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UFO SIGHTING CONFIRMED BY GATWICK RADAR **MYSTERY IN THE SKY**

A STRANGE UFO hung ominously over the Reigate area for four hours on Friday evening.

Two very bright white lights shone out from the unknown object which a Reigate man estimated to be nearly 200 feet across.

After hovering almost stationery over the Buckland area, the craft slowly moved away to the north west.

The UFO could also be seen by people in Redhill and Dorking, and New Scotland Yard had had reports of sightings from as far away as Watford and Wimbledon.

And Gatwick Airport radar controllers said something showed on their radar screens which they could not account

for.

"It was so strange", said Mr Joe Clarke, aged 35, from West Street, Reigate. "It was an ominous presence because it was something that should not have been there."

The night-time drama began at 6pm when Mr Clarke's wife and daughter told him they could see two parallel bright lights approaching in the sky from the west.

He didn't take much notice, but when he went into the garden an hour later the lights were still there, hanging somewhere over Buckland.

He telephoned a relative in Dorking who could also see the lights, and his father and sister in Redhill spotted them

By Christine Milne

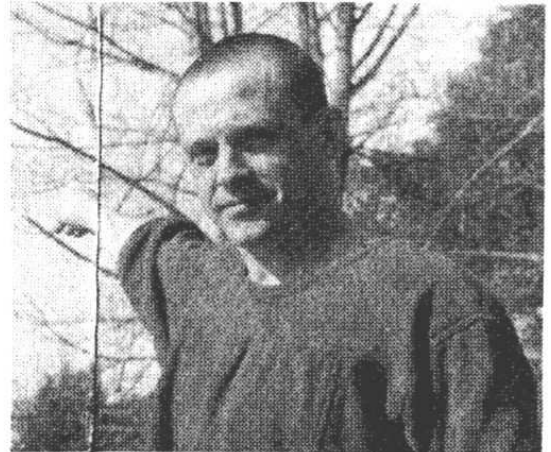
too.

From the distance between the lights, and by taking bearings from various objects in the landscape, Mr Clarke reckoned the UFO was between 100 to 200 feet wide, and about 2000 feet up in the sky.

At 8.20 pm Mr Clarke, a caretaker at East Surrey College's School of Art, rang Reigate police station to report the sighting.

Three police officers turned up and asked: "Where are the little green men, then?"

"But their attitude changed when I took them into the garden and



Mr Clarke points to the spot where he saw the UFO.

showed them the lights," said Mr Clarke.

Checks by police with Heathrow Airport revealed that people in Watford and Wimbledon had reported the UFO sighting to New Scotland Yard.

They also contacted

Gatwick, and were told: "Yes, there's something strange on the screen we can't account for."

Mr Clarke and his family watched the object for another hour before it started to move slowly away into the wind over Box Hill. ■

Thanks to FSR reader, D.J. Haskins of Coulsdon, Surrey for sending us this report on 14/3/1988.

HEALED BY "E.T.s" IN PUERTO RICO.

© **By Jorge Martín, Editor of *Evidencia OVNI*,**

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(Translation from Spanish G.C.)

[We are much obliged again to Sr. Jorge Martín for this extraordinary report, which comes from Issue No. 3 of his excellent journal, *Evidencia OVNI*. What on earth are we to make of it all? I don't think it will pay to be too "trusting"! EDITOR FSR]

INTRODUCTION

Some time ago I was contacted by a Señor Iván Rivera Morales, resident in Peñuelas Municipality (Southern part of Puerto Rico

Island). What he had to tell me was an astonishing account of healing by aliens.

SICKNESS

In 1980 he was living in Ponce (close to Peñuelas and also in the south-central part of the Island) and was strong and healthy and was a serving officer in the Puertorican Police Force. But then suddenly he fell desperately ill. He was rapidly dying of a disease that at first no doctors could even identify.



Jorge Martín (left) and Iván

but in the end, after countless examinations and tests, they concluded that it was a virulent sort of rheumatic fever for which there was absolutely no cure. He was unable to move, in great pain, prostrate in his bed, and so he was taken home to die. The doctors said it was “just a question of time”. He was by now thin and skeleton-like, filled with pain in all his deformed and twisted joints. One night, in his despair, he looked up out of the window and uttered a prayer: *“Oh God, I know you are merciful. You can heal me. Please cure me. If not, please relieve my pain. If I must die, please don’t let me suffer so much!”*

THE ALIENS

Some nights later came an experience that he will never forget and that changed his life for ever.

“Suddenly the room in my father’s house was filled with a golden light. Shining golden balls of the size of basket balls. I was scared. Then from the lights there came a voice — something that I heard in my head — like telepathy — saying that I was not to be afraid, that nothing was going to happen to me. The voice sounded masculine, but strange, and deep. I could do nothing except gaze at them. And suddenly the balls changed shape and two extremely strange beings appeared, about 4ft high, with pallid, whitish-grey skin and heads bigger than ours - egg-shaped, bigger at the top and narrower below at the jawbones. They had big eyes, “Chinesey”, almond-shaped and very dark, very black. Those eyes — when they looked at you they sort of penetrated you totally. It was a powerful gaze. I was terrified, and didn’t want to look at them.

“They were thin and skinny, with long arms, longer than ours, and long hands — I don’t know exactly — four long fingers, I’m not too sure. They

were wearing metallic helmets and were dressed in white robes down to the feet and hands.”

INSIDE A SAUCER

The next thing that Iván could remember was standing still in front of them. Yes — *standing*. He is unable to understand how this was possible. He was in pain, but nevertheless he was standing. Instantly he found himself in another place.... “I am sitting in something like a vehicle, it was like a flying saucer, but small, a semi-oval thing, like a minivan, something like that. But it was extraordinary, although it was a vehicle, you could see right through it as if it was made of glass, transparent — and they were there with me. They had put me in a sort of chair that came out from the left wall. I was paralyzed.

“Everything there was as though moulded in one piece, there were no rivets, no joinings to be seen — nothing. It was a silvery sort of metal but at the same time you could see through it. All the time they kept telling me not to be afraid; that nothing bad was going to happen to me.

“One of them put a helmet on my head — a helmet like theirs — which was on a shelf sticking out from the wall of the craft, and the voice said they would put it on me and that it would make communication with them easier. And from then on I was calmer, and the craft took off. Without sound, without any. Just a hum, very very gentle. One of them stayed with me and the other was in a little section in front, like a control cabin, because you could see buttons and little lights and suchlike.

“It was unbelievable! We were rising — I saw my house from the air, and the lights of the towns. You could see when we left the Island, because everything looked dark, you could only see the stars. They took me to look at various countries from above. They didn’t explain why. Very quickly, we came to one area where we could see, from a great height, a country which to me seemed to be Italy, because you could see clearly the shape of a *boot*. I thought it was Italy, and one of them looked down and said ‘Yes’.

“At that point they said we should return to where we had started from as they wanted to show me something. I was now nervous again. I started thinking to myself ‘What are these things, were they going to kill me, what was going to happen to me?’

“The craft returned there at an unbelievable speed and I was able to recognize the outline of the west coast from up there.... the coast of Mayaguez, Cabo Rojo.... because, from then on, although it was night, everything below was a bit clearer. Then they changed course towards the west of Cabo Rojo... *and we entered the sea.*”

UNDER THE SEA

Excitedly he described how the craft shot down towards the sea in a rapid dive, the waters separated and a sort of tube formed in it, a void around the craft through which it went on descending to the depths. "We went down very deep, and we came to a great big mountain down there, under the water. The mountain was dark and there was a very big metal sluice-door in front of us, and this started to open, upwards. When it was open, we entered the mountain. The sluice-door came down and closed, and then the water that had come in with us slowly ran out till all was dry again.

"The next thing I remember is that I am outside of the craft and with them. It was like a base in there. The walls seemed like of stone, dark like a cave. It was all in semi-darkness, there wasn't much light. There were more of "them" there. They had with them a small metal bed, and told me to lie down on it. I obeyed, because I was terrified. I was all alone and in their hands, and so I did so."

THE EXAMINATION

"They took me to a chamber where everything looked as though made of stainless steel, but also in semi-darkness. They made me take a horrible bitter-tasting yellow liquid....

"That made me sleepy. I was terrified and I asked them what they were going to do to me, because I did genuinely think they were going to kill me or harm me. They replied that I should keep calm and that they weren't going to do me any harm. I continued to ask them, and they did not reply. It was tremendously cold there, unbearably cold, and lying there on that little metal bed I felt it even more.

"Before that, I had noticed on a wall a sort of metal plaque, sort of like a triangle, like a pyramid with some writing and some strange symbols that I wouldn't know how to interpret. In the centre it had a sort of *eye*, and above it something like a bird or an eagle. I went on asking them what they were going to do to me, and if they had the cure for what I had got, because I was in a lot of pain."

HEALED

That is as far as Iván's conscious recollection goes of the happenings in the alleged base. Then he remembers how, later, those beings brought him back again to his father's house and put him into his bed. Three hours had elapsed since the start of it all. Then he became drowsy and fell asleep.

In the following days there was a miraculous recuperation in his condition and he attributes it to what those beings had done to him in the underwater

base to the west of Cabo Rojo. Gradually all his aches and pains and deformities vanished and, although not totally cured, Ivan Rivera Morales began to walk about again and to look after himself. A new vitality had now gripped him. His doctors, who basically had given up all hope for him, found the rapidity of his recovery unbelievable. However, he was unable to remember more than this of what had happened in that metallic chamber.

AUTO-TRANCE AND RECALL

Months later, when talking with Iván about his experiences, I noticed that he was in a "very special state", which, by analysis of his body language and his reactions to certain questions, indicated to me — given my years of experience in this field — that Iván was about to "explode" — that he had information in his unconscious that was fighting to get out and that this was the ideal moment for getting it out.

Suddenly, Iván fell into an apparent hypnotic auto-trance, which I was able to recognise from my years of experience working with the Puertorican Manuel Méndez Del Toro in the hypnotic study of cases of this type.

Iván now began to recall what had happened, and seeing that we might perhaps be losing an opportunity that was maybe unique, and seeing that he himself was anxious to know what it was that was troubling him, we decided to seize the occasion and get all the information possible.

We asked him what it was that had happened, and here is what he told us in that "special state" that he was in. Due to the need for brevity, I will give a résumé of what he said.

To begin with, he repeated what we already knew, but then, when he got to the stage of the alleged examination of him, he recalled that those beings undressed him on the bed and "did things" with strange instruments.

We went on further and then at that point he said he couldn't tell us anything more. When we asked him the reason for this resistance, he explained that "*they* had ordered him to say nothing about what had happened." *He had, apparently, a mental block induced by the beings.* When we persisted with our questioning, Iván responded, and, a few moments later, he began to relate it all: -

THE REST OF THE EXAMINATION

"These ones aren't wearing helmets. They are just the same as the ones who brought me — about 4 ft high, greyish. They came around the bed. About four of them. In a metal tray on the right hand side are some strange instruments. One of them picked up a thing like a little rod, a long silvery metallic little tube with a little crystal.... a light at its tip.

“What’s that for!.... what are you going to do to me! (gesture of fear). They tell me to keep quiet, that they will do the questioning. ‘Quiet — nothing bad is going to happen to you’, they say.

“They pass that thing all over my body, from top to bottom. They are checking something. They touch everything with their long, thin fingers. Four fingers? I don’t know. I don’t know.... They scrape skin off me, they take hair. They got some of my saliva. They take a very thin fine little tube and they are sticking it in my penis. I feel a queer sensation and I ejaculate. They are taking semen from me. That’s what it seems to be.

“Oh, God! What’s going to happen to me? What are they going to do to me? Don’t kill me, please!”

THE “EYE”

“There’s a strange light, like red-violet.... it is coming from above. It’s a thing..... I don’t know what it is..... a light. It seems round, like an eye.... I try to see what it is, where it’s coming from but everything is in semi-darkness. It’s above, but I can’t see what it is that it is coming from..... But there’s something about that light. I look at that plaque with the triangle and the strange letters. On the wall to the right. They are telling me something about that..... it’s something important..... I don’t know.... I can’t remember.....but it’s important..... It has an eye in the middle.... It’s like the pyramid with an eye, on the dollars, but it has some symbols and something sort of like an eagle..... or something like that, above it.”

At this point Iván gets very nervous and refuses to talk. Then he starts to cry and groan. We insist on knowing what was happening, and he persists in refusing to talk, because “they” don’t want it. A few minutes later, weeping and agitated, he said: “Another one of them came in, but he’s **different**. He’s taller and thinner, and seems older. Ay! Oh God! Oooooohhh (weeping and trembling).

Seized with emotion, he now reveals:



THE MENTAL “SCAN”

“This other one is dressed in a brighter tunic Ay! He’s grabbing me. He brings his face close to mine. He presses his eyes against mine

Oooooohhhh! (weeps) His gaze! **Those big black eyes..... Ay! It’s as though they were drilling a hole into me.... (trembling) It’s as though he were absorbing my mind.”** (weeps)

At this point he again changed tremendously, when I asked him what had happened, he explained, weeping and groaning, that

“He separated from me andooohhh! He sat on top of me, with his back to me. Aayyy.... he’s becoming transparent! Aaaayyy! He’s coming down on me with his back to me! Uuhh! My God.

“It’s as though his mind and mine are one. I feel what he feels and he feels what I feel. He is excited, because he can see as we see. He sees through my eyes..... he looks at my hands..... and I feel his pleasure and his interest in what he sees and what he feels. **They are good.... they aren’t bad as I thought. I feel myself full of peace, and happy.**

“IT IS AS THOUGH I AND HE WERE ONE WITH THE UNIVERSE.”

At that moment Iván declared that he was experiencing a great peace and that he felt as though his body was becoming filled with a very special energy, a vibration that came from the being who was occupying his body with him. The vibration was like a gentle electricity, like a warm and pleasant tingling invading his whole body and running to and fro from top to bottom. Simultaneously, all the woes and pains that Iván had been suffering disappeared.

He insisted that in reality the beings appeared to possess great spirituality. At least that was what he perceived during the moments when his consciousness and that of the tall grey being were joined as one.

All the information given by him seemed to indicate that the energies that had inundated him when the being entered him were responsible for his great improvement in health.

PEACE AT LAST

Iván then began to emerge from the hypnotic “auto-trance”, still with tears in his eyes, but this time tears of gratitude to those beings and convinced that, as asserted, they are well-intentioned and of a high spiritual level. **He said that he felt peaceful at last, since he now knew, ever since the incident, that “something else” which he could not remember had also happened.**

COMMENT BY JORGE MARTÍN

This case establishes a precedent in UFO investigation on the Island of Puerto Rico. Although we had investigated a considerable number of cases of this type, it does contain certain details that are unique.

Although it fits the pattern described at the start of this article, it contains some important singularities, **such as the fact that the beings arrived originally in the form of “balls of golden light”, thereafter taking physical form as the beings already described. This is something that other eyewitnesses in the Island have reported to us concerning their own encounters.**

Likewise, it is the sole case in Puerto Rico where there has arisen, from the information liberated by the witness, the procedure now known as “scanning” or “mental exploration” which is brought out so strongly in the work of Dr. David Jacobs (see his book *Secret Life*) and of other investigators.

This procedure of “mental exploration” occurs when a being of the taller grey type already described, who appears to be supervising the examinations of humans by these beings, approaches the witness and, by means of the very close contact of his gaze with the gaze of the human, penetrates into the deepest levels of consciousness of the examinee.

According to the investigations of Jacobs and others, and also our own investigations made here in Puerto Rico in cases of this type, **the process of deep scanning has been a disagreeable one, whereas for others it is agreeable, and gives rise to a subsequent expansion of consciousness.** These appreciations appear to be relative to the particular intellectual formation and to the individual personality of each abductee, and depending upon it, they will have different perceptions of the experience.

Furthermore, there is also the medical evidence both before and after the grave condition in which Iván Rivera Morales was at the moment of his encounter in 1980 and after the “miraculous improvement” experienced by him on that occasion.

Finally, Iván told us: “I am not totally cured but, in truth, if I *had* survived, I would have remained crippled, invalid, and full of pain. I don’t know who those beings are, nor where they come from, but I shall always be very grateful to them for having saved my life and helped me to recuperate. I do know that they have a base on the sea-bed near Cabo Rojo, because I have been there. I don’t think they are bad, because what I felt when that being fused himself with me and when I could feel what he feels, *made me feel* that he was good. They are very highly developed beings.

“Sincerely, I don’t believe they want to do us any harm. However it may be, I give thanks to God for what they did with me”.

FUTURE PLANS

At the present time we are planning for a

technical session of regressive hypnosis of Iván by a professional in this field, in order to clarify various other details that have emerged in the case and are still not explained and which might be of great importance. When we have carried out this planned session we shall inform you of whatever arises from it. J.M.

ADDITIONAL NOTES BY EDITOR, FSR

What on earth are we to make of it all? What if the healing is only a ruse, a trick to win mankind’s confidence?

As we all know, the Nazarene Master and Teacher is reported to have said:

“Then surely by their *fruits* ye shall know them”.

But I cannot help feeling that, were I a devil harbouring such plans, I would see to it that I managed to start off with some thunderingly marvellous “*fruits*”! So perhaps we ought to read into the Gospel the words “by their *long-term fruits*”?

However, the truth is that over FSR’s forty or so years (although admittedly not recently) we have ourselves published at least half a dozen apparently very remarkable cases in which people have claimed “healing by UFO entities”, and when I have the time I will look these cases up and possibly re-examine them.

Meanwhile, it should be emphasised that so noted an American researcher as Thomas E. Bullard of Indiana University has claimed, in his massive, monumental, and epoch-making catalogue UFO ABDUCTIONS: THE MEASURE OF A MYSTERY (1987), that, of the more than 300 abduction accounts studied by him, *there were thirteen cases of “UFO Healings” — in other words, 4% of all his abductees reported a healing.*

(It is not normal in the USA for anyone ever to mention or cite or quote from FSR, so it is hardly likely that our six or seven cases will be in Bullard’s list). And, in this matter of healings, it is to be noted that, most surprisingly, the MUFON JOURNAL No. 342 (October 1996) contains a very important lead-article, UFO HEALINGS, by Preston Dennett, who has also now produced a book- UFO HEALINGS: true accounts of people healed by extraterrestrials (Wild Flower Press, Newberg, Oregon, Price U.S. \$13.95), in which this author claims that he has found no less than 105 healing cases. Surprisingly it seems that 22% of the cases involved individuals with no known prior association with UFOs. Surprisingly, also, more men than women had reported such cures (64% against 34%).

I find it extraordinary that the MUFON

JOURNAL should now be prepared to discuss UFO healings!

As for my own view of these matters, I must make it clear that, unlike such expert investigators as Paul Inglesby in England and Cyril Marystone in New York City, I have never attempted to maintain that *all* so-called “UFO entities” must necessarily be evil and malignant. I spent some years in studying the Arabic records and traditions about these matters, as I showed, long ago, in an article, A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE TRUE NATURE OF THE “UFO ENTITIES”, (in FSR 29/1, October 1983, and reprinted in FSR 33/3, September Qr., 1988). That article has been received throughout the world in total silence. The greatest care is taken by researchers and writers never to refer to it.

What I found was that the entire Arabic tradition, while providing a vast supply of material about the JINNS, the denizens of the unseen worlds around us, was disappointingly vague on the question of *motivations*. However, as the *Qu'ran* does at least make quite clear, *Al-Jinn* seem to comprise a number of different species, not all of whom are inherently evil, inasmuch as it is explicitly stated that Muhammad's Message of Salvation is aimed at them as well as at Mankind.

Inseparable from, and overlapping with all of this, there is also the entire corpus of tradition and belief about ANGELS. This is common to the three great western religions of Judaism, Christianity, and Islam, and Hinduism and Mahayan Buddhism both certainly also accept the existence of higher spiritual entities that would be fully equivalent to the western concept of what we know as Angels - i.e. “Messengers”, which is what the Greek term *angelos* means.

In recent years we have carried in FSR a few

reviews of books about encounters with or sightings of Angels, and it is evident that reports of this sort have lately become a great deal more frequent. Some of them — particularly from Russia — are quite extraordinary, having both an “angelic” and a “UFO” flavour, and we would very much like to know more about these and to be able to publish them, so if any Russian readers of FSR or any FSR readers elsewhere have such material, I would very much like to hear from them.

On this entire question of “UFO healings” it is evident that, in this area, such as abductions, implants, sexual interference, NDEs (near- death experiences) OBEs (out-of-body experiences), etc., etc., we must continue to apply the very greatest care and objectivity. *We do not yet know any of the answers. So let us try not to miss any important clues!*

Finally, I also note from the latest MUFON JOURNAL (October 1996) that they now have on sale yet another important piece of research - A CATALOGUE OF UFO-RELATED PHYSIOLOGICAL EFFECTS, by John F. Schuessler, covering 400 reported medical cases. (Price in the USA, \$15, plus \$2 for postage and handling, and available from MUFON, 103 Oldtowne Road, Seguin, Texas 78155-4099, USA.) Note: We do not know what cost of postage overseas would be). ■

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MAILBAG

UFO Magazine no longer arriving from Communist China.

Dear Gordon,

Your letters are always welcome - and whenever mail from you arrives I have to give you a reply straight away!

As regards the issue of magazines, there is *no change*. UFO research in Mainland Communist China, and also in Free China (Taiwan), is still continuing, and both magazines are still there, in existence.

As regards the Mainland magazine, published in Chinese, in Lanchow, N.W. China, which you had previously been receiving for so many years, and

which you tell me has now long ago ceased to arrive, the answer is that I have *repeatedly* requested them to look into the matter and see that you get it. But they take no notice, and my feeling is that they simply don't care.

One of the reasons is no doubt that they are constantly changing their Editor. Also, their staff are not being paid properly.

As you know, I have already severed my links with them in January 1996, because I simply can't get along with them, and I don't want to go on asking them to send their UFO journal to you because they won't take any notice.

As for the UFO Research Group in Free China