

A NEW FRENCH HUMANOID CASE OF 1954

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THIS sighting took place in the spring of 1954. The exact date is not known, but the eyewitness, Monsieur B—, is able to give the precise time — 2.40 a.m. The site was near a small town on the Côte d'Azur, in one of the little valleys which open out to the Mediterranean Sea.

I am satisfied as to the total sincerity and honesty of the eyewitness, who however insists upon anonymity — which is not surprising in view of the extraordinary nature of his experience.

He was returning home on foot along a small path. Although it was night time, there was some degree of visibility. Suddenly he heard a noise, like the sound of a hammer striking an anvil. And a few seconds later, when he had gone a further distance of 20-25 metres, he heard a voice.

He could see no lights anywhere around, but the area was by no means an entirely isolated one, so at first he assumed that the sounds had come from the house nearby. He continued on his way till he encountered a fall of earth blocking the path. Here he stepped aside to carry on homewards along another route leading across a piece of private property which he entered through an old wooden gate. He now found himself on a terrace bordered by a dry stone wall. This is a terrace of the type frequently encountered in the South of France and used for the cultivation of olives, orange trees and so on. Proceeding a few metres he went down a short flight of stone steps, in order to carry on his journey along the terrace below.

And here he had his strange and agonizing adventure.

For, scarcely was he down the flight of steps, when he beheld a stupefying sight. Before him, scarcely 10 metres from him, a brilliant, luminous object was standing on the ground. It was a disc-shaped craft, its upper part more curved, and with a small dome set in its centre.

The left-hand side of the craft was shining like gold. He estimates its diameter to have been about 5 metres and the depth of it at the centre about 1.20 metres. It was suspended at a height of about one metre above the ground, but he cannot now recall whether or not it was standing on legs.

To the left of the object stood a being, about 1.6 m. in height, and of very slim and harmonious proportions. This being gave Monsieur B— a feeling of perfect harmony, indeed of sympathy. The being was wearing a very tightly-fitting one-piece suit which included the head. (Monsieur B— will swear to these

details of the suit, on which he is very clear.) The suit shone with a white glow — “like a crushed firefly,” as Monsieur B— described it — and this leads us to conclude that the suit was most probably phosphorescent.

The entity had his back to Monsieur B—, but turned round as he approached and made a movement of surprise when he caught sight of Monsieur B—. The entity had a sort of veil in front of his face. Starting from the forehead, it ended at the level of the chin, and it was of the same colour as the one-piece suit. There was a bulge in the veil at that level where we would expect the nose to be.

The being pronounced a few words at this point to a second personage whom Monsieur B— had not noticed until then. The words exchanged were of course unintelligible to the witness, but he says that they seemed to be in a clearly and precisely articulated language.

This second being was smaller than the first, his proportions being less harmonious and his head rather bigger. He was clad in the same garb and had the same veil over his face. On his abdomen he was wearing something, and as he turned round he put both hands to this object, which Monsieur B— thought resembled a pocket torch. He took a step forward and immediately a beam of white light shot out of this object and Monsieur B— found himself becoming progressively more severely paralyzed, while at the same time the light emitted from the object held by the entity grew until the funnel of the beam was square-shaped, 20cm. x 20cm. The light was as white as the light of a torch.

By now the paralyzed Monsieur B— was no longer capable of any movement, but he could still see and hear, though with a good deal of difficulty. He also felt difficulty in breathing. Entity No. 2 said something very brief to entity No. 1, and then came over to Monsieur B— as though to ascertain the precise effect of the luminous beam upon him, and doubtless the degree of the accompanying paralysis.

The two entities exchanged a few further words, but No. 1 appeared to Monsieur B— to display no signs of aggressiveness, while No. 2, having seemingly checked up on Monsieur B—'s condition also seemed to be “more relaxed.” For he now came closer, to a distance of only some 60 cm. or so from Monsieur B—'s head. The latter was now able to gauge that the top of entity No. 2's head came up to the level of his own neck, which gives us a pretty fair

indication of the entity's height, namely 1.45 or 1.46 metres.

Then entity No. 2 raised his veil, with his left hand, and raised his head towards Monsieur B—, seemingly purposely, so that the latter might have a clear view of his face. He was wearing a horrible grin, his parted lips showing all his teeth. And with his right hand he gestured as though inviting Monsieur B— to take a good look at his face.

I do not know whether this detail is important or not, but the memory of the scene has remained faithfully etched in every detail in the memory of the eyewitness, who felt something altogether pathetic, perhaps even despairing, in it.

Personage No. 2 now dropped his veil, which fell back over his face and then with both arms he twice made what seemed to be eloquent gestures as if urging the witness to follow him. At the second gesture, the invitation seemed to Monsieur B— to be even more pressing, with some degree of irritation. But no attempt was made to carry him off.

At that moment, entity No. 1, who seemed to be the leader, intervened, and No. 2 at once calmed down. The two beings then turned around and calmly walked back to their machine, and got up on to the top of it, not without some difficulty indeed, and helping each other, the one pulling and the other pushing.

Monsieur B— watched them vanish into the machine although he was unable to make out precisely where. He saw no opening on it, but he did hear a dull sound as of something metallic being closed. Shortly after that, he heard another soft noise, like the sound of a hand being pressed over a sheet of corrugated iron. After that he remembers nothing, for he lost consciousness.

Description of the face of entity No. 2

The forehead was very high and very wide. The cheekbones also were high. The chin was pointed and quite pronounced. The nose was very thin and of the "eagle's beak" type. The lips were very thin. The teeth white and regular. Wispy beard on the right cheekbone. The skin was dark coloured (Mediterranean type).

The witness did not see the entity's hair, if any, as this was concealed by the one-piece suit which, as already mentioned, covered the head.

The eyes were set slightly further apart than on a normal human face, and seemingly had eyelids. The witness recalls however seeing no eyelashes or eyebrows, though, of course, this is not to say that they were absent. The shape of the eyes was not very different from that of normal eyes, though perhaps of slightly "Asiatic" type. They were larger and more globular than our eyes.

At first glance it had seemed to the witness that the personage possessed no eyes, but simply holes in the eyesockets. Then he noticed a white globe in the eyesocket. This white globe had no iris and no pupil. Was this what the being had wanted to show? We shall never know.

It was a horrible sight to look at and Monsieur B—, eighteen years later, still never speaks of it without

intense emotion. From that left eye of the entity was rolling a large tear of a thick, brown liquid, which ran down as far as the corner of the lips.

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When Monsieur B— had come to his senses again, the machine was no longer right there in front of him, but was now at a height of some 10 metres from the ground, and about 50-70 metres distant from him. It was spinning anti-clockwise, making a faint noise like the sound of a fan. The shape of the craft was moreover now totally different from what he had observed when it was on the ground. The machine was now edge-on to him, and he recalls its precise details.

On its upper outer periphery the machine had three or four ripples resembling stiffeners. At half the radius there was the smaller bulge, and then in the centre on top came the second and larger bulge, which was apparently the cabin. The two illuminated portholes were on one of the two bulges, or maybe on both. The witness's memory is vague on this point. Monsieur B— had the impression that the central cabin was not rotating at the same rate as the machine itself. Moreover, it seemed to him that someone was watching him from behind one of the portholes, and the person doing the watching had no veil over his face.

By this time the craft was no longer shining; it was grey, but still very clearly outlined. At ground-level an indefinable smell remained, which however speedily vanished. Then came a powerful flash which lit up the whole countryside around like a rocket in a firework display, and the machine took on a gilded hue, indeed just as though made of gold, and with an orange halo around it. At once it started to rise spirally, reaching a height which he estimated at 500 or 600 metres in just four or five seconds. Then it halted again, remained stationary for a few seconds, and finally moved off horizontally, slowly at first, emitting a few sparks. Then, as it accelerated, the sparks increased. As it reached a very high speed and vanished it left a long trail of sparks behind it.

Monsieur B— arrived home pretty shaken. He told his wife he had seen something extraordinary, but gave her no details. Next day, he went back over the same route, not without some apprehension, and he did not dare to go right to the actual site of the landing, though he was able to see for himself that the greensward there was all trampled and flattened.

He has never given this information to anybody before. For, whenever in the course of conversation with friends he had touched, be it ever so vaguely upon the periphery of his experience, their prompt and first reactions had sufficed to show him precisely what sort of reception awaited him were he to proceed any further and give details.

This repressed secret has weighed heavily upon him over the years, and he has felt great need to share his experience with someone else. I thank him for the trust he has placed in us and I give him our assurance that his anonymity shall be respected.