

Danish Police Officer snaps UFO

Dr. Bernard E. Finch

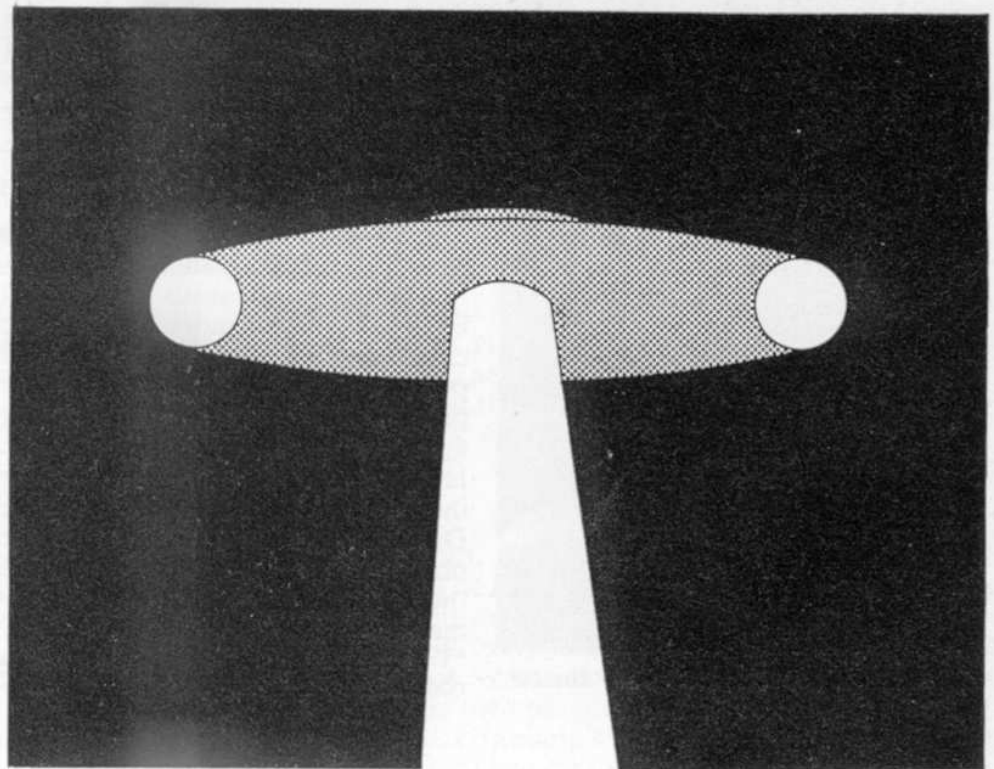
Policeman's sketch of what he saw when looking out

AS soon as I learned that a Danish police patrol officer, E. H. Maarup, had had something of a nightmare experience, yet had contrived to photograph the UFO which had caused it, I wrote to him for an account of the incident, and telegraphed money for prints of the photographs. These, presumably

because of the policeman's official position, had been handed to a press agency for disposal.

Here is his reply, which was written in English (it has been carefully edited—a minor, but important necessity):

"I thank you for your letter and telegram.



"You have asked me about my experience with the 'Flying Saucer' which I saw on August 13, 1970, between 10.50 and 10.55 p.m.

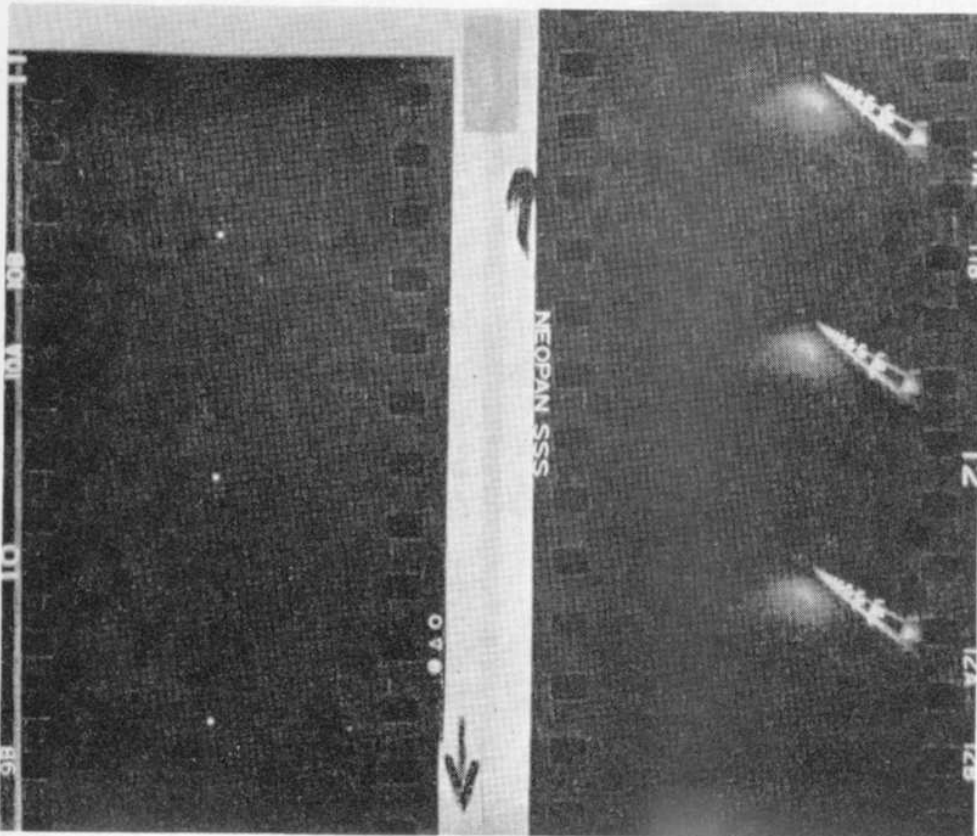
"I was driving in the patrol car, northwards along highway A 10 from the town of Haderslev. At the 6½ km. stone, I turned right, in an easterly direction. I had been driving about 10 kms. when the car's engine stopped and the lights went out. A powerful, bright light was playing on the car from above. The temperature inside the car increased until it was like that of a very hot summer's day.

"I tried to call up the station—Haderslev—on the car's radio-telephone, but the radio was dead. I tried again, with the same negative result.

"Suddenly the bright light began to move away, and I managed to take six photographs with the camera which was lying near the window. I looked up and saw the light clearly against the sky. It appeared like a big oval plate about 15 metres in length and 5 metres across. Suddenly it looked like a big grey shadow some 25 metres up in the air, and after that it disappeared at a very high speed.

"It was a clear night, and the moon was up."

In his report to me, Officer Maarup did not state whether the



Scaled-down replica of the six photographs

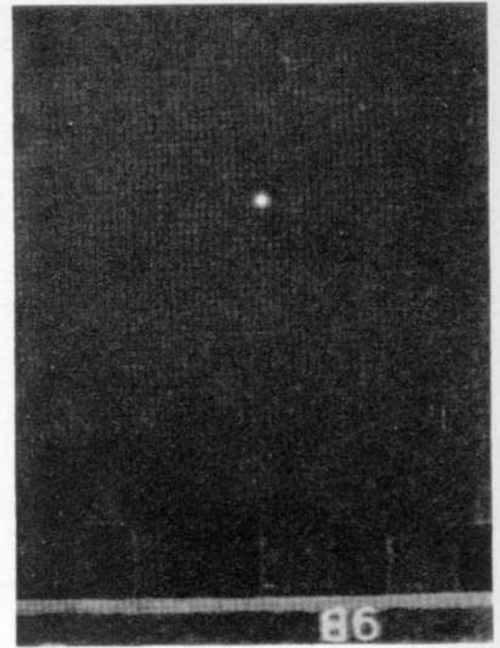


Brilliant light by boundary fence

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.