

TWO ACCOUNTS FROM MILITARY SERVICES PERSONNEL.

© PETE WILLISHER, FSR READER AND CONTRIBUTOR.

Dear Gordon: I enclose the two stories I told you about, duly typed by my good pal Anne Barrymaine, and I'm sure you'll find them interesting. I have changed the names of the two men concerned for their own protection.

SIMON'S STORY.

Sometimes, after a day is done I escape for an hour or two and I read or sometimes write a letter. On the evening of 16th June this year I was there as usual, when a young man in his mid-twenties asked if I minded if he sat at my table. He did so and we started a conversation.

He was tall, with short cropped blond hair, haunted-looking, ice-blue eyes and a very 'troubled face'. I discovered he was ex-army, and only staying in my home town for a week or so. When I enquired as to why he left the services, his features turned ashen, he passed his hand over his face, massaging his eyes, and said that if he were to tell me I would "never believe him".

I sensed something strange here, so I bought him a beer, and told him of my experiences in the past working as a musician on US Army and Air Force bases here and in Europe. He began to tell me his story.

I cannot stress enough how difficult it was to get this story out! The book I was reading was *The Alien Intent*, so I took a chance and asked if his problem had anything to do with this subject. I told him I'd spent over 30 years researching it, and that I'd seen my first UFO with my mother at the age of six.

There were moments when I thought he was going to cry, but he held his composure, and after a couple of pints and another hour 'out it all came'. This is the main 'gist of the story'.

He and five army comrades were taken to Lakenheath AFB about 7 or 8 years ago to act as night security guards at some buildings on the base. Apparently this is not an unusual assignment for British Army personnel occasionally.

However, after a week, he and his friend John were sharing a cigarette at about 3.00 am, when John asked: "Simon do you know what the hell we are actually guarding here?"

"No idea, mate", replied Simon. John was determined to find out, so the pair went through the toilets at the back of the building and down a corridor, whereupon they came to a locked steel door with a window showing a dim light. (I must point out here that Simon told me that he and John were both brought up as Roman Catholics and had no interest in UFOs etc. and had read no material on the subject - their interests were their jobs, football, beer and girls. Quite typical I must say of many service types I have met over the years.

In this dimly lit room was a flat plinth on which was a being just over 4ft tall, large head, big black eyes, small nose and mouth - typical "grey" type. It had an operational suture from sternum to groin and was alive and in obvious agony.

The men were transfixed in shock, and Simon said they could "feel its thoughts of pain and desire". They

staggered outside sobbing and clutching each other in shock and horror, walked straight into the arms of American MPs, were locked up, drugged and subjected to various indescribable mental processes.

A few days later all 6 guys were transferred to Northern Ireland and stayed in quarters outside Belfast.

One morning a military truck came to take them to their next assignment and they all 'piled in' the vehicle.

Simon remembered a magazine he had left behind and rushed back in to collect it. Suddenly there was a devastating explosion! The military vehicle, his friend John and four other guys were blown to smithereens.

He was told it was an IRA sabotage. It was allegedly a "pipe bomb" but as he said to me it was deliberate murder by the UK/USA Military. I was supposed to "go up" with the rest of them!!

Simon told me he was treated in an Army hospital for six months and with the help and influence of his brother was able to get out of the Army. They paid him £50,000 as some sort of compensation, and he has been drifting from town to town ever since.

He gave me no contact number, although I gave him mine and told him to contact me anytime. He thinks he's been 'followed and monitored quite a bit' but feels maybe he's shaken 'them' off now. He never stays in any town very long and is sure that if it were to be found out that he'd recounted the episode to me, he'd disappear!

I feel this man was genuine in telling the truth.

BILL'S STORY.

I hope you found the first of my two tales as intriguing as I did, both hearing it, and finally putting it down on paper.

Exactly one week later at more or less the same time - 6.30 p.m. I strolled down to my local pub for a pint or two, and once again to read. I live alone now, and I enjoy the ambience of my local pub, and tend to feel bored at home on my own.

On this occasion the pub was somewhat more crowded than usual, and so it was that I asked if I may sit down with a young man at the only available table and chair. He asked me for a light for his cigarette as he'd run out or matches, which I gave him, and once again I saw a face full of strangeness although it was disguised by a jovial attitude and a warm Lancashire accent.

He told me his name was Bill and he was an ex-paratrooper and diver, and used to work on "search and rescue" missions in various parts of the world.

Once again this was a man who'd left the service, and in contrast to the gentleman in my encounter the previous week, had 'got out' with no problems with the authorities, because he had not told of what he'd seen. He did not disclose to me what base he'd been on at the

time, but the UFO subject came up easily and without pressure from me.

Once again he was a very 'earthy' young man, simply educated and not a reader of anything more than the sports page of the daily paper.

I asked him if he'd come across anything out of the ordinary during his time in the services, and he laughed and replied "apart from my mates there's just one experience I had which changed my life and outlook forever, and I realised that if my superiors had been aware of what I had seen, I would have been in trouble - I just wanted out, man, I didn't want to think about it!"

Again I plied him with more beer and my best friendly enquiring attitude, promising him it would go no further than my report to FSR, and I would never disclose his real name.

This time I did not get the year exactly, but I understand it was mid-nineties and that he was called to duty with several other divers to find an 'aircraft' that had come down in the sea off the Norfolk/Suffolk coast.

He and his pals made three dives, but the bed of the sea was churned up with so much mud and silt, it was impossible to see anything, although they were equipped with up-to-date underwater lighting equipment.

He asked his superiors a couple of hours later if he could try one more time, and as he was the most experienced diver of the team, was allowed to do so.

Visibility had improved greatly in the area and 'Bill' could make out a vague shape, and approached nearer. On approaching the aircraft he then realised that what he was seeing was a disc-shaped object partly imbedded in

the ocean floor at an angle of about 25 degrees, about 130ft down, and with what appeared to be a translucent dome on top, which was covered in mud and weed but definitely not a conventional aircraft.

Suddenly he said I got "spooked" - a most terrifying feeling came over me and, believe me Pete, after what I've been through, I'm afraid of nothing!! I just got out and up as fast as possible - reported to my superiors that there was some kind of aircraft down there, and gave them the exact co-ordinates for retrieval. Feigning exhaustion he returned to his base.

A few months later he discharged himself, or was discharged - I'm not sure which, due to migraines and general sickness - he is very thin and at 20 something is greying and balding-and looks nearer 45! He also told me that many of his colleagues had recounted all manner of bizarre encounters world-wide.

It seems to me that if it were possible to question every member of the armed services in every country of the world from 1940 onwards, we would have stories which would not only amaze us, but would probably crack the UFO controversy once and for all.

In both cases I felt it was a great relief for the men to unburden themselves.

I hope all this is interesting information to your/our readers. Would anyone else from the services volunteer any information? Strict confidence etc - please contact us at FSR. ■

ELECTROMAGNETIC GYROSCOPIC PROPULSION (PART II), © BY KEN MORTIMER, FSR Consultant and Amateur Astronomer.

Last year the editor of Flying Saucer Review kindly published an article of mine in the Summer edition, volume 47/2, 2002. The purpose of that article was to convey the idea that any propulsion system based on electromagnetic drive must propel itself through the electromagnetic fields of stellar objects and planets that also possess an electromagnetic field, in order to be able to fly, or move through space.

The purpose of this present article is to indicate how such gyroscopes might work, and to give some idea of how they might be designed. The inspiration to come up with these ideas stems from a knowledge of astronomy, and an analysis of the empirical evidence that surrounds the UFO phenomenon.

Readers of FSR will have noticed that a Seymour Newman wrote in, (FSR vol. 47/4) suggesting the use of solenoids with iron cores instead of gyroscopes. That would be fine if a disc of E.M. energy could be created by this method.

I will briefly discuss two other possible methods, before going on to the E.M. gyroscopic design. One of them, however, I am sure is way beyond mankind's understanding of physics, but may be being used by our

visitors, wherever they might come from.

A few years ago, Nick Cook presented a documentary on Channel 5 television, called *The Billion-Dollar Secret*. At the time Nick Cook was the Aviation Editor of James' *Defence Weekly*.

The documentary was concerned with the Black Budget projects of the U.S. military industries. During the programme Nick Cook interviewed a former leading scientist of Lockheed-Martin, by the name of Boyd Bushman.

Boyd Bushman discussed an experiment he carried out using two magnets. Bushman clamped the two magnets together by their positive polar ends. The result produced a magnetic field of energy that he had not seen before.

He then carried out an experiment that entailed dropping the magnet-pair at the same time as another object, from a considerable height. He discovered that the magnet-pair fell with a different acceleration from that of the other, reference-object.

This suggests to me that that the magnetic field of the two clamped magnets was interacting with an outside