

In 1978 came Israel — Pueblo Contacto (Israel — A Contactee People), also from Orión in Mexico City. Freixedo tells me that a New York lady has recently made an English translation of this (highly important!) work, and that it will be published soon.

(Its theme is an extraordinarily important one. For if, as seems likely, the Jewish nation was indeed selected deliberately in Mosaic times for some sort of "contact", or some sort of programme or project, by a Higher Species "From Elsewhere", then it becomes extremely understandable that an entirely different species of "Masters", now in control of this Planet and of our species, might have excellent reasons of their own for manipulating the Germans, as cats-paws, into wiping the Jews out!).

In 1984, Editorial Algar S.A. in Madrid brought out another veritable blockbuster, *Defendámonos De Los Dioses!* (Let Us Defend Ourselves Against The Gods!). I am at present half-way through doing a translation of this very "jolting" work.

Next, in 1989, Plaza Y Janes of Barcelona published another real shocker from Freixedo's pen: *La Granja Humana: Somos Los Cobayas De Los Dioses?* (The Human Farm: Are We The Guinea-Pigs Of The Gods?). This too I hope to translate. (Insha' Allah!....)

Finally, on June 10, 1991, Sr. Freixedo, now happily married and living with Doña Magdalena in Madrid, wrote to tell me that he has produced yet another nasty bombshell, *La Amenaza Extraterrestre* (The Extraterrestrial Threat), of which I expect to receive a copy very soon. Assuredly this too must be rendered into English! But, alas, by whom? Who is going to do the work? WHO CARES?....

Of this, his latest book, Sal writes to me:- "In *The Extraterrestrial Threat*, I think my best chapter is the one titled "The Stealthy Invasion". I think that this is a tremendously dangerous phenomenon, which is taking place right at this very moment, and quite unperceived by the humans". And he continues:- "Obviously these beings which are at present using us and manipulating us are not the 'Lords of the Uni-

verse'. They are just a bunch of miserable scoundrels, full of problems of their own, and who are making use of us to try to solve those problems. But — why is it that the "Goodies" are so quiet, and so passive? (Is it maybe that they are doing precisely what we do, when we see a big animal devouring a little one?) The truth of the matter is that the UFO Phenomenon is getting ever deeper and deeper. But undeniably it has made us begin to think, and has done something to raise the level of our thinking. But when we try to get down deep into the problem, we find we are still merely skating on its surface". "Sal" Freixedo (or rather The Rev. Father Salvador Freixedo, S.J., as he then was) came to spend a very agreeable Sunday with my wife and myself in our home early in 1972, and we retain the happiest memories of the man and of his visit. His place of birth is the Province of Galicia, in the far North-West of Spain, a region notable for its sturdy breed of men. An intensely cultivated and educated, many-sided person, as of course all Jesuits are. (I have known many of them in China and Brazil and elsewhere, and I also had one who was my teacher of the Dutch language during the year when I was stationed in Antwerp just after WWII).

I am giving this lengthy account of Sal now because I think it is long overdue, and because I regard him as one of the most important world-authorities in this accursed subject of the UFOs. He was one of the first to see through the fog of lies and misrepresentation, and to perceive that at least a very large part of our confounded "subject" is of a downright DEMONIC nature. (Which, of course, is what nobody wants to hear!)

For, as C.S. Lewis's famous Senior Devil "SCREW-TAPE" says to his underling, the Junior Devil "WORM-WOOD" (in *The Screwtape Letters*, 1942):- "Never forget, Wormwood, that our trump card is the fact that everyone knows we don't exist!"

(Meanwhile, we look forward to seeing Sal — and of course Magdalena! — visiting England again before long.) G.C.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS ON PUERTO RICO

By Magdalena del Amo-Freixedo (June 1991)

(Translation from Spanish: GC)

WHEN one comes to discuss the matter of UFO activities, we might say of the Island of Puerto Rico, which is in some respects a part of the United States and in some respects not, that, without any fear of exaggeration, it heads the entire list of the regions of the USA for UFOs and for associated activity. And this is not merely something of our own day! Already, from time immemorial, there had always been every manner of "paranormal manifestation" on the Island of Puerto Rico, and most particularly around the "sacred" Yunque Mountains. Long ago, long before the arrival of Christopher Columbus, the god Yuquiyú was wont to appear to the natives of the Island, the Taino Indians. And, as the centuries have passed, Puerto Rico has been the scene of all the most controversial and diverse sorts of paranormal phenomena, such as "encounters with fairies", apparitions of "yetis", of strange animals, of UFO sightings, of "dwarfs with big heads", etc., etc. We will quote a few of the more recent apparitions of such entities, as weird as they are elusive.

The whole catalogue of phenomena in this Island, (*known traditionally as the "Isle of Enchantment"!*) is in fact so vast that we must confine ourselves merely to giving a few of the most spectacular happenings of the last three years, all of them very conscientiously investigated, we might add, by Jorge Martín. We use the term "*paranormal*", rather than the word "*ufological*", because we view the manifestations of the so-called UFO Phenomenon as forming a part of the world of the Paranormal. And when we speak of "extraterrestrials" or "humanoids", we are not thinking exclusively of beings emanating from other planets, but rather of *ultra dimensional entities*, from another Space-Time, manifesting themselves in our Space-Time and assuming some particular appearance or other. So let us now proceed to the discussion of a few recent cases.

I. The Two Vanished F-16 Aircraft

This, the most spectacular of our recent cases, has provided the greatest astonishment for the many inves-



tigators of leading world renown who have come to study it.

We are here referring to the case of the two *F-16* aircraft of the U.S. Air Force, which were sucked up into a triangular-shaped UFO in the presence of over 60 eyewitnesses.

"On December 28, 1988, at 7.20 p.m., an enormous triangular-shaped UFO was approached by two *F-16* aircraft most probably coming from an American aircraft-carrier at anchor not far away. It seemed as though the pilots of the aircraft were trying to force the UFO to alter course. The UFO, of which we have perfect accounts, given by numerous eyewitnesses located at positions quite far apart from each other, seemed to be totally unperturbed, for it carried on, on the same course, and at no great speed. The aircraft approached it, one from each side, and from the rear. Then the UFO halted. The first aircraft, which was just passing on its right side at that moment, vanished, sucked into the UFO, and was not seen again. Then the UFO speeded up again suddenly, blocked the way of the other aircraft on its left side, and did likewise with it. In a matter of seconds, both aircraft had vanished, apparently swallowed up by the UFO.

Then something incredible happened, but on which all witnesses are in agreement. The UFO divided in the middle, forming two rectangular triangles which moved off in opposite directions and in a few seconds had vanished from the sight of the dumbfounded spectators." (*Quotation from LA AMENAZA EXTRATERRESTRE*, by Salvador Freixedo, Pub. by Editorial Bitácora.)

We recently had an opportunity to talk to Wilson Soma, a Puertorican UFO investigator, and one of the principal witnesses of the events we have just described. And this is what he told us: "I don't know whether the triangular craft I saw was from another planet or not, but it was enormous, it was fantastic. Beside it, those aircraft looked like mosquitoes. I could see, with my binoculars, that it was solid, and very big. It had a very powerful yellow light in the centre, and two red ones in one corner and two yellow ones in the other corner."

Of course, when the competent authorities were questioned about an event of such a magnitude, we were once again met with the usual old "can't say, don't know" from those who certainly knew well enough what was afoot.

II. The Figueroa Case near Lake Cartagena (1990)

Another extraordinary affair was reportedly witnessed by a Sr. Miguel Figueroa at a spot near Lake Cartagena on August 31, 1990.

The witness was going to his place of business, and, arriving there, found that there were about a dozen cars parked there. Given the unwonted hour (it was 3.00 a.m.) — he was astonished, and he asked what was

going on. The entire group of people seemed to be highly excited — especially one woman who was screaming that she had just seen some children, or strange little men, passing by, who had huge heads and huge eyes. They had passed in front of the cars, and the people were still parked there and talking about it, "because the things were still there".

Sr. Figueroa replied that no doubt somebody had been wanting to play a trick on them by dressing up, or something of the sort. Naturally he did not believe that there was anything strange about it all, but, his curiosity aroused, he now drove on in the direction of the road towards Boquerón, which was whither the "little men" had gone. And, to his immense surprise, he saw, beside the highway, "five most strange little beings" — two of them taller than the rest, about 4 ft. (approximately 1m.20), while the others were about 3 ft.

He said: "Their clothing or something — I don't know whether it was clothing or their own skin — because they were all grey, was from head to feet. But at the knees and elbows they had what looked like "sections that passed one into the other". Their heads were big and egg-shaped. Compared to their bodies, the heads were large, and their eyes were big and shining. He noticed also that their ears were long and pointed, just as the people at his place of work had said. He said that on their feet they had only three large toes, and on their hands only three large fingers. "As I drew closer to them, my headlights lit them up. Then one of them turned around towards me, and I saw that he had big slant eyes emitting a very brilliant white light. And I could also see that for noses they had merely tiny holes, almost no noses at all, and their mouths were extremely thin and tiny, as though with no lips at all. Their chins were very small and very pointed. And then the rest of them all turned round too, and became enveloped in a very bright light. You know how bright the light is in welding? Well, it was a bit like that...really bright...It was so powerful, that light, that it blotted out the headlamps of my car. I got scared, and, seeking to cover myself, because that light was so blinding, I reversed the car and backed away from them a bit. And when I had pulled off to a distance, they turned away again and continued walking on again along the road just as though nothing had happened! I won't deny that I was scared of them, and scared of that light, but the sight of it all intrigued me so much that I still went on following them at a distance.

"Then, a bit further on, I saw that, when, on the road, they came to a little bridge over a ravine, they jumped down, one after the other, and went off towards the left along the edge of the ravine and vanished there, while I just remained sitting in the car, petrified with fright. That was the last I saw of them, but when I went back to that place next day, I saw there, in the mud of the ravine, three sets of little

footprints just like the prints would be of their feet as I had seen them, and the footprints continued on down the ravine."

Not long ago we took a trip through that part of the Island, and we stopped at the spot where Figueroa had seen the strange creatures, and at the ravine where they had vanished. It is a curious and interesting fact that that ravine or rivulet leads into Lake Cartagena, another of the warm areas of south-western Puerto Rico, *where luminous objects are continually being seen entering and leaving the lake.*

About one year ago, the U.S. Federal Government put pressure on the authorities of Puerto Rico to expropriate from their owners the farms adjoining Lake Cartagena, on the pretext of desiring to "preserve the flora and fauna". (If that is the case, then we wonder what are all those helicopters and planes of the U.S. Air Force doing that are continually flying around over the area?). At any rate, however the facts may be, access to the Lake and to its surroundings is forbidden. Forbidden likewise is access to the area where the *Aerostat* (Globe) is erected. We tried to get to it but were not allowed.

The *Aerostat*, as it is called, is an enormous zeppelin-shaped device erected two years ago at a spot very near to Lake Cartagena. The reasons for its erection are somewhat obscure, and although it was stated, at an official level, that it was for the detection of the drug-traffic, we have many reasons for suspecting that the objective is something very different from that.

Reverting to the case of Sr. Figueroa, we would add that he kept quiet about his experience for some months, having received a threatening telephone call from someone with an American accent. One detail to be borne in mind, and one that crops up quite often in cases where there have been encounters with entities, is that frequently the person's telephone number is listed under someone else's name and moreover is not in the Directory!

The affair left Señor Figueroa quite badly disturbed, and he found himself obliged to give up his business at the place in question, because, as he admitted to us, "After that night, and after what I had seen, things began to go downhill for me...."

At present, he always refuses to say or hear anything about the affair, and it took a lot of insistence on our part before he would consent to receive us in his own house and relate his experience to us. Indeed, we must say that he has been very much affected emotionally, and that our interview with him was interrupted several

times when he burst into tears as he recalled his very traumatic experiences.*

III. The Case of Cayín Rodríguez (1957)

Descriptions of beings with great big heads of this sort are quite frequent in UFO cases, especially during the last three years. But we know of one man, Cayín Rodríguez, aged 67, who had just such an experience as long ago as 1957, although without any bad consequences, as it caused no trauma in him.

According to his story, he was walking along a road at 9.00 o'clock one summer night when, beside the track, he saw "what looked like a group of kiddies with big heads, all dressed in little white overalls". They looked like children five or six years old. He at once crossed over to the other side of the road, away from them, because, as he said, "They gave me a queer feeling". He continued on his way, and, later, he saw what, with his rather poor vocabulary, he described as "a hollow in the air, with blue and yellow lights". And, "Behind the hollow, there was no road, but something else... there was another place, with very strange things".

These descriptions as given by the witness are very much like other accounts known to us. Frequently the eyewitnesses of UFO sightings speak of mountains that open up, revealing strange structures and blue lights inside them, which experts interpret as "dimensional doors".

IV. Strange Birds and Animals

Equally intriguing are the reported sightings of strange birds, some of them gigantic, and also huge hairy gorillas, like yetis. Our friend Cruz Fidalgo has given us the following account of an encounter with one of these birds:-

"On one occasion, several of us went shrimp-fishing on one of the rivers flowing down from the Yunque Mountains. It was round about 5.00 o'clock in the afternoon when we were approaching the river, and we saw this great huge thing, like a big bird. It was about 15 ft. high (about 4 meters), and it looked like an eagle, with very beautiful golden feathers. We carried on, towards the river, and when we were out on the water we saw another one like it, coming down at us from above. I threw myself into the water, and the critter passed over me".

From that day onwards, neither Cruz Fidalgo nor any of his companions have ever been back to that place again.

(We must admit that all these happenings that we are relating sound quite unbelievable, indeed raving nonsense, but there they are, and there are dozens of them, and to suit everybody's taste...)

V. The Serpent-Bird of Gurabo

Another of these cases, as interesting as it is weird, is the affair of the Serpent-Bird of Gurabo, as the people have dubbed it.

One night in April of 1989 the husband of Señora María Ortiz was fishing, along with some other people, in the river Jaguas, when they heard something that sounded like a howl. They shone their torch on the place whence it seemed to have come, and beheld a bird with two huge fangs. As soon as the beam of light struck it, the bird "froze", and fell to the ground. They took it home with them and put it in a cage. The news spread rapidly, and a great queue of people soon formed, all curious to have a close look at the bird with

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fangs. Even the people from the local Government Administration office came and took masses of photographs of it, and folk also came from other departments of the Government, such as the Dept. of the Environment, the Civil Defence, and the Office of Natural Resources.

Folk said it was a nightjar (*chotacabra*), on which somebody had stuck some fangs, but when they tried to feed it with the normal foodstuff for nightjars — insects and lizards — it refused to eat. It would eat nothing but pieces of raw meat.

With regard to its appearance, the eyewitnesses said it looked like a small fowl, with no feathers on its head, and with the rough skin of a toad. It was quite fierce, and howled like a dog.

One day María Ortiz received a message from the Mayor's Office telling her to bring the bird to them so that they could examine it, and she did so with alacrity. But when she got there, she found a Police van and two policemen waiting for her. One of them asked her if she had got the bird in that cage, and, as he was asking her, the other policeman snatched the cage from her and made off in the van at top speed.

From that day onwards, nobody has ever heard anything more about either the bird or about the policemen who knew of its existence, because they have all been transferred. Nor is anything known of the people from the Environmental Health Office, for they too have been moved.

All that remains to us, therefore, is the evidence of the photos that were taken, and the reports of other similar cases which have also come to light.

VI. An Extraordinary Entity and Craft

A few days ago we visited a family in the town of Loiza in order to investigate a newspaper story of that same day, about some children who had had an encounter with a strange creature.

They were playing, outside the town, and not far from a local rubbish dump located inside a small coppice of trees, when they came upon what a boy described as a very big lid, "with something, on its top, of the coppery colour of pennies". He continued: "It was a thing that was curved on top, and round, and shining, absolutely silvery. We started to touch it, and then suddenly something underneath opened, and a long, thin hand came out. This hand grabbed me by the leg, and I couldn't get free. I tried to do so, but couldn't. And then that thing grabbed one of my hands too. With my other free hand, I grabbed a stick and I hit it real hard, and one of its fingers fell off, and then it let go of me".

We asked him whether the "hand" was cold or hot. With a grimace of revulsion he replied that it had been cold, and that there was a slime on it that had stained his skin. Then we also asked him whether the "finger" had bled.

Yes, he replied, it had, but that its blood had been green.

Later, they said, they had seen the creature, standing erect, and they described it as "green, about 50 cms. high, with three fingers to each hand, terminating in claws and with a head shaped like a corn-cob (maize)." But they said the silvery object had vanished by then.

There are a number of further details in this case that we shall omit at present, since we don't feel sure about their accuracy. *But we are quite sure of one thing.* We are sure that the children had seen *something* outside of the normal, because they arrived at their homes in tears, and hysterical, and their parents found it impossible to calm them down, and had to let them sleep in their bedrooms with them that night.

Summing Up

In this report, our aim has been to acquaint the readers with some happenings that have been investigated seriously and in depth — happenings that it is not at all easy to get at because, due to various interests of differing kinds, the media available for the divulgence of such things are very few. What we have given is only a small sample, because, as we have said at the commencement of this article, the volume and variety of cases on this Island of Puerto Rico are as rich and as exuberant as its vegetation.

Tail-Piece

In conclusion, let us look briefly at the opinions of some of the foreign investigators who, drawn by these incredible reports, have come to Puerto Rico to probe the stories *in situ* and check the data received by them.

Timothy Good, the author of "ABOVE TOP SECRET", was so impressed by the things that are going on in Puerto Rico that he said this to Jorge Martín of the Review *Enigma*:-

"This is absolutely amazing. So many things happening here in connection with UFOs, and, were it not for you and your *Review*, none of us outside of Puerto Rico would ever have known of what is occurring here — things so important as the capture of the two military jets at Cabo Rojo** and all that it implies. That's why I have come, and I am going to publish your report on the case in my next book, THE UFO REPORT 1991. It has been very useful for me to meet these eyewitnesses in person and to be able to talk with them. I am totally convinced of their sincerity, and totally convinced that they saw what they claim that they saw. Definitely what we were told by the people at Cabo Rojo, and the other places to which we went, has been most valuable. The information is very useful, and it resembles what is happening in other parts of the world. Something quite extraordinary is going on here".

My husband Salvador Freixedo, the well-known investigator and the author of "LA GRANJA HUMANA" ("THE HUMAN FARM") and "LA AMENAZA EXTRA-TERRESTRE" ("THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL THREAT"), and one who is himself very well acquainted with Puerto Rico, gives his opinion about what is going on here:-

"The appearance of dead animals, drained of blood, on the Island, is something absolutely regular, which has been going on for the past twenty years. Beyond any doubt, the perpetrators are of one or of several species of UFO crews. Apart from this, it is already obvious that the armed forces of the U.S.A., and in particular the U.S. Air Force, are engaged in some sort of war against these same entities. The UFO chases by U.S. aircraft, and the depth-charges being dropped in the places where "THEY" supposedly have their bases, seem to indicate it. And to this we should also have to add the appearances of very strange animals, seemingly gifted with intelligence, which lead us to think of large-scale genetic experimentation".

Another well-known U.S. investigator of the UFO Phenomenon, Bob Pratt, co-author, with Dr. Allen Hynek, of the book *Night Siege — The Hudson Valley UFO Sightings*, who also came to Puerto Rico because of all the interesting reports on the subject, made this statement before returning to the United States:-

"Nowhere else have I seen the things that are happening in Puerto Rico. I didn't believe the stories about the case of the jets captured by the triangular

craft, but when I went to the area and talked to so many people and checked it all, step by step, I became convinced that the case was true. It was hard for me to accept it, due to its implications, but I am totally convinced of the reality of the reports and of the seriousness of the eyewitnesses and of your investigations. What is going on here is incredible. I have travelled to many parts of the world to investigate cases, but nowhere have I seen such a situation as exists here.... in other areas, certain types of cases occur at certain times, but here every kind of case is occurring all the time: sightings of globe-shaped UFOs, cigar types, saucers, triangles, confrontations between military aircraft and UFOs, chases of UFOs, landings, kidnappings and examinations of people by alien beings, encounters with the so-called "grey" humanoids, with the tall blonds, encounters with beings of the Yeti type, crashes and secret recoveries of UFOs, UFOs that enter and emerge from the sea, UFOs that enter and emerge from mountains, UFOs that appear and disappear in the air....Something very important is going on here. Something very big. I had never imagined that it would be like this. I'm going to tell them outside what I have heard here, the world must know what is going on in Puerto Rico".

And that's what we think too.

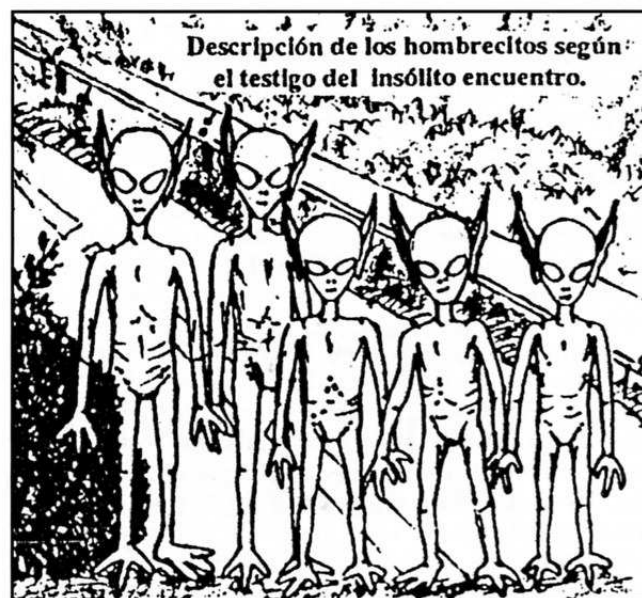
***NOTES BY EDITOR OF FSR**

We have also received, from Timothy Good, a copy of the Spanish text of Jorge Martín's own account of the Figueroa Case (entitled "Humanoids at Lajas"), as already published by him in the Review "Enigma!", and we find that the account is essentially identical in all

details with the version given to us by Sr. Salvador Freixedo and Doña Magdalena del Amo-Freixedo.

Jorge Martín's much fuller account of the abduction of the two American F-16s had also already been published in Spanish, and the English translation of it will be found, as stated, in chapter 8 of Timothy Good's book *UFO Report 1991* (pages 192-204).

With regard to Señor Figueroa's very detailed account of the five little critters that he met, here is the sketch of them which is used to illustrate Jorge Martín's story in "Enigma!".



The five little "critters", seen by Señor Miguel Figueroa.

"SWEETNESS AND LIGHT" DISPENSED BY OUR "COSMIC BRETHREN"

By Gordon Creighton

WHEN one surveys the chronicle of the astounding "UFO events" which have been reported over the course of the past half-century, it becomes well-nigh impossible to persuade oneself that, today, 99.9% of the entire human (or allegedly human) population of our planet still know nothing whatsoever about it all, and remain obdurately determined to accept none of it even when the information is supplied to them.

For this neat little bit of mental control we have of course to thank not merely our various governments — who have certainly never failed when called upon to do their bit in the realm of disinformation — but also, and no doubt primarily, the Alien Forces themselves, who

are most wonderful operators, as I shall show.

The following report, never before translated into English, is taken from the original Spanish text in one of the many excellent books on UFOs by our good friend Antonio Ribera of Barcelona (*Platillos Volantes En Iberoamerica y España*; Editorial Pomare, Madrid and Barcelona, 1969).

If non-human nasties can pull off this sort of success in precipitating two friends into a murderous conflict, it is not difficult to visualise that they can — and do — practice the same tricks in setting group against group, and nation against nation, in disastrous wars, and that they have been at it since the earliest times of which we have any notion.

THE HAIR-RAISING AFFAIR AT COMA DE VACA (1967)

By Antonio Ribera, FSR Consultant (Barcelona)

(Translation from Spanish. G.C.)

The case that I am about to relate lies within the domain where the "Flying Saucer Phenomenon" borders upon Parapsychology.

The protagonists in the story were two young men on a hiking excursion, one being Antoni Pujador Estany of Barcelona, and the other one a young priest whose name is known to me but who wishes to remain

anonymous. The actual truth is that, so shaken has he been by the experience that he has, ever since, virtually withdrawn from any contact whatsoever with the world.

Coma de Vaca is a ramshackle little mountain refuge, without much of a door or much of a roof, lying up in the Catalan Pyrenees above Nuria. The nearest