

“THE NIGHT AN ALIEN CAME TO MY HOUSE”: THE FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCES OF TWO SOUTH AUSTRALIAN FARMERS

FSR reader John Clamp of Nottingham has recently sent us (and we thank him!) the clipping of an extensive press report which his daughter, resident in Australia, found in a copy of the weekend paper SUNDAY MAIL, published in Adelaide, South Australia. (The precise date of the paper is not yet established, but it was for one of the Sundays in June 1988.)

Mr Bronte Lloyd, a 52-year-old cattle farmer at Spalding, north of Adelaide, was reported to be about to submit to sessions of hypnosis in the hope of unravelling the mystery of what had happened to him during two strange encounters, in June of that year, with “alien beings from an unidentified flying object”, and how he had received the mysterious dark brown scars on his face which now will not go away. He says he does not worry about the many sceptics and critics who are so eager to debunk his “close encounters”, and far more concerned about re-living and hopefully understanding the weird events that he experienced during those two nights.

Mr Lloyd’s remote farm lies off a dirt-track 20 kms. north of Spalding. He was in bed, in his bedroom, when the first happening took place. As the laconic, easy-going farmer attempts to describe it, “I was lying in bed. It was as though Time and Space were suddenly suspended: I was suddenly aware of pitch blackness, total blackness, and freezing cold. I couldn’t move, and thought I was having a heart attack. Then I felt myself floating upwards, and felt something being pushed against either side of my cheeks. I battled against whatever it was that was pinning me down, and tried to reach for the light-switch, and to brush away the pressure against my cheeks. I knew ‘something’ was close by me, and that it was moving backwards and forwards just out of my reach”.

Seated in his lounge with the journalist, the plain man who has lived all his days on the land battled to find words, and to come to grips with the “time out” in his life. He explained that he could cope with such things as drought and floods, but could not fathom that first night’s experience which had left him, next morning, staring aghast into the bathroom mirror *at the pin-pricks on either cheek*.

However, what was to happen three weeks later was far more alarming — the night that had him terrified. For Mr Lloyd believes that, whatever it had been, now came back.

It was approaching night-fall, and he and his son were ploughing — when a bright red light appeared in the sky and then skimmed down to hover by some trees.

Says Mr Lloyd: “I am familiar with aircraft lights. This was nothing like that. It hovered, and then flew away”.

Bronte Lloyd and his son went their separate ways, and it was soon after Mr Lloyd had gone back into his house that the “Visitor” came calling.

“The first thing was that the dogs went berserk. I had never seen them acting that way. They jumped into the air, and then covered. I looked out, and there was something there, near the trees.”

“Family was afraid to come home”

Fifty metres from Bronte Lloyd’s back-door is a grove of 12 trees. Beneath them was a shining craft, 4 metres in diameter.

As the dogs continued to howl, Bronte Lloyd crept closer. He was now aware that he was looking at a *‘flying saucer’*. “It was round, a shining aluminium colour, with struts on the ground.”

He fled back into the house and scrambled for a torch. He found one, but it was flat. He tried to find batteries for it . . .

His family, meanwhile, was at a nearby property. “I called them” he explained (presumably by telephone). “But they were scared to come home. I slumped into a lounge chair.”

The next thing that the terrified farmer was aware of was . . . *footsteps*. “I won’t forget them”, he said. “They were short, close together, and sounded like someone walking in or on plastic. I sat in the chair staring at the door, and wouldn’t open it. I was scared stiff.”

Mr Lloyd was aware that by now the being or entity had entered the house because one of the room lights now flicked on. Pulling open the door, he saw a “blur” in the passage-way, and then, from his front door, he saw his dogs surrounding and barking at something near the trees.

“The next thing I remember is lying in bed. My family were around me, and I had been in a deep sleep.”

A report was made to the Police, and the area around the Lloyd family home was searched. The Police report said that a “landing spot” had been found under the trees. Rain had fallen during the night of the visitation, and there was no mistake about the fact that a large object had disturbed the ground beneath the clump of eucalyptus trees.

Bronte Lloyd “locked away the experience”. Within his head there still remains the secret of his encounter with what he claims was an alien force that may have used him as a guinea-pig. On each side of his face there is now a large brown patch. They are beneath the skin, and when one of them shrinks the other may spread.

So, how will the events of the Lloyd homestead be revealed? Bronte Lloyd says: “We have discussed hypnosis. It seems to be the answer. I have never been under hypnosis before. What will come out is anyone’s guess. I feel the only mistake I made the night the thing landed was in not calling the Police. You realize after these things that you should or could have reacted differently. But fright* confuses you. There is more to this whole thing. I want to find out what really happened. I *must!*”**

Another case reported

The same issue of the Adelaide *Sunday Mail* reports a second case that happened in the same region, at a place called Clare, about an hour’s drive from Bronte Lloyd’s property.

On July 10, 1989, Stephen Langman, a Justice of the Peace, was awakened by a very bright, white glow from an object on a lounge chair. The time was 5.40 a.m. Instead of getting up to inspect the "light", he lay there watching it.

He saw that his feet, and the feet of his wife too, were glowing. Glowing through three blankets and an eider-down! He moved one foot. And the "glow" moved.

He said it was as though the "light" — or whatever was controlling it — was examining their feet!

He awoke his wife, Fiona, and she reacted just as calmly. She too observed the foot-glowing phenomenon. Then suddenly the light and the glow vanished.

Asked what they did then, Mr Langman replied: "We went back to sleep".

Mrs Fiona Langman added: "We were not frightened at the time, but a few months afterwards I had terrible difficulty in sleeping. I was *scared to sleep*. Yet I had been able to sleep right after the incident!"

COMMENT BY EDITOR, FSR

*It is most unlikely to have been *fright* alone that restrained the farmer from calling the Police. As is well known, we have on record plenty of cases in which, probably by *mental* methods, alien beings have prevented humans from taking photographs, or resisting, or calling for help of any sort.

**There are several details in this case, and particularly the "pin-pricks" on the face and the residual brown marks, which are strongly reminiscent of the famous case of the Brazilian farmer A.V.B. in 1957. As Mr Bronte Lloyd says he realizes, it seems only too likely that he too was "*used as a guinea-pig*". And no doubt in precisely the same fashion as A.V.B. was.

We have of course not heard whether Mr Lloyd was ever successful in having himself hypnotized. *Maybe — if he was — he now has a good recollection of the "little lady"!*

Psychic Betty Shine Proclaims

"IT ALL STARTED WHEN I SAW A FLYING SAUCER!"

FSR Consultant Paul Whitehead reports...

WORLD renowned psychic Betty Shine astonished a meeting of the CCCS (Centre for Crop Circle Studies) in Farnham, England, when she said of her mediumistic and healing power:- "*It all started when I saw a flying saucer.*"

Her psychic abilities had already become apparent when, as a child, she was evacuated from London during WWII, she said. (Fuller details are given in her book, "*Mind to Mind*"). However, nothing much happened until she moved to Spain many years later, when, one night, her husband called her outside to see a light in the sky.

"It was going round and round in circles," Betty told a packed audience in April (1991). "It came lower and lower until it was at rooftop height. It was a craft, a flying saucer." When she went inside her house to alert others, it disappeared. "It disappeared when you did," her husband said.

Later, in reply to a question on where her power comes from, she said:- "I believe that the power has got something to do with the Space machine. They chose somebody who they felt would do the job." (Her grandmother was also psychic - Betty feels she has inherited the ability in her genes). She added that "they" are "beings or minds from other dimensions. When they see one dimension going down the pan, they try to help - otherwise their own dimension might also go down."

Betty explained that, in her opinion many dimensions - including our own - are all interconnected in some way, and dependent on each other.

After witnessing the apparent spacecraft in Spain, she began to suffer from choking sensations, "spinning heads" (probably dizziness) and wobbly legs. "One afternoon my mother appeared - she had been dead for seven years."

Her physical problems continued on her return to England, and poltergeist activities plagued her home. She became convinced that "somebody was trying to tell me something," so she visited a medium. "He told me I was so powerful I had to get rid of my energy. That was my first introduction to energy."

The medium suggested she take up healing as a way of off-loading the energy she had acquired from the "spaceship" in Spain. Meanwhile, columns of blue light, with people standing in them, appeared in her house.

Shortly afterwards, Betty began the healing sessions that have become well known through her two books. Her second book, recently published, is entitled "*Mind Magic*"

Betty compared patterns of the energy vortices of chakras (spinning energy centres apparently located in the human body), with some of the corn-field circle patterns. Both patterns were very similar; she said, asking:- "Is there an energy which is energising the planet?"

NOT MATTER

Humans, she declared, are "not matter - we are energy counterparts, we're mind energy, and without that we are nothing." On a planet-wide scale, "some kind of energy may be cutting out the etheric energy counterpart of our planet and producing something on the matter plane." That "something" was the circles.

She was unsurprised that lights have been seen over some circles. Blue light in particular is important - as a powerful healer. Consequently, "*the circles may have something to do with healing*" - *healing the planet.*

"These are very very exciting times. I believe cosmic force is coming into this and trying to do something about the energy of this planet."

MIND ENERGY

Through the use of mind energy, it is possible to "see into other dimensions and link up with other people, that is, people who have died." Energy which is directed inwards, into ourselves, can produce negativity and ill-health; she believed the circles are making people think, and think outwards. "I am positive it is for the good of mankind."

"Colour is a cosmic force," Betty declared. "White is the most powerful colour," adding later - "*love is the most powerful energy of all*".

CIRCLE DOWSING

Betty Shine said she had never visited a cornfield circle, but she had dowsed the photos of the circles which have appeared in the CCCS book about them. "*Some are very, very, very powerful. One or two had no power at all and would be hoaxes.*"

The energy she felt from the circles "is almost like the energy that comes into my healing room - when the white light is there and we get wonderful healing happening."

She revealed that tape-recordings made during healing sessions pick up a "tremendous noise, like waves crashing." Physicists have visited her home, where her healing room is, with their own recording equipment, and have recorded the same noise. Their reaction? "We don't know what it is."

Consequently, she has been tested at Imperial College, London, where the same noise is produced during attempts at healing. "They are puzzled at the noise."

Betty said she has received "messages" about the future of the planet, but declined to say what they are, because "they will make people negative." She added: "*If we don't do something about our planet, a lot of awful things are going to happen.*"

Her advice to humankind was this - be nice to people, send love to people... "Love is the most powerful energy of all."

SOME BIOGRAPHICAL DETAILS

(In response to requests from several FSR readers for an account of the *curriculum vitae* of the Editor.)

Gordon Creighton, Editor of FSR

ORIENTALIST and retired diplomat and intelligence officer. MA (Hons.), Cambridge. Fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society and the Royal Geographical Society. Educated: Lindisfarne College, Bishop's Stortford College, Cambridge University, and the Ecole Des Sciences Politiques, Paris.

In an extraordinarily varied and interesting life, he spent many years in diplomatic posts in China, Brazil, Belgium, and USA, and subsequently served for seven years as an Intelligence Officer in Whitehall. Thereafter was for some years engaged on work for the British Government in research on maps printed in oriental and other languages, at the Permanent Committee on Geographical Names, Royal Geographical Society, London.

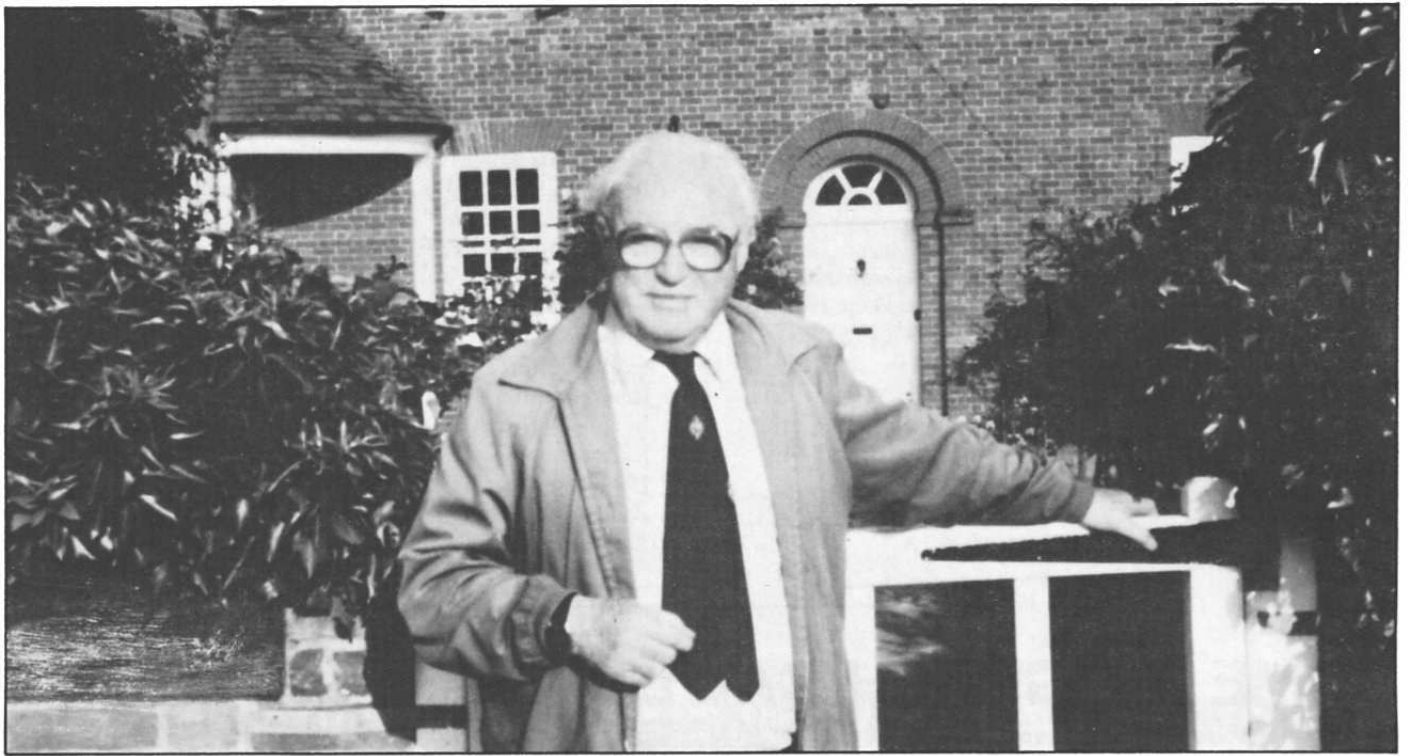
Sent first as a Language Student Attaché to H.M. Legation (later Embassy) at Peking. Subsequently received Royal Commissions to serve at various times as H.M. Vice-Consul at Tientsin, H.M. Consul at Chungking, and First Secretary/Consul of H.M. Embassy, first at Peking and then at the war-time Capital, Chungking. Further postings included various periods in the Far Eastern Department of the Foreign Office in London. Then as H.M. Consul at Shanghai, H.M. Consul at Nanking, H.M. Consul at Recife, Brazil and Acting Consul-General at Antwerp, Belgium, and Acting Consul-General at New Orleans, USA.

Being the Embassy's principal interpreter in Chinese, he had the curious experience of being the first among the British diplomatic officials to receive from Chinese Government sources warnings about both the coming German attack (June 22, 1941) on Russia, and the coming Japanese attack (December 17, 1941) on the British and American bases throughout the Pacific and South-East Asia. In the first case the tip-off came from Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek himself, at a small dinner party of the British Embassy with the key men of the Chinese Cabinet on New Year's Eve, 1940. In the second case the information was given to him by General Ho Ying-Ch'in, Chinese Minister for War, in July 1941.

In his diplomatic postings he developed a specialist knowledge of international relations in Central Asia and the Far East and particularly of Russian-Chinese relations, and also of Communism and the worldwide Communist subversive activities.



Nevertheless, Gordon admits ruefully that, although, for some months, he shared his office in the F.O. with Guy Burgess at the height of the Korean War (June 1950-July 1953), he failed to detect that Burgess, who was to defect to Moscow in 1951, was a Soviet spy. (He did however note that Burgess possessed a most remarkably thorough knowledge of the



sayings and writings of Lenin. But, after all, a good diplomatic expert on Communism *ought* to do that!)

From his childhood on a farm in Hertfordshire, his hobbies had always been ornithology and entomology, so Gordon was able to pursue the study of both birds and butterflies in many countries around the world. But his greatest delight has been in the realm of human tongues, for he has studied, and has varying degrees of proficiency in, more than twenty-five languages, including Latin, Greek, Russian, German, Dutch, Anglosaxon, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Provençal, Arabic, Hebrew, Chinese, Japanese, Sanskrit, Tibetan, Mongolian, Burmese, and Shan, as well as the ancient Egyptian and Sumerian hieroglyphs, and the Mayan glyphs of Central America.

Gordon Creighton has had a lifelong interest in most of the great world-religions, particularly in Vedanta and Buddhism. Soon after leaving university he also began to investigate parapsychology and psychical phenomena, and has seen strange experiments and weird "happenings" and phenomena, including such things as "psychic surgery", and "metal-bending", on Five Continents.

For many years a member of the British Society for Psychical Research (SPR). Also a member of the College of Psychic Studies, London, and of the famous *Ghost Club* in London (the oldest such investigative body in the world). He is also a Freemason.

He has been interested in "Flying Saucers" (UFOs) since the summer of 1941, when he saw one, over the Far West of China, not far from Tibet, when he was stationed at the British Embassy, then in Chungking.

He has contributed to *FLYING SAUCER REVIEW* right from its establishment in 1955, and has been a member of its Board of Directors for some years past. Now Editor of the Review (since November 1982).

In addition to writing regularly for *Flying Saucer Review* and translating or helping to produce a number of books on UFOs, Gordon Creighton has taken part in some forty TV and radio programmes on UFOs, including broadcast talks or discussions in French, Spanish, and German. He has also twice addressed British Peers and MPs on UFOs, at Lord Clancarty's UFO Study Group (now terminated) in the House of Lords.

He has translated a great quantity of Chinese material, not only UFO reports, but also Chinese

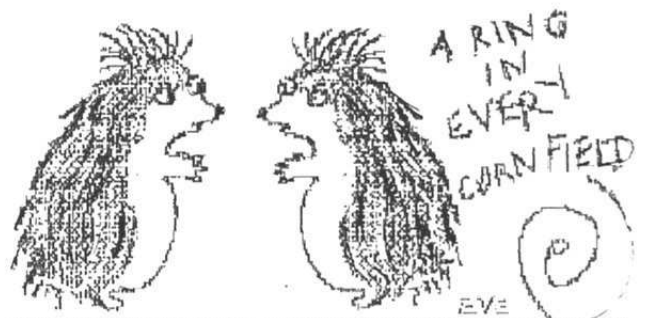
Government Laws, and technical and scientific articles. He is also the translator of a collection of classical Chinese love poems dating from the Tang and Sung Dynasties (7th to 13th centuries A.D.).

In politics he is currently much interested in both the Free Russian and the Free Chinese movements, being a member of Count Nikolai Tolstoy's ASSOCIATION FOR A FREE RUSSIA, as well as of the London section of the FREE CHINESE-BRITISH CULTURAL & ECONOMIC ASSOCIATION, of which he is the Chairman.

(Incidentally, he recently delivered a talk, in London, on the subject of UFOs, before a large gathering of members of the Chinese Literary & Cultural Society in this country. As usual, the subject was far too big a shock for the Chinese to endure, and it is pretty certain that not one of them believed a word of what he had to say!)

Gordon's wife, Joan, later a College lecturer, with degrees in the History of Art and in Literature (author of many humorous articles in "*PUNCH*", and known as "EVE" to FSR readers), was also in the Foreign Office, and they met just after the Liberation of Europe, when both were posted to Antwerp by the F.O.

They have a son and a daughter (unidentical twins), who were born in Brazil, and three grandchildren.



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A SIGHTING IN CORNWALL IN JANUARY 1991

MR A.W. Hall, of 29 Trevillis Park, Liskeard, Cornwall PL14 4EF, writes to FSR to say that, at 8.00 a.m. on Sunday, January 6, 1991, he was sitting in the lounge of his home, reading, when he happened to glance through the window and witness the long slender object shown in his sketch.

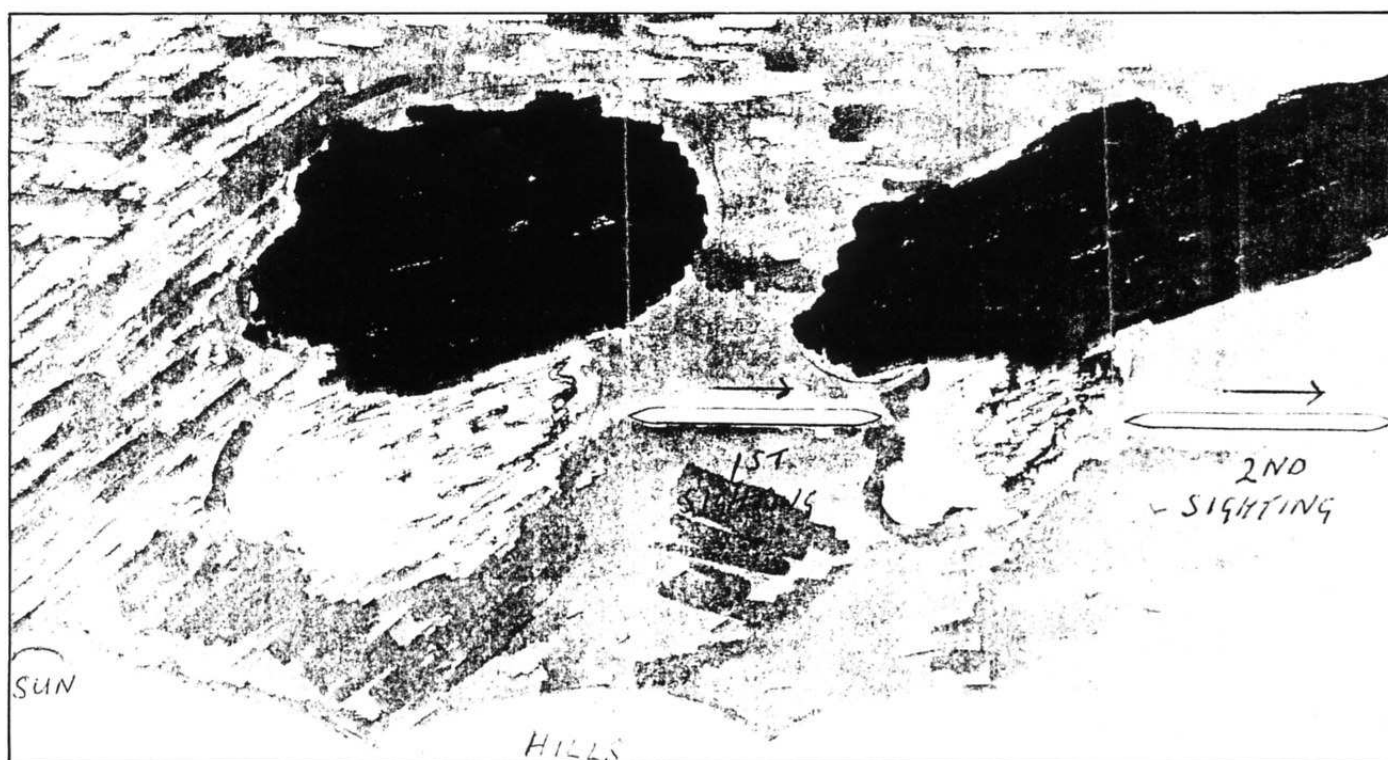
Mr Hall states that he is a "teetotaler" (our British term for a total abstainer from alcoholic drinks) and that "he does not suffer from spots before the eyes".

He saw the object or craft or whatever it was emerge from behind the lower, lighter part of the cloud shown on the left. The clouds were relatively stationary, and the object, a brilliant white in colour, appeared solid, cylindrical, with tapered ends, and no wings or tail-plane, with well-defined shape and, so far as he could discern, with no visible markings and

leaving no exhaust or vapour trail, was flying very slowly in a southwards direction. He was unable to form any estimate of its distance, but thinks it was "possibly several miles". The *apparent* length of the object was about three inches, and he heard no noise.

His first viewing of it, as it came out of the left-hand dark cloud, was of about one minute. Then it passed into the lower, lighter part of the cloud on the right. He then got his binoculars and was to get his second sighting of it, using the binoculars, for about two more minutes, after it had again emerged from the lighter, lower part of the clump of cloud on the right.

Apart from the clouds indicated in the sketch (not of course to scale) the sky was generally blue. No other aircraft were in sight.



A WEIRD STORY FROM GERMANY IN 1987

Gordon Creighton

IN our Mailbag Section, on page 24 of FSR 33/2, we published a letter from reader Claude Devismes of 1565 Champneuf Drive, Orleans, Ontario, Canada K1C 6BY (we erroneously gave his address as "No. 156") about the mysterious disappearance of a car, said to have been seen to "vanish" off the Baden-Baden/Frankfurt Autobahn in Germany at 10.00 a.m. on October 14, 1987.

The eyewitnesses, said Mr Devismes, were the "in-laws" of a colleague of his.

One of the FSR Consultants in Germany, Herr Hans Hermann Markert, of Heddeshheim, tried to find out more about this curious story because — as he said in a letter to me dated July 28, 1988 — there had apparently been no reference whatever to it in any German newspaper or other German source that he could find!

Consequently, after very long delays (due to our original error over Claude Devismes's address) we got through to the latter with the assistance of Mr Larry Fenwick of CUFORN, Ontario. And we are now informed as follows by Mr Devismes, in a letter dated August 2, 1989 to Larry Fenwick:—

"Much as I would like to help you, I am afraid we won't be able to dig any further on this incident. I tried in vain, through their daughter-in-law, to have these people contact you, but they declined. They are older folks, who don't seem to be interested to find out more about their experience. Strange, isn't it? Sorry about that."

(No, it is not in the least "strange". Their old age may indeed be a reason. *But another and even better reason may have been that someone "closed their lips for them". G.C.)*