



# CASE HISTORIES

Supplement No. 5  
June, 1971.

Companion journal to the  
FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

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1971  
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Case Histories

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By Annual Subscription U.K. and Eire £1.20; overseas £1.40 or U.S.A. and Canada \$3.60 (bank exchange commission on dollar cheques is catered for in this amount) or foreign currency equivalents. These amounts include postage by surface mail. Single copies 20p each (60c) each  
Airmail extra: U.S.A., £1.60 per annum (\$3.80); Australia £1.90 per annum

Please all letters to: *The Editor, FSR Case Histories, 21 Cecil Court, Charing Cross Road, London WC2, England*

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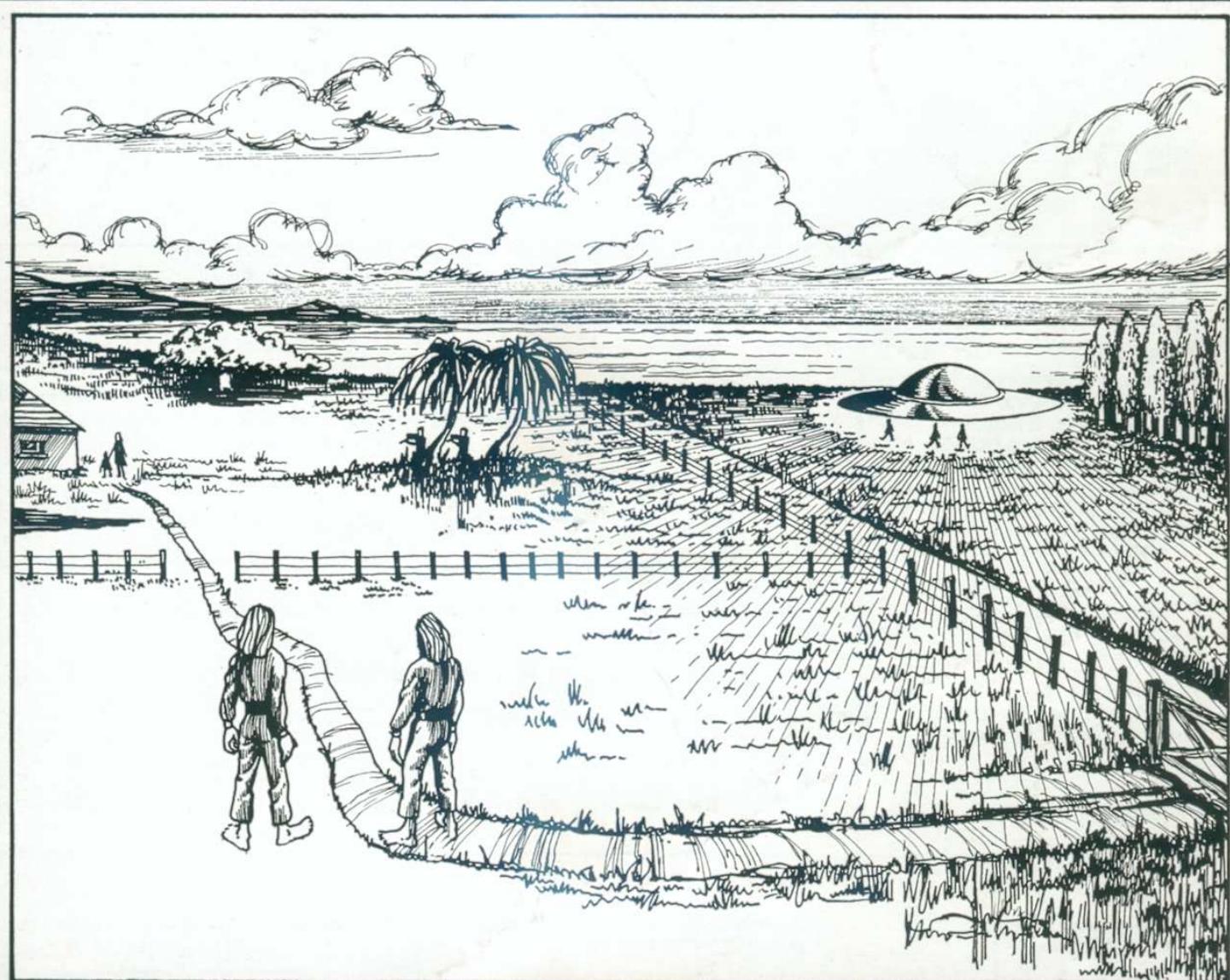
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TWENTY PENCE

# CASE HISTORIES

SUPPLEMENT FIVE

JUNE 1971



LAGÔA NEGRA HUMANOIDS

See page 3

# Auto-Stop near Docking

Peter Johnson

This interview was recorded by our correspondent—a reader of *Flying Saucer Review* for many years, and a member of BUFORA—on the reverse side of the tape on which he recorded his interview with Mr. Olaf Davy and which was reported in FSR Case Histories No. 4.

THIS is an eye-witness account of an incident near Docking in 1969. Docking is a fair-sized village about 14 miles north-east of King's Lynn in Norfolk.

The witness, Robin Peck, aged 28 at the time, is a well-known member of the local community as he is a radio and television engineer having his own shop in Station Road, Docking.

At 00.25 on Thursday, June 19, 1969, Robin was on his way home from King's Lynn in his Ford *Thames* van. He had just turned into the Bircham to Docking road, and was approaching a group of houses about two miles from Docking, when his van's engine began to misfire and the headlights dimmed. Here, in his own words, is an account of what happened:

**Robin Peck.** I was proceeding from the King's Lynn direction towards Docking in my *Thames* van when, having passed through Bircham on the main King's Lynn-Docking Road, the lights on the van went dim and the engine began to misfire. I slowed down because I couldn't see very well, and I sniffed to see if I could detect some sort of electrical short-circuit in the electrics of the van: I also felt the ignition switch. It then got so bad that I couldn't see at all, and as the engine was also missing badly, I pulled into the side of the road, and everything cut out. The lights failed and the ignition light also went out. I pulled the starter knob (it is not a key-type starter, but a normal pull-type starter which has a lead direct from the battery to the starter solenoid) and nothing happened: the battery was inoperative.

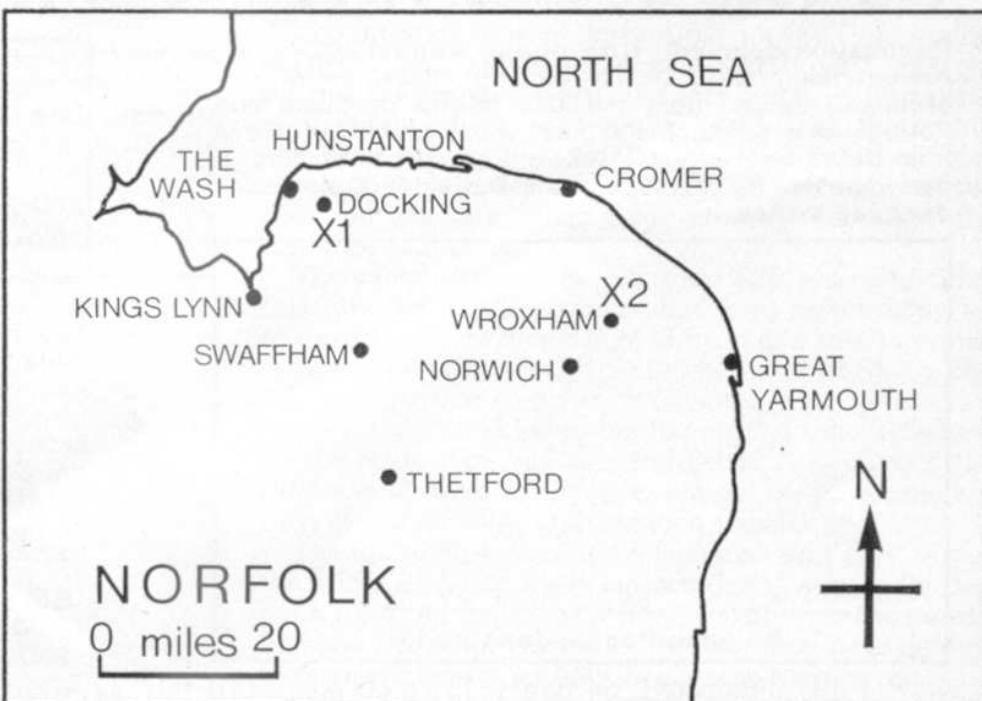
Deciding to investigate, I released the bonnet catch. I wasn't aware of anything unusual at that time; I merely thought I had a short circuit.

On opening the door of the van and getting out on the road I experienced a feeling as of heavy static electricity. It is rather hard to define, but having had experience of heavy R.F. and static electricity, it's the only thing I could put the feeling down to, for it made my hair stand on end—and the hairs on my arms and legs. I then became aware of this object in the sky about a  $\frac{1}{4}$ -mile away, and about some 100-150ft. above the ground. For some reason I decided to check the time: I saw that the luminous points on the watch had become "alive", the luminosity of the hands having gone up about 100%. Since then I have found the watch is no longer luminous.

I suppose I stood looking at this object for about 1-1½ minutes, wondering what to do, while still

feeling the sensation of static. There was no smell of ozone in the air—which was rather peculiar—and no noise. After about 1½ minutes, this object seemed to go away towards my left, that is in the King's Lynn direction. There was no indication of it gathering speed at all: it just suddenly went.

When the thing had gone I got back inside the van to gather my senses for a moment, and I lit a cigarette and sat and thought about it. By instinctive reaction, I suppose, I reached for, and switched on the ignition key, and found that it responded normally. So I pulled the starter knob and the engine started. I switched the lights on and gingerly drove the van forward, half wondering what I'd find around the corner. I slowed down on the piece of road above which I



X2 marks the site of Olaf Davy's encounter

thought the object had been, and noticed that there is an electrical transformer in the field on the left-hand side of the road. I couldn't see any smoke or anything peculiar about it, so I carried on to Docking. I told my parents about it, went to bed, and had a restless night.

Next morning, at about 9.30, I saw a friend who works for Docking R.D.C. and discussed this phenomenon with him. He suggested that the best thing I could do would be to report it to the police. This I did, and they have a sworn statement from me, taken at about 10.30 a.m. on that same Thursday (June 19), and they in turn got in touch with the press, and that meant another statement—and photographs.

The object looked to be about 100 to 150ft. above the ground, and seemed 100 or more feet long and about 40ft. wide. It looked like an inverted mushroom, and was blue in colour—not a painted type of colour, but a luminous blue. The outline was definite. It had an aura of gold about it, stretching down underneath it towards the ground, and sort of glowing pale golden around the top. There were no details such as markings or win-

dows; maybe it was too far away for me to see anything like that. As I said, there was no noise or smell, and when it went away it went very fast indeed—faster than anything I've seen before.

**Peter Johnson.** Could you repeat what happened to your wrist watch?

**R.P.** My watch? After the incident my wrist watch was no longer luminous. You can't see a display in the dark, but when it was checked with a geiger counter it still gave a reading.

**P.J.** What was all that about telephone calls the next day?

**R.P.** This was rather strange, for I only heard of it some time afterwards. At 9.00 o'clock the same morning that I had the sighting, my secretary received a phone call at my business address, and on answering the telephone there was no reply at all. This was before I had told her about the incident, or told anyone apart from my parents who were both with me until 9.30 a.m.

**P.J.** And how many calls like that did you have?

**R.P.** Three on the Thursday and five the next day, but no more since then.

\* \* \*

**P.J.** Some weeks after the preceding interview, I visited Mr. Peck at Docking, and he told me of UFOs that have been seen regularly at Brancaster, a coastal resort about three miles due north of Docking.

**R.P.** According to a cousin of mine, and his young friend, who fish at Brancaster regularly in the evenings often until 1.00 a.m.—and this has happened so often to them that they are used to it and don't take notice any more—very bright blue lights come in towards them from the sea, and disappear behind them. Sometimes they come in fours or fives, and there is a larger object with them, but they can't describe the shape or size of the larger one which is much bigger than the smaller ones.

**P.J.** What time of the evening?

**R.P.** Oh, 11.30 to midnight, usually.

**P.J.** As always, when very few people are about.

\* \* \*

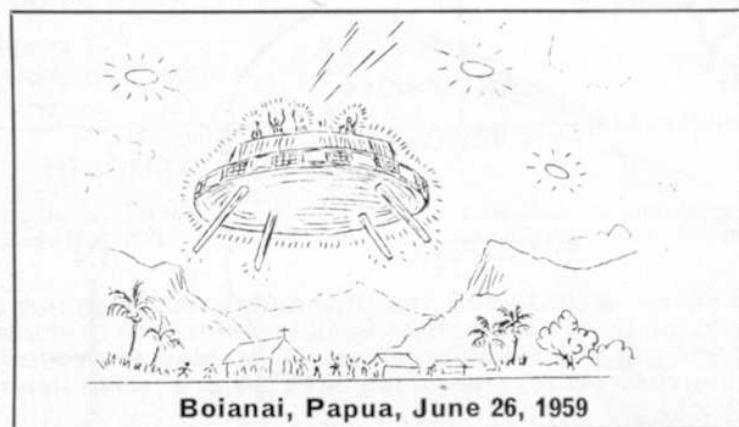
It should be noted that the first of these interviews took place in June, 1969, soon after Mr. Peck's encounter was first reported.

Don't miss the forthcoming FSR Special Issue No. 4 . . .

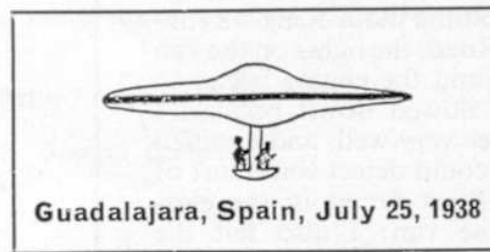
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# The Remarkable Landing at Lagôa Negra

Jader U. Pereira

Here is a case, which although appearing under another signature in *Phénomènes Spatiaux* in 1969 was not included in Dr. Buhler's 1968-1969 catalogue. Translated from the Portuguese by Gordon Creighton.

THIS is the report of an important landing which took place in the early part of January 1968, between 8.00 and 10.00 p.m. It was a clear night, with no wind, and the scene of the occurrence was the Lagôa Negra Fazenda (Plantation), in the Municipality of Viamão, near Lagôa dos Patos, in the far southern Brazilian State of Rio Grande do Sul.

## The witnesses

There were no fewer than five witnesses, namely the owner of the fazenda, his wife, his son, his daughter, and the fazenda manager. The three adults all are persons who have had primary education, and the son and daughter have had secondary education (high school). The family are people who are held in high regard locally and in the Municipality of Viamão. None of them had ever hitherto had any interest whatever in the subject of flying saucers.

The duration of the incident was about twenty minutes.

## Description of the object

The UFO was round, approximately three metres high and ten metres wide. On the upper part it had a round hat-shaped cupola. On the under portion there seemed to be some sort of protuberance, although the witnesses were unable to establish exactly what it was like. The craft had a metallic gleam, and emitted a powerful cold reddish light.

The UFO remained "floating" at about two metres above the ground. There was no rotary movement, except when it began to move away, and then the witnesses did observe what seemed to be a slightly rotary movement.

The reddish light emitted by the UFO made their eyes burn. It penetrated through the chinks in the

windows and the doors of the house, spreading out inside and lighting up the whole interior.

The distance of the object from the house was exactly 390 metres, measured at the time.

## Description of the occupants

See our illustration, figure 1.

The first two to appear beside the UFO were quite tall: about two metres. They were dressed in a sort of white overall with a broad band, also white, at the waist. The collars of the overalls were high and of a dark colouring. The faces of the beings were full, and they had long hair hanging down to as far as the shoulders. "They look like Saints!" the daughter said to her mother when she saw them more closely. They seemed to be of the white race. They had big bare feet and long hands. They had a rigid manner of walking, without bending the legs.

The three following beings that appeared were of small stature, not more than 1.40 metres. They were wearing chestnut brown-coloured overalls with a band of the same colour at the waist. They had long hair falling down to as far as the shoulders. They were also of the white race. Their feet were shod in small boots. They walked rapidly, never however quitting the area beneath the disc.

## Behaviour of the "crew"

The three small ones never moved away from underneath the disc. The two large ones did move away from the disc, and went towards the wire fence, getting as far as a ditch which runs along beside the fence and serves to drain off water. They followed this rampart along until they were at a point half-way between the disc and the gate. Then they retraced their steps the way they had come.

Then they came away from the disc a second time, this time by another route, that is to say directly up to the gate, where they halted in front of a small wooden bridge over the ditch. Then they returned to the disc by the same route.

Then they came from the disc a third time, this time by the route they had first followed. They crossed the bridge, and came to the gate, *opened the gate*, entered, then *closed the gate*, and came on towards the house.

The fazenda-owner and his manager had gone out of the house and had taken up positions lying under two palm trees. As there was a small elevation in the terrain between the palm trees and the disc, they were able to observe the object without being seen themselves.

The wife and the young son and daughter were inside the house. Frightened by the red light that had invaded the house, the boy was lying in bed and had covered

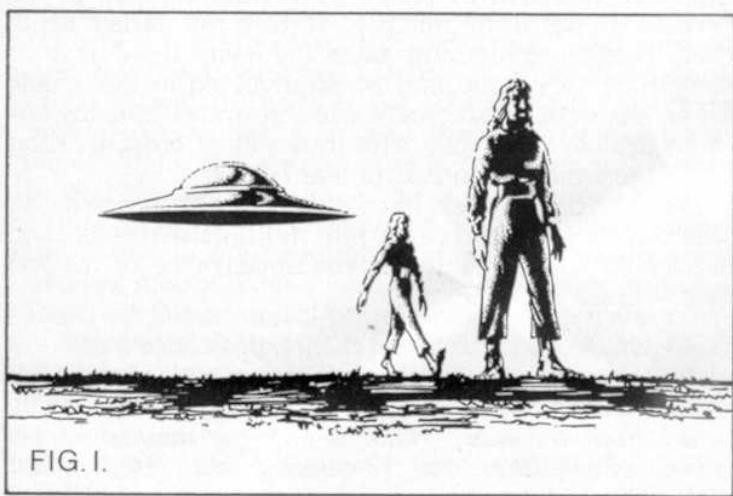


FIG. I.

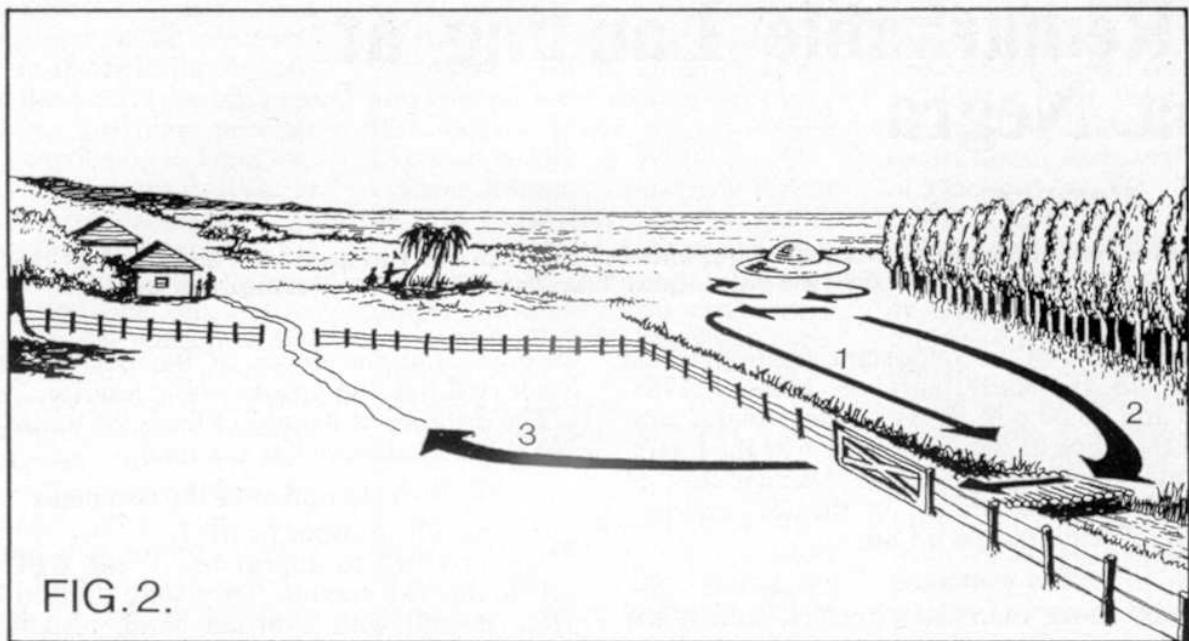


FIG. 2.

himself with the bedclothes. The mother and daughter were peeping through the partly opened door, watching the entities approach.

The five dogs of the household, which normally are savage towards strangers, never at any moment were disturbed. They remained quiet even when the 2-metre-tall beings entered the gate and started towards the house.

Seeing that the dogs were not reacting, the manager decided, as he was armed, that he would challenge the entities. But the owner was frightened and ordered him to keep quiet.

When the beings had got to about 60 metres from the house, the daughter was able to see their features clearly because the whole area around about was completely lit up by the light from the disc, and she exclaimed: "Mother, they look like Saints!" This exclamation by the daughter frightened the mother, who forthwith decided to call to the husband to come back into the house. When she opened the door and called out to her husband, the two beings halted. They did this several times, until finally they turned round and went back to the disc along the same route by which they had come. Then all five of them entered the object, which rose up vertically, apparently with a slight rotary movement.

#### Traces at the site

Next day the witnesses searched for traces at the site. They found the prints of two kinds of feet, one kind large, as of bare feet, with very long toes and angular heels. The other kind were small, displaying a smooth heel, while the forepart of the sole showed a mark like a sort of five-pointed star in the centre. (No plaster-casts of the footprints were taken, because it was only considerably later that we heard about this case.)

The spot where the object was hovering was right beside a grove of eucalyptus trees, on the outskirts of Lagôa Negra.

#### Routes taken

Arrow No. 1 in Figure 2 indicates the first route taken

by the crew members, and is approximately 90 metres long. Arrow No. 2 indicates the second route as far as the gate, and is approximately 100 metres long. After that the crew returned to the saucer.

*Arrows Nos. 1 and 3 represent the third route taken by the entities, leading to a point on the path about 60 metres from the house.*

The dotted line from the palm trees to the point of Arrow No. 3 indicates the distance, 60 metres, between the fazenda owner and his manager and the two tall beings.

#### The investigation

The investigation of this case was conducted by our Group, G.C.I.O.A.N.I. (Grupo Gaúcho de Investigação de Objetos Aéreos Não Identificados: Rio Grande do Sul Group for the Investigation of Unidentified Aerial Objects) of Pôrto Alegre, Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil.

\* \* \*

#### Translator's Note

I must confess that I find this report of seemingly benevolent and entirely man-like beings highly encouraging after so much in recent years that smacks of the *devilish*. It has done much to restore my earlier belief that, besides something intensely evil, there is also something very good and noble involved in this whole UFO business. If so, there are important conclusions to be drawn. (Did they withdraw out of consideration when the woman shouted in fear?)\*

Dr. J. Allen Hynek has spoken of the necessity to seek out well-attested cases with multiple witnesses, and it may be felt that this has the appearance of a good case.—G.C.

\* [Or, if they were by any chance projections of some mysterious kind, were they withdrawn out of benevolent consideration by whatever it was that controlled them, say from the disc? What a pity the method of the entities' leaving, and re-entering the disc, is not described—EDITOR.]

# A Landing at Puits-d'Edme

Henry-Jean Basset

This contribution was first published in *Phénomènes Spatiaux*, the quarterly bulletin of Groupement d'Etude de Phénomènes Aériens (GEPA),\* No. 26 for December 1970. Translation by John C. Hugill.

THE *Yonne Républicaine* and the *Dépêches de Bourgogne* of August 20, 1970, reported that a mysterious machine had landed at Puits d'Edme in the commune of Joux-la-Ville, near Avallon (Yonne).

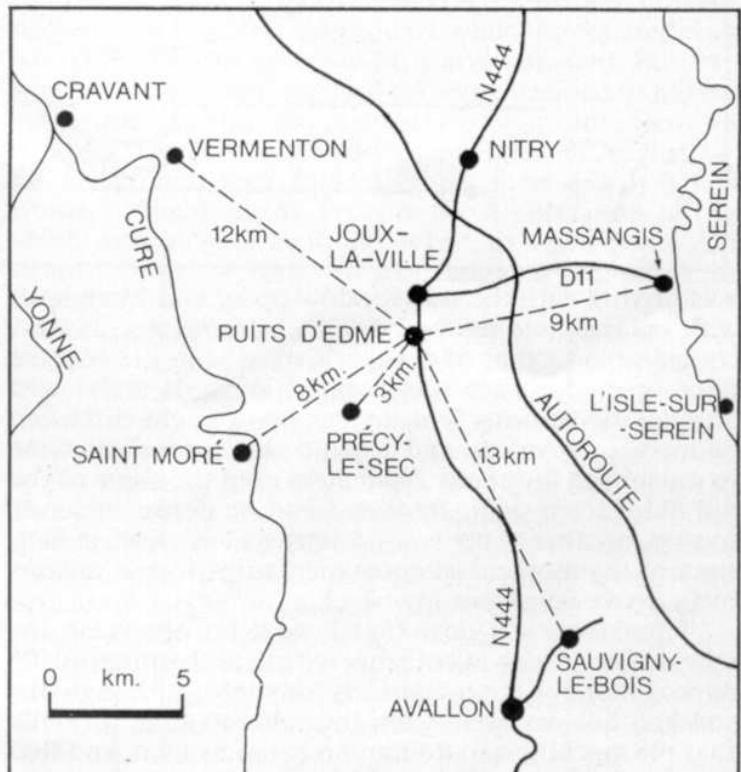
Next day, the same two papers, plus the *Bien Public*, denied the story and explained that the witness had been misled by the return to earth of a radio-sonde balloon, which had been recovered 6 kilometres from the presumed landing site.

On holiday not far away, Guy Quincy, the author of the well-known list of landings so often referred to by Jacques Vallée in *Passport to Magonia*, was in a position to visit the witness, inspect the site, and examine the remains of the balloon. Independently of him, I had also met the witness and had initiated enquiries with various bodies, notably the National Meteorological Office. When I learned of M. Quincy's work, I could only conclude that the official explanation was no more satisfactory to him than it was to me and that, on the contrary, there was reason to suppose that the witness had seen something very unusual resting there on the ground.

## The witness' story

Patrick Carré is 19. He lives with his parents at Joux-la-Ville but works 17 kilometres away at Avallon as a trainee pharmacist. Though he lives in the country, M. Carré looks and behaves more like a city-dweller. Here is what he told me about the events of the night of August 17, 1970:

"That Sunday evening I stayed in Avallon until late. After a nap of a couple of hours between 0100 and 0300, I still hadn't made up my mind to return to Joux, so I went round to see a friend of mine who is a pump attendant at an all-night filling station. I kept him company for maybe an hour and a half, and then at about 0445 got into my Citroen 2CV to drive back to Joux by way of the R.N.444.<sup>1</sup> Just before I got there I slowed down, partly to pass through the hamlet of Puits-d'Edme, and also because of the bends just before the final descent into Joux. So I was doing about 40 km/h (25 mph)—I had changed down to third gear—when I saw in my headlights, on the left of the road and a few metres from it, and about 300 metres from the village, a brilliant object partly masked by a walnut tree which grows at that spot. A few split seconds later I was right beside the machine, and I can state quite definitely that it was a machine. It consisted of two parts: the top

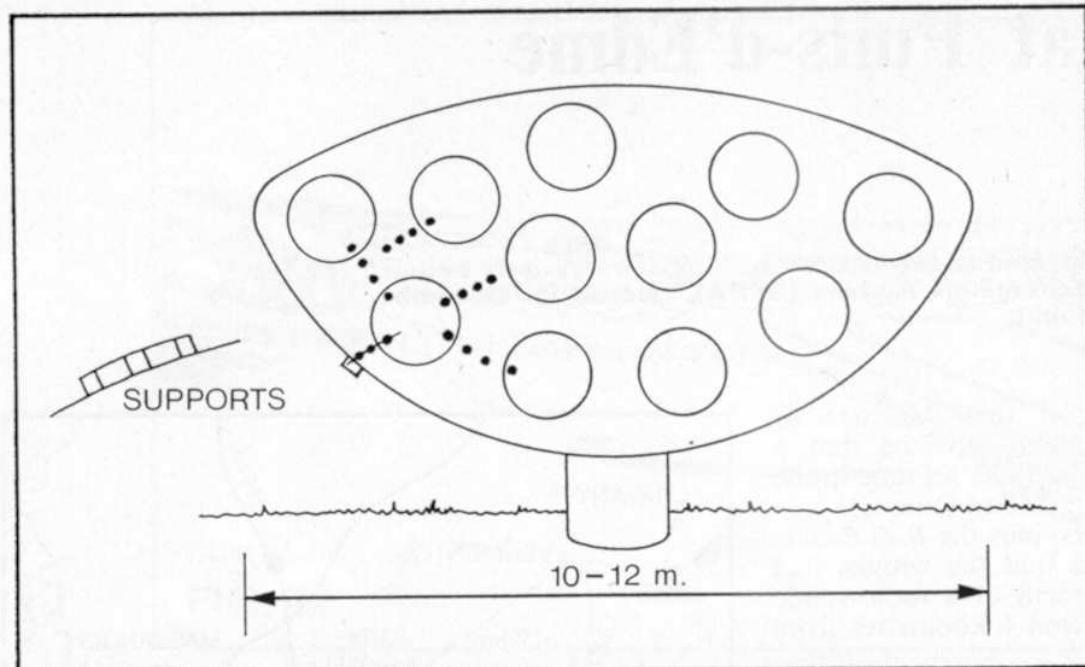


half, hemispherical and exactly the shape of a pudding basin, looked like metal, and had a metallic grey colour. Its greatest diameter was 10-12 metres, and it was 4 metres high.

"The lower part, on which the 'basin' rested, consisted of a perfectly cylindrical column about 80 cms. in diameter and 1 metre high (see sketch). This 'support' was rust coloured and looked like singed metal. However, the most curious detail of this machine was a series of round white discs about 40 centimetres in diameter, irregularly scattered around the sides of the 'basin'. I could not get a good view of the top of the machine because of its height and so could not be sure whether it too was furnished with these 'discs'. They stood away a good 10 centimetres from the main structure on which I could see the discs' shadows, and to which they were fixed by a network of 'hooks', or rather, supports, which seemed to be more regularly spaced. It was as if, on a regular network of supports, the discs had been placed at random, each disc occupying 4 or 5 supports, with others visible in between the discs.

"I had to take in all these details pretty quickly as I drew abreast of the machine, since my surprise, and above all the intense heat, made it impossible to stop. I

\* Edited by René Fouéré, 69 rue de la Tombe-Issoire, Paris 14e, France.



**Based on M. Carré's sketch of the object. The insert ("supports") shows how the discs stood off from the body**

was driving with the side window open, and when level with the machine the heat I felt was terrifying, at least comparable to that of a baker's oven with the furnace door open. My face was covered in sweat and I was particularly anxious that my car hood might catch fire or melt. I drove on, and I could still see the machine in my mirror for about 200 metres until the slope of the hill hid it from sight. By then I had no desire whatever to stop, because of my fear—a retrospective fear, in fact, since at the moment of encounter, surprise and amazement drove fear from my mind.

"I told you just now that I went on observing the machine in my driving mirror; in fact, at that hour (0505 approximately) it was already daylight, although the sun had not yet risen. I am thus able to state formally that the machine had no luminosity of its own, and that it was only my headlights which made it shine. I can say too that it appeared completely motionless, and apparently noiseless as far as I could judge, having regard to the high noise level which prevails inside a 2 CV.

"So I went on my way, and as I covered the last kilometre into Joux, I came to realise the strangeness of what I had seen, and also that, without a witness to corroborate my story, no one would ever believe me. So I parked by the roadside and waited for another car to come from the same direction. After a quarter of an hour, I saw a Peugeot 204 and waved to it to stop, but the driver was going as if the devil himself were after him (maybe he was getting away from that spot, like me!): he didn't stop, and unfortunately I couldn't get his number. So I went and woke up my grandmother to tell her the story, still keeping my ears open for another car, but, during the quarter of an hour we were talking I didn't hear one. When I finished my story, I went to bed and to sleep.

#### Suggested explanations and a criticism thereof

"Next morning my grandmother told the mayor, and in the afternoon we revisited the site. We saw traces of burning and, most important, about 10 metres from the

road, a circle of flattened and withered grass 80-100 centimetres in diameter.<sup>2</sup> This circle was at the exact spot where I had calculated the base of the machine had been. Later on, I met Christian Hivard. During the same night he had been walking back from Saint Moré<sup>3</sup> to Précy-le-Sec where he was on holiday, and about 0515, just before reaching this spot, he saw an orange ball moving through the sky. We discussed this together, and the ball he saw in the sky may have been the same object I saw on the ground. Later still, the police showed me some fragments of the balloon which was found at Massangis, and there was absolutely no resemblance to what I had seen."

If Patrick Carré's story was believed by his family, and, it should be added, taken seriously by his boss, it was on the other hand the target of much incredulous laughter in the village, and, to begin with, among those to whom it meant, if not actual worry, at least the upsetting of daily routine. These latter included the mayor, the owner of the field, and the police.

The mayor, on that Monday afternoon, accompanied Patrick Carré to the site and had to admit the traces left—the burned plastic bags and the circle of withered grass. As his wife said to me: "He couldn't argue with the young man", but he refused from the first to see in these traces anything at all unnatural. He went and fetched M. Leblanc, the owner of the field; the latter, furious at all the publicity about his land, soon settled the question of the marks. He himself had burned some empty nitrate sacks, since these being plastic do not disintegrate naturally like the old paper ones. Patrick Carré does not contest his explanation, particularly as the burning of such sacks is normal practice. It should be noted that plastic does not burn, properly speaking, but melts, hardens, or shrivels up. The sacks in question, however, were burned to ashes.

Where M. Carré does not see eye to eye with M. Leblanc is in the latter's explanation of the circle of withered grass, whereby he accounts for it as follows: when the spreader, into which had just been emptied the sacks referred to earlier, was set in motion, a heavy

concentration fell on that particular spot, before the movement of the machine made the distribution lighter and more even. It was this heavy concentration of fertiliser which would have burned the grass at that spot. Unfortunately M. Carré does not mention *burned* grass, but speaks only of *withered* grass; again, such a regular circle is unlikely to have been made by accident.

Finally, if, in certain cases, excess nitrate of soda is capable of burning grass, it needs a certain amount of time to take effect. However, it appears that the fertiliser spreading only took place a few days before.

As for the police, they have two arguments for explaining M. Carré's sighting as a partially deflated radio-sonde balloon. These are RN 444 and the Massangis balloon.

RN 444 is a busy road, they say, and it is very surprising that no one else should have reported seeing what M. Carré saw. However, RN 444 between Avallon and Tonnerre is primarily used by local traffic which is by definition daytime traffic. For through traffic, it competes with RN 6, ten kilometres to the west, and Autoroute A 6, five kilometres to the east. Under these circumstances, there is nothing astonishing about its being deserted by night, especially as the Nitry branch road, with which it connects, and which might have produced some more traffic for it, is closed from midnight to 0700!

We should also note that, if no one else saw the object described by Patrick Carré, no more did anyone report having seen a semi-deflated radio-sonde balloon.

#### Attitude of the witness and assessment of material evidence

It is therefore plain that the arguments advanced by the local authorities to reduce M. Carré's sighting to an encounter with a semi-deflated radio-sonde balloon are not convincing. However, if we are to accept his evidence, we have to assess the material and psychological elements which together make up his story. Let us start with the latter.

I have met Patrick Carré, and it would be superfluous and even slightly insulting to say that I found him to be normal. He told me he had never previously experienced anything like this, neither had any of his family and friends. He had never read a UFO book or magazine, nor even any science fiction. He freely admits that he reads very little. These days, there is nothing extraordinary in someone of his age staying up so late, particularly in summer in Avallon where A 6 makes things nearly as lively at night as it is during the day. Further, M. Carré was alone in the house at that time, and knew that as a pharmacist he did not have to work on a Monday, and would have plenty of time to recover from an almost sleepless night.

"I was in no way pre-occupied, I wasn't thinking of anything in particular, and I assure you I was perfectly sober," he told me.

The route he chose was the best one to his home. Equally, to slow down through Puits-d'Edme and the series of corners is absolutely natural, and there is nothing more plausible than that Patrick Carré, even at 40 kilometres per hour, should have driven briskly past the point where the landing occurred.

As to the traces of the occurrence, these corresponded

perfectly with his previous statements. The mayor, the police, and several others were able to bear this out. Equally, Patrick Carré stated that it was light, although the sun had not yet risen. This we find to be perfectly correct. The P.T.T. almanac gives the time of sunrise on August 17, 1970, as 0547, French time, thus 35-40 minutes after the incident, so that one may well suppose that it was already fairly light at 0505. This also effectively disposes of any tentative solutions involving the disc or the rays of the sun.

As to the balloon, this was really providential, and its acrobatic and touristic behaviour something to marvel at. Aerobic it certainly was, for it obstinately disobeyed the normal laws of nature, since the normally inflated portion was touching the ground, while the deflated part fell limply on top of it (see M. Carré's sketch). But this was not all: this balloon had certainly decided to have a good look round the Yonne! Was it not seen on August 10 at St. Moré,<sup>4</sup> and a week later on August 17, on the ground near Puits-d'Edme, then shortly afterwards, in flight, above Précy-le-Sec 4 kilometres to the south-west, only to be found at last, at death's door, on August 20 in the forest of Massangis, 6 kilometres to the east?

The course attributed to the balloon is even more odd, since on the night in question the National Meteorological Office recorded the wind, feeble enough in all conscience (5 kilometres per hour), as blowing generally from the south-west! That is to say, as much opposed to the direction Joux-Massangis as to that from Joux to Précy . . . As to the size of the balloon, the Met. Office gives a diameter of 2·7-3·0 metres, figures which are hard to reconcile. Further, this is very much a standard article; this type of balloon, often seen, has no sort of provision for automatically deflating it when it comes to earth, contrary to what the Isle-Séain police pretended. Designed for one trip only, its envelope—of which Mr. Quincy recovered a sample—is very easily torn, and once punctured, the balloon is inescapably grounded and certainly could not travel a further 6 kilometres.

\* \* \*

There has apparently been no sequel to the incident. M. Carré's car is working normally and shows no sign of burning.<sup>5</sup> His watch works perfectly. As for the man himself, he was a little nervy next day, but since then has slept well. He has felt no ill effects of any kind whatsoever. He has had no importunate telephone calls or letters.

#### NOTES

1. Route Nationale 444 (Michelin map 65, fold 6) is both the most direct and the only convenient main road connecting Avallon and Joux. It passes through two market towns, Lucy and Thory. Its course is a succession of very long straights and very sharp zig-zags crossing the undulations of this hilly region.

2. Diameter of the circle 80-100 cms. Distance between the centre of the circle and the edge of the road 10 metres. According to Patrick Carré the machine's radius was 5-6 metres, which places it just about where he said he saw it.

3. Saint Moré, which is on Route Nationale 6, with its late-opening bars and lively atmosphere, is a natural attraction to a young city-dweller on holiday at Précy-le-Sec (pop.

(continued on page 12)

# Unusual Sky Phenomena in 1852-53

Alan R. Warwick

SOME time ago I was searching through a collection of ancient copies of the *Illustrated London News* when I chanced upon a number of items which could be of interest to readers of *Flying Saucer Review*.

The reports are of observations of unusual sky phenomena. Not for a moment do I claim that they were of UFOs, but there is just a possibility that they could have been in that category. I do suggest, however, that in view of the existence of these reports, some attention should be devoted by UFO researchers to the years 1852 and 1853. It is just possible that there could have been a minor UFO wave at that time.

The first item appeared in a letter to the Editor of the *Illustrated London News*, and was signed by a Mr. G.F.L. of Holyhead, Anglesey, on August 13, 1852. The letter appeared in page 150 of the issue for August 21, 1852. It ran:

"I beg to call your attention to an extraordinary meteoric appearance in the heavens which occurred in this neighbourhood on the evening of the 12th instant. At 9.20 p.m. (Greenwich Time), my attention was suddenly attracted by what appeared to be a peculiarly vivid flash of lightning, and on turning towards the S.S.W., the direction whence it came, I saw a magnificent body of meteoric light, of the form shown in Fig. 1a, the colour being a most beautiful and intense blue.

"It occupied at least a fourth part of the visible heavens, inclining towards the earth at an angle of 45 degrees, and lasted for thirty or forty seconds, gradually diminishing in width to a narrow streak of light, the length remaining the same as when I first saw it (Fig. 1b).

Just previous to its fading away it became fluttering and wavy (Fig. 1c). The sky at that time was clear and cloudless, and a fresh breeze blowing from the N.N.W. I am, etc., G.F.L."

There followed an editorial footnote to the above letter:

"Mr. Glaisher, F.R.S. would be glad if observers of this meteor would furnish him with their accounts—particularly noting its path among the stars, its elevation at the time of its appearance and disappearance, etc.—directed to 13 Dartmouth Terrace, Lewisham, Kent."

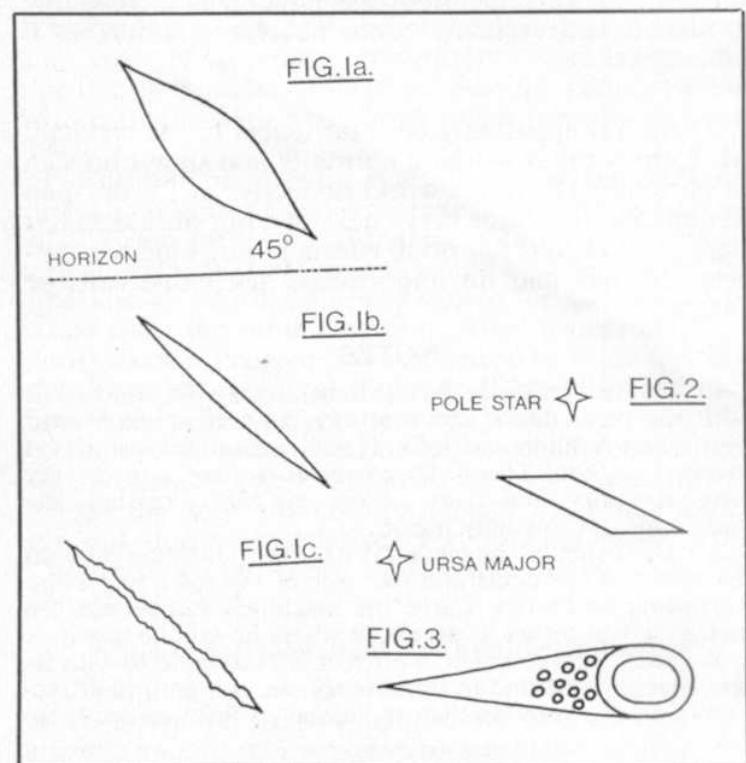
A second letter containing a report of what may well have been the same "object", was published on the same page of the *Illustrated London News* for August 21, 1852. It appeared under the heading **Extraordinary Meteor**. It was signed by a Mr. R.W. of Stoke, Sub-Hamdon, Near Yeovil, Somerset, on August 13, 1852:

"A meteor of an extraordinary appearance was seen here last night (August 12) at about 9.20 Greenwich time, to which my attention was directed by a very brilliant flash, as of lightning; and immediately turning my eyes to the north, the body of the meteor (if any) had disappeared, having left a brilliant mass of light about 15 degrees in length, of which I send you a Diagram. This continued visible for nearly ten minutes, gradually fading but (what I consider most remarkable) it resolved into two or more distinct bodies nearly of the apparent magnitude of the planet Saturn, which remained so long visible that I almost doubted if they were not stars in that precise spot which I had not noticed. They, however, became less and less visible and had disappeared in about 10 minutes after. I hope to find that this meteor has been noticed by other observers in distant parts of the world, and its place correctly marked, which may lead to a calculation of its distance, etc.,—R.W." (See Fig. 2).

The heading "Extraordinary meteor" was quite popular in 1852-1853, for it was also given to our third report which was published in *Illustrated London News* for November 12, 1853 (page 410):

"One of those beautiful and extraordinary wonders of the heavens—a large and brilliant Meteor—passed over the northern parts of the county of Nottingham, on the afternoon of Friday the 28th October, and was witnessed by a great number of the inhabitants; had it not been for the broad daylight, it would have appeared one of the most luminous meteors that has been witnessed for many years.

"When first seen at Retford about four minutes past four p.m. it was somewhat to the westward and moving at an immense velocity from the S.W. into the N.E. Its course was not altogether direct, but somewhat serpentine; in size it was nearly that of the horizontal full moon, and considerably brighter than the moon appears whilst the sun is above the horizon. The general appearance was that of a luminous ball, nearly globular,



(Continued on page 14)

# Brazilian cases in 1968 and 1969—4

Dr. Walter Buhler

OUR catalogue of Brazilian events now moves on into 1969, and the incidence of reports "peaks" in February, a month remarkable for the number of landings and occupant cases which were recorded.

## JANUARY AND FEBRUARY 1969

69. Beginning of January, 1969. Belo Horizonte, State of Minas Gerais.

At just before 5.00 a.m., Sr. José Penido and his wife observed, for a space of 20 minutes, two luminous balls with slightly flattened poles. Their colour varied between an intense blue, through silver to orange. They were flying together, at high speed. They then separated, following "V"-shaped trajectories which also comprised lateral and vertical movements and brief stops.

*O Jornal*, Rio de Janeiro, January 4, 1969.

70. January 5, 1969. Pôrto Alegre, State of Rio Grande do Sul (R.G.S.).

At 9.00 p.m. soldiers of the Military Brigade observed, for 1½ hours, near the "Dique" (dyke) Vila Floresta, a "ball of fire" in the sky. It emitted an enormous "fiery tongue", but only when in movement. When it passed through a cloud, the ball of fire lost its intense brilliance and then looked merely like a light.

*Zero Hora*, Pôrto Alegre, January 7, 1969; *O Globo*, Rio de Janeiro, January 8, 1969.

71. January 7, 1969. Belo Horizonte, State of Minas Gerais. At 11.00 p.m. a student of physics, Eustáquio Teodomiro, saw an object which emitted a beam of light every 37 seconds, and he was able to check it with his chronometer for 45 minutes. A lawyer named Joaquim de Freitas also saw the object, and watched it for half an hour from his home on the Avenida J. Pinheiro.

*Jornal do Brasil*, Rio de Janeiro, January 9, 1969.

72. January 15, 1969. Rodovia Pres. Dutra (President Dutra Motorway).

There are rumours that two persons who were travelling in their car along the President Dutra Motorway were transported by a flying saucer from there to a town in the USA near to the Mexican frontier. The car bore marks made by the hooks of the transporting vehicle. Another Brazilian couple (named Azambuja) are also said to have been transported to Mexico in their car in similar circumstances.

*Diário de Notícias*, Rio de Janeiro, March 18, 1969.

73. January 25, 1969. Campinas, State of São Paulo. At 5.30 p.m. Professor Olney Diniz successfully took three photographs (Rolleiflex) of an object of the size of an umbrella. This object, its under part dark and its upper portion shining like aluminium, was spinning on its axis and emitting a humming noise and a blast of air such as occur with a jet aircraft.

*Diário do Povo*, Campinas, January 26, 1969, and also a letter dated 27/1/69 from Senhor Cataldo Bove to SBEDV.

74. January 27, 1969. Lins, State of São Paulo.

Early in the morning, some musicians returning home from a party caught sight of an egg-shaped object standing on a piece of waste ground behind the stadium of the Lins Athletic Club. The object, of the size of a large car or truck, had around it a halo of coral-coloured light, which turned to pale blue and then to white. When the witnesses were perceived, the object took off and flew towards the town centre.

*Diário de Notícias*, Rio de Janeiro, January 29, 1969.

75. January 31, 1969. Lins, State of São Paulo.

More than 100 people saw an object flying over the countryside outside Lins.

*Diário de Notícias*, Rio de Janeiro, February 6, 1969.

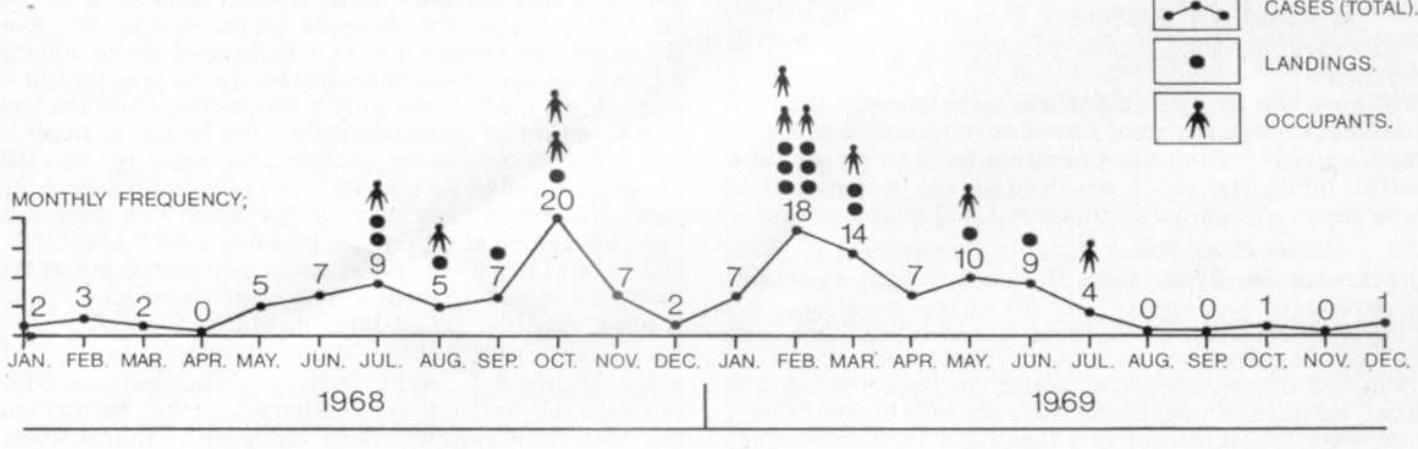
76. February 6, 1969. Pirassununga, State of São Paulo. At 7.00 a.m. residents of the suburb of Pinheiro observed an object which, at low altitude, was moving up and down in the air. Tiago Machado, going to investigate, encountered a saucer and two of its crew, one of whom directed an immobilising ray at him as they were taking off.

*O Movimento*, Pirassununga, February 9, 1969, and also SBEDV Bulletin No. 66/68, January/June 1969, p. 78, article entitled "Crew member accepts cigarettes."

[A detailed account of this case, entitled *The Pirassununga Landing*, by Nigel Rimes, FSR's representative in Brazil, appears in FSR Special Issue No. 3, UFO PERCIPIENTS, issued in September 1969.]

77. First week of February, 1969. Lins, State of São Paulo. At the Santa Terezinha Fazenda (ranch), ten kilometres from Lins and owned by Senhor Lindomar Genesini, a red ball "shaped like an automatic wheel" was observed from a distance of about 200 metres as it manoeuvred and flew

## BRAZIL: FLYOVERS, LANDINGS AND OCCUPANT ENCOUNTERS, 1968–1969.



around. It would change colour, its red fading and then lighting up again, until finally it vanished behind a house. Sr. Lindomar forthwith set out towards the spot and, with a shock, came upon the object, "its light extinct, white and without orifices" at a distance of only 8 metres from him and one metre off the ground. He yelled with astonishment and then the object shot up vertically at a staggering speed and radiating a most powerful light.

*O Jornal*, Rio de Janeiro, February 7, 1969; *Diário de Notícias*, Rio de Janeiro, February 6, 1969.

78. **February 7, 1969.** Itaperuna, State of Rio de Janeiro. Sr. Nelos Leite and Sr. Manoel C. Leite observed, at 8.00 p.m., and at a distance of some 400 metres or so, a ball of light, flattened on its under part, hovering at about 3 metres above the ground. As they attempted to approach it, they were halted, at about 100 metres from the object, as though by an "invisible wall". They saw rows of little windows or hatches, where the light was slightly less intense. When the object shot up vertically like a flash of light, its brightness became dazzling, and the soil at the spot was scorched. The two witnesses were sweating copiously.

*O Dia*, Rio de Janeiro, February 21, 1969; *O Cruzeiro*, Rio de Janeiro, May 5, 22, 29, and June 5 and June 19, 1969.

79. **February 9, 1969.** Ubatuba, State of São Paulo. The writer Ligia Fagundes Teles, and other witnesses, observed for a period of ten minutes a stationary object which from time to time emitted a beam of light. It revolved on its axis at a staggering speed and then rose up rapidly.

*A Notícia*, Rio de Janeiro, February 10, 1969.

80. **February 12, 1969.** Pirassununga, State of São Paulo. Shortly after 5.40 a.m., the farm worker Luiz Flozino de Oliveira was on his way to work when he was approached and attacked by two strange beings, 1.5 metres in height, with darkish skins and with beards down to their waists. Flozino's dog rolled up in a ball on the ground without having been touched. (More about this case will be carried in a future number of the SBEDV Bulletin.) [And in one of our FSR publications—EDITOR.]

*Última Hora*, São Paulo, March 2, 1969.

81. **February 14, 1969.** Caconde, State of São Paulo. At 8.30 p.m. the agricultural engineer Percival Santos and his wife saw, near the Rosa Branca ranch, a round UFO with white and coloured lights and a row of windows giving out intensely bright light. The object was going up and down in the air, in rapid movement.

*O Dia*, Rio de Janeiro, February 21, 1969.

82. **First part of February, 1969.** Salvador, State of Bahia. At 7.00 a.m. a round object, silvery, very bright, and which seemed to have a propeller that was spinning rapidly, was observed for a considerable time from the rua Newton Prado. It vanished, and then another similar object—or perhaps the same object again—appeared, disappearing finally in the direction of the sea.

*O Jornal*, Rio de Janeiro, February 15, 1969.

83. **February 19, 1969.** Nova Friburgo, State of Rio de Janeiro.

At 9.02 p.m. two ladies (rua Soriano de Souza No. 162/404) saw an object of the apparent size of an automobile wheel, of metallic appearance, aluminium coloured, and giving off a powerful light, rise up from behind the mountains at impressive speed to a height of some 1,000 metres or so.

*Última Hora*, Rio de Janeiro, February 21, 1969.

84. **February 20, 1969.** Belo Horizonte, State of Minas Gerais.

The boy Hélder Souza Lima, living at rua Jundiaí No. 205, heard the dog barking as though frightened, and saw, touching the outer wall of the house, an object which was flattened on top and oval below. He called his brother Egler, and then the two boys watched the object for two minutes or so. The object's upper portion was intensely bright and

had balls of various colours attached to it.

*Correio da Manhã*, Rio de Janeiro, February 22, 1969.

85. **On or about February 20, 1969.** Pirassununga, State of São Paulo.

A fortnight after the encounter between Tiago Machado and crewmen from a saucer (on February 6, 1969), the manager of the "Bela Aliança" Fazenda (ranch), located at about 8 km. from the centre of Pirassununga, heard his pigs grunting in their sty during the night. Going out to the sty, he arrived in time to observe the landing of a saucer approximately 5 metres high and 4 metres wide, which was supported on a wide-footed tripod about 1½ metres high. He remained standing there, at a distance of about 20 metres from the machine, and saw three crew members who emerged through a door and stationed themselves on a cat-walk (balaustrada). For a total period of from two to three minutes each crew member remained there on watch and operating a machine (different for each crew member).

*O Globo*, Rio de Janeiro, April 5, 1969.

86. **First part of February, 1969.** Itaperuna, State of Rio de Janeiro.

Sr. Alfredo Ferreira was driving his car carefully, accompanied by his family, at night at a spot known as "Fonte". They were not alone, for above the road and above the car, keeping pace with it, there was an object which continued to accompany them, over a lonely stretch of road, however much Sr. Alfredo Ferreira accelerated. He left his family at the Ranch and returned to the road, where he saw the object on the ground in the pasture. When he tried to get near it, it shot up vertically into the air at high speed.

*O Dia*, Rio de Janeiro, February 21, 1969.

87. **February 22, 1969.** São José dos Pinheiros, Curitiba, State of Paraná.

The working baker and bakery-owner Ignacio Grossman was awakened by "a noise like the noise of a truck," but found himself looking, at a distance of 50 metres or so, at a round orange object which was rising straight up, silently, and ejecting white smoke from its under portion. It vanished in a few seconds. Searching the waste ground, he found depressions four centimetres deep and 40 cms. apart in the hard depressions which looked as though they had been produced by a small ladder pushed into the ground at an angle. A strong smell, like the smell of mustard, was also detected at the spot.

*A Notícia*, Rio de Janeiro, February 22, 1969.

88. **February 23, 1969.** Mogi-Guaçu, State of São Paulo. Returning by bus from an evening football match at Casa Branca, the Campinas team were followed for some time along the road from Aguai to Mogi-Guaçu by a luminous sphere. When they stopped near the Fazenda Boa Esperança, the object vanished.

*Jornal do Brasil*, Rio de Janeiro, February 25, 1969.

89. **February 23, 1969.** Lins, State of São Paulo.

At 8.30 p.m., at the Fazenda Santa Adélia, Sr. Antônio Raimundo de Moraes saw, at a distance of about 300 metres, a UFO that was about 50 metres above the ground and which came down until it was only a few metres from the surface. For a period of approximately 15 minutes, it made small upward and downward movements, close by the BR-153 motorway, and lit up with its beam of light an area extending some 200 metres. The lights in the ranch had gone out, but they all came on again ten minutes later. The UFO was yellow, and its diameter was about 1.5 metres, but at times it increased in size while at others it grew smaller.

*O Dia*, Rio de Janeiro, March 1, 1969.

90. **February 23, 1969.**

A lad, named R.C., living in the rua Cap. Edmundo Soares, reported that on Sunday, February 23, 1969, he was bathing in a waterfall in the mountains, along with a friend, when they

(Continued on page 13)

# Personal Observation

While motor cycling in California

**Michel M. Jaffe**

Our contributor is the founder of DATA-NET, the UFO amateur radio network. Born in France, he went to the United States at the age of 16. He lives in Mountain View, and his call-sign (Data-net control) is WB6RPL.

IT was Sunday, February 28, 1971. My wife, an accomplished scuba diver, was away at Santa Barbara diving for lobster. My son was busy with his newspaper route, and my daughter was playing with her friends. I had been caught up temporarily with my mail and some home projects, so I decided to take a motorcycle ride to Bodega, and the Bodega Bay location for the Alfred Hitchcock movie "The Birds".

The weather was clear and sunny, with some cloud, but the temperature was in the low forties Farenheit, for the wind was blowing from the west at between 25 and 40 km. per hour, with gusts as high as 65! I dressed warmly.

The route I planned to take was as follows: south down Highway 101 to Highway 237, then east to join Highway 17 where I would turn north. At the town of



San Raphael it would meet Highway 101, and I would travel 101 to 116 going west, which would take me to the two Bodegas.

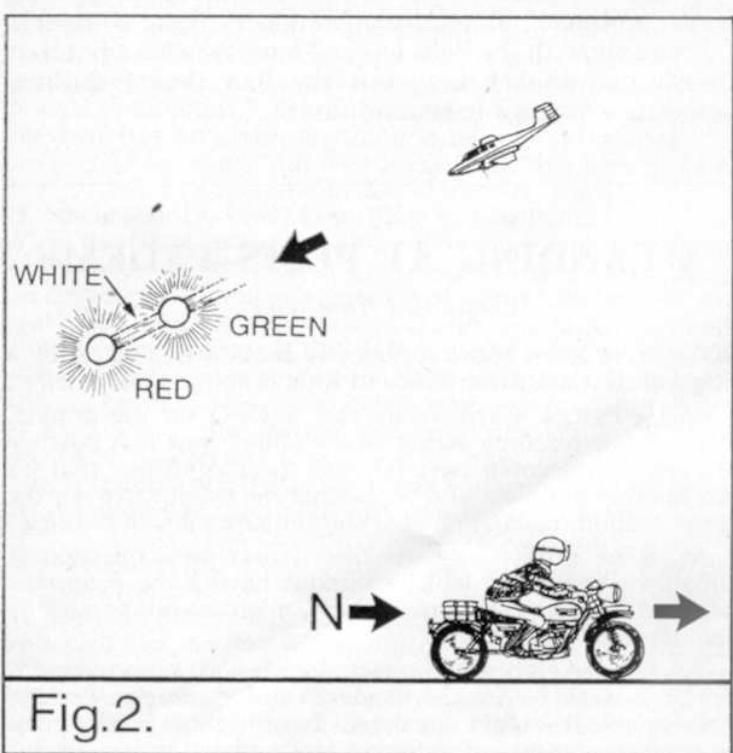
Taking my time getting ready, I packed my binoculars in my tank bag; my camera was out of film, so I decided to leave it behind. I finally left home at about 11.00 a.m.

From my home to the junction of Highways 237 and 17, the traffic was light and I made good time. On Highway 17, however, I found the going very heavy. Campers, Sunday drivers and tourists filled the two-lane highway, and because of all this I was reduced to touring at about 100 km. per hour.

As I passed through Fremont I looked up casually, and was surprised to see two sailplanes being towed to their altitudes. Because of the wind condition, I had not expected soaring that day. All four aircraft were well in front of me so I was able to glance at them occasionally.

The Highway widens to three lanes at the General Motors assembly plant. The traffic was still heavy, and the wind strong, so I chose the centre lane and continued at about 100 km.p.h. and approached the small town of Hayward. About two or three kilometres before reaching the small Hayward airport, I was taking brief glances at the private aircraft around the area. Suddenly, to my left, I saw a small twin-engined aircraft diving sharply, while in front of it, perhaps 100 metres or so, there was a most unusual object. The aircraft was smaller than a C-25, probably a six to eight passenger type, and it was no more than 150 metres above the highway. The strange object was maintaining distance in front of the plane and was also diving.

Because of the heavy traffic and the wind, I was able to keep my eyes on this scene for no more than about four seconds. The object *appeared* to be two brilliant spheres, each about 30 cms. wide and about 30 cms. apart, but with a hazy connection, or "link", which was also trailing behind the spheres (see Fig. 2). The leading sphere was a brilliant red, while the following one was a brilliant blue. I should mention that at the time of the observation I was wearing a yellow-tinted face shield,



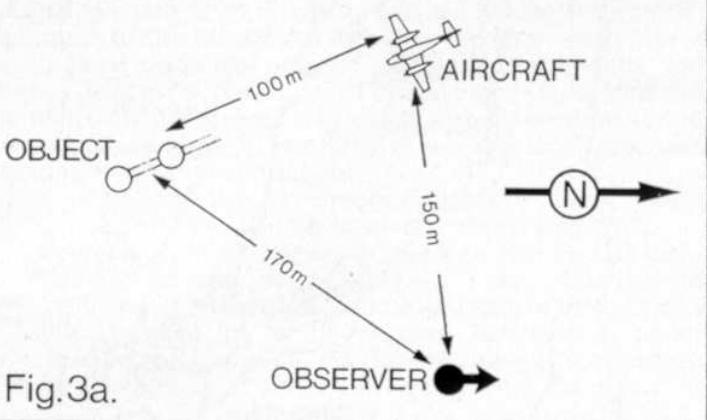


Fig. 3a.

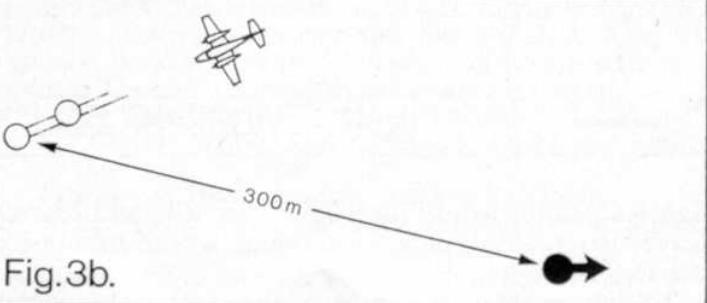


Fig. 3b.

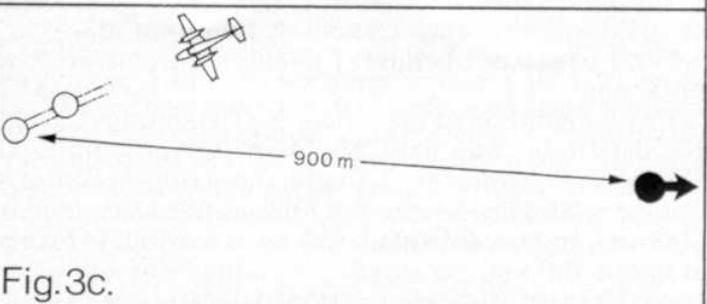


Fig. 3c.

and as this filter tends to make the green colours appear to be blue, it is possible that the colour of the trailing sphere could have been green. The only thing with which I can compare their brilliance is a laser-generated light.

My immediate reaction was to get off the highway so that I could observe all the better, but I was unable to move to the right lane. I again looked up, and both the aircraft and the object were now behind me to my left, which made observation difficult. It seemed that the plane was now levelling off, as also was the object, which was still in front of the plane, and at the same distance. Again I gauged the traffic, and at last was able to make my way to the right-hand lane. Taking another quick look behind me to my left, I could still see both the plane and the object, now much farther away and almost behind me, and with the object still appearing at the same distance in front of the aircraft.

When finally I managed to get off the carriageway, I stopped and parked on the shoulder of the road. Dismounting, I looked back and was able only to distinguish the tail of the aircraft which by then was a good three kilometres to the south. I could no longer see the strange object, so I didn't bother to take out my binoculars. The aircraft appeared to be in level flight at about 300 metres of altitude. I did not get a chance to see the registration

of the plane: I had been too busy concentrating on the object itself. I wrote down on my map details of everything I had observed.

While still parked on the shoulder of the highway, I scanned the sky. Thanks to the wind, there were many kites—I counted up to fifty and then stopped counting. They were of many shapes: standard triangle kites, big circular kites and some box kites. Not one of them resembled the brilliant object I had seen. It should also be remembered that the object kept pace with the plane and was therefore travelling at at least 150 km.p.h., while the wind gusts reached at most a velocity of 65 km.p.h., which would rule out the possibility that the object was a kite. Besides, I have never seen any kite with such a brilliance.

The spheres, which were hazy around their perimeters, appeared to be connected by a hazy white linkage.

I wrote down as much as I could, drew some rough sketches, and then continued on my way. Throughout the incident the heavy traffic had continued around me, and the drivers all seemed unaware of this strange thing.

Across the San Raphael bridge I stopped in the town for coffee. Inside the pancake restaurant I again wrote down everything I could remember, and compared it with what I had previously written. The accounts tallied.

Upon my return home I made several experiments to try to duplicate what I had seen, but without success. Sunlight reflected from a mirror on to my face-shield produced only a distorted brilliant white flash. For a reflection to have appeared on my face-shield, it would have to have originated inside the shield, in other words from something shiny on my face, but this was not possible. I also shone a flashlight with a green filter on to my yellow face-shield, but this produced only a blue light.

I have had occasion to work with a helium-neon laser. This produces a reddish brilliance that compares favourably with the light I saw. I have no idea what that object was that I saw, but the fact that I did see something strange is beyond doubt.

## A LANDING AT PUITS-d'EDEME

(Continued from page 7)

300). From Saint Moré to Précy is about 4 kilometres by a communal road. From Précy to Joux is about 4½ kilometres.

4. If Patrick Carré really saw a UFO on the ground, there is one puzzling aspect to the affair: how is it possible that M. Carré could have felt such heat as to fear that his car hood might melt, and yet neither the walnut tree nor the grass around the landing area showed any signs of burning?

M. René Fouéré suggests that it may be a question of unknown radiations which, without having the properties of more familiar radiations of heat, might be felt as such by the nervous tissues.

5. Orange globes had in fact already been reported in the region a week before the incident. Unfortunately, we have been unable to obtain any details beyond those briefly given in the press reports of Patrick Carré's adventure.

# Did UFO's land in Ulster?

James P. Tinney

Our contributor is a post-graduate student who lives in Strabane, Co. Tyrone.

THE following is an account of an observation by Miss Helen Carr of suspected UFOs in the Groomsport area near Bangor, County Down. The date was on or about August 11, 1969.

The witness's attention was first drawn to the object at about 1.00 a.m. when she was awakened by a bright light. The light was coming from behind a small hill opposite her bedroom. After watching the light for a short time she saw an object rise over the top of the hill. She described the object as being oval-shaped with a large bright light to the front. She could not see the outline of the object but presumed it to be oval because she saw what she thought to be a row of lights around the rim. The object made no noise and appeared to be in a higher position above the ground when it came over the hill than it was when it began to descend the hill towards the by-pass which runs in front of the Carr family home.

Miss Carr's description of the behaviour of the light is very interesting. According to her, the light appeared to be operating the same way as a

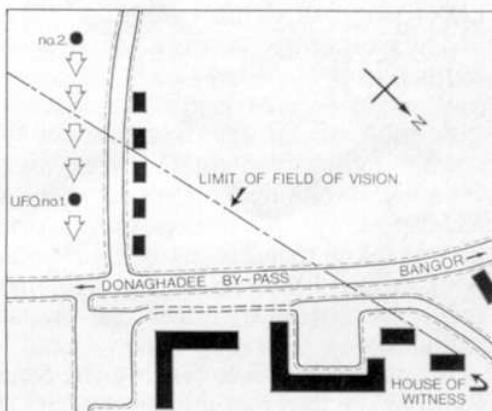
searchlight but although she could see the light moving around the houses in the estate, she could see no beam connecting it to the bright light on the vehicle. At one stage the light passed across her bedroom illuminating part of the walls. Miss Carr was unable to describe the exact nature of the light but was quite definite that it was not a spot like that created by a torch or searchlight. The beam never stopped but kept moving, apparently shining on the upstairs rooms of all the houses. Miss Carr remarked that she could not look away from the object in spite of the fact that she felt rather cold and that the entire affair lasted for about an hour.

When the first object was about half way down the field it was followed by a second object which appeared to be similar in appearance to the first. Eventually Miss Carr's view of the objects was obstructed by the next-door house. At this stage a car came along the by-pass in front of her house and she heard it apply the brakes although she was unable to see if it had stopped since both it and the two

objects were by now out of view. Miss Carr watched to see if the objects would reappear but when they did not she got back into bed and went to sleep.

The following morning Miss Carr discovered that her father had been awakened during the night by bright lights but had not got up to investigate. The next-door neighbour had also noticed something peculiar but he too decided to stay in bed. Out of curiosity Miss Carr went up to the field, but could find no unusual marks. There is a lighthouse in the area, but it cannot be seen from the witness's bedroom, and anyway, she is quite emphatic about what she saw.

Miss Carr, a shorthand-typist who works in Bangor, has noticed nothing similar in the area since.



## BRAZILIAN CASES IN 1968 AND 1969

(Continued from page 10)

heard a slight sound. When they looked behind them, they beheld an enormous object from which, through a vertical door, two men of small stature emerged. They had human features, a greenish tint in the colouring of the head, and shining phosphorescent chests, while from the waist downwards they were ashen-grey coloured. The boys fled away down the mountain. Later, they returned with two watchmen, but there was no longer anything to be seen at the spot.

[Source, and full details not given. We hope to have more on this case in due course—EDITOR.]

91. February 26, 1969. Lins, State of São Paulo. When travelling by car at half-an-hour after midnight along the Avenida da Saudade in Lins, several persons saw, near the cemetery wall and at a distance of about 1,000 metres, an oval object of a yellowish-golden colour, with a halo around it of the same colour. It was of the size of a station-wagon, with its right side lower than the other, and so standing in an oblique position. The same object was seen in another part of Lins some time during the same day by a privately employed watchman, José Alves da Silva. Two days previously (February 24) various people had seen a strange vivid red coloured ball right above the centre of the town.

*O Dia*, Rio de Janeiro, February 27, 1969.

92. February 28, 1969. Nova Iguaçu, State of Rio de Janeiro.

At 2.00 p.m. the inhabitants of the suburb known as "K-11" witnessed the landing of an object on the hill Morro da Maxambomba. The device came down in a spiral fashion without any sound, but with a little smoke, and seemed at first to be a light aircraft that had suffered an accident. But, when the first of the first-aid teams were just approaching

it, it suddenly vanished before everyone's eyes, as though by enchantment. Sr. José da Silva Macário, of rua Sebastião Lacerda, had seen a strange object flying over the district at 7.00 a.m., followed one hour later by three jet aircraft. At midday a luminous object in the shape of a flying saucer returned and "reconnoitred" the summit of the Maxambomba range, and remained stationary in the air for over a minute (this being two hours before the landing of the object shaped like a light aeroplane).

*O Dia*, Rio de Janeiro, March 2 and 4, 1969.

(SBEDV Bulletin No. 69/70 contains a lengthy account of this case which I hope to translate later—G.C.)

93. February, 1969 [precise date not given]. Bocaiúva, State of Minas Gerais.

A bus, owned by the Toledo Enterprises and operating the line between Januário and Belo Horizonte, encountered three luminous objects stationary a little more than one metre above the ground in a small clearing beside the highway. One of the three UFOs set off after the bus, and took up position some 100 metres ahead of it, where it remained. The bus driver, named Roberto, then stopped the bus and signalled with the headlights. The UFO stopped too, and answered with blue and white signals. Half an hour later the bus resumed the journey. Subsequently it stopped for ten minutes at Bocaiúva, where a lady, Professor Heloisa Brandão, of the Archives Department of the local Prefecture, took formal statements from the bus driver, the conductor, and the passengers.

*O Jornal*, Rio de Janeiro, March 19, 1969.

[Translated from the Portuguese by Gordon Creighton]

# A Javanese A.V.B.?

Gordon Creighton

WE are much indebted to Mr. W. Tobing, a reader in Indonesia, for drawing our attention to an extraordinary story which appeared in the Javanese newspaper *Pikiran Rakjat* for June 10, 1969, and which he feels very strongly must be a "UFO story", although of course the local people in Java, knowing little or nothing about "UFOs", consider it to be just another ghost story, or demon story.

The summary account of what is alleged to have happened is as follows:

A man of Tjisaga Bandjar, in West Java, found a young man asleep on the grass in a forest known as Gunung Babakar. The young man, aged 27 and named Machpud, was in a strange dazed condition. Accordingly he was taken to a *dukun* (medicine-man or witch-doctor), who restored him to health. Machpud then related the most extraordinary story to the authorities at Purwahardja.

He said that while visiting the Sinar Laksa theatre in Bandjar, he had met a beautiful girl. After the show was over, he had hired a *betja* (a kind of rickshaw) and had accompanied her to her house, part of the way in the *betja*, and the remainder on foot.

Arriving at her house, he found that it was a large

building, with an abundance of light.<sup>1</sup> He could easily move about in the spacious rooms. The beauty of the girl was such that Machpud became greatly disturbed, and the inevitable occurred.

She told him that her husband had just divorced her, and suggested that he remain there and pass the night with her. They accordingly spent the evening in drinking together and in due course retired to the bedroom.

On the following morning, Machpud awoke and found himself lying in the sunshine in a clearing in a *djati*<sup>2</sup> forest. His clothes, which he remembered having placed on a coatstand the night before, were now hanging from a *djati* tree. Shortly afterwards, the man from Tjisaga Bandjar had come along and found him, but he was too dazed and confused to be able to speak until treated by the *dukun*.

Our correspondent, a European long resident in Java, informs me that he has several other Javanese reports of this kind, involving encounters with mysterious females. Java is of course *par excellence* the land of magic and mystery of this kind. It is a country in which all kinds of very strange and weird cults and religions flourish, and where the fantastic always seems to be just around the corner.

It seems to me however that in this story given above we may simply be confronted with continued evidence pertaining to the age-old human traditions about "fairy lovers", "enchantments", and so on. I have long maintained that, if we are going to "look at all aspects of the evidence", then we cannot neglect or dismiss these odd tales.

## NOTES

<sup>1</sup> Note this insistence on the brightly illuminated interior. And see the A.V.B. case.

<sup>2</sup> A species of teak.

## UNUSUAL SKY PHENOMENA IN 1852-53

(Continued from page 8)

but rather flattened on its upper and lower extremities. This greater portion of the body was of a deep red colour, whilst round the outer edge of it was a beautiful blue and yellow tint. Behind it were several smaller globes, and a white streak of light—the latter ending in a point about a degree from the body of the Meteor itself. Its height was apparently trifling; but its passage

was so exceedingly vivid, that this could not be correctly ascertained.

"It is somewhat singular, but, we believe, not unusual, that each of those who observed it—although at a considerable distance from each other—fancied it fell within a few yards of himself. A labourer at Blyth saw it, as he said, fall into an ungathered beanfield: not knowing what it was, he ran home, and told his master of the conflagration which might be expected. His master hastened to the field, but failed to discover the cause of alarm."

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# Readers' Reports

## Trails, or UFOs?

Dear Sir,—I refer to the article in *FSR Case Histories* Supplement 2 for December last, entitled "Luminous object filmed near Newark". The sighting is so similar to one which I, myself, had recently, that I feel obliged to write to you in some detail about my own experience. Let me say straight away that although I am a "student of Ufology" and do believe in the existence of "flying saucers" (in a general sense), I view the subject very critically, and am not convinced that what I saw was extra-terrestrial.

The sighting commenced at about 2.00 p.m. on a cold sunny afternoon sometime during last January; I do not recall the exact date. The Trossachs Hotel, where I live, is situated nine miles west of Callander, which is about 40 miles north of Glasgow. The building sits at a height of about 300ft. above sea level and faces slightly west of south, across a small loch, to a range of hills opposite, which rise to a height of about 1,700ft.

My mother, father, our secretary and myself were sitting in a front lounge which overlooks the loch. My father was beside a window. He suddenly exclaimed that he thought perhaps he could see two UFOs. On looking out we could all see them, very faintly in the distance. Two horizontal silvery-white trails, each the length of half-an-inch at arm's length. They were both on the same plane, about one inch apart. They were due south, not over the highest range of hills, but appeared about an inch above hill-tops which in this direction range from about 800 to 1,000ft. above sea level. The two objects were both moving towards the west, at a slow velocity as would be the case with very high flying jet aircraft. Their height, speed and distance apart remained constant all the time.

We viewed them for about five minutes, during which time they moved through an arc of about three inches. It was then noticed that they began moving in the reverse direction, back on their tracks. I watched this change of trajectory through a pair of opera glasses and noticed that the trails shortened to one half their usual length in turning, which seemed consistent if they were to be vapour trails, as I by this time believed. However, no loop was ever visible; all changes in trajectory were performed in the same plane. Over the space of about 20 minutes we watched the trails move back and forth through a distance which varied between about four and six inches. Sometimes they passed behind cumu-

lous cloud in the east and sometimes behind higher hills to the west. After about the first quarter of an hour one of the objects failed to reappear from behind the hills. Shortly after this we discontinued watching.

My impression at the time was that they were jets waiting to land, and that one of them had just been given permission to do so. I could never make out any aircraft at the front end of the trail, but the latter did taper off slightly towards its end, as is the case in the photograph in *FSR Case Histories*.

I am quite convinced that I was watching two very distant jet vapour trails. The one slightly odd thing is the point I make that the trail was never curved or looped at all.

Yours faithfully,

B. A. R. Rosier,  
Trossachs, Perthshire, Scotland.

## What was it over Heathrow Airport?

Dear Sir,—At approximately 8.20 p.m. on August 22, 1970, a well-known British woman writer and journalist was travelling as a passenger in a car along the M4 Motorway towards London. It was of course still light. The sky was clear except for a few patches of sparse and almost imperceptible cloud.

Another passenger in the car drew her attention to a large dark circular phenomenon, of the apparent size of a full Moon, which had suddenly appeared in the sky approximately over or near Heathrow Airport. It seemed to sprout a number of plumes of darkish grey mist from the upper side, halted for a period of perhaps one minute, and then sank again and vanished. (See sketch by the witness.)

The lady (she is well known to me, and has asked that her name shall not be quoted) did not think that the phenomenon was a UFO, but has been puzzled ever since and is anxious to know whether there is a simple and rational explanation. One man to whom she reported the affair assured her that it was "a blast-off from a power station" and she has sent this report to *Flying Saucer Review* with a request to be informed whether this explanation is correct.

Gordon Creighton.

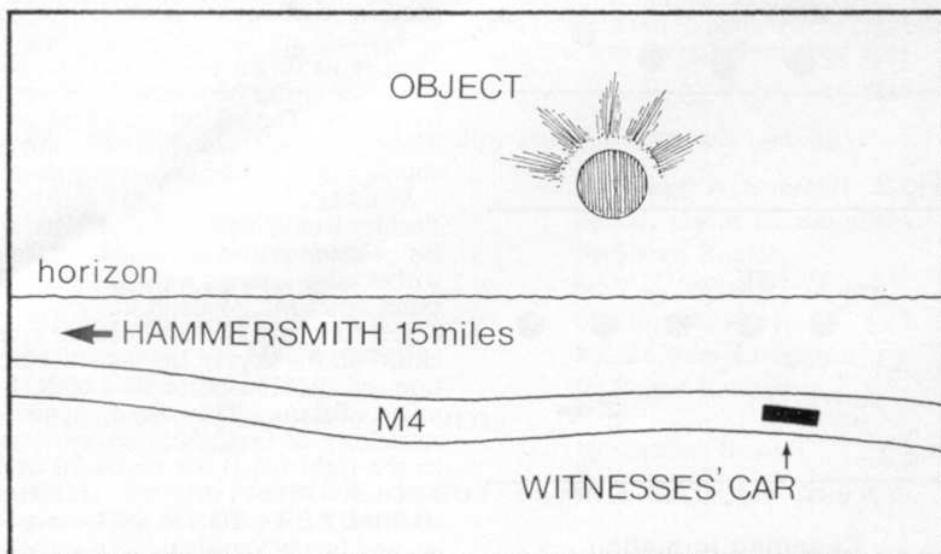
## "Copper ball" object long ago

Dear Sir,—I am not a letter writer; one can get so involved and waste so much of people's time, but I do often wonder if you have any record of an enormous copper ball, as big as four moons, following (very low) the course of the river through Sudbury, Suffolk, and travelling from the Colchester direction through Long Melford?

It travelled at walking speed.

I was then physiotherapist at Sudbury Hospital. I left the glass balcony ward with four men in it, and on my way home at 7.40 p.m., I saw this extraordinary thing through an opening between the "Red Cow" (pub) and a butcher's shop. My urge was to rush into the opening. I could have got home that way, but it was not mine, so I ran along the path and into our garden, but the thing was gone.

Next morning I went back to the same ward and I remarked that I had seen a strange thing on my way home. The four patients at once said: "Not a big moon—we saw it pass here." Their windows looked out over the River Cornard side of the town. I saw



the object on the Melford side.

A few minutes later one of the men, reading a daily paper, said: "Here's your moon. They call it a meteor." He cut out the piece and gave it to me. I have it somewhere at home. I left the flat I was then living in in 1936, so it was before that.

I had never heard of UFOs until 1961, when I was introduced to the *Flying Saucer Review*, which I have taken ever since.

I have seen several LITS.\* I did not know them by that name, I just called them "hovering stars."

One night about eight years ago in Sudbury I had locked up and was getting ready for bed.

Something was nagging at me to go out of the back door into the garden, so I finally went and I looked up and there was one just over my head travelling due south. I called out: "Thank you." (I hope there were no neighbours around!)

I sent out a quick telepathic message: "Please twinkle or do something to let me know I got your message and that you know I have seen you."

They promptly zig-zagged sideways three times and proceeded as before.

Why did they want me that night? I am no judge of speed, but it was slower than an ordinary aeroplane and much lower.

I hope this may interest you—if not

there is always the waste paper basket.

Yours sincerely,  
**Dorothy S. Hawkins,**  
32 Carew Road, Eastbourne, Sussex.  
\*John A. Keel's abbreviation for "Lights-in-the-Sky"—EDITOR.

#### Changing formation

Dear Sir,—I saw an unusual phenomenon last night, February 6, 1971, at about 7.15 p.m. Five bright red lights appeared in a "V" formation, barely moving, towards the ESE.

The weather was warm and cloudy, the moon was above, slightly to the east of me. There was a slight breeze out of the south-east.

The lights dimmed and faded out, to reappear after a couple of minutes, dimly, in a curved formation, brightening, then dimming and fading out. The next time they appeared white, and the fourth time too, all in a line.

The final blackout came at about 7.30 p.m.

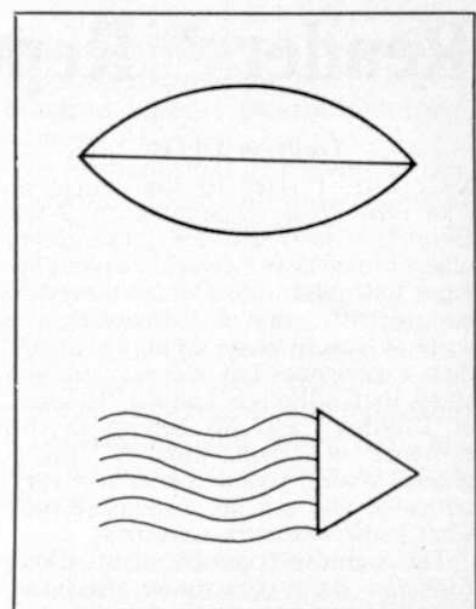
Yours truly,  
**Rod McDonald.**  
6080 W. Flagler Street, Miami, Florida, 33144.

#### Differing views of the same object

Dear Sir,—It was at about 6.00 p.m. on Monday, November 30, 1970, that a number of people, over a fairly wide area, saw a mysterious object in the sky. The first of these sightings to be reported in the press came from a lady at Wimborne, Dorset. Shortly afterwards the local paper carried still more reports, from New Milton, Bransgore, Sway, Christchurch and Bournemouth. I interviewed three of these witnesses, and their accounts follow:

**Witness 1.** Mrs. Phyllis Wallace of Grove Road, Wimborne, Dorset, saw the object with her fifteen-year-old son, Gordon. It emerged from behind a low cloud, and travelled west to east at about 150 m.p.h. for approximately 20 seconds. Then, whilst in a clear portion of sky, it vanished. The object was oval, its shape being apparent only by its bright orange outline, with a further string of orange light across its centre. The object vanished as if being suddenly switched off, and no sound was heard from it at any time.

**Witness 2.** Mr. Anthony Watson of Bashley Road, New Milton, Hants, and his sixteen-year-old daughter, also witnessed a strange sight at about the same time. Mr. Watson described the object as being like an "orange street lamp" in the sky, in the general direction of Wimborne, and about five miles distant. This light appeared stationary at first, then moved slowly to the right (east) for about 20 or 30 seconds, then stopped, remained stationary for a further 20 seconds or so, and finally vanished "as if someone



**Differing views**

had switched off a light". The object was at cloud height, extremely bright, and too large to have been a star or plane.

**Witness 3.** Mr. T. D. Squibb of Wicklea Road, Bournemouth, was the third witness to describe his experience to me. At 5.55 p.m. on November 30 he was out walking his dog near Hengistbury Head when he saw a "ball of fire" heading on a straight course from west to east. His description of the altitude, speed and colour of the object tallies with that of the other witnesses, but his description of the object itself does not. What he saw was an orange mass, pointed at the nose, and trailing off into flames behind. Its size was about that of a sixpence held at arm's length, and no sound was heard. After about 30 seconds in view, the object suddenly disappeared, leaving a vertical wisp of black smoke which quickly dispersed. Mr. Squibb wondered if the object he saw could have any connection with mysterious holes found in a field near Wimborne, from which steam was seen to rise, but I have no information about this.

Mr. Bill Isaacs of Holt, Wimborne, also saw the object, but is convinced it was a jet engine on fire. However, none of the other witnesses would agree with his hypothesis, and radar officials have no record of such an occurrence.

It strikes me as odd that, although all the witnesses agree about the altitude, speed, direction, colour and sudden vanishing of the object, their descriptions of the object itself differ so widely.

Yours truly,  
**Leslie Harris,**  
Cosmic Research Group, Bournemouth,  
120, River Way, Christchurch, Hants.

Fig.1.



Fig.2.

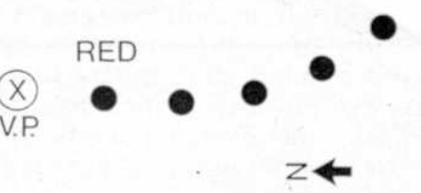


Fig.3.



#### Changing formation

# The Landing at Gelles

This is one of a series of further investigations of landings during the great wave of 1954. The re-investigation was carried out by M. and Mme. Ameil for *Lumières dans la Nuit*. Our article is a translation, by Gordon Creighton, of the report that appeared in LDLN No. 97 of December 1968 (address: Mons. R. Veillith, "Les Pins", 43-Le Chambon-sur-Lignon, France).

THIS incident took place at Gelles (Puy - de - Dôme, South - Central France) on the evening of October 18, 1954. The case is a well-known one, and was reported by most of the regional and national newspapers of France. Aimé Michel's account of it can be found on page 198 of *Flying Saucers and the Straight Line Mystery* (Criterion Books, New York, 1958), which is the English-language version of *Mystérieux Objets Célestes*.

Although this case is now fourteen years old, the testimony given at the time by the witness, Monsieur Bachelard, a 42-year-old village policeman, retains all its full flavour, for we can certify that the witness appears to us to be trustworthy, in full possession of all his mental faculties, and to have a good memory. Here follows our report on what he has just told us.

## The incident

On October 18, 1954, Monsieur Bachelard, village policeman, domiciled at Gelles (Puy-de-Dôme) was returning in a light van from Chanat to Gelles. Reaching the fork in the road that leads to Chambois, he takes a major turn on the edge of an area of woodland and then sees a "cistern" standing at a distance of a few metres from the road. The engine of his van misfires a few times and he has great difficulty in turning. Driving on towards the "cistern", he is overcome by fear and suddenly feels as though semi-paralysed, even "hypnotised"; he no longer seems to be in control of his vehicle.

Moreover, the next thing he knows is that he is at Coheix, without knowing how or why. For Coheix does not lie on his homeward route. Some Coheix farmers see him approaching, "his face pale and drawn". Alerted by him, these people, armed with some farm tools, visit the scene of his strange encounter about an hour later, but they find neither the "extraordinary cistern" nor any clear trace of its having been there.

The grass at the spot was long, but had been laid more or less flat by the wind.

Monsieur Bachelard had nevertheless had the time to observe the object and, among other things, this is what he tells us about it:

"I realised later that it wasn't precisely a cistern, for its two ends were pointed, like a big cigar. It was of a chocolate-brown colour and had rectangular markings which criss-crossed its two ends. It may well have been ten metres long and about 2½ metres high. I heard no sound from the machine, but merely felt this indescribable fear."

We might add that, although M. Bachelard is not of a nervous or timid nature, he was afraid to go out at night for several weeks afterwards, and especially afraid of going anywhere near the scene of his sighting.

## The orthotenic position of the place

No clearly established line passes over the actual site. But it does lie right in the centre of, and only a few kilometres from, several lines that form a network. In particular, there is the BAYONNE-VICHY LINE, eight kilometres distant.

## The geological position of the place

The spot lies on no particular line of fractures or fault. The soil consists of: trachybasalt, andesite, and several sorts of gneiss.

\* \* \*

A person from Vichy who came to visit M. Bachelard after the occurrence told him that he himself had had a somewhat similar experience. He said that as he had been driving along he had some engine trouble, until finally the engine stopped altogether as a "cigar" approached, flying silently at

only the height of a man from the ground.

\* \* \*

## Comment by Gordon Creighton

The Ameils do not give any details about the time and duration of this experience, and in view of the witness's distraught and pale appearance when he turned up in Coheix—a place not on his scheduled route—one may at first be tempted to wonder whether this was not indeed another case of the Barney and Betty Hill type, and whether he may not have spent some considerable time in alien custody undergoing some sort of processing or examination. However, according to Aimé Michel (*op. cit.*, p. 198), M. Bachelard saw the "cigar" or "cistern" at 5.30 p.m., and arrived in Coheix a few minutes later. It would seem therefore that his pallor was due simply to the tremendous fear engendered by what he had seen, and not by any mysterious "contact" or "processing" that he had undergone, although we should bear in mind the possibility of "time warp" and "time manipulation". For these phenomena pertaining to the lapse of time there is much good evidence, so that for all we know M. Bachelard may have actually been in the custody of alien beings and have undergone some sort of "processing".

As regards the mention of the "long grass laid flat by the wind", this at any rate sounds familiar enough to us. Did the farmers fail to perceive the evidence when it was there before their eyes?

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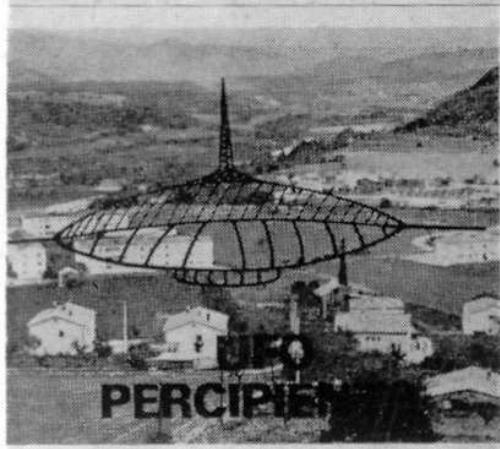
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