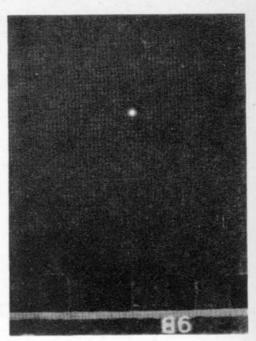


Brilliant light by boundary fence

lights of the car came on again when the UFO left the scene, but it is possible that he would have tried the switch when they failed in the first instance. As he returned to the station in good order, it is presumed it was a case of "all systems go" when he tried them after the departure of the strange intruder.

Perhaps our Danish friends will be able to throw more light on the case, particularly on these last points, and also on the nature of the presumably man-made object that appears in the first three snapshots*. Is it a fence, or crash-barrier, or insulated cables, or what? The Danish caption accompanying the photographs states that "maybe they show light from the electromagnetic field of a flying saucer."

*We have now learned that this is a roadside barrier—ED.



Departing object

Wiltshire Revisited

The Rev. Howard Bell

Our contributor writes to say that before he became a parson, he had spent fifteen years as a pilot—mostly as an instructor—and three years as a representative for a petroleum company. He has now moved to a different parish from that mentioned in his article.

I HAD become interested in UFOs, and had just read my second book on the subject from the mobile library, when I had occasion to visit Mrs. G., a widow, in the course of my job as Vicar of several small villages near Pewsey, Wiltshire. I do not want to name the village where Mrs. G. lives, because it is so small that the people concerned could easily be identified. Any form of publicity would be anathema to these unsophisticated folk.

When I was leaving Mrs. G's house, I saw that she also had books from the library, and remarked that I had just read one on "Flying Saucers". Casually she remarked: "Oh, perhaps that's what we saw about four years ago when my husband was alive." After finding out that she had never read anything about UFOs, I asked her to tell me of her experience. This is the story:

In mid-winter, 1965, the couple had been sitting watching the television in the evening, when they heard a noise outside (not described) and went to the door. They saw a glowing object (I would guess, the normal "30ft." saucer) stationary, 100ft. above the field below the manor.

"Something from Boscombe Down," they thought, and went back to the "telly". A few moments later, the

picture flickered and failed, so they went back to the door in time to see the UFO tilt and move off, quite slowly, at 100ft. until out of sight near the next village, three-quarters of a mile to the west. They then sat down and the television came back on of its own accord.

They thought no more of all this, and until my conversation with Mrs. G., it had passed from her mind.

From her house the field below the manor cannot be seen, but she was very precise in giving me the line of sight. I was able subsequently to plot this on a six-inch/mile map, and the bearing confirmed her suggested location.

Mrs. G's story brought to mind something told to me with much hesitation by one of my most intelligent and thoughtful villagers, Mr. W. I therefore went straight to his house and without any explanation asked him to describe again what he had told me several years before. He obliged me, and here follows a summary of his account:

At 5.30 p.m. on December 21, 1960, he had taken the dog for its usual run in a field beside the manor. It was a very misty evening and he could see nothing.

Suddenly he heard banging as if someone was bashing a dustbin and then what sounded to him like the beating of many powerful wings—by that time the dog had let off for home in a panic.

The sound seemed to come from the field below the manor, and to lift above the ground before moving off to the west. A moment later it returned, very low and very fast, so Mr. W. threw himself flat on his face. The whole mist seemed to be vibrating, but he could see nothing.

After "it" had gone, he found difficulty in balancing but managed to get home where his wife at once recognised his state of shock. It was about two hours before his balance was restored.

These two occurrences at the same place could easily have been at an exact interval of five years. Does this fit a pattern? Are these routine visits to check the rate of development of our environment? What was the "dustbin" noise?

The "wings beating" sound could well be the countryman's description of the whirring, often reported by other people.

The location is 14 miles from Boscombe Down as the saucer flies.

Luminous objects over La Souterraine

Jean-Claude Baillon

M. Baillon is president of the Cercle d'Information et d'Etude Scientifiques des Phénomènes Insolites (CIESPI) of Poitiers. Together with Messrs. Yannick Robuchon, Robert Robuchon and Georges Cartier he was responsible for the investigation which he describes. Translation by John C. Hugill.

ON September 3, 1969, a little before 4 a.m. local time, M. Laguide, a resident of La Souterraine (Creuse) was driving his friend M. Zamit to his home, "Bridiers", about 2 kilometres east of the town.

On reaching the junction of the R.N.142, on the edge of town just before the railway bridge, their attention was drawn to a light on the left (point No. 1 on the map). "When I turned that way, something caught my attention to one side behind the trees," said M. Laguide.

It was only after going on a few more yards that they

clearly saw a luminous ball.

After losing it from sight for a few seconds behind various obstacles, they saw it again "almost along the same line as the road", at point No. 2 on the map. M. Laguide was very intrigued, and continued to drive slowly (a rally driver, he normally drives very fast).

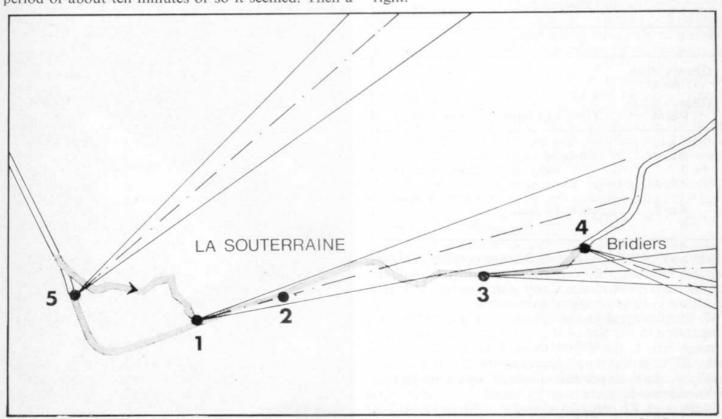
At this time the ball seemed to be following a rising curved trajectory (which seemed to be confirmed by the fact that at this point the road runs uphill and if the ball had maintained the same altitude, it would have seemed to come closer to the horizon). Furthermore, its size grew less. They again lost it from sight at a corner, and then found it again right in front of them. They stopped at a crossroad (point No. 3 on the map), got out of the car, crossed the road, and watched the object for a period of about ten minutes or so it seemed. Then a

kind of unease took them. They started off again, forked left on the R.N.151 bis, and stopped outside M. Zamit's house, about 180 metres from the crossroads (point No. 4 on the map). They again watched the ball for five minutes, and then Zamit went indoors and went straight to bed.

The photographs

For his part, Laguide suddenly thought of his camera, which he had left in his home when cleaning out his car. He returned flat out to La Souterraine.

When he got to the Place Amédée Lefaure, he found four insurance agents bound for a convention at Le Mans, and his own parents, who were all watching the luminous ball. Grabbing his camera (a Kodak Retinette IA, f/4·5) he snapped off one after another the last three exposures remaining on the film, on instantaneous exposure and keeping the same setting; however, he cannot be certain of what the aperture and shutter settings were. The odd fact however is that, on developing the film, it appeared that the image was completely off centre on all three photographs, high and to the right. This despite his assurance that he had lined up the object carefully. This off-centre effect could mean that the ball was moving, slowly but steadily, upwards and to the right.



Observation points on the road transversed by M. Laguide; photographs taken at point 5