PUERTO RICO BY HONOURABLE MEMBERS JUAN E. LOPEZ AND JOSE NUNEZ GONZALEZ

REFERRED TO THE COMMISSION

RESOLUTION

To order the Agricultural Commission of the Chamber of Representatives carry out a thorough and exhaustive investigation in order to clarify the unknown phenomenon and assess the damage caused by the so-called "chupacabras" to the nation's farmers.