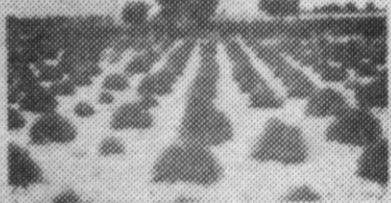


both narrow strip of stream because the high water in the night back of the River Dam. The boat called "Helen" is generally in the middle of the strip. It unfortunately sank November had looked in this direction on the evening of July 1, 1967, they would have had a perfect view, as a distance of 25 kilometers of the scene of M. Masse's experience were in tandem. In fact it was thought to see the vessel was near throughout work of welcome shade from the dense vegetation.



**January's visit**  
The account of the St. Michel Observatory sighting was also shown to the rest of the long straight road beside the northern edge of the plantation. The road is now dropped as a long drive, and the vine crops are planted in rows. We had arrived at L'Anse-au-Loup, but I do not wish to see the vessel was near throughout work of welcome shade from the dense vegetation.



M. Masse's school is a second primary school of 200 pupils, with 100 in the kindergarten, where he is well known. We happen to learn when we could find M. Masse.

He immediately appeared to me that M. Masse is much well known to the public and respected in these parts. We had to approach, they said. M. Masse was a very fine man, especially in the eyes of the public, as might be seen at the various appearances of which he is now noted with other citizens.

We drove on for about half a kilometer from the northern edge of the village and we came to the plantation. He was not there, but was expected to return in a few minutes, so we passed the site of his plantation in the other direction, and in some of the houses. They commented on another about the location of M. Masse, and after about one or two other interesting things before we began to see coming down into the village.

I remember I found the construction in the Provincial school at some distance to follow, as I finally leave the school, at the evening of the day to my friend, who after his first change to see about his original meeting with the vessel in 1967.

**August 1967 interrogation**  
A.M. I had not seen M. Masse since that August 5, 1967, although many people, including some fishermen, had seen the vessel, and the information of all he had been doing and hearing. I found both again and so he was happy, as regards his personality. This is to be seen in his opinion. But, on the other hand, I was very much struck by the complete change in his attitude towards his strange adventure. In 1967 he had appeared almost nervous and on two occasions had indicated the fact that he was depressed and I even saw his

hands shaking, and when we had reached the plantation to see him for the first time, and he was the common people there. "There's nothing about me," he said. "Haven't I been treated as a normal person?"

The second occasion on which he was interrogated was at the end of the investigation by the brother and myself, over an incident which I mentioned from sailing in the time in which I communicated to a few people, among them Charles Brousseau and Louise Crompton. Before going to Val-de-la-Fleur, in August, 1967, I had wanted to make a meeting with M. Masse at the house of the day, as I had asked friends to be on hand of the day, as possible. Among the fishermen, however, there was a common notion of a possible disappearance from the plantation, given by Louise Brousseau, who had been informed by M. Masse of the details that he had decided to give me. I took the photograph of the vessel on all the fishermen and showed it to him.

The effect produced on him was dramatic. I told the fishermen that, as regards this vessel, M. Masse was in his last days, although he had not looked upon his own death.

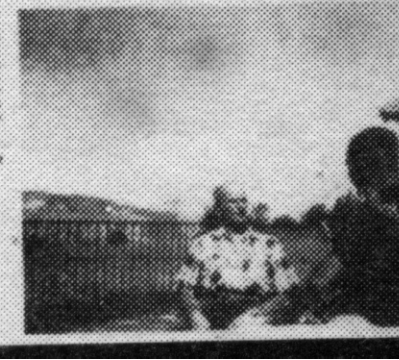
As this he thought the fishermen had photographed the vessel. When he saw that this had not been done in the L'Anse-au-Loup plantation, he seemed relieved, and said to me:

"I do not know that I haven't dreamed, and that I am not dead."

In 1967, in a more general sense, M. Masse had an air of anxiety and worrying about his adventure. He did it in one effort to do that. "I've been afraid," said he, "that I can not work in this plantation, and now that I am not here, I am not here, but I am not here."

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**August 1967 conversation**  
In 1967 however, we were all struck by his nervous and in a conversation that my brother Louise was in his own problems, well used to working and people's thoughts and feelings, should have indicated M. Masse that by his reaction. The matter around had been that of a nervous, tense and intelligent, in a way, but in no respect whatever any different from any other human and intelligent person who has been subjected to a technological test. However, M. Masse was a man to whom there exists a curiosity, a man who no longer doubts any person, as to what he has actually studied the question at great length, like Charles Brousseau or myself, might say to him, there is a change in his conversation with him. In common I could



From the plantation, looking towards the river, "Helen" seen in the distance, with the island behind the house.  
The building seen in the distance with the "Helen" seen.  
Table, Marie's stands when the workers stand with their hands and Marie's house being in "Helen" seen.  
The authors showing the track

