Teleportations

By Gordon Creighton

On the morning of 25th October 1593, a Spanish soldier suddenly appeared on the Plaza Mayor (the principal Square) of Mexico City. He was wearing the insignia of the regiment which at that moment was guarding the walled city of Manila, in the Philippine Islands, more than 9,000 miles away on the other side of the Pacific Ocean. How did this soldier come to be in Mexico City? The truth is that he had no idea. All he knew was that he had suddenly found himself, no longer in Manila, but in Mexico. But there was something else that he said he did know. He said that His Excellency Don Gómez Pérez Dasminas, Governor of the Philippines, was dead. A preposterous rumour of course. But one that spread through the Mexican capital like wildfire.

Although puzzled as to how precisely the soldier could have travelled so far without so much as soling his uniform, the Spanish authorities in Mexico jailed him as a deserter from the Manila garrison. An awkward Fortean “damned fact” was thus safely swept under the carpet, and no doubt folk breathed again with relief.

And so the weeks passed, while our soldier languished in the brig; the long slow weeks necessary for news to travel by galleon along the regular sailing route from Spain, which run via Manila to Acapulco, the port on the west coast of Mexico. From Acapulco the news would pass by messenger up across the great sierras and into the sky-girt Valley of Mexico.

And then suddenly Mexico City was full of the news. His Excellency Don Gómez Pérez Dasminas, Governor of the Philippines for King Philip II, was dead—murdered by a mutinous Chinese crew off Punta de Azufre just as he was setting sail on a military expedition against the Molucca Islands! And, moreover, he had been murdered on the very day that the mysterious soldier from the Manila garrison had appeared on the Plaza Mayor of Mexico City.

The Most Holy Tribunal of the Inquisition, always alert for signs of witchcraft and “diableria”, took charge of the case. But still the soldier could not tell them how he had travelled from Manila to Mexico. All he could tell them was that it had been “in less time than it takes a cock to crow”.

The Inquisition ordered that the man be returned to Manila for further investigation of the matter, and on his arrival there it was established beyond question, on the word of not a few witnesses, that the soldier had indeed been there on duty in the city of Manila on the night of 24th October 1593, just as it was proven beyond any peradventure that on the following morning he had been apprehended on the Plaza Mayor in Mexico City, over 9,000 miles away.

There are reliable records of this episode. It is no fabrication. And the best term with which we can label it, is one already familiar to us from the annals of Psychic Research: teleportation.

We possess records of numerous disappearances, apparent abductions, apparent teleportations. In the Flying Saucer Review for July/August 1963 I reported the case of the Swedish student Olaf Nielsen who claims that he was swept up and carried off by a saucer near Halmstad, Sweden, on the afternoon of 25th August 1960, and taken to a secret base. I suggest that the Manila/Mexico case and many others are all UFO phenomena. And I shall give some further recent examples.

In his book The Case for the UFO, the late M. K. Jessup (and, by the way, his death was just one of many mysterious deaths) dealt with a number of classic cases, including this one of the Manila soldier and some of the more extraordinary disappearances, such as that of Oliver Lerch in 1890 and that of the R.A.F. officers Day and Stewart whose footprints came to a sudden end in the sands of Iriak one day in July 1924. Space does not permit me to deal here with the fantastic problem of disappearances and abductions. My purpose in the present article is only to examine some of the evidence for teleportation, that is to say, evidence of cases in which a UFO may have picked a person up in one place and set him down again elsewhere. (Perhaps this is how our peripatetic pumas get here?)

I shall of course be told immediately that the Manila Soldier Story—if indeed it ever happened—is almost four centuries old; that they were capable of cooking up all sorts of tales in those days; that there has never been a whit of evidence since that pointed to a repetition. I regret that I cannot agree, and for the record here are two more cases which I have selected.

The Buenos-Aires Businessman

One day in 1959, an important Argentine businessman was driving back to the South of that country after a visit to Buenos Aires. He stopped
for a night en route, at a hotel in Bahia Blanca, with the intention of continuing his journey next day.

On the following morning he got into his brand-new car and was just about to drive off from the hotel when he became aware of a "cloudy mass enveloping the whole car". He felt later that he must have lost consciousness at this point, and the next thing he knew was that he was alone, sans car, in some deserted spot in the countryside. Seeing a lorry coming along the road towards him, he hailed the driver, and asked him for a lift into Bahia Blanca. An astonished lorry-driver replied that he wasn't going to Bahia Blanca, that this place was Salta, and that Bahia Blanca was over a thousand kilometres away! (It lies 1,155 km. south-east of Salta.) The businessman then looked at his wristwatch and found, to his amazement, that only a few minutes had elapsed since he had stepped into his car at Bahia Blanca. Bewildered, he climbed into the cab beside the lorry-driver, and they went off to report the matter to the local authorities. The authorities, equally dumbfounded by the story, telephoned to the Police at Bahia Blanca, giving the registration number and description of the businessman's car, and after a brief investigation the Bahia Blanca Police phoned back to say that the car in question was still there, just a few metres from the hotel, with the engine still running!

I have translated this from a clipping taken from a 1959 issue of the Argentine daily paper Diario de Córdoba. It is unfortunate that the newspaper did not give the name of the Argentine businessman who had this experience, but the clipping was sent to us by Señor Oscar Galindez who is the Flying Saucer Review's correspondent in the Argentine, and who himself lives in Córdoba. We are most grateful to him for this as well as for an enormous number of other press-clippings for the period 1947-1964, and I am writing to ask him whether he can give us the name of the businessman and any other details, such as the date of the occurrence, and so on.

We turn now to the second case:

**On the road from Tokyo**

Shortly after 8 a.m. on 19th November 1963, a Mr. Kinoshita, acting manager of the Kashika branch of the Fuji Bank, Tokyo, Japan, was driving along the Fujishiro by-pass. He had just gone through the towns of Matsudo and Kashiwa, on the Mito road, and was headed for a golf-course at Ryugazaki, Ibaraki-ken. (This region lies a little north of Tokyô.) In the car with him were two passengers. These were a Mr. Saito, vice-director of the bank's Kashika branch, and another man who was a client of the bank.

Ever since passing through a place called Kanamachi, they had had in view another car, which was about 150 yards ahead of them and travelling in the same direction. It was a black car, of a type known as the Toyopet New Crown, and it had a Tokyo registration number (which, of course, most unfortunately none of them memorized). In the left-hand rear seat of this black car was an elderly man, who was reading a newspaper. We are given no information about the driver or any other occupants.

Suddenly, "a puff of something gaseous, like white smoke or vapour, gushed out from somewhere around the black car" and when this cloud dispersed (a matter of not more than five seconds) the black car had vanished.

Not having memorized the registration number of the black car, Mr. Kinoshita and his companions felt that there was no way of tracing it, nor of finding out who had been in the car and what had become of them.

This affair was reported in the evening edition of the Mainichi (one of Japan's two leading papers) of 4th March 1964. The newspaper stated that hallucination had been suggested as an explana-

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**HIGHLIGHTS OF THE MAY/JUNE ISSUE**

Once again we will present Menzel versus Michel. Dr. Donald Menzel returns to the attack with Part I of Orthoteny — A Lost Cause, and who better to defend than Aimé Michel himself? Further parts of the Menzel article will appear in subsequent issues, and it is hoped that his mathematics will be scrutinized by a leading French mathematician.

There will be a new article by W. R. Drake — Space Gods of Ancient Britain.

Featured also — The 1965 flap in Virginia, U.S.A., a close look at the Russian discovery of Stone Age spaceman drawings, a 1965 Landing report from Argentina, the story of an 1880 UFO, and a study of Two famous sceptics, by Wade Wellman.
tion, but that all three witnesses vehemently denied that there could have been any question of hallucination.

Well, there you are. There seems to be a link between each of these four cases. I suggest that the link is that they are all cases of teleportation by UFOs.

I have written to Japan in the hope of finding out whether there was any sequel to the last case, and whether the “missing” car and its occupants ever turned up. If the answer is negative, then of course it looks as though this is a case not only of teleportation, but of abduction too.

Postscript: Mr. Creighton has recently received from Teheran the Persian text of a newspaper account of a man in Iran who had a narrow escape from abduction by a UFO in 1954. It is hoped to publish this in a future issue of the REVIEW.—EDITOR.

NOTES
1From Las Calles de Mejico, by Luis Gonzalez Obregón, quoted in Part III of M. K. Jessup’s The Case for the UFO. According to Jessup, further corroboration of the case is in the records of the chronicles of the Order of San Augustin and the Order of Santo Domingo, and also in the book Sucesos de las Islas Filipinas (An account of Events in the Philippines) by Dr. Antonio de Morga, High Justice of the Criminal Court of the Royal Audiencia of New Spain.
2Extract (precise date not yet available) from Argentine daily newspaper Diario de Cordoba, 1959, kindly supplied by Dr. Oscar Galindez of Cordoba, representative of the Flying Saucer Review in the Argentine Republic.

A Tribute of which we are most proud

By Rene Fouére

In the January/February issue of FLYING SAUCER REVIEW we included M. René Fouére’s obituary to Waveney Girvan which first appeared in the November issue of PHENOMENES SPATIAUX, the bulletin of the G.E.P.A. In this, M. Fouére referred to another tribute to our late editor which had been written before the news of his illness and death had reached Paris. We feel that our readers would like to read this remarkable article, a tribute of which we too are most proud.

Translation by Gordon Creighton.

IN an interview which he granted to Charles Fortis of the New York Herald Tribune of 27th August (page 10 European edition) Waveney Girvan, Editor of the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW, stated that of all the material being published on Flying Saucers, Major Keyhoe’s bulletin, The UFO Investigator and the G.E.P.A. Bulletin were in his opinion the best.

We were deeply touched by this compliment and expressed our sincere thanks to Waveney Girvan for it, and it gives us much pleasure to repeat our thanks in these pages destined for our readers.

We regard this tribute paid to us as a consecration, by one of the most eminent people in the field, of our unremitting endeavour to keep a cool head amid conflicting passions and to stick to a scientific and objective consideration of the facts. This is the task that G.E.P.A. has set itself since its inception and we do not think that there has ever been at any time, any falling away from it.

I would like, in a personal capacity, to return to Waveney Girvan this tribute that he has addressed to G.E.P.A. by saying that, of all the publications devoted to the study of the Flying Saucers, the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW and the UFO Investigator, are in my opinion the ones with the greatest value, and I am convinced that in saying this I am expressing not only my own feelings but also the feelings of those who work with me.

May I say, also, why I have an altogether special regard for the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW and its Editor.

To have the responsibility of deciding upon the contents and the format of a bulletin dealing with the subject of flying saucers is one of the most difficult and most dangerous of tasks, and one which