

THE STORY OF MONSIEUR AND MADAME C.

© By CLAUDE RAFFY (France), FSR Consultant.

(Translation from French. G.C.)

[Our new French Correspondent and Consultant, Claude Raffy, has had a most interesting life and career, and has been active in UFO research in Europe and South America for many years.

Born in Marseilles and having had his higher formal education in Religion and Philosophy, he had the great good fortune, early in life, to know - and to be greatly influenced by — our much-loved former Consultant, the late Aimé Michel, a French scientist of great distinction, and one of the three or four first French people to interest themselves in “our subject”. Claude Raffy says: “Michel was the first who convinced me that if we are to try to understand the UFO Phenomenon **there is no substitute for work in the field.**”

Claude Raffy was one of the last people to see and talk with Aimé before the latter left our world.

Raffy went to the USA and later to Brazil (and, interestingly, mostly to the Brazilian North-East, Recife, Pernambuco State, and Ceará, where I had my diplomatic posting in the period from 1948 to 1952.) He married a Brazilian lady. Later he travelled widely not only in Brazil, but throughout Spanish-speaking South America, and then later, South Africa, and Western Europe.

He will shortly be bringing out his own UFO book. Title: *UFOs - Myth or Reality*. EDITOR]

I give below the extraordinary account of a French married couple whom I have interviewed at length, and whose good faith I feel sure is to be trusted.

Monsieur C- is a financial expert with the Law Courts, while Madame C- is a university professor. Not surprisingly, therefore, it is not at present possible to reveal their identities.

Monsieur C-'s story goes back to when he was 12 years old. That was when he had what he feels was his **first contact**. He was in his parents' home, when some irresistible force obliged him to step out into the garden. As he did so, he observed a craft, with five or six portholes, passing overhead, travelling at the speed of a Solex power-assisted bicycle.*

EIGHTEEN YEARS LATER.

During the 1970s, 18 years later, he and his wife were out camping in the famous and spectacular Gorge de Verdon (Alpes de Haute Provence, South-East France). The time was about 10.p.m., and they were already lying down inside their tent when they heard a high-pitched noise which grew stronger and stronger and which they described as like the sound of a tuning fork being dropped.

Once again Monsieur C- felt an irresistible urge to step out and investigate, and he remembers that the thought crossed his mind that the noise outside had somehow been attracted by their isotherm mattresses which seemed to be of aluminium. But before he could respond to this urge to get up and see what was happening

outside, both he and his wife became physically paralysed. They lay there pinned to the ground, staring up fixedly at the tent pole, unable to wrench their eyes away from it.

I asked them whether they had been able to see each other, and they replied that during the period in question each had lost the awareness of the other's presence, and they had been unable to see each other. They estimate that they were unconscious for about two hours.

The next day, both of them had violent headaches. When they did finally get up and go outside the tent, Monsieur C- noted that there were strange traces stretching over a distance across the rocks for a distance of two kilometres — and what was even more remarkable was that his wife's sleeping-bag was covered with a silicon-like substance. She decided to wash it off, and it did in fact wash off. Now it must be explained that, as a special precaution, Madame C-, not being desirous of becoming pregnant at that time, had taken a double dose of her contraceptives.

Despite that, several weeks after this extraordinary “watershed event” in their lives, she discovered that she was indeed pregnant, and, as the dates fitted exactly neither she nor he husband had any doubts about it.

Madame C- decided forthwith that she would have an abortion. When she was examined, nothing abnormal was discovered and the pregnancy was established, and again it seemed conclusive that the date corresponded exactly to the “event”. The medics could not understand why, since everything seemed normal, the couple still stuck to their decision to have the abortion, which they did. At the hospital something strange about her **had** been found. Her blood was “Group ‘O’ Positive” and there were certain “anomalies” about her which the hospital would **never agree to discuss with her.** Only some years later did she insist on getting an explanation from the hospital, but they replied “By now the records of your case have been destroyed.”

STRANGE CHANGES.

After that fateful event, everything started to change rapidly, particularly their own behaviour patterns. Madame C- suddenly felt a yen to study **Astrology**, and completed an entire course of it in three weeks, and then started to teach it! As for Monsieur C-, the financial expert learned to play the flute! He also developed a very strong interest in **mysticism**, and started lecturing on the Gospel teachings of St. Paul.

Madame C- also discovered that she could now **predict coming events**, such as **deaths**, and found that she was able to make contact with those who had passed on.

ASTRAL TRAVEL.

Monsieur C- started taking astral trips and seeing very strange things. Being of a legal cast of mind, he felt obliged to take note of all landmarks encountered during

his astral journeys, and he made a point always of returning later, in a normal state, to the spot, and checking that the landmarks which he had seen were there.

INSIDE A UFO.

During one of these astral trips he discovered and entered a UFO. He saw the tripod imprint left there in the snow.

"BODY FUSION."

But the most extraordinary of all these experiences was his contact with a **white being** with an elongated head. This being came up to him and approached so close that their chests touched, and promptly the two bodies "fused", and Monsieur C- experienced yet another vision and found he could now "**understand everything**".

The "**white being**" was clad in pearly grey clothing, was 1 m. 72 cms. in height, and was **asexual** — though "more male than female". It had a very large forehead and eyes like electric lights, and a look that was so penetrating that Monsieur C-'s gaze was held in thrall by it.

At the moment when their two chests touched, said Monsieur C-, he visualized their two hearts joining as one.

"FLASHES OF UNDERSTANDING."

From his first "experience", at the age of 12, onwards, Monsieur C- had "flashes of understanding" very frequently - up to as many as three or four a day at times, but most often when he was in a relaxed condition, and this state of affairs continued for eight years, after which they ceased. As an example - on one occasion he had a "flash" of the Japanese fish in his aquarium spawning baby fish, and the very next day the thing happened.

A more serious example was when he "saw" his son in an accident. Four days later the boy was indeed involved in an accident.

TYPES OF BEINGS ENCOUNTERED.

Monsieur C- explained to me that during his "astral travels" he came across different kinds of beings **and that they were not all benevolent.**

"SENSING MALEVOLENCE."

He recalls how on occasions he would hold his breath and "sense" the malevolent aspects of certain beings, and he explains how they have tried to **influence** him. For example, one day he was approached by a being about 1m.20 in height, somewhat of the "Grey" type, with, however, the difference that in the case of this one its skin was dried and orange-coloured. It was very thin, with a big head and virtually no mouth, and, as he told me, "with a very unfriendly look".

He also described how in his "astral travels" he had come across "**perturbing sights**", such as, for example, "big bubbling puddles of red liquid" about 3m x 3m in size, in which he could perceive "dismembered arms and legs moving in an independent fashion".

ESTIMATE OF MONSIEUR C-

In conclusion I would say that I found Monsieur C- very serene and calm. He spoke with great ease and facility. His story flowed easily with little or no hesitation. His wife, on the other hand, is still visibly perturbed by the experiences that she had, and this can be well understood. Even today she still cannot endure the light of a dentist's lamp shining into her eyes.

NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR.

* I understand that a "**solex**" bicycle was a power-assisted bicycle with a small motor on the rear wheel, such as we also used to have in England. "**Solex**" was the brand name of the French machine. Its speed was about 35 kms per hour. ■

A WATCH AS A KEEPSAKE!

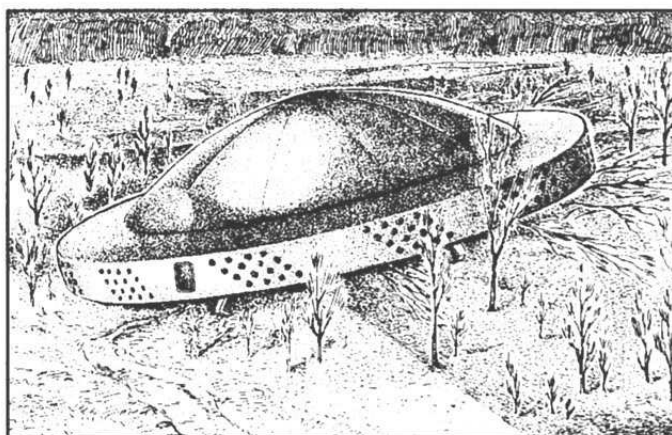
Reprinted from the Russian Jural AURA-Z, No. 3 (1993), published in Moscow.

By Evgeniy Chernikov (Russia).

[First published in NOOSFERA (THE NOOSPHERE), No.1, 1991, and later, in abridged form, in the Russian English-Language Review, AURA-Z, issue No. 3, 1993.]

That night, on November 2, 1989, it suddenly grew cold. Oleg K. and Nikolai B., two first-class drivers, were heading their **KAMAZ** truck towards Moscow from Archangel. Somewhere near the Yemtsa Station Oleg had to make a detour along a dirt road. As the truck was making another turn, the headlights suddenly picked out the silhouette of some huge structure to the right of the road.

"...When we drove up closer", Oleg said, "I saw a big object, which our headlights caused to gleam with a metallic lustre. When we were still some 25-30 metres away from the object **our diesel stalled*** and the truck, after coasting a few more metres, came to a halt. However, our headlights, powered by the battery, were



still on. I asked Nikolai to remain inside the truck and watch, while I got out of the cabin and decided to go up closer to the object and have a good look at it. But as soon as I passed the truck's bonnet, I felt a resistance of the air, which grew with every step I took. My body