

# Toronto woman has "space contact"

By Joan Howard

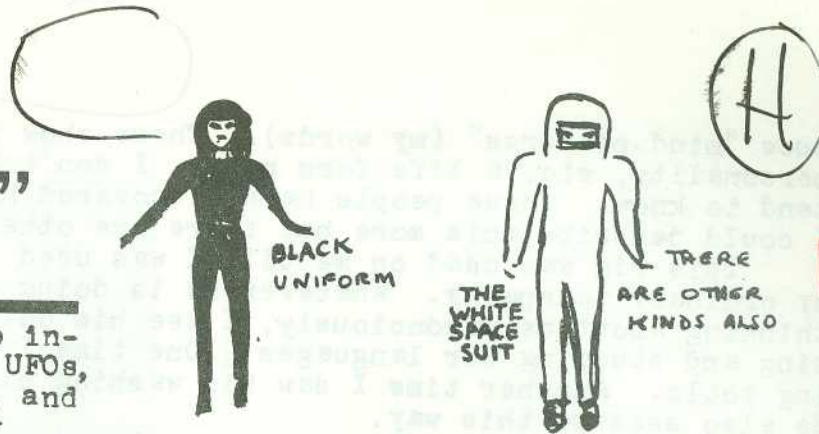
**P**rior to July 1968 I had no interest in or knowledge of UFOs, never read a book on them, and was unaware there were any books on them. Also, I do not read science fiction, I prefer Gothic mysteries. So my initial contact was a shock. It took me about three weeks to realize what had happened. Having always been "psychic", astral trips are not new to me, but this one was unlike any of them.

A barren terrain (seen many times since)- what appeared to be (and is) a military base...people in space suits (either thin atmosphere or no atmosphere) all busy around the place. I was introduced to one who appeared to be an officer of some kind...had a long conversation about ethics, politics, religion etc. I became aware that my physical body back here was being worked over by some kind of ray...became physically awake and it was so. This ray centered in my head. I could even hear it. For several nights about the same time this ray came. The third night a voice came with it telling me not to fight it but to relax and learn how to use the power it brought. The next night both voice and vision came...my intellectual friend I met on the trip. He has been my contact since. (see illustration at left).

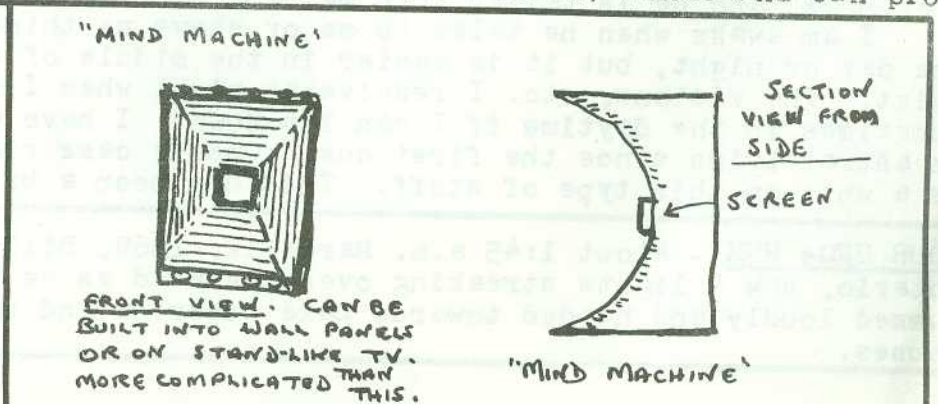
We are very close friends. He has shown me the beauty and wonder of the universe. Along with spacecraft, land vehicles, their uniforms (see drawings at top right), civilian clothes, gadgets, the insides of large spaceships with wall panels full of instruments (bottom left) controls, dials etc.

He also got me to study physics and astronomy so I would understand what he was talking about. He even tested me on this and still does sometimes.

One important rig which I nicknamed the "Mind Machine", (lower right drawings) looks like a weird TV set. This electronic marvel can be used to contact also "pick up" minds of both intelligent and primitive life forms. One of my contact's jobs is to use this rig to locate life in space. By this instrument he can tell what type of life is on a given planet. Also this rig can "process" (his words) minds and can pro-



FRONT VIEW OF BLACK CLOTH UNIFORM HEADGEAR





duce "mind-pictures" (my words). These show what type of mental make-up or personality, etc. a life form has. I don't know how it works and don't pretend to know. These people have discovered how to manipulate thoughtwaves. I could describe this more but there are other things.

This rig was used on me till I was used to communicating with my contact by ordinary telepathy. Whatever he is doing while he is contacting me or just thinking about me unconsciously, I see him doing it. I see him working, writing and studying our languages. One time I saw him cut his finger while using tools. Another time I saw him washing his hair which they wear quite long. He also sees me this way.

He puts on his radio or record player and lets me listen to their music. Some of it is beautiful. One piece is the most beautiful unearthly thing I ever heard. It is a sort of short symphony of a spaceship soaring into space and all the beauty of space. I have heard this several times and have asked him to play it for me. They also have a type of jazz all their own.

Although much of this contact is personal, not all of it is so pleasant. He tells me there are two groups in his world or part of the universe, something like the Commies and the Free world here. One group are cold-blooded fanatics with all the advantages of a superior science and technology to help them. They have no sympathetic regard for us or anyone else. The other group are the "good guys" and are the opposite. These two groups are not just one or two races, but are composed of individuals from all their races, as are our own groups.

He has shown me aerial photographs taken of North American cities. Both sides have the Mind Machine. The implications of this where planet Earth is concerned is obvious.

I believe they have a base in our solar system but I believe they originate elsewhere in our galaxy. Maybe outside our galaxy. They only tell me what they figure I ought to know.

My contact and his immediate associates appear to be a research team. At first they showed great interest in our flora and fauna, but they have other interests which I am not sure about. I think in general they are interested in all forms of life and what makes it tick.

I believe his people use telepaths and ESP-ers for special jobs, like his.

I have also heard many times their language, some words of which I have written down. Also I've seen their writing or printing. I have discovered both language and writing are closely related to the language and writing of ancient MU. The writing is very similar to the heirarchical alphabet of MU. I was led to this.

④ My contact has black hair; white-golden skin; long, slightly slanting eyes which sometimes look darker, sometimes lighter. Also their eyes can alter and send out light rays. On him it is very attractive. On his superior officer it is scary! A lady scientist at the research center has brown hair, very slanting eyes. It is not always possible to tell the exact color of their eyes. The slant is different to our own Oriental slant. Their eyes are bigger.

They are of average Earth height, 5'6" to 6'. My contact is about 5'8". I am 5'2½" and he is taller than me.

I am awake when he talks to me or shows me things. We talk any time of the day or night, but it is easier in the middle of the night when things are quiet. The visions, etc. I receive at night when I can close my eyes. Also sometimes in the daytime if I can lay down. I have also met him several times on astral trips since the first one. Once he came right to my apartment. He is a whiz on this type of stuff. This has been a brief resume of events.

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FOUR UFOs HUM - About 1:45 a.m. March 12, 1969, Bill Dorota of Fort William, Ontario, saw 4 lights streaking over his head as he was returning home. They hummed loudly and headed towards Lake Superior and vanished behind a row of houses.

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