

if he was in trouble, the "stranded driver" slapped his hand to the side of the door and it adhered tightly to it. Massoud stared at the stranger and screeched as he saw "a horribly mutated face." When Dr. Bashad caught a glimpse of the creature, he sped away trying to ditch it. But it leaped twenty feet in the air and re-adhered itself to the car. It clutched the speeding vehicle for several kilometres before disappearing.

The veracity of the incident is reinforced by the respected witnesses and by the fact that on the same night, another Arab ninety miles away had a similar experience. Abdul Alhazrad was driving near Jenin in the West Bank, when he spotted what he thought was a hitchhiker by the side of the road. He invited the hitchhiker inside and after he drove away, "To my shock, he changed into a man with a dog's head." The creature had long, floppy ears and one eye at the base of his dog-like nose. Alhazrad braked his car and ran away. The being followed him but soon after disappeared.

In the autumn of 1996, a wave of demonic creatures were seen at close distances by numerous Arabs (and two Jewish women in Tel Aviv). An actual UFO landing, witnessed by a family of Arabs in a village outside Haifa, was reported during this wave. (*-see footnote 2.)

Unlike the entire Israeli media, I am not automatically dismissing Karumi's murder of his son as the act of a madman. There have been too many similar "madmen" among Israeli and territorial Arabs in the past year. Karumi's case may fit a pattern noted by Dr. Jacques Vallee in his book *Passport to Magonia*:

"In the Soviet Union, not long ago, a leading plasma physicist died in strange circumstances. He was thrown under a Moscow subway train by a mentally deranged woman. It is noteworthy that she claimed "a voice from Space" had given her orders to kill that particular man - orders she could not resist. Soviet criminologists, I have been reliably informed, are worried by the increase of such cases in recent years... The current wave of mental imbalance that can be specifically tied to the rise and development of the contactee myth is an aspect of the UFO problem that must be considered with special care."

[The] wave of demon-like entities witnessed amongst Israeli Arabs in the past year has been characterized by the high quality of the testimony associated with it.

If one can generalize, Israeli-Jewish close encounters since 1993 have mostly been with giant entities (*-see footnote 2) and UFO activity has always accompanied the incidents, while Arabs of the region are mostly encountering grotesque monsters, with less direct UFO activity involved. Both the giants and the monsters are capable of disappearing into thin air.

NOTES BY EDITOR OF FSR.

*1. A Bedouin (in Arabic *Bedawi*, singular, *Bedouin*, plural, is not a member of a special "nation", or even a special "tribe", but is simply a rural, "rustic", desert-dwelling Arab, in distinction from the far more sophisticated, urbanised Arabs of the towns.

*2. See Barry Chamish's Special Report to FSR, *Giants Encountered in Israel*, in FSR 41/1 (1996). G.C. ■

A VERY CLOSE ENCOUNTER: SHE TRIED TO CAPTURE AN ENTITY!

© By CLAUDE RAFFY, (France).

Translation from French. G.C.

See illustration on front cover.

I was talking about UFOs one day with a friend, when he recalled, and described to me, an old and extraordinary case that he had got from a woman whom he knew.

The story was indeed a highly interesting one, with very special features that immediately aroused the Ufologist in me. So I asked him whether she was still alive and where her home was?

He knew what her address had been at the time, but nothing more. As chance would have it, the lady is indeed still alive and at that same address. So I

contacted her myself and she has told me all about it. At the present date she is 82 years old, but she has proved to be quite particularly precise and sure, with no useless digressions, and an astonishing intelligence and liveliness of mind. And here is her story:-

"It was 9.30 pm., one night in mid-February of 1956, and I was driving back alone in my car to Fresne from Choisy-le-Roi, along the 186 (B-class road at the time) after visiting my parents at Choisy-le-Roi. I no longer remember the precise date. I was 41 at the time, and was running a tannery business.

In those days the No. 7 A-class road was very different from now. It was being widened, and there is a roundabout there now (see sketch map of the area, just south of Paris).

"I was just about to start crossing the bridge over the No. 7. On the left hand was an inn — gone now. On the right, I had to pass up a slight incline, and it was at that point that I spotted something bright and shining, white, phosphorescent. There was a faint hissing noise that seemed to be connected with the object, which was suspended at maybe some 20 cms, or so off the ground of some waste land.

"I pulled up so as to get a closer look. And then I noticed a person about 1m 30 or so high moving about near it. And there came into my mind the thought of flying saucers, of which there was occasional talk in the newspapers, and I got the sudden idea that maybe if I could *grab* an occupant and take him to the newspapers - what a fine thing that would be for *me*! Small and thin as the little chap appeared, he would not be very hard to carry!

"So, there and then, I opened my boot and got it ready to put my precious captive into it. And enchanted with my idea, I proceeded to try to pull it off.

"By now, around the machine, there were eight of them, engrossed in looking at something or other on the ground.

"The thing had the shape of a flattened pumpkin, with luminous facets that doubtless were windows. And I noticed two more of the beings, inside the machine. The others, outside, seemed to be studying the waste ground there.

"When they saw that, with no signs of fear, I was approaching them, they were off, 'as quick as rabbits,' into an opening in the base of the craft. The last one of them - the one I was aiming to grab - turned round and fixed his big black eyes on me intensely, as if wanting to say something. (Grannie J.Z., be it noted, is an intrepid character! In her tannery she used to employ lots of prisoners from the Fresne gaol).

"But, just as I thought I was about to get him, a beam of light shot out from one of the windows on the upper part of the machine and engulfed me and paralysed me on the spot. I couldn't move any part of me except my eyes. And it was only then, for the first time, that I really began to be scared.

"It is difficult to judge *time* during such conditions, so I don't know how long this lasted. But they had all gone into the machine, and then the brightness of the light beam started to fade, and I was able to back away and escape to my car. I got back to the car, and sat there, waiting. I don't know whether it was through fear or because I had been

paralysed again, for once more I couldn't move. I clearly heard a sort of scraping noise that sounded 'metallic' and was therefore no doubt their door closing.

"I went on waiting for a while - ten minutes or so, maybe. My car was parked on the grass verge beside the road, and I was desperately anxious to be gone. But I couldn't operate the gears, and was totally unable to leave.

"Then suddenly the hissing noise from the machine became intensely louder, and it slowly started to rise until it was at the height of the tops of the big plane trees fringing the Choisy-le-Roi Road.

"The machine stopped momentarily, and then took off at top speed. To start with, the entire craft turned *orange*, and then passed to *red* as its speed increased. Immediately I was able to start the car, and I didn't even stop to see in which direction the machine had gone.

"Panic now caught up with me, and I decided to turn back and return to my parents in Choisy, and arrived there gasping and poured out my whole story to them.

"My father said: 'above all, don't tell anyone about it. You have your job to think of. They'd all laugh at you, and the Police would question you and harass you. Just drop the whole thing'.

"And I've never talked to anybody about it since, apart from two or three persons very close to me".

Then, without any prompting from me, Granny J.Z. went on to volunteer this further information to me:-

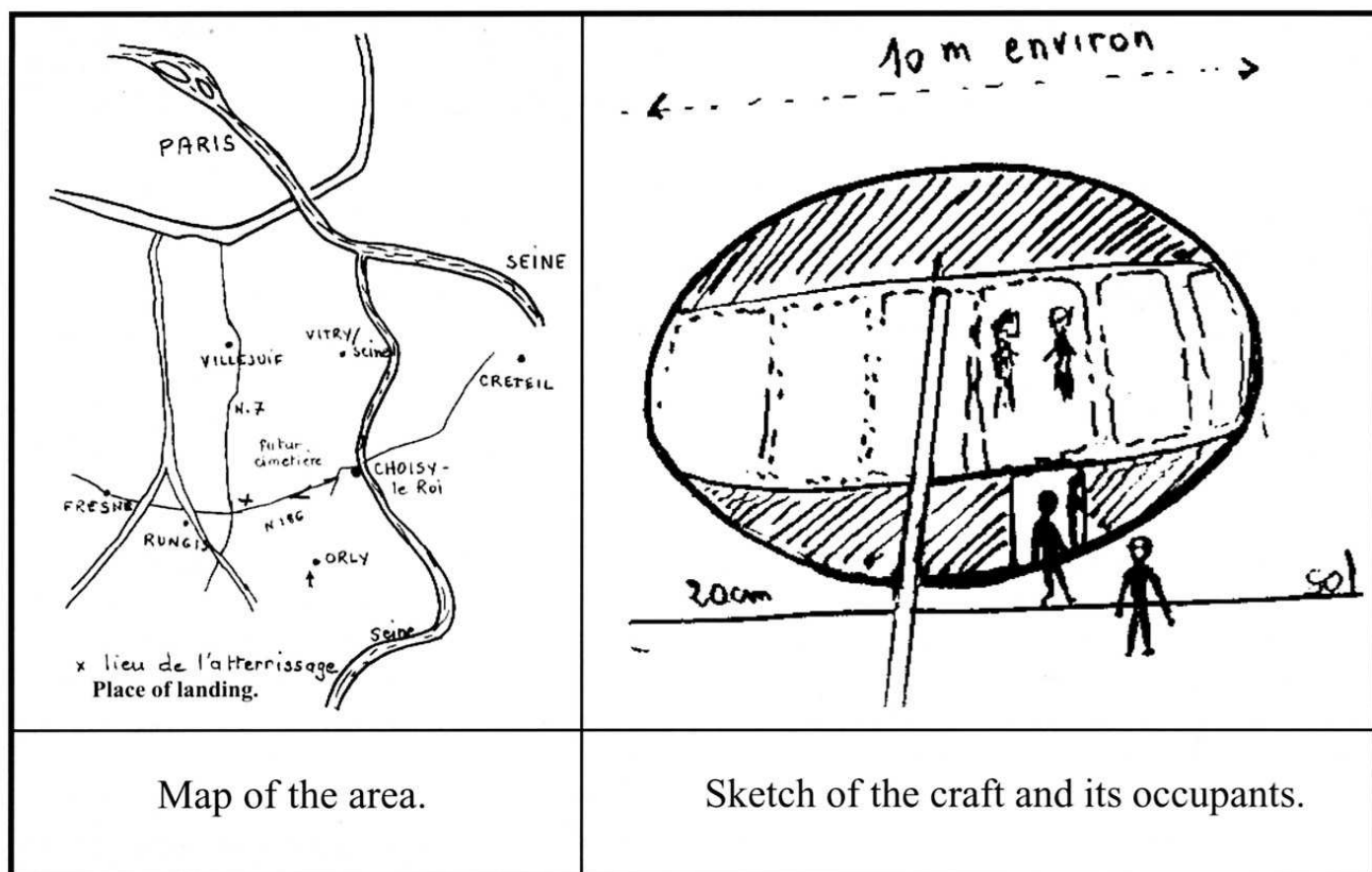
"Well now, after all that, I found that I was no longer quite the same as I had been. I was now more assured - even more intelligent. Every time that I came to a crossroads, when driving my car, I now knew what was going to come from other directions. Sometimes I would say to my husband: 'Look out! There's a big truck'... or 'a fast car is coming'. That was before anything was to be seen. And I was right every time. Sometimes, had we not slowed down, we would have had an accident. At the moment when danger looms, I get a little tickling feeling in the tips of my fingers.

And I also have premonitory dreams, with exact scenes, places, and subsequently I encounter those precise places."

I then asked her whether the light beam from the craft had injured her in any way.

"No!" she replied.

Then I asked her whether she had subsequently had any other encounters or sightings of lights in the



sky, but she recalled having observed nothing unusual.

I also asked if she had ever had dreams about the entities, or of finding herself in some unknown, brightly lit room, and of feeling that someone was examining her, and of having the impression of 'lost time.' But she replied that none of those things had ever happened to her.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BEINGS

From what she says, it seems that they were clad in greyish-blue tightly fitting one-piece combination garments. They had large and quite protuberant black eyes; almost no nose, but their nostril holes were visible and they had a slit where we have a mouth. And she said: "They were *slim* - as though they had no muscles. I didn't get a good view of their legs, but what I *am* sure of is that they had two arms, longer in proportion than is normal with us, and also that their heads were proportionately bigger than ours".

She went on: "I repeat, what I have just told you is all real, and I have added nothing to it".

I checked and compared all points in her story with the version that she had given to my friend a few years after the occurrence. Everything agreed entirely, except for one minor point - my friend said he thought she had said that the beings had '*jumped up*' into the craft. I checked once more with Grannie J.Z. on this point, and she confirmed that they had *not* 'jumped', but she said she had the impression that they were moving so fast that she could not see

their legs at all.

She confirmed her description of the craft. Circular, flattened on top and below. The central part luminous and white, but not glaring. The other parts a 'metallic grey'.

The Orly Airport is quite near to where she had her encounter, and in my archives I found an important case from Orly, though it does not seem to be the same as what she saw. This Orly case was of a craft that, at 10.50pm on February 16, 1956 — *the same year* — had hung stationary above the Orly Airport. Grannie J.Z. had said the craft she saw was about 10 m. in diameter. In the Orly Airport case the control tower radar and the personnel agree in their estimate that the craft seen by them was 'twice the size of an aircraft of that period'. So it looks as though two different types of machine were observed.

(The accompanying sketch of Grannie J.Z.'s experience was made by my friend who went along with her when she visited the spot again.)

[My details on the Orly Airport case were taken from the book *LE DOSSIER DES OVNI*, by the well-known French ufologist Henri Durrant. The passage reads as follows:

PARIS-ORLY (France). February 19, 1956, 22h.50 (local time). A very cold but clear night. At 22h.50 an abnormal echo reveals the presence of a flying object twice the size of the largest aircraft of the period, behaving in a fashion totally different from anything hitherto known to the radar operator. The object comes down slowly, remains stationary in the

air, and later departs suddenly at a fantastic speed. Then another echo, a familiar one, appears on the screen - a *Douglas Dakota* of Air France, flying on the regular Paris-London line.

The Orly Radar Tower tells the *Dakota* pilot that a UFO is present on the plane's approximate course. Then the *Dakota's* radio officer, Beaupertuis, sees, through a porthole, on the starboard side, a flash from the UFO just as he is passing the Radar Tower's message to the captain of the plane. The UFO is enormous, its outline a bit hazy, and it is lit up with a reddish luminescence. The sighting lasts for a good half-minute. It is not an aeroplane, for it bears no detectable navigation lights. Radio Orly next signals that the UFO is passing on the port side of the *Dakota*. Then, ten minutes later, it gives the UFO's position as several kilometres above the aircraft. The *Dakota's* crew can no longer see it.

The *Dakota's* captain, Capt. Desavoi, sent a report to the Minister for Civil Aviation. At Paris-Orly Airport, the radar crew tracked the UFO for four

hours over a thirty-minute span, but neither Le Bourget (Paris Airport) nor the Paris-Meudon Observatory picked it up on their screens. [Translated from *The Flying Saucer Story*, by the Hon. Brinsley le Poer Trench, Editor of FSR, 1956 - 1959, pages 40 and 41; résumé]. C.R

NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR

In an accompanying letter, Monsieur Raffy gives more details about this 82-year-old French lady. He says that she still looks astonishingly young, (and the suggestion is that this may have been due to her extraordinary contact?) *She has a husband who is 35 years younger!*

She is still capable of long car drives of 1,000 kms. without a stop and, as stated in the article, has marked capacity for clairvoyance and precognition. She was totally familiar with the area where her contact took place, because she was driving over that same route almost daily. G.C. ■

FSR INDEX

FLYING SAUCER REVIEW 1955-1994

Volume - Author- Article Index By Edward G. Stewart

Large, softbound, 613 pages. A magnificent achievement!

**"As important as the entire run of FSR itself"
— Robert Girard.**

Price US\$ 60, plus handling/shipping costs (\$6 surface mail for international orders, and \$4 surface mail for US orders)
Available from:

**ARCTURUS BOOKS INC.
1443 S.E. Port St. Lucie Blvd.
Port St. Lucie
FLORIDA 34952, USA
Tel: (407) 398-0796 Fax: (407) 337-1701**

BACK NUMBERS

These contain a wealth of material, especially useful for serious students of the subject. **Trace the evolution of thought over years!** We are now offering a wide range of back numbers at reduced prices as follows:-

Volumes 22 to 32: Old smaller format 1976-1987 inclusive (numbering does not follow years exactly), 6 loose issues per volume and:-
Volumes 33 to 36: New A4 format, 4 larger loose issues per volume, 1988-1992 inclusive,

Per Volume: £7.00 UK, £8.00 Overseas, \$15.00

Volumes 37 and 38 are still £15 UK, £18 Overseas and \$35.00. Single issues are £4, £5, or \$10

THE HUMANOIDS

A seminal work, first published in 1966. Edited by Charles Bowen with contributions from Aimé Michel, Jacques Vallée, Gordon Creighton, Coral Lorenzen and Antonio Ribera. The first study ever made of the aliens! £7.00 UK, £8.00 overseas or \$15.00

POSTAGE AND PACKING FREE, SURFACE MAIL ONLY

And while you are about it, what about buying a tie, obtainable from the same address!

Payment to: FSR Publications, Ltd,
PO Box 162
High Wycombe, Bucks.
HP13 5DZ

CORRECTION OF GRIEVOUS ERROR.

We find a well-nigh inexplicable error in our last editorial (FSR 42/2), where we have transported the holy site of Menwith Hill from Yorkshire into the "western wilderness of Shropshire" - no offence meant, of course!

We say "well-nigh inexplicable", for it is an established fact, known to all who have had "Intelligence" dealings with the Commie governments of the USSR, China, and their satellites, that for years they did follow this very practice. Unbelievable as it may sound, in the hope of making us evil Western Imperialists waste our bombs and missiles, they frequently "displaced", on their maps, towns containing arms plants and military installations, sometimes by as much as fifty miles, or even more!

So, I suspect that, lurking somewhere in FSR's total staff (from **two** up to, very occasionally, **ten hands**) we have a Soviet mole. A witch hunt shall be launched at once, and a purge must follow...G.C. ■

THE EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR OF THE US AIR FORCE ACADEMY'S OWN UFO TEXT-BOOK IN THE 1960s : PART II, the text continues. For part I see FSR Vol. 42/1.

OPERATIONAL DOMAINS --TEMPORAL AND SPATIAL.

What we will do here is to present evidence that UFOs are a global phenomenon which may have persisted for many thousands of years. During this discussion, please remember that, the more ancient the reports, the less sophisticated the observer.

Not only were the ancient observers lacking the terminology necessary to describe complex devices (such as present-day helicopters) but they were also lacking the concepts necessary to understand the true nature of things such as television, spaceships, rockets, nuclear weapons and radiation effects. To some, the most advanced technological concept was a war chariot with knife blades attached to the wheels.

By the same token, the very lack of accurate terminology and description leaves the more ancient reports open to considerable misinterpretation, and it may well be that present evaluations of individual reports are completely wrong. Nevertheless, let us start with an intriguing story in one of the oldest chronicles of India... *the Book of Dzyan*.

This book is a group of "story teller" legends which were finally gathered in manuscript form when Man learned to write. One of the stories is of a small group of beings who supposedly came to Earth many thousands of years ago in a metal craft which orbited Earth several times before landing. As told in the book, "These beings lived to themselves and were revered by the humans among whom they had settled. But eventually differences arose among them and they divided their numbers, several of the men and women and some children settling in another city, where they were promptly installed as rulers by the awe-stricken populace."

"Separation did not bring peace to these people, and finally their anger reached a point where the ruler of the original city took with him a small number of his warriors, and they rose into the air in a huge shining metal vessel. While they were many leagues from the city of their enemies they launched a great shining lance that rode on a beam of light. It burst apart in the city of their enemies with a great ball of flame that shot up to the heavens, almost to the stars. All those who were in the city were horribly burned, and even those who were not in the city -but nearby- were burned also. Those who looked upon the lance and the ball of fire were blinded forever afterward. Those who entered the city on foot became ill and died.

Even the dust of the city was poisoned, as were the rivers that flowed through it. Men dared not go near it, and it gradually crumbled into dust and was forgotten by men.

"When the leader saw what he had done to his own people he retired to his palace and refused to see anyone. Then he gathered about him those of his warriors who remained, and their wives and children, and they entered into their vessels and sailed away. Nor did they return."

Could this foregoing legend really be an account of an extraterrestrial colonisation, complete with guided missile, nuclear warhead and radiation effects? It is difficult to assess the validity of that explanation... just as it is difficult to explain why Greek, Roman and Nordic mythology all discuss wars and conflicts among their "Gods". (Even the Bible records conflict between the legions of God and Satan.)

Could it be that each group recorded their parochial view of what was actually a global conflict among alien colonists or visitors? Or is it that Man has led such a violent existence that he tends to expect conflict and violence among even his gods?

Evidence of perhaps an even earlier contact was uncovered by Tschütscher (*1) of the University of Peking. He discovered astonishing carvings in granite on a mountain in Hunan Province and on an island in Lake Tungting. These carvings have been evaluated as 47,000 years old (*2), and they show people with large trunks (breathing apparatus?)... or "elephant" heads shown on human bodies? Remember, the Egyptians often represented their gods as animal heads on human bodies.

Only 8000 years ago rocks were sculpted in the Tassili plateau of Sahara, depicting what appeared to be human beings, but with strange round heads (helmets? or "sun" heads on human bodies?)

And even more recently, in the Bible, *Genesis* (6:4) tells of angels from the sky mating with women of Earth, who bore them children. *Genesis* (19:3) tells of Lot meeting two angels in the desert and his later feeding them at his house. The Bible also tells a rather unusual story of Ezekiel who witnessed what has been interpreted by some to have been a spacecraft or aircraft landing near the Chebar River in Chaldea (593 B.C.).

Even the Irish have recorded strange visitations. In the *Speculum Regali* in Konungs Skuggsa (and