

TIME LAPSE EXPERIENCE IN BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

John Makin

This is the first UFOIN investigation by Mr. Makin who has been involved actively in the Wessex Group WATSUP for some years. He has recently started a southern counterpart to the Northern UFO Network, interlinking 17 local UFO groups. By profession he is a police officer.

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THIS report came to my attention in November 1976 and has proved extremely difficult to investigate in detail. One reason for this was the reluctance on the part of the witness to discuss his second experience after having mentioned the first in casual conversation. As it is, his true name must be withheld and we shall here call him Mr. Walker.

At the time of the incidents Mr. Walker was in the RAF. He is now in his mid-thirties and manages a public house in Sussex. He holds a pilot's licence and is a regular parachutist. He is regarded as very trustworthy, and has always been helpful.

The first encounter took place about midnight on a summer's night in, he thinks, 1962. It was a clear, starlit night and he was parked with his girlfriend of the time in an MG sports car on moorland above Holton Airfield in Berkshire. They had been there

for about 45 minutes. Suddenly, they caught sight of an object in the sky, closer than half a mile from them. Mr. Walker describes it... "It appeared to be like a slowly revolving sphere, almost a whirling mass of light. It was white. It wasn't any other colours. Just white, and if it had any...ah...heat at all, it was not apparent. But it looked as though it was on fire... It seemed to be revolving in a vertical plane as opposed to a horizontal plane, and revolving in a clockwise direction..."

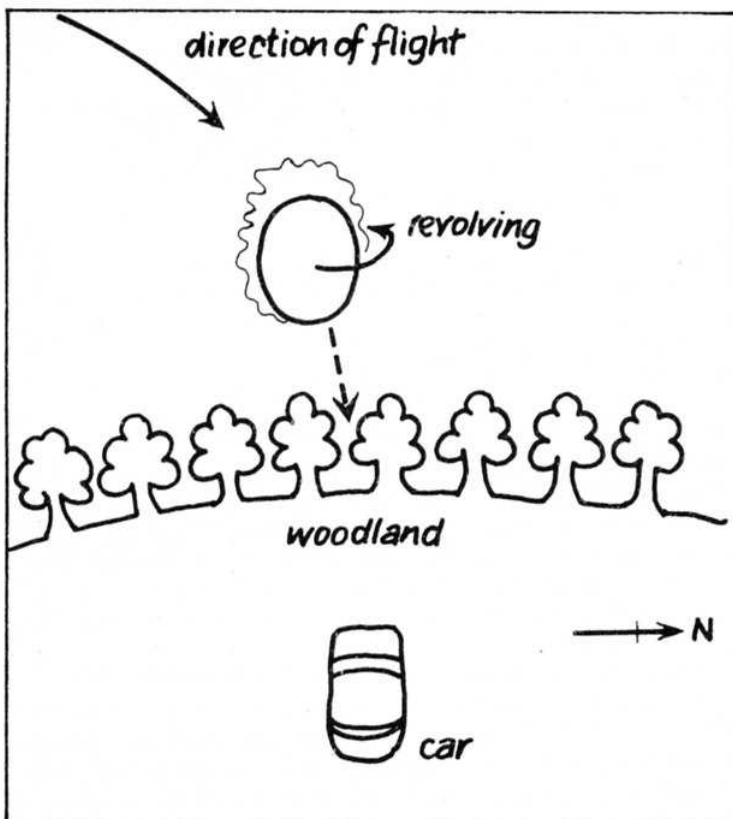
The couple watched for about 45 seconds as the sphere passed overhead in a descending arc, seeming to go down into some trees ahead of, and below them. It moved faster than an aircraft but slower than a meteorite and Mr. Walker is familiar with both. As he said: "This was certainly, without any doubt at all, not a thing that one would normally see flying in the sky."

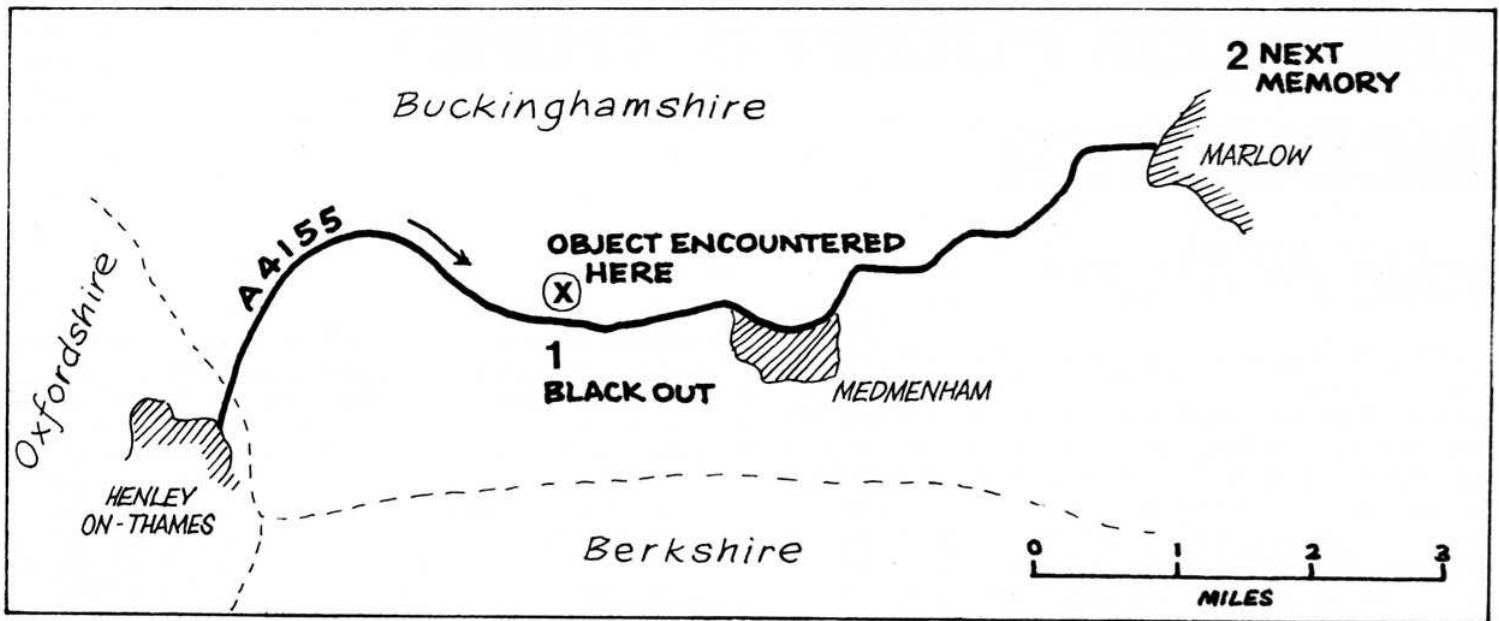
Mr. Walker was curious but not unduly alarmed. He wanted to know what it was, especially as it seemed to have landed not far in front of him. However, his girl friend had become very upset and was almost hysterical, so he agreed to drive out of the area. He turned on the ignition but nothing would happen. The electrics in the car were dead. "There was just absolutely nothing. I didn't in fact try the headlights...my main thing was to try and get the car going but, you know, nothing would work..."

At this point his girlfriend (who was an RAF nurse) became further alarmed, so he got out of the car and pushed it on to the road where he was able to let it coast gently down a steep hill (about 1 in 5). It coasted about 500 yards to the bottom and then the electrical circuits came to life again, and he was able to start the car. The couple drove away from there rather fast.

The next day Mr. Walker checked the car thoroughly. He had told himself that probably the fault had been due to a loose connection to the battery, and the vibration of the car going down hill had caused it to reconnect. However, he found that there was absolutely nothing wrong, and no apparent reason for the car to have stopped so suddenly and then to start once again.

Another strange thing was that when he next spoke to the nurse (the following day) she denied even having been witness to anything at all.





Mr. Walker is adamant that this was something very unusual. When asked whether or not it might have been something natural such as ball lightning, he said that the size, which he likened to that of a double decker bus, absolutely ruled that out.

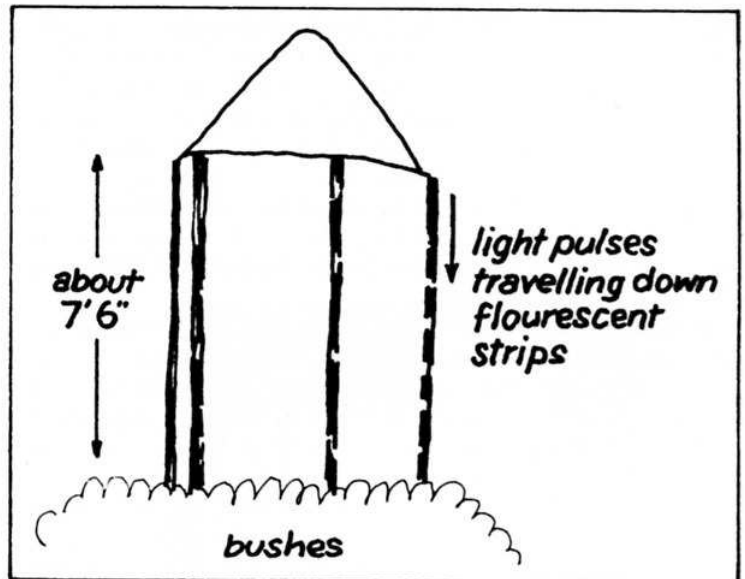
Incident number two is potentially even more strange. This took place on a winter's night in 1972, between midnight and 1.00 a.m., as he was driving along the A 4155 road between Henley-on-Thames and Marlow. At the time he lived in High Wycombe, and this was a journey with which he was very familiar. The time for the journey varies between 35 and 40 minutes, and the section between Mill End, Buckinghamshire, and Marlow, normally takes about 20 minutes.

Approaching a bend at the end of a long straight part of the road he noticed some lights by the verge of the carriageway ahead of him, and he became puzzled by them. As he drove closer he could make out a strange object in bushes just by the side of the road.

It was about the size of a telephone kiosk with a conical top. The most puzzling feature was a series of strip lights attached to the extremities of the object in a vertical position. About four or five of them were visible, and Mr. Walker feels that the overhead plan of the object may well have shown it to be hexagonal or octagonal. The strip lights were fluorescent and were pulsed with light that moved slowly from the top to the bottom. The colour of the light was not white. The witness cannot describe what it was like other than that it was fluorescent.

Seeing this strange thing he decided to find out what it was, so he remembers consciously thinking that he would stop. He recalls approaching the object, having decided to stop, and then his mind went blank until he found himself driving through Marlow, several miles further on. He looked at his watch and noticed with surprise that it was about 1½ hours later than the time he last remembered. He says: "It would be quite interesting to find out what happened. You know there was a time lapse. I can't be

accurate down to actual minutes, but there was a time lapse. But the main thing that worries me is the fact that I saw this thing, decided to stop, and then I don't remember anything. I don't know even if I did stop. Perhaps I didn't. I just remember thinking 'that looks a bit odd' and not knowing whether it was lights or a party or something..."



I think the transcripts clearly show that he was not deciding that he was seeing a UFO. In fact even in the first instance he says: "Perhaps it was something from the military." He has no interest in the phenomenon and possesses no books on the subject.

In neither instance did he recall any strange effects, although he vaguely recalls a high-pitched whistle as he approached the object on the ground in the second instance. Then all was silence until something made him look at his watch when passing through Marlow. That is his very next memory. As he told me, "I'm aware of the fact that one can have lapses, where one thinks 'Oh, I don't remember

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MAUREEN PUDDY'S THIRD ENCOUNTER

Judith M. Magee

READING through my back copies of *Flying Saucer Review* for 1972-73, I see that Mrs. Maureen Puddy's third encounter experience has never been published, and it occurs to me that I may not have sent the details. Some researchers and scientists now seem to be interested in accounts of alleged psychical events, and in the psychological aspects of ufology, so I have recorded the details of this follow-up to Mrs. Puddy's earlier encounters which occurred on July 5 and July 25, 1972.

About 6 months after the second incident — one Wednesday evening — Maureen telephoned me and, following a few preliminaries, told me "they" had been trying to contact her again. She was hearing voices calling "Maureen, Maureen, come to the meeting place."

Once she had gone to the door to see who was calling, and on another occasion had called out "come in" when her husband, who was confined to a wheel-chair, had asked who was calling, but there was no response. She had gone shopping and still the voice called, but when she turned to see who was trying to attract her attention, no-one was there.

I asked her to let me know when she wished to return to the meeting place, and told her that Paul Norman and I could make it that night if she so desired, to which she agreed. After describing the car we would be in, and the place where she should look for us, it was agreed to meet her between 8.30 and 9.00 p.m.

It was already dark and we waited on a rise opposite an electricity sub-station. Maureen drove up, stopped her car and came running shouting to us that she nearly went off the road a way back; I suggested she could tell me about it on the way to the meeting place.

Before going further, I should perhaps add, that as I entered her car I had the odd feeling that something was amiss. I was experiencing a tingling sensation (like that of a mild electric shock) which shortly passed off. Maureen then told me that in the centre of the front seat of her car — between where the pair of us sat there had been seated an entity, completely clothed in a type of gold tinfoil suit. As she turned her head in his direction she was so startled she almost ran off the road. It was obvious she was quite shocked by that eventful ride. So began the evening.

By this time we had reached the "meeting" place which was somewhat hidden from passing traffic by a few trees. We drew to a stop and Paul came from his car to sit in the back of Maureen's. I was still in the front seat with her.

We were talking of the last incident along the road

The first two encounters experienced by Mrs. Puddy have been described by Mrs. Magee in her article "UFO over the Mooraduc Road" which was published in FSR Volume 18, No. 6 (November-December 1972). The case had had considerable coverage in the Australian press, and particularly in the *Australian Post*, but this is the first time our contributor's new report of the third encounter, of which she herself was a witness, has been published. Her 1972 account of the huge UFO low over her car in the first encounter, with the subsequent chase along the Mooraduc Road between Frankston and Dromana, south-east of Melbourne, and the "auto-stop" by another UFO and "messages" from a "voice" may also be found in the paperback book *Encounter Cases from Flying Saucer Review* (see page ii of cover).

— EDITOR

when she suddenly grabbed my arm and pointed across her car exclaiming: "There he is, can't you see him? He's in the same clothes." I said I couldn't see him and she shook my arm saying that I must be able to. I tried to explain to her that it was probably like closed circuit television — from him to her.

She said he was coming closer to the car, in fact so close I could possibly touch him if I put my arm out far enough. However, he was standing almost by the front left headlight so I persuaded Paul to get out of the car and walk around it. As he came to where the entity was standing Maureen said it moved back to allow Paul to pass between him and the car.

At this stage he (it) motioned to Maureen to follow him, but she adamantly declared she wouldn't. I told her I would go with her but she wouldn't let go the wheel and sat firmly in her seat. She wasn't going to budge an inch!

The entity then became a little impatient trying to get her to follow him, and she became a trifle upset. He apparently disappeared beyond bushes at this point. Suddenly she started to describe the interior of the craft and said the being was there pointing to a large "mushroom" in the centre of the room. She was saying that the centre of this "mushroom" — which was much taller than the "about average" person — was like a jelly, moving all the time, and that there were lines like Roman numerals around the lower portion. The top also had some lines on it and the whole thing seemed fixed to the floor. She was apparently looking around the room and became very agitated at this point crying "I can't get out! There are no doors or windows. I can't get out."

I put my arm around her shoulder to try and calm her, and could feel tears on my hand. She really