

THE SORIA ABDUCTION: PART III (CONCLUSION)

Antonio Ribera

(Translation from Spanish)

Appendix A. The taking of the samples. (Hypnosis Session, October 1979.)

QUESTION: "What is happening?"

JULIO ANSWERS: "It's whistling." (As though all his energy has left him.)

Q. "Where's Mus at this moment?" (Pause. No reply from Julio at first. Then —)

A. (Distressed.) "I can't move. I can't move." (Some unintelligible phrases. Very disturbed.) "They've got hold of me."

Q. "How are they holding you?"

A. "By my shoulders. They are lifting me! Mus! Mus! Go for them! He's barking. He has bitten him!"

Q. "Whom has he bitten?"

A. "One of *them*" (Groaning.) "They've killed him!"

Q. "How can they have killed him?"

A. "Yes." (Actually the dog was not dead, but was in the same state as Julio.)

Q. "Whom did he bite?"

A. "The tallest one." (Breathing heavily.) "They are carrying me."

Q. "Where to?"

A. "I don't know." (Still disturbed.) "I can't move. I'm off the ground."

Q. "Are you levitating?"

A. "I don't know." (Breathing heavily as though under great stress.)

Q. "Are they setting you down?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "Have you got your eyes open or shut?"

A. "Open." (Pause) "I don't know what is happening to me."

Q. "Where are they taking you?"

A. "Down the ladder. I'm not touching the floor." (It does seem in fact that he is *floating*.) "I'm not touching anything. They are carrying me. I can't move." (Pause.)

Q. "Where are they taking you to?"

A. "To a door."

Q. "What's this door like?"

A. (Very faintly.) "I'm floating."

Q. "And what's inside the door?"

A. "Yes, it's opening. There's light. A sphere."

Q. "A sphere?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "But what about the room? What's it like? How is the ceiling?"

Q. "Smooth. Yes. Triangular."

Q. "And where is the sphere?"

A. "Inside. They are putting me in the sphere. There's lots of light." (Getting more nervous.) "I can't move."

Q. "Why? Are they holding you?"

A. "No. They are undressing me."

Q. "You are undressed?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "Have they removed your watch?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "And all your clothes?"

A. "My ring, my crucifix." (It seems they are removing all metallic objects.) "They are looking at me."

Q. "Who are looking at you?"

A. "He is."

Q. "How many people are there with you?"

A. "Five."

Q. "All men?"

A. "No."

Q. "There are women?"

A. "Yes. Two."

Q. "What's happening to you now?"

A. (Suddenly growing calm.) "I am quiet. Tranquil. Nothing's happening."

Q. "Listen! What are the women like? Describe them to me."

A. "Tall."

Q. "Have they also got projecting chins?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "How do you know that they are women?"

A. "They have breasts and hips."

Q. "What are their heads like?"

A. "Big. Rounded."

Q. "What are their hands like?"

A. "They have gloves. The hands are very long."

Q. "What is happening now?"

A. "They are looking at me. I can't move."

Q. "Are they outside the sphere or inside it?"

A. "Outside." (Pause.) "I can't move!" (Disturbed again.) "A sphere!"

Q. "Another sphere?"

A. "Yes, a small one, of metal."

Q. "Where is this sphere?"

A. "In front of me." (Alarmed.) "It's moving. It's moving." (Pause. He calms down again.) "They are looking at me. Tranquil. Nothing happening."

Wires sticking out." (Terrified.) "They're coming towards me!"

Q. "Are you lying down?"

A. "No."

Q. "Standing up?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "And your hands — how are they?"

A. "Up."

Q. "Are they tied with something?"

A. "No."

Q. "Well then, why have you got them up?"

A. "I can't move." (Grumbling.) "I'm not touching the floor." (He seems to be floating still.) (Fearful.) "They are putting the wires into my mouth, into my nose..."

Q. "But you said before that you were in a sphere..."

A. "Yes."

Q. "What is the sphere like?"

A. "Glass. Strong."

Q. "Look at the floor. What is it like?"

A. "The floor... a grating... flat."

Q. "Then you can see something below it?"

A. "Yes. Lots of light." (Very disturbed.) "I want to get away."

Q. "Why do you want to get away?"

A. (Grumbling.) "I can't move."

Q. "But if you were getting on very well with them?"...

A. "I'm afraid. There's a sphere in front of me." (Very frightened.)

Q. "How are you now? Are you suspended?"

A. "No. It's there." (Perplexed.) "Nothing's holding it. It's still." (Terrified.) "It's moving! It's moving! There's a wire coming out! Two wires!"

Q. "But what sort of wires? Plastic?"

A. (Almost unintelligible.) "I don't know. They are fine... coloured."

Q. "And where do these wires lead to?"

A. (Almost asleep, voice very weak.) "One... (pause)... in my mouth" ... (pause) "two..."

Q. "Two in your mouth?"

A. "Yes. One is in the throat. I felt it as it went in."

Q. "But didn't you say there are two of them?"

A. "The other has remained, under my tongue." (His voice sounds very weak.) "It's tickling me..."

Q. "It's tickling?..."

A. "In my ear."

Q. "In your ear?"

A. "Another one."

Q. "Didn't you say there were two?"

A. "There are lots of them..." (pause) "Coloured wires. Floating about on their own."

Q. "Listen. Close your mouth!"

A. "I can't. I can't move. They are looking at me..." (It seems that they have taken over control of his will.) (Pause.) "Another wire... in my eye... it hurts..." (Terrified. His voice now almost a hiss.) "My penis... no, my penis. There are two in

there." (He sounds as though in great pain.) "It hurts!"

Q. "It hurts?"

A. "My penis... the urethra." (Groans again in pain.) "There are two in there!"

Q. "What? ... Two?"

Q. "I'm full of wires. Full of them." (Sounds now as though dropping off into a lethargic sleep.) "I can't shut my eyes." (Powerful reactions.) "Another one in the anus... It's going in... going into my anus..."

Q. "The anus?"

A. "Yes. All of them in. All of them in me..."

Q. "Still hurting?"

A. "No. But I'm aware of them."

Q. "And what are the men doing?"

A. "Watching me. I can't shut my eyes..." (in a whisper) "ah, now... they're coming out!"

Q. "What are coming out?"

A. "The wires are coming out."

Q. "You say the wires are coming out..."

A. (As if in pain.) "Yes. Yes."

Q. "Is it hurting now?"

A. "Yes. The urethra. Inside." (Groans as though in pain.) "Yes... already..." (His breathing shows he is calmer now.) "Yes... it's already out." (With relief.)

Q. "Do you feel easier now?"

A. (Voice now very relaxed.) "Yes."

Q. "Don't you ask them any questions?"

A. "No." (Sleeping.) "I want to leave... I want to leave" ... (pause) ... "Now I'm going out..."

Q. "Going out of where?"

A. "Of there."

Q. "But, on your own feet...?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "And how do you feel?"

A. (Addressing the "others".) "And Mus? Mus?" (pause) ... "He's all right."

Q. "Can you see Mus?"

A. "No. But I know he's all right. They have done the same things to him as to me."

Q. "How do you know that?"

A. "They tell me so... now we are leaving there."

Q. "But leaving where? From the room?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "What have they done to you? Have you asked them what they have done to you?"

A. "Yes. They've told me."

Q. "When?"

A. "While the wires were going in."

Q. "What was it that they have done to you?"

A. "They have extracted liquids from me."

Q. "What sort of liquids?"

A. "Saliva, gastric juices, intestinal..."

Q. "And what else?"

A. "Tears, semen..."

Q. "Semen?..."

A. "Yes. And urine . . ." (pause) . . . "And they pricked me . . ."

Q. "But you hadn't said anything about being pricked?"

A. "I didn't feel it."

Q. "Where did they prick you?"

A. "In the back."

Q. "And what did they extract from you?"

A. "They are telling me . . . liquid . . . (unintelligible) . . . 'spinal fluid'."

Q. "Cephalorachitic fluid?"

A. "Yes. From my back." (Pause.) "Blood."

Q. "Blood?"

A. "Yes. Synovia . . ."

Q. "And where did they extract the synovia from you?"

A. "From my knee, and blood . . . from my ear."

Q. "But you haven't said anything about the ear."

A. "I didn't feel it."

Q. "Was it those wires?" (According to Julio, who later started to remember, there was a third woman, who was with him, inside the transparent sphere, and who, almost certainly, was the one who had the job of performing these extractions.) "Look! Did you see anything on the ends of the wires?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "What?"

A. "Like a very small, golden thimble."

Q. "How do you feel now?"

A. "Easy . . . nothing happening."

Q. "Where are you now?"

A. "In the corridor. On the ladder." (Pause) "I can't go up,"

Q. "Can't?"

A. "No."

Q. "You are too weak? . . ."

Q. "(Unintelligible.)"

Q. "Are you in control of your own movements?"

A. "They are controlling me."

Q. "Are they hypnotizing you?"

A. "They have taken over."

Q. "They have taken over control of you?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "If you can't move, how is it then that you are going from place to place?"

A. "They are taking me."

Q. "Taking you?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "Well look, what about Mus?"

A. "He's all right, they tell me."

Q. "Where are you going to?"

A. "(In a tired voice) "I'm going up . . . the ladder."

Q. "Going up it on your own?"

A. "No."

Q. "Then, how are you doing it?"

A. "They are taking me up."

Q. "Ah — they are taking you up?"

A. "I'm not touching anything . . ."

Q. "Is one of them going up with you? Have they got hold of you by the shoulders?"

Q. "No . . . I'm going up." (Seems asleep) . . . "I am weightless."

Q. "Weightless?"

A. "Yes . . . weightless." (He is probably being levitated . . . quieter now) . . . "There's Mus over there!"

Q. "Where are you now?"

A. "Upstairs."

Q. "Upstairs?"

A. "Yes, in the room."

Q. "Are you lying down?"

A. "No. Standing. I'm not touching the ground."

Q. "(Voice very thin.)"

A. "And is Mus there?"

A. "Yes. On a chair."

Q. "What are they doing to you now?"

A. "They are making me sit down."

Q. "Where?"

A. "At the same table as before." (Pause) . . . "Now I can move again."

APPENDIX B. SOME ANATOMICAL AND MORPHOLOGICAL CONCLUSIONS FROM THE CASE OF JULIO F — , BY DR. MARÍA TERESA PÉREZ ÁLVAREZ

Like "Future Man"

The people described by Julio differ from *Homo Sapiens* no more than the latter differs from his *Cromagnon* predecessor, that is to say: they are anthropomorphic and indeed almost totally human. In a curious fashion their appearance coincides with the features of "Future Man" as he has been represented theoretically by anatomists and anthropologists: a more developed cranium, a resultant increase in the size of the ocular region, the total loss of the hair and of its derivations, together with the specialization shown in the development of the hands and the lengthening of the fingers for functional reasons. Some folk visualize *Future Man* as a weak, feeble creature, with no more musculature than a ten-year-old child, but this can only be accepted from a merely theoretical point of view, because man's food supply (getting steadily richer), as well as sport, are at present actually causing the new generations to be taller and stronger.

The Chin

The great development of the chin seems quite logical. If we scan the portrait gallery of our own ancestors, we shall discover that the chin is in fact a relatively recent addition; even in *Neanderthal Man* heavy

jaws were still the pronounced feature, and the chin was small. It is necessary to await the arrival of *Cromagnon Man* upon the scene before we can speak of real chins. Consequently, the chin seems to be an anatomical feature that is tending towards further development.

If we trace a vertical line passing between the two dental alveoles of the lower incisors, we will have delineated what we might term the development zone of the chin. All chins projecting beyond this line correspond to modern, evolved races of men, while those remaining behind it represent anthropoidal forms or ancestors of *Homo Sapiens*. As the sketches show, the chin described by Julio is far more prominent than the chin of present-day humans, and this indicates further evolution. The chin appears in fact to have a relationship with man's erect posture, and its development, it seems, helps to confer on him his sense of *directionality*. In the present case of Julio's entities, it could be, as it were, a sort of counter-balance, to offset the tremendous volume of the cranium, although this of course is only a hypothesis.

Another interesting aspect relates to the sharpness of the chin. In Anthropology, the synphysical angle, or angle formed by the two branches of the lower jaw, gives us the degree of evolution of a race. Thus, in the present-day European race, it is an acute angle, whereas in certain African peoples it is almost a right-angle. This shows that the more acute this angle is, the more evolved will be the individual. Well now, according to Julio, the beings encountered by him at Medinaceli had intensely pointed chins, so this again suggests that they could be very highly evolved.

"Anatomical Coherence"

In our study of this material, there are two things that we find extremely surprising: one is the anatomical coherence, the anatomical "unity" of the individuals described. The other is the correspondence between Julio's own account and the morphological characteristics of the entities. Thus, for example, Julio speaks of powerful shoulders and powerful shoulder-blades — something that would be very logical if they are going to have to support crania of large dimensions. Another point: Julio mentions that the pupils of their eyes looked very dilated, which would indicate a habitat where the light is soft and mellow, or simply does not hurt the eyes, and this fits in again with the reported absence of any eyelashes, the function of which is to serve as shades or awnings, and it fits in too with the low amount of pigmentation in the iris, and also with the parchment-like colour of the skin. Corresponding with this, let us bear in mind that the light prevailing inside the craft, although intensely white; was very soft, so much so that when Julio emerged from the craft later he felt dazzled by the light of the Sun.

From An "Artificial Climate"?

A third set of coincidental facts are these: the absence of eyebrows, which in turn presupposes the absence of sweat and the absence of a scalp, inasmuch as the function of eyebrows is to intercept foreign bodies dropping down from the hair and from the forehead. Here once again, all Julio's statements are entirely coherent, because he states that in his opinion those people did not perspire and that they had no hair under their balaclavas. (NOTE: This absence of eyebrows and eyelashes could, by deduction, consequently be taken to indicate that these beings live either in an artificial medium or in a place where no contamination or winds or climatic changes exist.) And, last of all, the unusual length of the fingers ("pianists' fingers", or "spider's fingers", as Julio said) — this fits in completely with the archetypes that people have drawn up to represent the "*Man of the Future*", who will have very developed fingers, and whose hand will have undergone a veritable specialization as a result of pushing buttons. And that indeed is precisely what Julio describes in his account, when he said to us: "*Those folk manipulated push-buttons and levers at a staggering speed, the fastest typist in the world couldn't do it like them!*" And there is more to it than merely that. For his words hint at a considerable anatomical differentiation in them. As he put it: "Starting from the wrists, their hands looked different. The hands did not look as though they corresponded to the rest of the body. They were long, extremely long, bony, and delicate. The thought came to me that they had never done any physical work."

To sum up then: the morphology of the entities is eminently suited for human specimens that have either descended from Homo Sapiens or that, developing earlier, have followed a parallel evolutionary path to that taken by our humanity. We come now to a few theoretical considerations concerning cephalic indices and cranial capacities:-

CRANIAL INDEX: This is obtained by means of the following formulas:-

$$\text{I.C} = \text{width of cranium} = 100 / \text{length of cranium.}$$

the "width of cranium" here being the maximum interparietal transverse diameter, and the "length of cranium" being the distance from the *glabella* (the central and most prominent point on the brow ridges) to the *inion* (external occipital protuberance.) A cephalic index of 84 means that the width of the head is 84% of its length. According to R. Martin (*Lehrbuch der Anthropologie*, Stuttgart, 1958, G.C.) the human cephalic index varies between 81 and 84.5, and on the basis of these figures we can speak of brachycephalic (rounded) crania, pertaining to highly evolved individuals, while primitives would have dolicocephalic or recessive crania, with a lesser interparietal diameter.

According to this, and applying the corresponding mensurations, we would obtain the following result for the beings described by Julio F — :-

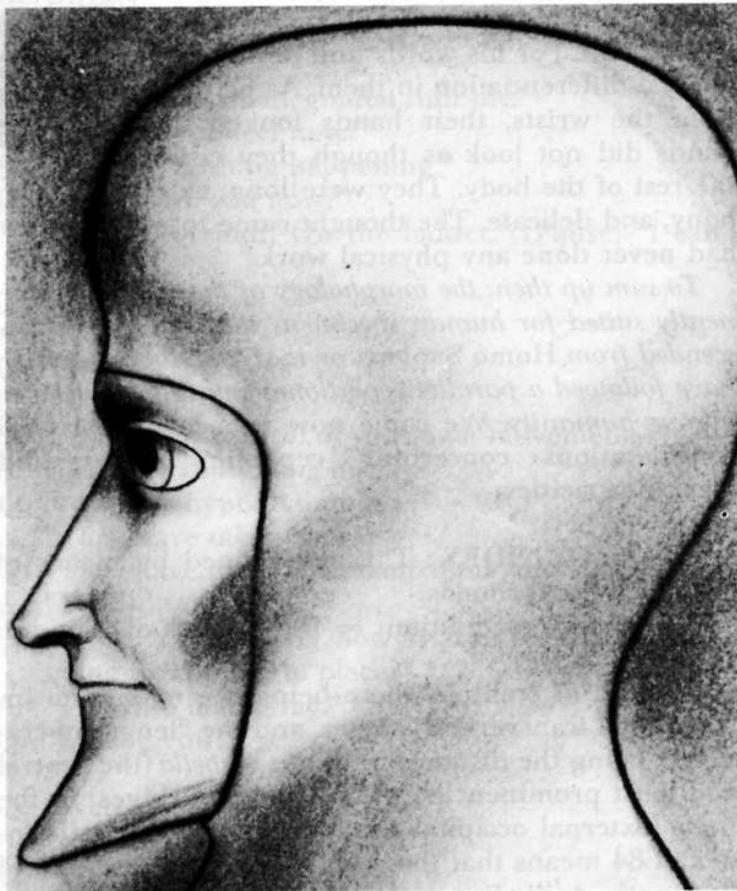
I.C. = $30 \text{ cms} \times 100/30 \text{ cms.} = 100\%$. That is to say, a state of absolute brachycephaly, the width of the cranium being completely equal to its length, which indicates individuals that are evolutionally very highly developed.

CEREBRAL CAPACITY *Manouvrier's Index* = cranial length \times cranial width \times basilo-bregmatic height / 2 / 1.14 (if it is a masculine cranium.) Error 100 cc.

Applying these measurements, $30 \text{ cms} \times 30 \text{ cms.} \times 27 \text{ cms.} / 2 / 1.14 = 10,657 \text{ cc.}$ — THAT IS TO SAY, MORE THAN FIVE TIMES THE CRANIAL CAPACITY OF OUR MANKIND (the ordinary index of the latter is between 1,450 and 1,950 cc.)

A second area of error is also possible, as the frontal sinuses could be larger than ours, but this would only reduce their cranial capacity by an insignificant amount.

N.B. Such a large cephalic index is no cause for surprise, since only a small increase in the linear measurements produces a great increase in the volume.



Profile.

Brain Utilization

If the ordinary human uses, at maximum, one-tenth of his brain, this means an average of 195 cc., whereas THEY would be using 30% of theirs (more information on this in a second volume), namely not less than 3,196

cc., or almost twice the total mass of our whole brain and sixteen times the part of our brain that we do use.

N.B. This latter figure is a minimal one. According to later data (information which will be given in a third volume on the case of Julio F —) they could even be using as much as 65% of their brains (6,297 cc.), i.e., four times the total mass of our brain and 32 times the part of our brain that we actually use.

CONCLUSIONS ON THE CASE OF JULIO F — ANTONIO RIBERA

Possibly — and I dare even to omit the word “possibly” — this case of Julio is one of the abduction cases that have yielded the most information so far. And this has been, primarily, due to the marked desire of Julio himself to collaborate fully, and also to his mental faculties and his skill in explaining and synthesizing. Although he certainly corresponds to the pattern of what, as we have already noted, one would call “a good, simple man”, that does not mean that his intelligence is not above the average. There is no need to confuse “simple” with “stupid”. These are very different indeed.

Personally, I was greatly impressed by my talks with Julio. The conversations with him left me feeling enriched. His clear blue eyes, his direct, frank look were impressive. The way in which he eyes you is something quite unusual. His gaze leaves you feeling as it were naked and defenceless. You know that you cannot lie, because the owner of those eyes does not lie. More than that — he detests lies.

Has he been specially chosen? Once again it is the same old questions: “WHY?” “FOR WHAT PURPOSE?” “BY WHOM?”

One day, when Julio was doing some of his “radio transmission” (that is to say, he was acting passively, in a hypnotic trance, simply as a sender and receiver) someone put the question to his “Friends”: *Why was it that they did not seek out eminent scientists of our world with whom to establish these strange relations? The reply was that the greatest of our scientists does not come up to the level of the soles of the boots (or shoes or whatever they wear) of THEIR most modest technicians. And he went on to say that what they are seeking in us is OUR HUMANITY — those warm human qualities which they have evidently been losing throughout the course of the centuries of a harsh and difficult self-imposed evolution, in a cold and hostile environment.*

In us they see — and they admire — what they had centuries ago and what they have now irremediably lost over the broad highways of Time and Space. Today, they are superb biological machines, frigid and perfect, but robotized, retaining merely an archaic sense of humour as a relic of their lost humanity . . . that humanity that they find again in us. That is why they are not interested in our scientists — from whom they would learn nothing!

But we are now approaching a forbidden terrain. I

am deterred by my own basic sense of honour from betraying Julio, who has begged me not to reveal certain aspects of the life of his cosmic friends which these latter do not wish to have known . . . at any rate not for the present.

One thing I can however say, and that is that they find conversation with us fascinating. Sometimes it is we, the terrestrial questioners, we who are conversing with them through the medium of Julio the "radio receiver and transmitter" — it is we who have to terminate our long discussions (in which we have even gone so far as to exchange jokes with one another!). And never do they attempt to impose their superiority upon us, despite its complete evidentiality. When anyone mentions it, they just confine themselves to saying: "*We are different. That's all!*"

Beings with 10,000 cc. of brain! Some difference! *However, there is one thing that they have revealed, and which I think I can mention here, and this is that they are not our only visitors. THERE ARE OTHERS. Not as tall as they are. And not with their lofty ethical concepts. OTHERS, who are engaged in probing and "programming" the minds of those humans whom they have contacted or kidnapped. Herbert Schirmer had the bad luck to meet some of them. And others too have had this misfortune. They are the SERPENT PEOPLE. And relations between the two groups of visitors are not precisely of the best. That too I can say.*

But why are they coming here?

And now for the question — why are they all coming to the Earth, this minuscule speck of cosmic dust lost in a remote corner of the Galaxy?

"Your world is marvellous!" they said once to Julio. "Its biological richness is unbelievable! There are very few worlds like it. We ourselves don't know of a single other one like it. It is a veritable mine, a well nigh inexhaustible mine of many of the things that we need, and that we do not have: WATER for one. Unfortunately you yourselves have already begun the process of destruction of this world. It is a story that has been repeated on many other occasions: it happened in our own world once, centuries ago."

(Attention please! Here the voice of experience is speaking. Would it not be worth our while to listen?)

To terminate then, and in conclusion of all we have set forth in this book, we might say that the higher grade Galactic Civilizations, who seem to be carrying out (and indeed, for many years past, have been engaged in carrying out) this exercise which we might term "*Operation Earth*" — which, by the way, does not necessarily have *Homo Sapiens* as its objective — these Higher Civilizations, I say, possess a technology commensurate with their superiority, compared with which our terrestrial technology is still at a very primitive stage.

But (and this is perhaps what is most important), together with these technological achievements which to us seem to be pure magic (to quote again the well-known phrase of Arthur C. Clarke: "*Any technology superior to our own would be indistinguishable from magic*") they also possess an impressive mastery in the realm of the mind and of what we here on this planet still call "*paranormal faculties*", "ESP", or "PSI". What we don't realize is that for the other great civilizations of our Galaxy these are "*normal faculties*". (Just as they will be for us, one day). In many of these Galactic Civilizations mental communication or telepathy has long ago replaced oral communication; hypnosis is a regularly employed technique for implanting ideas or orders, and even for erasing traumatic experiences. All this is marvellous, but it is at the same time terrible. For it puts us in the position, when we are face to face with them, of defenceless guinea-pigs beneath the cold gaze of the investigator.

If the investigator is *good*, O.K., we are safe. But if he isn't . . . then may God Almighty have mercy on our souls! And if there are both "*goodies*" and "*baddies*" (as in the old style Western movies) then let us only hope that the "*goodies*" will win.

But maybe there are no "*goodies*", and no "*baddies*"? Maybe they are just "*different*"? Our particular concepts of what is good and what is bad might well be ridiculous and petty when viewed on the cosmic scale . . .

The American investigator Alvin H. Lawson says that it is possible to induce imaginary abductions in the minds of ordinary normal human beings, and that these "abductions", while displaying certain differences — are nevertheless very similar to "real" abductions. We agree. We are beginning to learn how to manipulate the mind — that immense *data-bank* containing virtually everything.

"Nevertheless", says Lawson himself in his study, "*Despite the many similarities, there are some crucial differences, such as, for example, the alleged physical effects, and also the multiple witnesses, which seem to postulate that the kidnappings by UFO entities are something apart from and something distinct from the imaginary and hallucinatory experiences.*" (Re-translated into English from Spanish. Translator's note.)

I particularly wanted to end this book with a quotation from Lawson, because he is the first person always quoted by these young scientists of ours who are so desperately anxious to maintain their status as serious and sober types whenever they find themselves confronted with this impressive phenomenon of abduction — unquestionably the most extraordinary and the most revealing feature in this whole business of Ufology. Yes, indeed. The human mind is capable of imagining *anything*. Including imagining an abduction. *But that does not mean to say — not by a long shot — that the UFO abductions are not real events.*

Very, very discreetly, someone is watching us. From time to time (and lately it seems more and more frequently: the known cases of UFO abduction already total several hundreds) someone temporarily kidnaps one of our fellow-men (selected, it seems, within a quite narrow spectrum of characteristic features) and is doing this for purposes which at present elude our comprehension.

One day, somewhere, we shall no doubt know the incredible truth. One day — such is my hope — we shall cease to be “abductees” and begin to be “friends”. Or, better still, “brothers” in the Cosmos.

Let us hope so.

JANE THOMAS (MARÍA-ÁNGELA THOMAS GUMA)

THERE is a glaring lack of female names on FSR's mast-head (a situation which we are rectifying) so it gives me a quite special pleasure to be able to report that our old (only figuratively!) and faithful friend Jane Thomas is joining us as our Correspondent for Spanish America.

According to my files, this charming daughter of Argentina first wrote to me on November 22, 1972, and she has been sending us a mass of material ever since and must have spent a fortune on us in postage alone, not to mention the matter of her time. She is a highly-experienced “radio-ham” of long-standing (LU6 DSM) and until last year she was on the Board of Directors of FAECE (1977) in Argentina, of which she was one of the founders.

Although she has never seen England, maybe she is right in feeling that, long, long ago, in the days of King Arthur, she might have lived here, for certainly her knowledge of and interest in the history of those times are remarkable.

With some French ancestry and also some German ancestry, she knows French, German, and Italian. Besides sending us reports in her native Spanish, she also writes and speaks faultless English and faultless German, to my knowledge, and can maintain a superb correspondence in either “Spanglish” or “Belgrano-Deutsch”, which is a weird and truly wonderfully expressive language born in the smart Buenos Aires suburb of Belgrano where so many of the German-Argentinians reside.

In March 1984 she was married to another radioham, the American Harold Guma (KA6 NRY), also born in Argentina, and, needless to say, met by her via the courtesy of the circumambient ethers. We wish for them a long and happy life together! They are now living in the Simi Valley, California, and, beside reporting for us, Jane will of course continue to collaborate closely with MUFON also.

G.C.

“YOU CAN BET ON IT!”

John D. Llewellyn

AT the beginning of this year an interesting item in the *Daily Express* caught my eye. It mentioned that the famous British bookmaking and betting firm of LADBROKES were accepting bets against the landing of an alien being on the Earth, and the odds offered by them (250-1) struck me forcibly as maybe indicating that Ladbrokes might “know a thing or two”, and might even be well aware of some of our classic cases. *For otherwise the odds ought surely to have been 25,000-1, if not more!*

So, out of curiosity, I wrote to them about it, and I give here a photostatic copy of their reply, dated January 24, 1985:—

Ladbroke Credit Express

Hanover House, Lyon Road, Harrow, Middlesex
Telephone: 01-863 5600 Tele

24th January 1985

Mr J D Llewellyn
63 Masons Road
Stratford upon Avon
Warwickshire
CV37 9NE

Dear Mr Llewellyn

Thank you for your letter of 17th January 1985.

The bet you refer to is - Aliens from Outer-Space landing or crashing on earth, alive or dead, within one year from the date wager is placed at odds of 250/1.

The definition of Alien is:-
A being able to communicate orally and by writing and capable of reproduction.

Should you wish to place a wager just take this letter together with your wager to your local Ladbrokes shop and they will be pleased to accept the bet.

Yours sincerely

Patricia Pratt

RON POLLARD Director

COMMENT BY EDITOR, FSR

Yes, it could be that Ladbrokes “know a thing or two”, and that they are perfectly safe! For their definition of “An Alien”, be it noted, is “a being... capable of reproduction”.

Readers will recall, however, that the evidence so far adduced by Leonard Stringfield (see page 50 of his Third Report, UFO CRASH/RETRIEVALS: AMASSING THE EVIDENCE: STATUS REPORT III, published June 1982) indicates that the dead critters kept in pickle by the U.S. Government at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Dayton, Ohio, and one or two other places (and numbering at least 61 corpses according to his List) *may very likely all be clones, for they seemed to possess no reproductive organs!*

Incidentally, for the benefit of new readers, we might mention that we have already published in FSR the entire texts of Mr Stringfield's first two great reports, and that we shall shortly be preparing to reproduce also the whole of this STATUS REPORT III: UFO CRASH/RETRIEVALS: AMASSING THE EVIDENCE, for the benefit of our British and overseas readers who may not yet have had an opportunity to read it.

SINISTER ROT?

MOMNI, whose panel of contributing experts regularly includes Mr. James Oberg, Flight-Controller for NASA at their Mission Control Center in Houston, Texas, has not hitherto been notable for any great partiality towards the possible existence of UFOs or their occupants.

Mr. Oberg in particular, well known for his books and articles, is rightly regarded today (and no doubt regards himself) as the unquestioned inheritor of the late Dr. Donald Menzel's mantle and title of "UFO Debunker-In-Chief" — and that, in these days, is a crucially important role indeed, since so much is at stake.

In some quarters it seems to be thought that Mr. Oberg claims to have personally investigated all the reliable "hard core" cases of alleged close encounters with alien entities (in an article in *Science Digest* a couple of years ago Dr. Hynek estimated them to number 1,500 *at the minimum*), but those who listened to the London Broadcasting Company's Transatlantic hook-up on UFOs on the night of Tuesday, July 13, 1982, may recall that in that programme Mr. Oberg made the peculiar admission that, although it was totally certain that UFOs do not exist, *he had in fact not personally investigated a single one of these cases!* He then went on to say that "other groups in the USA, including Dr. Hynek's Center for UFO Studies, are doing that quite effectively".(!)

When I mentioned in the course of the same *LBC* programme that, in January 1974, on the French Radio, the French Defence Minister, Monsieur Robert Galley, had admitted that UFOs exist and that his Government had had a department secretly studying them for years past, and when I also mentioned that,

on March 10, 1982, on *BBC-2 Television*, Admiral The Lord Hill-Norton, former First Sea-Lord, and former Chief of the British Defence Staff, had stated flatly that there is a high-level governmental cover-up on UFOs, Mr. Oberg and British journalist Ian Ridpath were careful not to utter a word of comment. They then dismissed the French astronomer Dr. Pierre Guérin as of no consequence whatsoever, but were again careful to make no comment when the name of Dr. Hynek was mentioned (apart from the strange remark by Mr. Oberg, already noted, that UFO close encounter reports were being effectively investigated "by other groups in this country including Dr. Hynek's Center For UFO Studies"!).

The Hynek Interview and The Vancouver Photograph

Despite Mr. Oberg, there have been several other disturbing indications of late of this strange sort of "saucer rot" that appears to be attacking OMNI. Firstly, for example, there was the extremely well presented interview with Dr. Hynek in their issue for February 1985, in which Pamela Weintraub, one of their most Senior Editors, gave what is unquestionably the best account that we have ever seen of the argument for the existence of UFOs, and of Dr. Hynek's own position and conclusions regarding our subject. Nothing could have been dealt with more objectively and fairly and scrupulously, and Dr. Hynek was even permitted to make it perfectly clear to the reader that *the UFO Phenomenon cannot be reconciled in any way with mankind's prevailing scientific paradigms.*

The interview also gave splendid coverage to Dr. Hynek's recent triumph in securing the backing of a very wealthy anonymous sponsor, who is now funding the establishment for him of a new UFO Research Facility in or near Phoenix, Arizona. (In our Editorial to FSR Volume 30, No. 4, we have already expressed to Dr. Hynek our congratulations on "hitting the jackpot".)

Finally, there is the disturbing matter of the Vancouver UFO Photograph, published by us in FSR Volume 29 No. 2 (1983) and Volume 29, No. 4 (1984). The issue of OMNI for March 1985 has an excellent and objective account of the history of Mrs. Hannah McRoberts' photograph of the mountain above which, after development, the UFO was noticed, as described by writer Edward Regis Jr. The article includes a good reproduction of the photograph, and details of Dr. Richard Haines' lengthy investigation and study of the case (reported by us in FSR Volume 29, No. 4).

"Clear Intent"

In view of the appearance of the book "*Clear Intent*", which is bound to have been profoundly disconcerting in many quarters, I wrote on April 3 of this

year to Mr. Oberg about it. I am well aware that he thinks FSR has not devoted enough space to his studies of Soviet missile-firings from secret launching areas, and to the ensuing attempts of Soviet officialdom to let them all be advertised as "UFO sightings". All of which is indeed most laudable and most important work on Mr. Oberg's part, but as I have tried to point out to him it is difficult to see what bearing Soviet missile-launchings have on our subject. (*I can well understand, however, that pages devoted to such reports in FSR would prevent plenty of UFO reports from seeing the light!*).

So I invited Mr. Oberg to write specially for FSR a *magnum opus*, which would deliver the *coup-de-grâce* to CAUS, and to "CLEAR INTENT", and shoot down this book and shred it to bits, and finish off FSR too! *I offered to place an entire FSR SPECIAL ISSUE at his disposal for this. It would contain nothing but Oberg. It would be our "swan-song", and we would then proceed to pack up FSR straight away, after this MAGNIFICENT SPECIAL ARTICLE FROM JAMES OBERG*

shooting Fawcett and Greenwood to smithereens. I would guarantee that.

To my great regret, I have now received Mr. Oberg's reply which reads as follows:—

"Sorry, Gordon, I don't really care what people think about abductions and stashed, crashed saucers. Anybody who believes such garbage, in my opinion, deserves to. And I don't care. I've strayed too far from Space topics, my speciality, and expended too much energy, time, and money. Thanks, anyway, I appreciate the spirit in which the offer was made".
Jim O.

Here again — do we detect the "rot"? Is he getting too tired? Is he getting too old? Where is that erstwhile crusading spirit, ready to do battle with legions of "mental dwarfs"?

In his reply he does not even mention "CLEAR INTENT".

G.C.

THE MALAYSIAN UFO SCENE: A FURTHER REPORT

Ahmad Jamaludin

This article is a digest of two, written by Ahmad Jamaludin in 1980, which were mislaid as a result of the illness of Charles Bowen, and only turned up again recently in our very large back-log. — Editor

No country in the world seems to lack manifestations of the UFO Phenomenon. Malaysia, situated geographically in the heart of South-East Asia, has its share too of this baffling and controversial mystery.

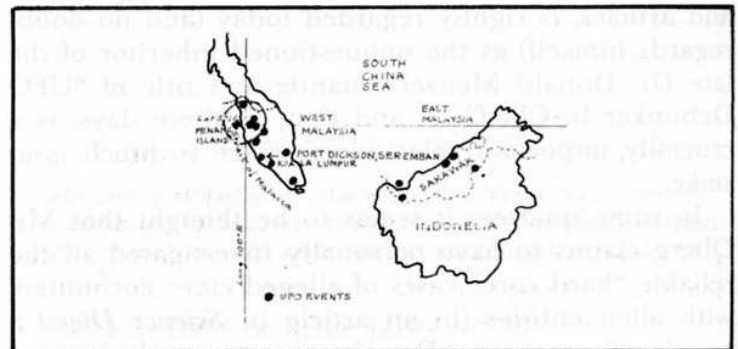
One of the earliest recorded events in this region that could probably be related to the Phenomenon was an incident in the Straits of Malacca which involved the Danish vessel *Bintang*¹. On June 10, 1909, the Captain of this ship and his crew observed several unusual lights moving through the water of the Straits between Sumatra and the Malay Peninsula.

Review of UFO events

I present here some more of the sample cases selected from reports from both Eastern and Western Malaysia. These should be compared with the accounts of certain cases which I have already given in my last article, *A Wave of Small Humanoids in Malaysia in 1970* (FSR 28/5), and in my earlier articles.

1. BAU, SARAWAK (EAST MALAYSIA), Early 1950s.

This event took place in an isolated area in the hilly



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