

first two began collecting something; I couldn't tell you if it was plants or soil. One of them knelt, of that I'm sure. They had something in their hands perhaps it was a bag. I tried to approach the strange pilots, but I hadn't walked more than five meters when the one standing at the doorway fired a flash at me that almost landed me on my back. That scared me, so I went back to the trees." After Mariano made a second attempt to approach, and received a similar discouragement, the "men", who seemed to be moving in slow-motion, returned to the vehicle. One of them made the unusual gesture of raising a hand as if waving to the youngster. "From there I was able to see the object taking off. First the ramp went back in and the door closed next. Then, within seconds, the device rose some 50 to 100 meters into the air, spinning on its own axis, and many colored lights could be seen. It then went away toward Barco de Avila." This ends the boy's tale. He had remained in absolute silence about his unusual experience for forty years, until Benítez's fortuitous interview. As with the earlier cases, the child then identified the crewmen and their aircraft as "one of General Franco's aircraft." However, he himself acknowledged years later: "Today I know that "thing" couldn't have been related to our war in any way."

Epilogue for a War

The Spanish Civil War came to an end in March 1939, when Nationalist troops reached Madrid. However, UFO activity continued, apparently oblivious to the conflict's progress. In

May 1939, some residents of the Horcajada farmstead were startled by the unexpected arrival of a humanoid entity with metal legs, who was seen on a number of occasions. One of the witnesses, Adelaida Rubio, claims that the entity, whose appearances were always prefaced by a powerful flash, had the aspect of a "strange soldier", moving clumsily along with large strides. Two months later, on July 1, 1939, several children who looked after cattle in Zahara de los Atunes (Cádiz) witnessed a flying object eighteen meters in diameter. When the UFO flew over their heads at low altitude, they felt a sensation of extreme heat. The object landed with a whistling sound some 30 meters away, kicking up a dust storm. A door emerged on the object's side and two beings emerged from within, one of them tall, and the other short and squat bearing a sort of flashlight which was able to illuminate the surroundings despite the fact that it was noon. After walking some twenty paces away from the UFO, the beings turned around and re-entered the craft. The strange encounter lasted 15 minutes. While Spain tried to rebuild after the horrors of the war, sightings and landings continued to occur all over the country. Cases earlier than 1947 (the start of the UFO "myth" for our illustrious pseudo-skeptics) in Spain number in the dozens. Who knows how many cases may have never been disclosed, remaining locked forever in their protagonist's memories? One way or another, these cases which predate Arnold's show that UFOs were already crossing our skies when the words "flying saucer" had not yet been uttered.

For more information:

OVNIs en Andalucía caps. 61, 62 y 63. ABC Andalucía; BENITEZ, Juan Jose. La punta del Iceberg. Ed. Planeta; BENITEZ, Juan Jose. El ovni de BelTn. Ed. Plaza & Janis. 1983; AS ALLA de los OVNIs Encylopedia. Los OVNIs aterrizan. Vol. 3. Chapter 24. Phenomenes Spatiaux no. 28, junio de 1971, 18 19; CARBALLAL, Manuel. Los expedientes secretos del CESID. Ed. Planeta. Barcelona 2001; IMENEZ ELIZARI, Iker and FERNENDEZ, Lorenzo. 50 años de OVNIs, Chapter 19. ENIGMAS Magazine.

Mailbag

Further thoughts on my abduction in Shropshire Peter E.

In issue 50/4 I described the after effects of my abduction in 1984. The appearance on my wrists of red bracelet marks. There was also a similar band mark on my genitals. There were rashes on my face and chest. Some of my body hair fell out including my eyelashes. I became ultra sensitive to noise and vibration. I heard buzzing in my ears I felt frequent nausea and sickness and my pupils constricted. I lost weight and seemed to have diminished general circulation.

My memories returned after therapy. I was inside a brightly lit room. Painfully bright, sparsely furnished, I lay horizontal on a couch while being examined by figures who spoke in a non-descript way. My genitalia seemed to be the focus of interest. What was most memorable was that they seemed to be experimenting on me by provoking erections in some way, rather like a child amusing himself by switching a light on and off. A good analogy because I felt like I was left switched off. My examiners were unmemorable, human in appearance with little noteworthy to distinguish them. They were tallish and sharp-featured, i.e. angular faces and dressed in long white gowns. If I may draw a comparison, events seen in the mist may be vague in a similar way but you never doubt their reality. It was more like I suffered a mental block that was induced to protect me from my memories, though clearly this was not effective in the long run.

(FSR Comment, Peters symptoms now appear similar to someone who has a deficiency of stimulating hormones (gonadotrophins), or damaged receptors for the release of testosterone. He suffered testicular and genital atrophy in the following months; this led to a sexual encounter with a mysterious female figure that may well be connected with the initial abduction).

Six months after my abduction I encountered a woman who seemed very interested in my experience. This was odd as I had told no-one but my therapist at the time. Zoyra was a stunningly beautiful young woman, often dressed exotically in red or black. She was dark and sveite. She announced over the phone that she had spoken to my ex-partner (who I had left following my abduction injuries) citing that she had put her on to me and she was offering to be helpful. It turned out that my ex-partner had nothing to do with it - this mystery woman had contacted me truly out of the blue and created this false cover story to legitimise her in my eyes.

Zoyra wanted to know all about me, she seemed to already know my symptoms and story without my telling her. I met her several times, often not by arrangement but through odd accidents. Each time I found myself being pumped for information. I did not think at that time that this had some deep connected significance with my abduction, rather she was being prurient. It puzzled me that she could have an inkling; how could she know? I didn't advertise my misfortune.

Zoyra seemed unusually keen that we embark on a romance, something I had mixed feelings

about. Why such an interest in someone she had only just got to know, was it because of a prescient deficiency in me? What astonished me was that she was seemingly knowledgeable about my abduction experience even before I had said anything. She didn't hide the fact that she was almost anticipating my story as I related it; she agreed that my post-abduction impotence did relate to the incident. The impression I got was that she was testing me, perhaps somehow in collusion with my abductors, she seemed oddly certain that I still suffered sexual dysfunction after all this time was she in effect pleased that these desired effects had been produced in some bizarre experiment? If my reading was true then she was party to the entire event and the further implication was that this effect was planned rather than as the effect of an accident during a procedure.

Zoyra was almost clinical in her examination of me, totally insensitive to embarrassment and my obvious impotence. She seemed pleased at this outcome as I noted with puzzlement, then she was gone out of my life. Was she reporting back about the guinea pig? This woman Zoyra induced a series of disturbing dreams in me while she was in my life. Ten years after my original experience I had such a dream nightly for several days and wondered at the significance. Astonishingly this culminated in a chance meeting with Zoyra in the street, followed by a long interrogation. Was I still as I had been - rent impelled not to lie, and admitted my ongoing sexual deficiency, I felt her unspoken comment was, excellent! Would I like to be cured? Yes, obviously. She told me she could fix it and we would meet again. Despite weeks of her "therapy" there was no improvement, in fact quite the reverse. Once more she suddenly disappeared from my life.

One final note, while at the original guesthouse in Shropshire another guest, a young man called George seemed to know from the clues of my disorientation and missing time, things that might easily be clues for someone in the know; I had suffered an alien abduction. He hinted that he had a similar experience to mine. When I met him six months later he asked me if I had any long lasting effects? From what? I asked him, unwilling to engage him on this topic further. He was sure I'd had the same experience as him. He hinted that he too had suffered impotence; he told me his life had been ruined. He was clearly annoyed when I made no reciprocal confession.

In conclusion, I feel uneasy about the idea of repeated exposures to this kind of experience as if "chosen." I certainly don't feel chosen in any way except at being in a particular place at a particular time. I am convinced that impotence may be a post abduction after effect for those males who have undergone similar abductions to myself.

FSR Comment; this case raises disturbing questions about the true state of alien-human experimentation. The witness has a definite sense that his entire life experience since abduction has been tainted by a deliberate campaign of manipulation by the perpetrators. If the boundaries of secrecy were ever to come down on alien-humanoid sexual relationships with humans, forbidden liaisons of this kind and other far more alarming incidents would be forthcoming. An article will be commissioned in a coming issue to cover the translated global history and the most illustrative unpublished accounts that have come to light.