



CASE HISTORIES

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Assistant Editor EILEEN BUCKLE

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Overseas
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BERTHOLD E. SCHWARZ,
MD

Artwork
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Case Histories

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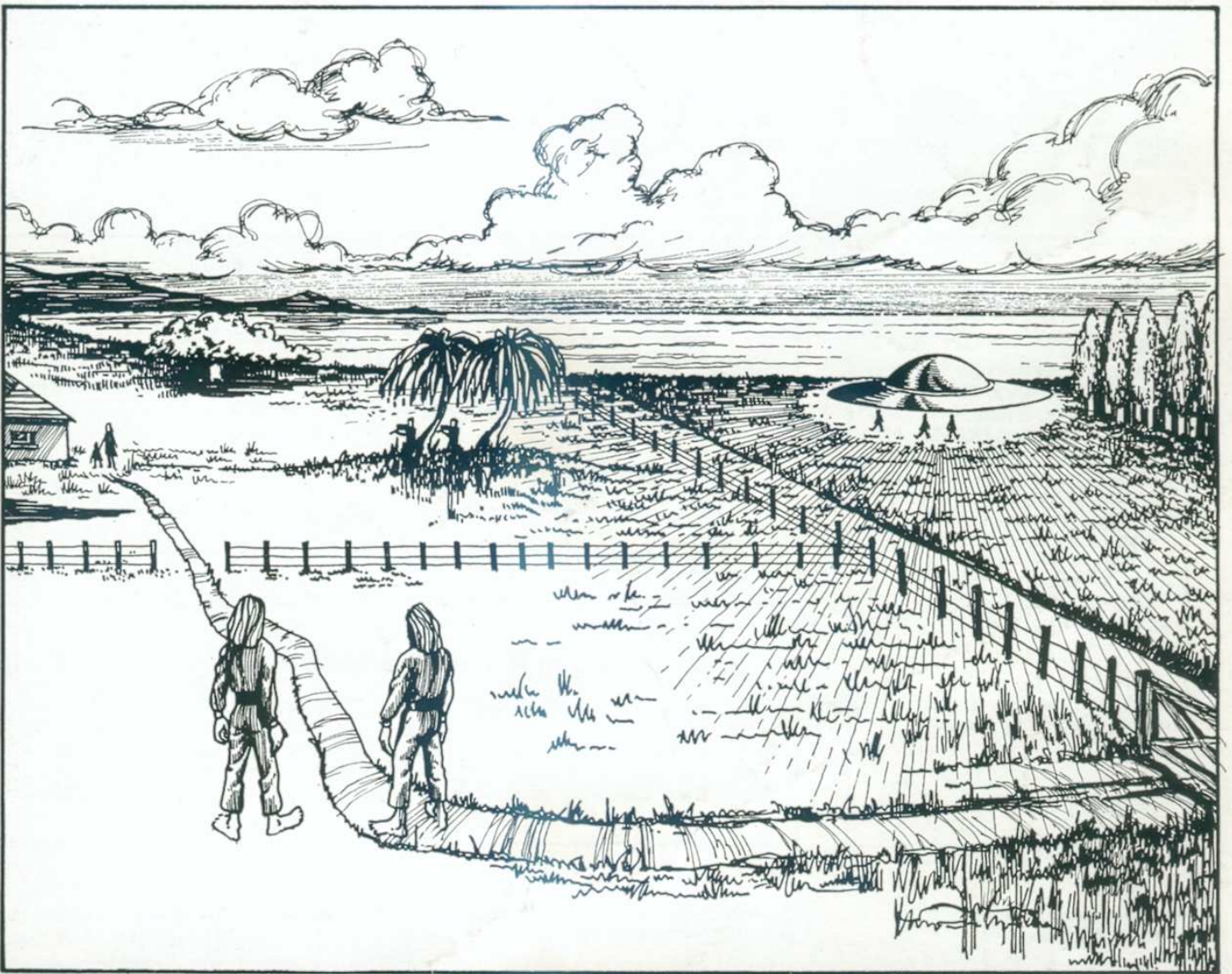


TWENTY PENCE

CASE HISTORIES

SUPPLEMENT FIVE

JUNE 1971



LAGÔA NEGRA HUMANIDS

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.

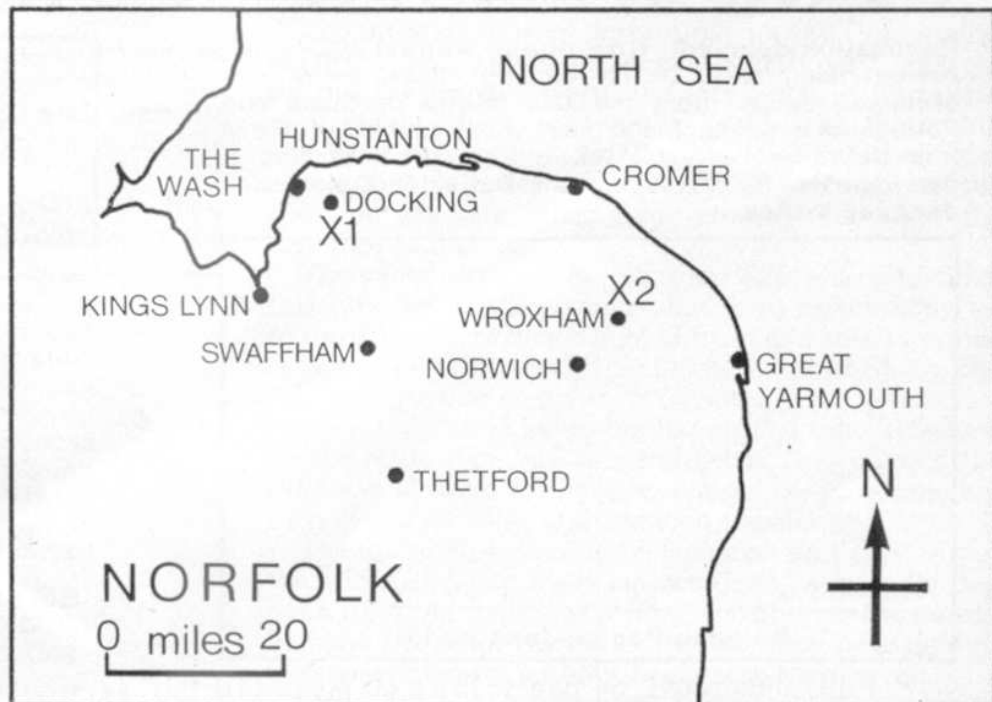
Deciding to investigate, I released the bonnet catch. I wasn't aware of anything unusual at that time; I merely thought I had a short circuit.

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 ¼-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.

* * *

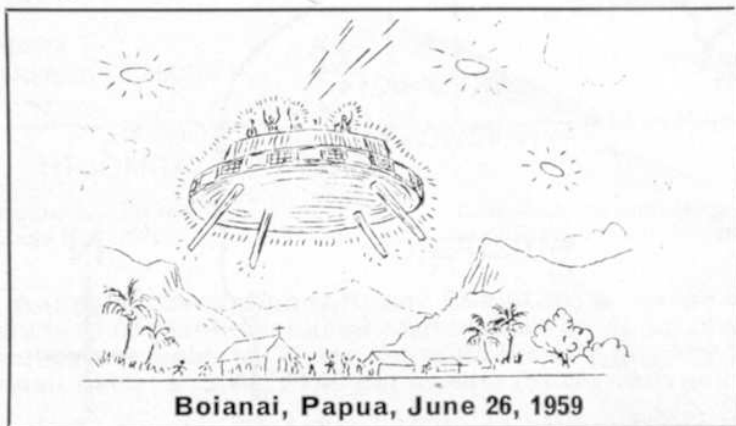
It should be noted that the first of these interviews took place in June, 1969, soon after Mr. Peck's encounter was first reported.

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

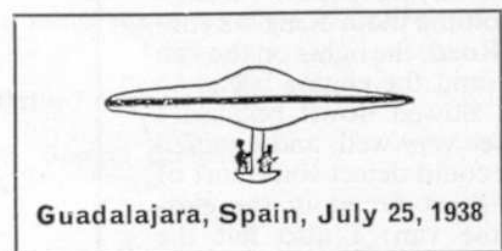
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The Remarkable Landing at Lagôa Negra

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

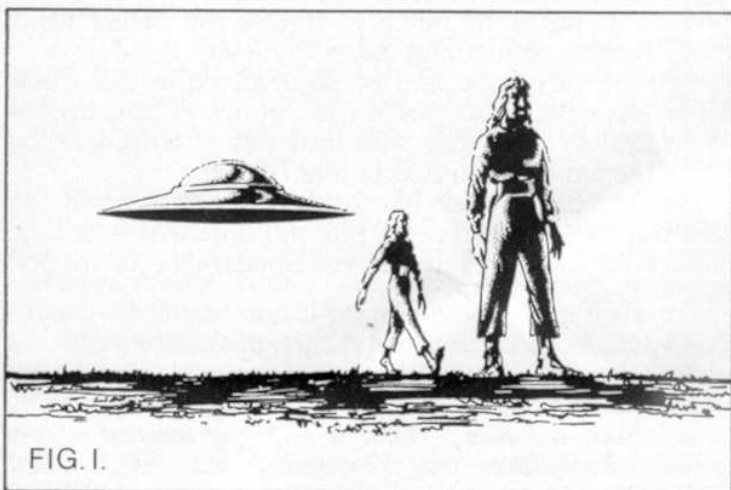
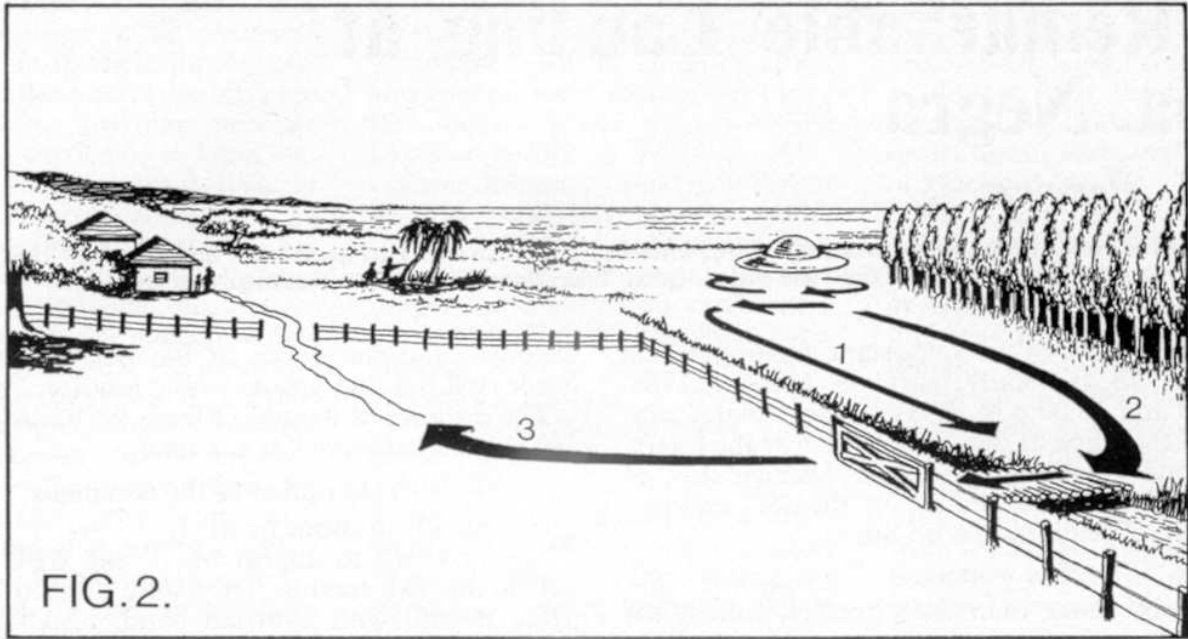


FIG. 1.



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 Besset

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

THE *Yonne Republicaine* 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).

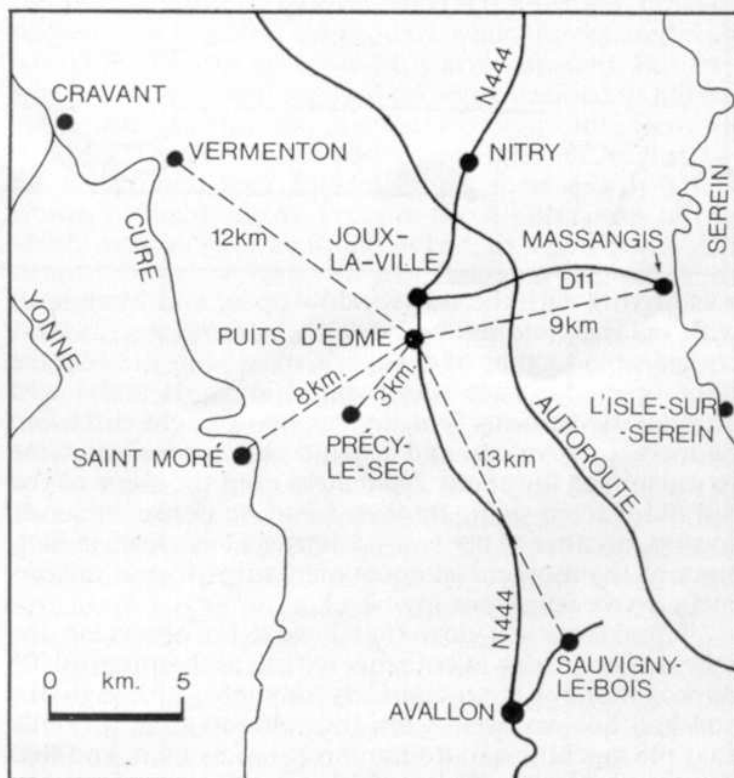
Next day, the same two papers, plus the *Bien Public*, denied the story and explained that the witness had been misled by the return to earth of a radio-sonde balloon, which had been recovered 6 kilometres from the presumed landing site.

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.444.¹ 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.