

*the solar balloon, a modern novelty kite, being responsible for these sightings. These are not pressurised balloons and cannot believably take on the controlled complex aerial manoeuvres in the buffeting air speed present at this altitude.*

*In comparing the object's movements: the level of control does not resemble a tethered kite in any way. The behaviour resembles the scale of movement undertaken by a conventional aircraft moving large distances in their approach along their set flight path. If they are un-tethered they cannot be controlled. If tethered, how could such a tether cope without snagging on buildings, trees, power lines and masts as the object horizontally traverses to a far lower angle on the horizon? The context of these cigar sightings is contemporary (since the mid 1990's) to multiple small UFO craft routinely seen by repeater witnesses over London. We suppose that it is necessary for these spherical and saucer-shaped objects hypothesised in this article to be dropped into this specific city zone by much larger support vessels.*

*When small saucer-like objects appear we should be immediately looking for evidence of continuity sightings of much larger support vessels. This is a job for an observer chain to help us catch the complete picture. (see Vol.48 No3). A final speculative observation is that cigar craft appear to spend a lot of time on an angle of trajectory near 45 degrees. Is this related to a specific force wave cut into the Earth's magnetic field? Observations also have these objects stretching as they move and also blurring as if they are spinning on their longitudinal axis. These craft must be producing huge standing magnetic waves to do this. We could follow their hidden movements by looking for electrical anomalies reported along their flight path. For such large craft, flying cigars are extremely fast and are capable of being picked up in a few individual frames of film travelling through clusters of spheres and saucers.*

The final 2003 British sighting occurred over Glasgow City Centre on 6<sup>th</sup> September 2003. Mr McVey noticed

out of the window, while returning to the city centre by bus, a strange object high up in the sky "it was just sort of hanging there. It didn't seem to be going anywhere, but it looked like it was rotating, albeit very slowly and a little irregularly. This object appeared to be long and thin, but not cylindrical. It was relatively dark greyish. Not really metallic, but quite matt. Nonetheless it appeared to catch the sun when it rotated. The weather that day was sunny with a few very broken-up clouds; there was a slight breeze at ground level, and you could see the clouds sailing by quite freely. So, there's no way it could have been a balloon - it would surely have gotten blown away otherwise."

*The most recent London cigar picked up on the observer chain system was on 13<sup>th</sup> January 2004. It was travelling eastward over London around noon time. It was a classic dark "Adamski" cigar shape, was clearly observed entering a single well-broken cloud, and was not seen to leave. It was seen travelling under the cover of darkness over the city the following evening.*

*Clearly there is unusually intensive U.K. cigar activity. We can but speculate what reasons there are for such a strong presence of the cigars in our skies. The re-emergence of the U.K. as a leading powerbroker on the world stage? Would world political events explain the similar Japanese cigar wave of the mid 1970s?*

*Is UFO observation of world events too simplistic an approach?*

A confident speculative approach is used as the main thrust of this article; it suggests that flying cigars are a major strategic centre of alien activity and therefore crucial to our civilian monitoring programs. The following article suggests the list of activities may include dropping specialist covert aliens, "sojourners" amongst our modern civilian population. How close do they feel to you? ■

## **Meetings with compassionate human-like aliens. Part 1: A contact with sojourners in the U.S.A. By Harry Challenger.**

### **FSR Presents New Humanoid Contact Cases.**

The objective of *Flying Saucer Review* is to present new landmark global contact cases for the purposes of detailed consideration, and thus to organise this precious first-hand material into a resource for a coming generation of future contact specialists - ordinary people like you and me.

In this issue and forthcoming editions of this journal, the New World of contact cases contemporary to our era will be highlighted. FSR is the key to continuous access to the world reports of aliens seen at close quarters. The only opportunity anywhere to read a substantive content of detailed news concerning alien contact, in a complete and analytical format.



An artistic interpretation of two alien sojourners by Hannes Thiert.

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**W**hen hearing of new cases involving open dialogue with aliens, some of these cases will not involve any obvious UFO or its occupants seen disembarking, rather the existence of the alien among us; covert aliens in our midst, concealed in ordinary daily lives.

The following case considers such a recent contact with two very perceptive human-like aliens. This event occurred near the westerly border of the U.S.A. and Canada. The year was 2001, the principal witness, Lisa, a 40 year-old mother of one, who met the two human-like aliens in an every-day casual environment: a bar-restaurant. This case is transcribed in the first person.

On the night of September 6<sup>th</sup> 2001, I walked into a bar at The Golden Mum, a Chinese restaurant in Bremerton (in Washington State in the U.S.A.). I sat at the bar and was feeling a bit distressed because of a personal situation that had just occurred. I immediately became aware of two people sitting directly behind me.

One was a man about 43 with a light blue bandanna, he had a somewhat square jaw, striking icy blue eyes and his skin was sun-kissed in colour. He was wearing a blue sweatshirt and jeans. He looked quite military in his posture and mannerisms.

The woman was around 35 with short dark hair, thin with fairly light skin, wearing a blue skirt and top. She was feminine and small-boned with elfin features. She had a very sweet and gentle nature about her.

I became interested in their conversation for some reason unknown to me, for at first their conversation

seemed ordinary. They were talking about other people they knew. The woman seemed to be immediately receptive to my observation. I was silent, they started speaking, and I noticed the conversation changing.

Suddenly the conversation switched and she began interpreting my thoughts for him. Whatever I said in my head she would repeat to him as a psychic interpreter. I was the active one (only telepathically) and they were the receptive ones, answering verbally to one another. I was sitting at the bar and they were located directly behind me.

She seemed to be the one with the real talent as far as I could tell, but who knows what knowledge he may have had. She began talking about me. At first said she felt that I was a good person, but the man said my energy level was low. I spoke back to them mentally that I had been partying the night

before and that was why. She immediately said "she was partying the night before and that was why her energy level was low".

She found me somewhat attractive, as if she liked the inner me, but the man said he had no interest in anybody on this rock and he wasn't interested in my body type anyway. I took this to mean he wasn't into people from planet Earth. She seemed to want me to go somewhere with them but the man was opposed to the idea.

She said I had a good soul and was a good person. The conversation was so detailed it was beyond chance that it wasn't meant for me. I told her psychically that this was great material for song writing, since I'm in a rock band and I will have to write a song about this experience. She repeated this back to the man. She told him that I was in some kind of rock group.

I psychically told her a little about the band members and she told the man about that too. He began actually describing each one's personality and essence. The woman was translating to the man word for word what I was consciously and deliberately saying in my head. Whenever we talked about the men in my life, he would seem to begin to translate what their essences were and what concerns or objective thoughts he had about them. This was after the woman initially translated my thoughts first into words.

He seemed to take an interest in our ex-drummer, Michael. He said that he stood out and seemed to think there was something special about him. He was concerned that he might go over to the dark side.

*Michael died from the effects of his life of excess, including regularly using methadone, a year and a half later. He had been the female witness's ex-partner. In his last few months Lisa tried to make him get treatment. He had been very bleak, read Satanist literature and was regularly contemplating suicide in his letters. "Even though I didn't want to be near him towards the end of his life, I felt as if I should be because of what these beings had said about his dark side. I also had begun to pray for him."*

The woman again mentioned that she wanted me to go with them and he said, "you really want her to go don't

you?" His tone actually changed and he seemed to warm up as he said this. He was prone to think the star-base at North Star wouldn't be too pleased with the idea. The main place they spoke of was the North Star system. The man mentioned the star base and the North Star system a couple of times.

I telepathically told the woman that I did not want to leave without my son. (He was 17 years old at that time). She told the man what I had said out loud. The woman said I would only go to the North Star system if I could take my son too. His reply was that my son was an observant type, but a thief.

*In fact he had been arrested for shoplifting as a minor and had also stolen from Lisa on occasion. However there was no further stealing following this event, although some dishonesty persisted in his behaviour.*

The man seemed to dismiss the human race and seemed to have zero tolerance or interest in humans. He said something about them just being toys or boring creatures.

I got sick of his arrogant attitude after a while and I asked, "If you're so unimpressed with the human race, and if you're so great and so high above us, it surely doesn't come through because your arrogance is very human." He seemed to like that.

This psychic conversation lasted for about 20 minutes. I could hear them perfectly and see them perfectly well too because the woman was sitting 1 foot away and the man was sitting across the table from the woman. I chose my words carefully and observed what I was thinking and how I was thinking it. She would always repeat everything I thought, verbatim. They spoke without a noticeable accent, although it was clear they were both educated.

They had drinks on the table but no food. I never saw them sip anything. Come to think of it, I don't remember them moving their bodies except for their mouths. At one point I turned and looked at them and said out loud, "this is the most interesting conversation I've ever had." The man responded verbally with, "I bet." Latterly I started talking philosophically to change the subject, just to verify for myself even more that this was really happening. They rolled right along with it.

She really liked me, the inner me. He said at one point to his companion, "you really like her a lot don't you?" At the end of the conversation the man seemed to like me a bit more than the beginning. I think I amused him.

Towards the end of our communication I finally got up enough nerve to physically go over to them. As I turned around to approach them they were instantly gone and my heart began racing. I got up and looked outside but I saw them nowhere.

I went up to the bar and asked the bartender if she had ever seen them before and she said maybe a couple of times. I began to question others in the bar about the two people, then I suddenly freaked out. I thought two people who were sitting at one table were somehow like the two people who had just left. There was a similar energy about them. They just got up and left when I broached the subject with them. I must have sounded like a nutcase, or else they were simply hiding. Strangely, these two new people didn't appear to be freaked out by me at all. Although I had just had a highly unusual experience, and I think my boundaries were still unclear. I wasn't fearful - I was energised.

After I left the place I cried out on the street for those people to please come back. Hopefully they will someday soon. I still almost cry when I think of the experience, I long to meet her again. I cried so hard when they left. In the meantime, what am I to do? I often feel weary of this world and the mundane. Everything in my life feels mundane compared to this experience I have had. I talk to those who seem receptive. I often feel that I no longer fit in on this rock. I wish they had taken me with them.

### **Discussion.**

This strikingly frank contact account describes the actions of two human-like aliens. The male could be described in classic ufological terms as a Nordic alien - a typically robust stern-looking male of Scandinavian appearance. The female is far more elfin and slightly built. She is notably similar in appearance and psychic abilities to another female alien described in part 2 of this article. *There has been a steady flow of such sightings of these delicately boned, very slim human-like aliens. No deliberate thread grouping of such reports has been attempted. Perhaps this alien woman is derived from an entirely separate race of origin to her companion.*

The idea of an alien civilisation based at the North-star may be familiar to some of our more experienced FSR readers. In the early 1960s a young man known as Edwin W. reportedly had a South African based contact with an extra-terrestrial race called the Koldasians. While working with modified radio apparatus in Pine Town near Durban he was introduced to a covert alien posing as a normal work colleague known as George K.

This colleague soon revealed himself to be a human-like alien called Valdar, claiming his origin from the region of Polaris, the Pole star. Like many other early era contacts, the content of the case can be viewed as somewhat eccentric. In spite of these shortcomings, in this wonderful quote from early in the Koldas case there are words allegedly spoken by the alien to illuminate us to the concept of the covert alien visitor.

*The most remarkable thing Valdar said was, "If only you Earthlings knew how many visitors from space are among you, you would be very surprised." He said that nearly every country is visited by them. All these space-visitors are volunteers, who are first thoroughly trained in the language and customs of the country they are to visit. When they are landed in some secluded spot they are met by people who have also been prepared for their arrival. Then they live and move among us, sometimes for years. Obviously, they have to hide their true belief in extra-terrestrials anyway. It is also made easy for them by the fact that they can make themselves identical to us.*

It is evident that these two modern human-like aliens encountered in the bar did indeed blend in completely anonymously alongside the other regular bar customers. It was as if they were trained to be this unremarkable. They were persons accustomed to roaming, familiarisation and concealment within our culture. For example, there was no clarification needed when told Lisa told them she was in a rock band. It is for this reason we call them sojourners, day trippers. This case has direct resonance with George Adamski's statements, also born in the first era of alien contact. After initially having his thoughts read in the streets

of New York, he received a startlingly similar introduction from a covert alien visitor. In those early years of the UFO era, former Air Marshal Sir Peter Horsley also reportedly claimed to have met a covert alien, called Janus, living among us.

Mr Janus appeared to rely on human assistants while he carried out his operations here. An established alien skill appears to be in appropriating ideally receptive individuals: contact pre-selection. Covert aliens are rather like those who work undercover in espionage. Revealing themselves even to sympathetic individuals will effectively expose them and blow their cover. The objective in the initial contact revelation is to convert the genuine heart-stopping fear of the aliens reality into a powerful new bond of trust. Therefore we must analyse all these reports of interactions in order to define and evaluate what innate process cultivates this apparent pre-selection and trust.

If it is to be our position to believe this trust is based on a genuine case for mutual respect, then we must study the human-like aliens for evidence of their advanced emotional senses. They are often reportedly fluent with emotional matters of the heart and mind, as in Lisa's contact case. Somehow there is an immediately intense non-verbal connection, a reassuring sense of belonging in their presence. Rather like the intense sense of well-being, tainted by loss, we all remember with our first love. No wonder many alien contactees are driven to relentlessly searching, for a life time after such an experience, rather like searching for a lost love. This overwhelming sense of a deep bond partly rests within the nature of the alien contacts themselves. Reportedly, most aliens are doing all their talking directly into human minds. Are we mistaken in believing that their capacity for creating an intimate presence within our thoughts is a basis for rapidly establishing mutual trust? Should we trust them just because they can tell us hidden facts about ourselves? Should we be resisting them, as they may be inducing an entirely false experience of brotherhood and loyalty in us?

Lisa felt confident enough to argue her point of view with the male alien because there was a strong mutual trust evolving from early on in the encounter. Perhaps this secret bond of trust is even more finely balanced. Remember the ultimate danger we must pose to their safety. They risk many lives and liberty by revealing themselves in this way.

These alien beings in the bar seemed to express a fundamental need to understand the human condition. The emotional sensitivity of the female cannot be over-emphasised in this case. She was a truly compassionate human-like alien. She appeared to utilise a distinctive form of emotional psychic reading. That is, to read peoples' life experiences in their absence, perhaps by making the witness briefly remember and hold them in a mental picture.

The Nordic male contrasted strongly in his superficial emotional detachment. He appeared trained for a more authoritative role. Perhaps he was merely an escort for the elfin female alien. He was, however, in the company of a humane and sensitive observer, which must colour our negative impressions of him. He may well also have been playing devil's advocate to evoke or study a specific human response. Is this dismissal for this rock, our planet, genuine? Is so comprehensive a dismissal of our civilisation an initial

ruse by the male alien? Was Lisa to be the subject of a form of spontaneous provocative testing? In fact, the many open disclosures and the straight talking are highly unusual.

If there ever was a human-alien contact protocol, this encounter must surely have broken all the rules. We now know of a named alien destination: North Star. It is surprising how few plausible alien destinations exist after 50 years of gathering reports. This specific recognisable location is where they intended to report back to. Having a named home is a central tenet for them holding a genuine alien identity.

The female alien offers a compassionate hearing of Lisa's innermost thoughts, without a feeling of intrusion, judgement or an obvious threat. She offers a great deal of personal comfort to Lisa, made recognisable in the intensity of her loss when they suddenly leave. This shared emotional link may be the reason for the female alien's ultimate gesture: an offer of a ride home to North Star.

Was this a genuine trustworthy offer? Was she to be made aware of this trip being a two-way ticket, or may she have been allowed to walk blindly into the daunting prospect of full alien cultural naturalisation? Clearly, Lisa had an inkling of the possible permanence and limitations of such a rash action, by asking for her son to be taken with her. It was these strong family ties that finally prevented her from immediately endorsing the offer. The methods of persuasion were gentle and apparently trustworthy, based solely on a voluntary agreement.

This contact story is further evidence of the natural tendency of some aliens to trust in civilians. We are the foremost equivalent of the neutral territory they appear to want to meet on. We tend to see them simply on their own terms, without resorting to any hidden agendas. We just react to them in a literal and open way. It is evident that a civilian may end up representing us in a chance diplomatic opportunity of the future. How many of us would grasp the diplomatic potential of such an open introduction such as that experienced by Lisa? How many of us would take up an offer of hospitality from these two representatives of an alien civilisation?

It never ceases to impress: the reasonable tone taken by ordinary citizens when shocked and confronted by alien contact situations. There rests among all these important cases involving human-like aliens a feeling of growing precedence. Lisa experienced twenty minutes of knowing what sharing her life with aliens may be like. In reality the true reason for the success of this close proximity encounter was the combination of a perceptive witness with two aliens who were experienced and familiar with our culture. It is therefore to be inferred in this article that we can all benefit by becoming similarly acquainted with the ways of visiting aliens. FSR will continue to provide you with such a framework.

The human-like alien visitors were acting as messengers with regard to the reality of human suffering present in Michael, Lisa's ex-partner. Afterward there was a permanent change in her behaviour towards this person, Michael, who was destined to suffer greatly.

How often do we recognise a simple act of kindness as a valid observation of alien behaviour? The second part of this article again considers a case that has a similar representation of a human-like alien acutely observing human suffering. Again there is evidence of direct intervention by compassionate human-like alien. ■