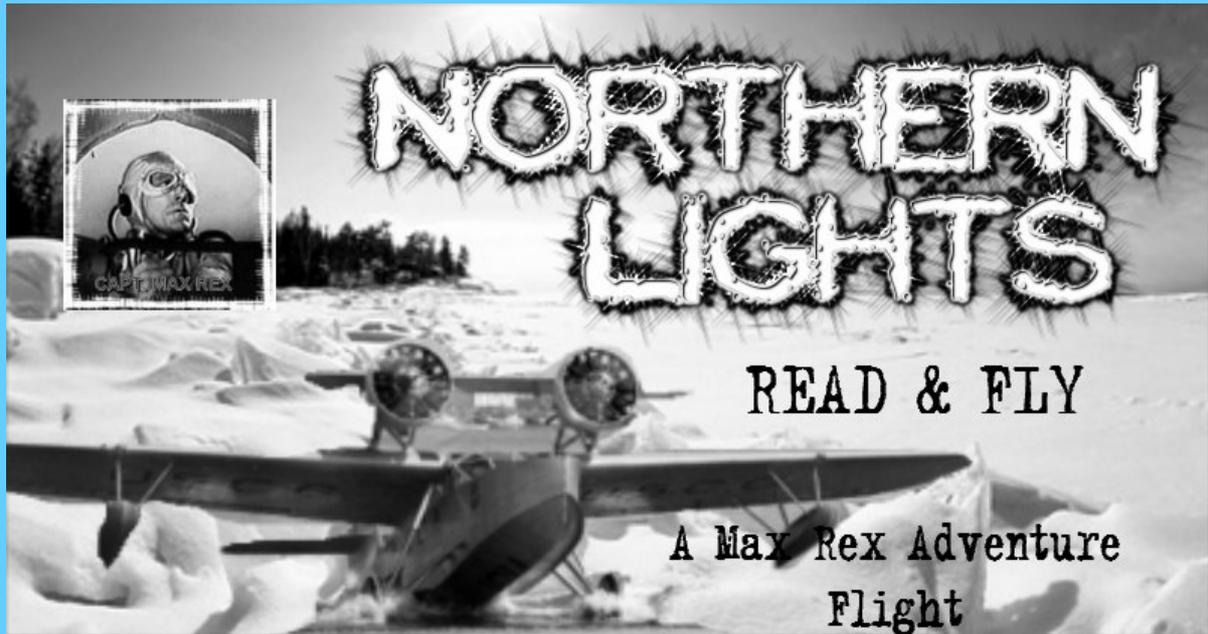


10/05/2013



CHAPTER I A cold Expedition

Max Rex well known aviator for his famous flights in very dangerous expeditions was sought by many specially aircraft manufacturers and new expeditions formulated by Museums, Scientific Institutions and Individuals who needed reliable transportation, but this is very well know!!!!



Max had just finished delivering a Ford Trimotor to Rushmore Airlines in Aberdeen, South Dakota and was having a well deserved meal of Barbeque pork ribs and Greek salad plus a very cold beer when his man servant, the Indian Gupta Gun, came into his hangar with a telegram in his hands and said " Captain Rex, sir, this telegram has arrived by urgent delivery for you just a few minutes ago sir and I thought I should bring it to you very fast sir."
"Thank you Gupta."said Max with a smile in his face. Gupta Gun always brought Max's smile to his lips since he was always very cortious.
Max took a drink of the beer and read the telegram.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable sign above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

SIGNS

DL = Day Letter
 NM = Night Message
 NL = Night Letter
 LCO = Deferred Cable
 NLT = Cable Night Letter
 WLT = Week-End Letter

The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

Received at

34DV A 10

CAPTAIN MAX REX--STOP--

URGENT SEEKING AIR TRANSPORTATION TO VERY FAR NORTH IN CANADA--STOP--IF YOUR SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE RIGHT AWAY CALL UT4534 IN WINNIPEG--STOP-- EXPEDITION HAS BEEN FUNDED AND IS READY TO GO--PRICE NO PROBLEM AT ALL--STOP--WE KNOW YOUR FEES ARE HIGH--STOP THANK YOU AND EXPECTING YOUR CALL ANY TIME AFTER YOU READ THIS--STOP--

YOURS TRULY
 DR. ALFONZE Skywater,
 Museum of Sky Phenomena, Winnipeg Canada

THE QUICKEST, SUREST AND SAFEST WAY TO SEND MONEY IS BY TELEGRAPH OR CABLE.

Max folded the telegram and looked at the big pendulum clock in the hangar office. It showed one fifiteen of the afternoon. Winnipeg was a faily short flight in his fast Mystery plane and decided to check on Dr. Skywater that same afternoon. Twenty minutes later he was speeding along the runway looking at the towering clouds in front of his fast plane.

After a rather stormy flight Max saw the city of Winnipeg in front of him. "Winnipeg Tower this is NC-559 six miles west to land" radioed the pilot. "NC-559 you are clear to land on runway 32, there is some rain in the airfield so take precautions" answered the new Tower. Only the year before, 1936, the airfield had acquired radio as well as powerful lights on the runway. Max gunned his plane and taking a steep left bank aligned the roaring bullet toward the field. Twenty minutes later he had placed the red plane in a public hangar and deplaned looking for means to transport himself to down town. After a short ride on a taxi he arrived at the Mountain Lord Hotel located in the main street of the city.



After a shower and some coffee Max called Dr. Skywater hoping he would still be in the Museum.

"Yes, what can I do for you" answered the voice of a man.

"Hi, is Dr. Skywater still there?" asked Max while he zipped some coffee.

"Its. me sir, and am still here, really am here most of the time" said the man.

"My name is Max Rex and I have just arrived Dr., I received your telegram and decided to come right away since I was close." answered Max.

"Captain Rex, I am so glad you did. But where are you now.?" said the doctor.

"Am here at the Mountain Lord Hotel sir and would like to invite you to dinner so we can talk

and you can tell me all about your expedition to see if I will accompany you" answered Max looking at the city from his third floor window.

"Yes, that will be fine, how about in forty five minutes" said the scientist getting up from his desk and walking with the phone in his hand.

"I will be on the main lobby waiting sir." said Max and hung the phone.

An hour and fifteen minutes later Max saw a tall man looking all over the lobby and thought that he should be the man he was waiting for.

"Sir my name is Max Rex" said the aviator tapping the man on the shoulder.

"Oh, yes, it must be you" said Dr. Skywater turning toward a beautiful woman by his side and said.

"This is my daughter Kathy Captain Rex, we are so happy to meet you" continued Skywater.

"It is a pleasure to meet you miss and you too sir" answered Max looking at the beautiful woman by the visitor side.

"Hi, Max, I have read so much about you I feel as if I have known you from a long time" said the woman smiling with red lips and slightly painted blue eyes.

"Great that will make it easy to get along with you both." answered Max smiling at her. He used his long known smile that captivated women from China to America.

"Shall we go and eat, am famished" answered the woman turning and showing Max a beautiful figure.

"Yes, lets eat" said the doctor following both of them.



"Tell me doctor what's your expedition all about?" asked Max after the waiter had served Italian Chianti to all.

"Have you seen the news the papers have been publishing lately about the strange lights seen all over the world skies?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, I have, and I have even seen them while flying over Mongolia a few months ago." answered Max looking at his beautiful daughter who drank the wine like a queen.

"I have been studying them for months, and it is until now that a great activity of them has been seen all over as you are aware. Something very unusual is happening for it to be so" said the man with a serious face and continued.

"These lights are to my knowledge some kind of vessels made by an unknown power which I believe could represent a menace to the world at large. Some months ago a friend who lives in a very small town up in the north wrote me and assured me that he had found a place where he had seen these vessels land and had seen strange figures around them." said the well dressed man serving some butter over a piece of bread.



"And you want to go see this place" said Max drinking some wine.

"Exactly, with war looming in the corner I think it is very important to find out who they are and what they are doing here" answered Kathy.

"Yes, war is looming again, and this time will be much worse than the last one" answered Max looking at her continuing to admire her beauty.

"Are you our pilot?" asked her.

"I think I have a few days I can dedicate to this exploration, it surely sounds very interesting" answered Max filling his glass with more of the fine wine.

"Great my boy." said the doctor putting his hands up and smiling.
 "How much will it cost me, these flights?" asked the scientist.
 "I will charge you fifteen thousand american dollars for a week, if you think that will be enough time." said Max with a business face.
 "Sufficient Captain and a rather good price I should say" said the doctor looking happily at his daughter.
 "No discounts, Captain?" asked the woman with a malicious face.
 "Absolutly none madam" answered Max putting his arm up so the waiter would come to their table.
 "Ok, if my father agrees I will too and now let's start eating otherwise I'll faint" was the non chalant answer from her.
 After a dinner of pheasant in "rissi" sauce with boiled potatoes and wild rice with spicy butter plus a crunchy salad the dinners were having hot chocolate and coffee when the doctor said.
 "If its ok with you son, we will finish off preparing the expedition for two more days then we can leave" and continued pulling a roll of maps from his hand bag.
 "Here is the map I prepared for you plus the innitial route we should take. Once in Thmpson we will meet my friend Dr.Joocerkopt and we will then decide when we visit the suspected place" said the man giving Max the map.
 "I will check it and compute the flight route and make the final flight plan, I will do this tomorrow as well as look for a suitable airplane since the one I came in will not lodge all of us in it." said Max looking at the map.
 "Fine, lets meet tomorrow for dinner again and start the flight next day" said Kathy getting up from her chair.
 They all did the same and in a few minutes the Skywater's had left the hotel. Max was left with the sweet smell of the woman's perfume thinking that she was a pretty one.



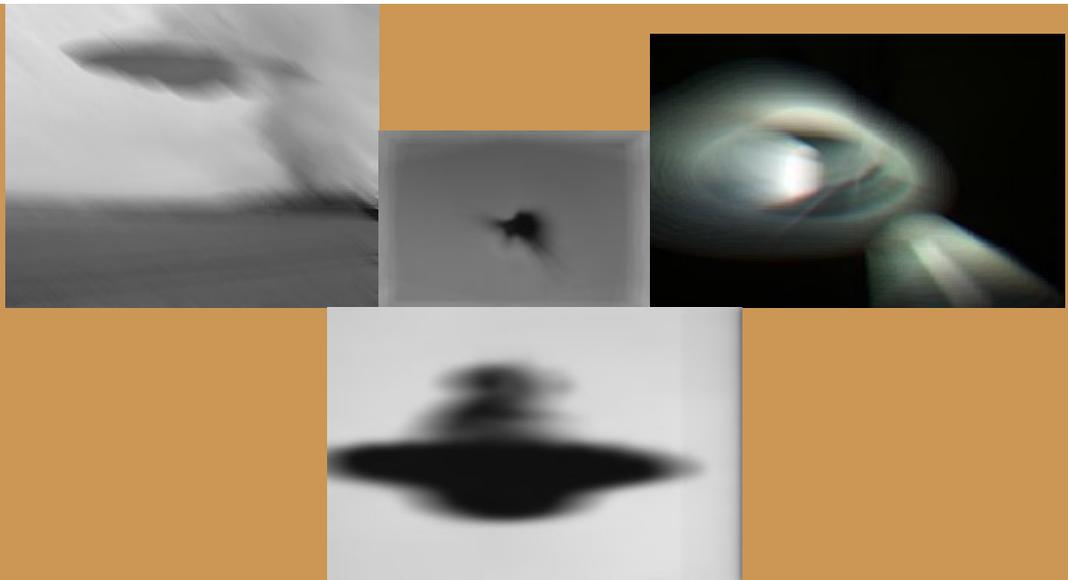
Two days later Max waited at the airport for the Skywaters. It was seven fifteen in the morning and some cumulus clouds were building up on the horizon of the airfield. Ten minutes later a ford driven by Kathy arrived and parked in the hangar. Max smiled at her and helped both of them with their bags and some kind of equipment.
 Max had leased a Douglas twin transport which had good space for the three of them and their baggage. At seven fifty five the twin took off from the wet airfield at the professional hand of a world known pilot a beautiful woman and a scientist. The hunt for the strange lights was on.

Max Flew along the Winnipeg lake to the town of Warren Landing where they would have lunch and continue on to Thomson their final destination for the day. Here Dr. Skywater would be meeting a friend who was supposed to have taken some photographs of the flying lights and he was eager to see them.

After landing and securing the plane for the night the three went to the only lodge in town where they aquired their bedrooms for the night. An hour later Frank Goody Joocerkopt came in and invited them to his log cabin where his wife was waiting for them with a hot meal. Mary Goody served them home made bread with a large plate of barbeque pork, chicken and various sausages as well as T-Bone steaks. During the delicious meal they talked about everything specially the menace of war which the Canadians took very seriously. After dinner they walked to the fireplace and Frank brought a large envelope.

"I took several photos but somehow they are not the best, anyway here they are Alfonze" said the tall man handing the photos to his friend.

CHAPTER III "First Flights"



"Too bad you could not get sharper images" said the scientist looking at the photos with a magnifying glass.

"They are just blobs that show some kind of object, but no features are available" he continued looking very closely.

"Check them Max, you are a pilot and might be able to see things I don't" and he passed the four photos to the aviator.

Max observed them very closely, shaking his head.

"The last one looks like a large top with a saucer in the middle to me, the others are too blurred to make something coherent out of them" said the pilot picking up the magnifying glass and placing it on top of the pictures.

"Very strange indeed, can you tell us what was the height of these?" asked Max looking at their friend.

"The first one was very large and it was very near the ground, the second one was high, about two thousand feet, the third one was late in the evening so I can't tell the height and the last one was very low coming at me very fast and making a humming noise, I could feel an electric field all around me as it passed overhead" said he placing a pipe in his mouth.

"Where was this Frank?" asked the doctor.

"Up in Coral Harbour in Nunavut, while I was checking some mines in the area" answered the pipe smoker.

"Very well Max, that's where we are going next, can you set up a flight plan now?" asked the doctor turning and looking at Max.

"I have my maps here, so let me check for a few minutes" answered Max getting up and pulling some maps from his flight bag which he always carried with him.

"We can fly to Churchill on Hudson Bay tomorrow and then we can go to the north to Coral Harbour" said the pilot after looking at his maps for a few moments.

"May I warn you that there are hardly any good maps of the area, it will be dangerous flying there since we will have to fly by references and coordinates and the seat of our pants" continued Max with a serious face, one that everyone understood as very grave.

"No problema Max" said Kathy who had not spoken since dinner.

"My father and I must find out what these things are and if there is anyone out there that could menace our country" she said with a proud face.

"Ok, we leave in the morning, I suppose Frank you are coming with us since you are the one that knows that country better than any of us" asked the doctor turning to his tall friend.

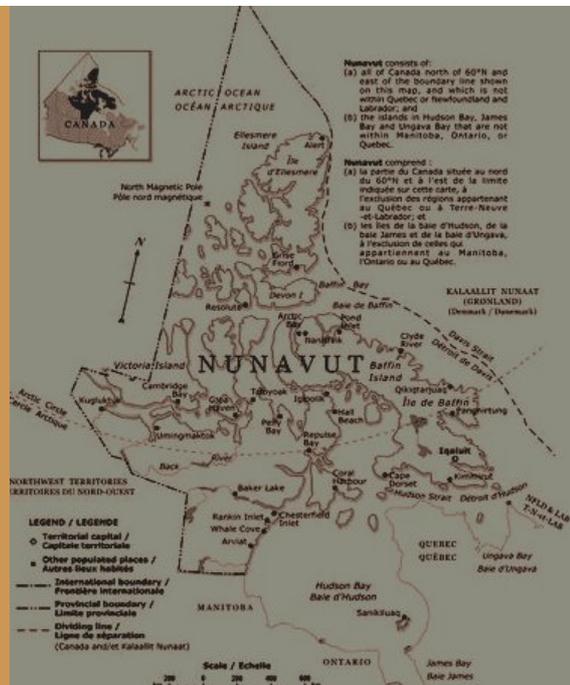
"You bet, Alfonze, I will take you all to where I got these photos" answered Frank placing his pipe on the table by him and serving all a shot of whiskey which his wife had brought from the kitchen.

"A toast to the success of our endeavor" said the doctor picking up his small glass and holding it high in the air.

"Before we hit the sack, let me point out that Makuli Butijoo, a good eskimo friend from the village of Grise Fiord further north came here for supplies two weeks ago and said that they had seen a very large object overfly their village and head north. He pointed out that he was able to see some cross like drawings on the object and that he is sure he heard gunfire or a similar sound right after it passed overhead. He believes that it was some kind of warning. The whole village is very afraid something evil will fall on the it." said Frank serving himself another shot from the bottle.

"Well we'll go there too" said Kathy looking smartly at Max.

IV "To the North"



The sun was pulling itself up from the horizon as Max cradled the controls of the Douglas at thirty five hundred feet. They had left the water port at dawn and were now feeling the swinging movement of the plane as strong winds rattled it around the sky.

The flight was very uneventful and rather boring as they flew on top of almost barren land below. They were flying in the least populous and the largest in area of the provinces and territories of Canada. One of the most remote, sparsely settled regions in the world, spreading over land area the size of Mexico but spread across an area of globe the size of Western Europe. Nunavut's highest point is Barbeau Peak ,2,616 m (8,583 ft), on Ellesmere Island and Max was thinking that they should inspect it.

It was late when they arrived at Coral Harbour and it was cold. They spent the night at the Mayor's house, the only one made of wood logs covered with ice, but it was warm inside by the chimney which heated the area. Seal meat with some oysters was their meal and they really enjoyed it and thanked the wife of the mayor who had prepared it with a toothless smile. Kathy played with their four year old daughter after dinner while Max looked and studied the maps of the territory, which were not so good.

CHAPTER IV "Arrival"



"We have seen the objects" said the Mayor of the town sipping his tea.

"They are big, very big, almost like ocean ships and they fly very high making loud noise" he finished at Dr. Skywaters inquiries.

"They always come from the west and return to the west" he said and continued.

"I remember around 1936 I went to visit my cousin in Queen Elizabeth Island and I did see construction of some kind going on there, I was flying with an old pilot that told me that we were

some 350 or so miles from Alert and that he was flying against big winds on a route of 275 or so on his compass, I have always wondered what was being constructed there and by whom.
"From around Queen Elizabeth Island?" asked Max
"You could say so, but my brother has also seen them coming from the East and going East too" answered the mayor.
Max twisted his mouth thinking this man was speculating more than telling the truth. East or West thought Max.
"I guess we will have to make a choice doctor, we do not have enough gas to go to both areas and fly around looking for these objects" said Max to Skywater.
"We were very lucky to find gas in Churchill but it will not last forever."
"Where do you think would be a good hiding place if they are actually hiding around here?" asked Kathy.
"It could be anywhere really" answered Max and continued " I guess we have to guess and make a choice!!!! aswered her father.....
" We can fly to Grise Fiord, there is fuel there and then we can go to Alert where there is also fuel left there last year by the Geology expedition of Dr. Pujab of India." said Frank walking toward where Max and Kathy sat.
"Great, with fuel we can search a lot of territory but still we must make a choice since the area is very large" answered Max sipping some tea and chewing seal beef jerky.
"Well lets fly to those places look around maybe we find clues there and then once in Alert we make our final choice for the final search"
said Dr. Skywater looking at his daughter.

YOU MUST NOW MAKE A CHOICE

Will you search FOR THE OBJECTS

on the **EAST**

OR

GO WEST



(Lookout for clues both in Grise Fiord and Alert to help you make the right choise!!!)

Good luck,



Gera

ggodoyc@fastmail.net

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CHAPTER
V
"Into the
Unknown"

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