

PRIORITY OF PRIORITIES: WHAT IS BEING SEEN FLYING OVER GROOM LAKE?

By Pierre Desbrandes. (Specially contributed to both Lumières Dans La Nuit and Flying Saucer Review).

(Translation from French. G.C.)

(The author of this interesting article is, we emphasise, not just an amateur or layman. He is an important European scientist. In its original French text the piece appeared in *Lumières Dans La Nuit*, No. 317 (March 1993). EDITOR FSR.)

I was only able to begin to believe in flying saucers — and that was quite a long time ago — after I had read and had heard a goodly number of eyewitness accounts, all of which possessed the particular feature of being at the same time precise, concordant, and independent.

However, I don't know what to think about the reports — very much less certain — about the things people are said to be seeing flying over the ultra-secret U.S. military base at Groom Lake, within the territory of the Nellis Air Force Range, right in the middle of the Nevada Desert. They are said to be strange objects *with their own luminosity, flying erratically or zigzagging, and apparently defying the laws of inertia.*

According to Jean Sider, to whom I put the question, they apparently would appear to have no particular significance that would link them to the Base, but are true UFOs as the witnesses claim. They are said to have flown over Groom Lake on several occasions, though this particular base is not more liable to that sort of visit than other American bases or than any other site where UFOs have been reported.

And if, despite all that, so much attention is being given to these sightings over Groom Lake, then it is claimed that the reason is that they are useful to the "Lunatic Fringe" of American Ufology as support for their own thesis that the "Short Greys" have established themselves in the subterranean laboratories of this base, as well as of several other bases, and are engaging in horrible biological experiments in return for high technology imparted to the U.S. Military. (This is the "horrible truth" theory, to use the expression of John Lear, who was the first person to disseminate it).

This interpretation of the situation is sup-

ported by the fact that Jacques Vallée (who however cannot be suspected of believing in the "horrible truth" since he has devoted his last book to disparaging it) *seems himself to accept it as established fact that strange objects are indeed flying around over Groom Lake.*

Like many other Ufologists, Vallée himself tried to approach Groom Lake one night, but was roughly turned back by the guards without having been able to see anything in the sky there that night.⁽¹⁾

Unlike Jean Sider however, Vallée refuses to believe that the objects could be UFOs. For him the things that people are seeing there could be simple teleguided mobile observation platforms being tried out by the Americans over the Base, and *disguised* as "flying saucers" for obscure reasons connected with psychological warfare (?).

It is also to this type of craft that Vallée attributed the *pre-arranged* landing in 1980 of a "UFO" at Rendlesham, in Great Britain,⁽²⁾ before military eyewitnesses who had been previously invited to be present. (So, according to this, these "observation platforms" have been in existence for a long time).

Vallée claims (and in this he is correct) that it is perfectly possible today, thanks to the progress in electronics and computer science, to teleguide a flying object. But while he says this, he totally fails to answer the questions of the *self-luminosity* of the craft and of their *flight characteristics*.

Any judgment regarding the *nature* of the craft is, in effect, subordinate to this aspect of the problem. Unfortunately the eyewitness accounts which I have at my own disposal are not sufficiently numerous. To begin with, I have one piece of secondhand testimony which goes back several years: a friend of mine who had gone to the U.S.A. knew an enthusiast who, using a Celestron telescope, amused himself by watching the sky above Groom Lake from a good distance. The shining objects that he saw on several occasions, at night,

had erratic "broken line" trajectories.

Secondly, there is what Vallée himself has said about the matter, and using practically the same terms.

Then, finally, there is the recent testimony, precise and detailed, of Dr. Boylan, of which the Belgian UFO journal *Infospace* has recently given us a French translation.⁽³⁾

Dr. Boylan is an American psychiatrist from Sacramento, California, who tells us that he came to Ufology because he had had to treat patients suffering from trouble *after alleged abductions by Extraterrestrials*.

Apparently having heard talk of rumours about the "implantation" of the "Short Greys" at Groom Lake, Dr. Boylan, it seems, wanted to get to the bottom of the whole business, so he went one evening to the outskirts of the Base where, just like Vallée, he was peremptorily turned back. To stop him, the armed guards fired a shot into one of the tyres of his four-wheel-drive. Boylan however returned some time later, in the middle of that same night, to a spot just a little before the place where the guards were stationed. And this time he was lucky enough to observe, with his field-glasses, the strange ballet of what one can only call "UFOs", above a rocky crest behind which the Base, some ten kms. or so distant, was located.

The objects' own glow pulsed with each acceleration of speed, and they were following "impossible" trajectories, with instantaneous turns, with no curves, and reminiscent of the movements of the needle of a sewing machine!

Such objects had patently no relationship whatsoever with the revolutionary new U.S. aircraft of the Aurora Project, flying at over 8,000 kms. p.h.!

The eyewitness, Dr. Boylan, was forcibly struck by the "quasi-instantaneous" nature of the changes of direction, which seemed to him to be in complete defiance of all inertial and gravitational restraints.

In his article, Dr. Boylan also gives us several other details. Firstly, he reports that he has observed other objects, identical with these at Groom Lake, rising up in the sky at night above the installations of the Northrop Aircraft Factory in the Tehachapi Mountains in the Mojave Desert, north of Los Angeles. **It is here, at the Northrop plant, he says, that the American flying saucers are being built.**

But here we are entering the realm of unverifiable rumours.

However, what for the moment interests us is the matter of the *sightings*. (Clearly, Boylan has heard a good many unverifiable things from the folk of the "Lunatic Fringe". But that nevertheless places us under no obligation to doubt *what he affirms that he himself has observed*.)

Furthermore, Dr. Boylan also visited Rachel, a tiny little town which is situated not far from

Groom Lake and where certain employees of the U.S. Base live. There is a café-restaurant there, where the pilots sometimes come to drink a beer. Well now — the walls of that café are covered with photos (?) of UFOs! More probably they might be drawings. But this proves that the "subject" of UFOs is in no way taboo there! In the whole region round about, everybody must know that experiments are going on at Groom Lake with revolutionary, secret, flying machines. And naturally everyone must think that they are American craft and thoroughly terrestrial.

So let us sum up: it seems to be established that such craft are frequently seen flying over the Base, and that it is in no way a question of rare and unforeseeable incursions by true UFOs coming from elsewhere — contrary to what Jean Sider maintained to me was the case.

Having said that, I deplore the paucity of the reports that mention *the objects' own luminosity* and that describe unequivocally the *jerky fashion* in which they fly. For, if it were established that all these details as given above are true, then I affirm that we would be confronted by an enormous problem, and one justifying the very worst of anxieties.

Let us accept that Dr. Boylan has reported the details objectively, and let us go on then to develop our argument further.

This argument is summed up in one final finding and conclusion: the present-day knowledge, fundamental as well as applied, of the human scientific community, whose degree of advancement is well known to us thanks to articles in the specialized reviews and reports presented at international congresses, does not permit us at present even to visualize — and far less to construct — craft capable of flying like those objects described by Dr. Boylan.

That would already be true even if the objects merely shone as they flew, without defying the laws of inertia. It could in such a case be a matter of craft driven by MHD, magnetohydrodynamics, (the air surrounding them being rendered luminous). But in the present state of our knowledge only controlled nuclear fusion would enable us to produce, and in limited quantity, the great amount of electrical energy required to cause the ionization of the air and create a powerful deflecting magnetic field.

Well now — if you ask any physicist working on controlled fusion, he will reply that we do not know how to get it in the laboratory (except maybe for an extremely brief time) and that we are a million miles away from being able to exploit it industrially in an operational fashion. But that is only an initial argument. Supposing that we did have controlled fusion, and that we knew how to fly an MHD saucer, that craft would still not in the slightest way whatsoever be able to defy the laws of inertia and of gravity.

For the modern-day physicist, to try to defy

those laws would be a piece of nonsense contravening the best established findings of Relativity. At the very most, perhaps, one might be able to *circumvent* those laws by passing, as an intermediate stage, into some parallel or "twin" Universe (and this is how I imagine that the "real UFOs" might be able to accomplish interstellar travel within reasonably short stretches of time: or, again, they might, at an acute angle, in our own environment, be able to cover "shortened" stretches of trajectory.) But it is scarcely necessary to say that we are vastly distant from the solution — if indeed a solution could ever be within our reach.

Not merely is it that theoretical models are non-existent or are in their infancy — and no one has said that a new mathematical language will not have to be created in order that the models be established — but even the first theoretical tentatives to appear have not been tested by confrontation with the experimental data. The practical, industrial, realization of a "UFO", "flying in zigzags" and seeming to violate the laws of inertia, is at present unthinkable in the prevailing state of our knowledge in Theoretical Physics. **(This, incidentally, is why so many high-level scientists refuse to believe eyewitness accounts of UFOs.)**

Some people will object that, by "pulling out all the stops" and by "going all out", the scientists hired by the American Government for production of the new weaponry and for the "Star Wars" programme have very likely been able to discover how to operate controlled fusion, and antigravity, etc., etc. over two decades of intensive secret research without the rest of the scientific community being "in the know". And they might cite as evidence the *Manhattan Project*, from which came the first A-Bomb — to the general astonishment of the public. Of the *public* — yes indeed! But not to the astonishment of the *physicists*! The manufacture of the first A-Bomb was simply an industrial operation carried out discreetly with vast funds, but that operation (which in its essence consisted simply in the separation of Uranium 235 and the creation of Plutonium) *did not involve any fundamental new and revolutionary discovery*: all the atomic scientists of the entire world knew, in 1939, the principle of nuclear fusion, and it was only because Hitler for some years did not believe in the A-Bomb that the Americans beat him to its manufacture.

Here, on the contrary, in the present matter, we are confronted by a well-nigh total theoretical void. And though an injection of credit can quite often speed up experimental research (whether fundamental or applied), on the other hand it plays no role in the elaboration of the mathematical models which, in the realm of Theoretical Physics, provide the conceptual basis for every new "revolution" in knowledge.

Einstein and de Broglie did not create Relativity and Wave Mechanics by means of credits, but

by the application of their sense of mathematical intuition and their synthesizing spirit to the interpretation of the experimental data at their disposal. It is a work of creation. In this field no progress is possible except thanks to the exchanges between scientists — those who bring the data and those who then seek to work out models for the data.

It is utterly illusory to think that by shutting up a few high-calibre scientists in a secret base in the middle of a desert you will produce fundamental advances in science. For research shrouded in secrecy does not favour the process of questioning and the renewal of ideas: rather does it incur the risk of leading to stagnation or to a dead end.

Undoubtedly, in secret laboratories, you could speed up the development of techniques. For example, you can develop the application of lasers with a view to the instantaneous concentration of very high energies within the framework of the "Star Wars" Project. But most assuredly you will not create the ideal conditions for a new revolution in Theoretical Physics, which would be the unavoidable pre-requisite for any conceptualization and any realization of craft with mastery over other "dimensions" of Space-Time and seemingly defying the laws of inertia! Even controlled fusion, which presents an evident technological aspect, *is only technology*: maybe we might already have mastered it if we had a better grasp of the theoretical parameters by which it is conditioned.

The highly disturbing conclusion from which it seems to me impossible to escape is as follows:

If it is true that at Groom Lake there are based (and tested?) craft behaving in flight in the manner described above, then these are either true non-terrestrial UFOs — in which case their non-human pilots are in league with the Americans — or they are thoroughly terrestrial "fake" UFOs, but whose operation and whose manifestation are the result of physical principles and of a technology that are partially non-human — and here again, once more, we end up with the idea of "collaboration" with our visitors.

In both cases, the rumours about "*the horrible truth*" would be at least well founded in part!

Let us repeat that this conclusion is valid only if the testimonies that we have cited are a true portrayal of the facts. If the objects dancing above Groom Lake are not *luminous in themselves* and pursue curvilinear paths, then there is nothing more that one can say. This is why, in order to clear the matter up and get to the bottom of it all, the priority of priorities would be to collect more long-distance sightings, both by night and by day.

It ought to be possible to establish the difference between objects reflecting the sunlight and objects that shine by themselves by ionizing the air around them. And to establish the difference between curvilinear trajectories and zigzag trajectories

ies! *What is here posed before us is the entire problem of the nature of the UFOs.*

If it is a question of a "Magonian", magical phenomenon, all-powerful and elusive, one cannot visualize that the intelligence directing it would lend itself to the diffusion of technological data and to the occupation of subterranean military bases (and this is why Vallée himself has never believed in "the horrible truth".)

On the other hand that would be far more easily conceivable — even if very difficult to accept — with the hypothesis that there are living beings who are scientifically ahead of us, arriving here from the Cosmos in craft liable to break down and to crash.

Behind and beyond this aspect of the problem which touches upon the absolute foundations of Ufology there stands the very current and very agonizing question of knowing whether the Americans are concealing from the world a dramatic situation-dependence vis-à-vis Aliens visiting our Planet, which dependence could itself be the price the Americans have had to pay in return for the possession of flying machines that assure for them a military superiority over all the nations of our globe — craft of which, incidentally, there is no

proof that those who assemble them here on Earth have manufactured all the parts, and have a complete understanding of how they operate.

Personally, I cannot bring myself to believe that such a thing is possible. But sometimes reality does surpass fiction. American Ufologists, quit your squabbling about the dubious "revelations" made to you by the agents of the C.I.A. whose mission it is to sow confusion. Go there now! Go to Groom Lake. That would be far better! A small telescope or a pair of strong binoculars, on foot, are more efficacious tools than vain disputes!

NOTES & REFERENCES

(1) See Prologue of Jacques Vallée: *Revelations: Alien Contact And Human Deception*. Pub. by Ballantine Books Inc., New York, October 1991. ISBN 0-345-37172-0. Price \$20.00, (hardback). Paperback edition by Ballantine Books, 1991, Price \$4.99. French edition by Laffont (Paris). No details available.

(2) *Ibid.* pp. 186-195. (Our author is taking his page-numbering from the French edition of *Revelations*, which I have not yet seen. G.C.)

(3) *Sites Secrets Et Soucoupes*. French language translation of *Secret Saucer Sites*, by Dr. Richard J. Boylan, PhD., published in Belgian UFO research journal *Infospace* (Brussels. December 1992). (In view of its great interest, we have secured the consent of the Editor of MUFON UFO Journal to reprint the original article from his Journal for August 1992, and we now give it below. Our special thanks to Dennis Stacy, Editor of MUFON UFO Journal, and to Dr. Boylan, for this courtesy. G.C.) ■

SECRET "SAUCER" SITES

By Dr. Richard J. Boylan, Ph.D.

(If you haven't yet made next summer's vacation plans, consider Dr. Boylan's recent itinerary. Just take an extra spare tyre, and don't say you weren't forewarned! EDITOR, MUFON UFO JOURNAL.)

Between April 9 and 15 of this year, I conducted a personal field investigation of several secret military-industrial sites where made-in-the-USA UFOs are allegedly designed, manufactured and flight-tested. This intense reconnaissance trip took me from California to Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico, and Colorado. I travelled as a casually-dressed ordinary citizen in a four-wheel-drive vehicle with no special military or intelligence clearances.

My interest in UFOs and accounts of joint government-EBE operations and technology transfers had been stimulated by my professional work as a clinical psychologist. Various persons began to show up in my caseload over the past three years who came into counselling for other reasons, but during the course of therapy revealed, or had flashback recall of, encounters and abduction by extraterrestrial beings. Earlier this year I had begun conducting a formal private research project, interviewing and debriefing persons with at least

partial memory of a CE-IV experience. Hypnosis was used as necessary.

So motivated, I determined to find corroborating evidence on this trip, if available, for the presence of UFOs and alien-human contact, primarily because my CE-IV contactees found it so hard to believe the reality of their visitation by EBEs; confirming data would provide helpful reassurance of their sanity. (Not to mention that of their therapist!)

My first stop, on April 9, was Tonopah, NV, where I discovered that the U.S. Air Force Air Defense Command (ADC) maintains a headquarters, although the nearest "official" air base — Nellis — is on the edge of Las Vegas, 210 miles to the south. Strange, unless there is a secret aircraft base near Tonopah itself (there is). My next stop was approximately 15 miles east of Tonopah on U.S. 6, where a paved road leads south 25 miles through desert flats to the extremely secure Tonopah Test Range (TTR). Although this is where the *Stealth F-117A* fighters were kept until declassified, it is no longer an Air Force Base, having been taken over by the Department of Energy's weapons development and refinement organization, Sandia National Laboratories (SNL) of Albuquerque, which is one of the defense budget enterprises of AT&T. Sandia is heavily into *Star Wars* refinement, with

nuclear fusion, electromagnetic pulse and particle beam weapons, extreme magnetic fields, and laser research, among other things. Thus, SNL's Tonopah Test Range is conveniently located only 60 air miles from Area 51, where anti-gravity research has reportedly reached a high level of execution.

I proceeded next towards the secret saucer test range at the Groom Lake (Area 51) and Papoose Lake (Area S4) complex. At Warm Springs, NV, I took State Highway 375 for 62 miles to Rachel, NV, where a number of the employees of Area 51 live. It is also home to the Little Al Inn restaurant and bar, where flyers from Area 51 sometime stop in for a beer or two. The genial hosts, Joe and Pat Travis, have a veritable museum of UFO photos and lore on their walls. With precise directions from them and the assistance of my US Government Survey map (Pahranaget Range, NV) of Groom and Papoose Lakes area, I drove about 24 miles southeast on Highway 375 to the infamous Black Mailbox which marks the intersection with the dirt road leading southwest to Area 51.

It is 20 miles to Groom Lake base, but the military reservation boundary is five miles out from there. I drove 10 miles down the road (and was therefore still five miles from the military reservation boundary), when I passed a parked, unmarked Bronco with a light-bar on the roof. Two men were sitting inside wearing camouflage jumpsuits and no insignia, but armed. As I drove past I immediately noticed a pulling on my drive train. I stopped and got out, to discover that my rear tyre on the side facing the Bronco was completely shattered. Although the tread was good, there was a sidewall puncture (courtesy of a silenced bullet?). As I started to change my tyre the camouflaged duo drove up and asked sarcastically, "having any trouble?" They probed as to whether I was headed "up ahead," and whether I had a badge (photo ID). When I said no, they replied, "No use going up there, you can't get in." I asked if there was a closed gate, and they replied affirmatively.

Since I had learned earlier that security at Areas 51 and S4 is provided by EG&G and the Wackenhut Corporations (with NSA and CIA ties), I concluded I was not going to get my rights to unhindered travel honored by these two. So I strategically retreated until nightfall. Under cover of darkness I again travelled down Groom Lake Road but stopped a half-mile short of where the armed duo's truck was parked. I set up binocular watch around 9 p.m., facing west and scanning just above the jagged ridgeline of the Groom Mountain Range. I was not disappointed.

About 9.15 p.m. an intensely burning gold orb of light rose above the range, hovered, and glided slowly sideways. The intensity of the radiating light was directly proportional to the power

demand of the maneuver being executed. Thus the orb grew extremely bright as it rose upward, and when it turned. After about four minutes the orb descended below the ridgeline.

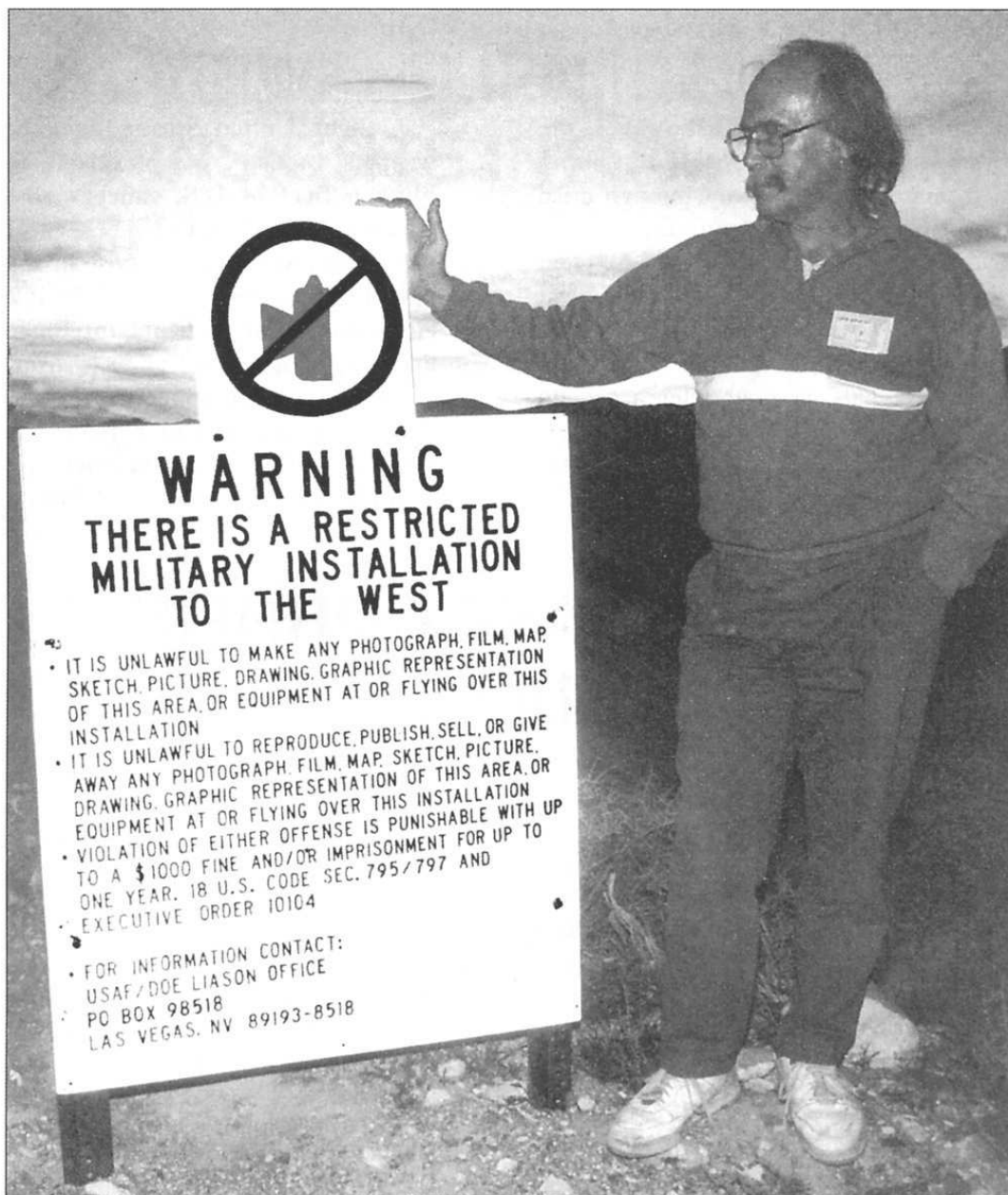
About 9.40 p.m. a second orb of super-intense white light with bluish tones arose, reached an estimated height of 1500 feet, hovered, then drifted slowly south, then reversed and drifted north and hovered again. After this the craft began blinking and then began a series of maneuvers difficult to describe and almost defying the laws of physics.

It jumped from one position to another, changing positions almost simultaneously over a distance of about 500 feet in two-thirds of a second, in a crazy quilt pattern of sideways, crisscrosses and ups and downs, in a random tic-tac-toe kind of sequencing. The craft kept up these split-second gyrations for several minutes in an incredible display of ability to defy inertial and gravitational forces. No fighter plane could ever execute such maneuvers. None could turn so fast as to perform right angle and direction-reverse maneuvers without any turning radius and so fast that the craft seemed almost to be in two positions at the same time. Any pilot in a conventional aircraft attempting such maneuvers would have been slammed against his seat and felt other restraints so hard as to be knocked unconscious, or at least left dizzy and faint from inertial shifts. Clearly this craft is not reliant on the limitations of gravitational and inertial forces.

The blue-white orb of light finally paused and hovered, and then began tracking downrange in a south-southwesterly direction above the ridgetops. I followed it in binoculars for another 15 minutes or so before it finally became too small to view.

About 10.20 p.m. another intensely burning, bright yellow-orange radiating orb arose above the Groom Range, and began blinking upon reaching the 1500-foot hovering height. This third craft did a rather modest bumble-bee-dance set of maneuvers when compared to the second, executing the turns rather slowly. It then went into a pulsing pattern, blinking once as a sharp distinct orb, followed by a second blink in which it appeared as a smeared patch of light. This one-two, one-two pattern persisted as it slowly proceeded downrange at perhaps ninety miles per hour. I followed it about 15 miles as well before it became indistinguishable from the stars.

While I use the word orb to describe these burning-bright craft, I feel free to call them saucers because of corroborative information from two sources. The first is a telephoto photograph of a similar orb above Area 51 taken last year, enlarged and enhanced for detail, on display at the Little Al Inn. The other source is Bob Lazar, a physicist formerly employed at Area S4. His description of the HPACs (Human Powered Alien Craft) he claimed he helped build matches the telephoto



"Dreamland" (Area 51, Groom Lake) (Photo by courtesy of MUFON IFO Journal)

picture of the gold orb seen over Areas 51 and S4. Lazar states that the HPACs are powered by nuclear fusion.

On April 11, I reconnoitred Los Alamos National Laboratories, a Department of Energy (DOE) complex at Los Alamos, NM, where the National High Magnetic Field Laboratory researches the relationship of magnetic and gravitational fields. On April 12, I did reconnaissance on Sandia National Laboratories, another DOE complex, inside Kirtland Air Force Base, Albuquerque, where I learned that sustained nuclear fusion, magnetically contained, was achieved seven years ago. (Lawrence Livermore Laboratories in California is also heavily into nuclear fusion research using lasers.) These labs conceivably provide much of the technical research for any human-powered, anti-gravitational craft. But the actual production

takes place elsewhere. I headed west to California.

Northeast of Los Angeles in the Antelope Valley portion of the Mojave Desert are the "secret" Black Budget aircraft production facilities of Lockheed (Helendale), McDonnell-Douglas (Llano) and Northrop. Northrop's facility is located on the huge Tejon Ranch in the Tehachapi Mountains, near the mouth of Little Oak Canyon. Here is where the Made-In-America flying saucers are purportedly built.

I drove west of Lancaster on Highway 138 to 190th Street, turned north for three miles to the Los Angeles Kern County line, parked and got out my binoculars. Between 3.00 and 5.00 a.m. on April 16, I witnessed four short test flights of the seemingly same intensely-burning, bright yellow-orange orbs I had seen over Areas 51/S4.

The first one lifted off around 3.15 a.m. On the ground it had looked like a parked passenger airliner in the dark, an elongated shape with a row of lighted panels like airline windows. As it began to power up and leave the ground, however, the entire frame began to emit powerful throbbing light. Even from seven miles away through crisp desert air, the light radiating from this saucer dazzled my eyes. After rising an estimated 500 feet in the air, the HPAC began to travel southwest about 1/3 mile, then hover, then slowly fly back towards the Northrop plant.

Approximately half an hour later a second intense orb of the same color lifted off. In all, 3 HPACs were test-flown short hops from the southwest hangar area. A fourth one flew later from the

northeast staging area in a due-East 1/3 mile test loop.

This appears to be production testing, with the lengthy field testing taking place at Area S4.

The United States Black Budget military-weapons industry complex is theoretically assembling a fleet of U.S. saucers whose operational capabilities make the F-117A Stealth fighter look like a biplane. The purpose of this operation can only be guessed at. My hypothesis is that the Hawk elements in the military-intelligence community are preparing for an alien invasion by seeking to have equivalent spacecraft "on our side" for defense, or as part of a first-strike, coordinated with *Star Wars* electromagnetic-pulse and energy-beam weapons. Your tax dollars at work ■

MORE DOUG 'N DAVE CORNFIELD CIRCLES IN RUSSIA

By Gordon Creighton

In my translation of Yuri Stroganov's article "*An English Ring Found In Southern Russia*" (in FSR 37/3, Autumn 1992) I conveyed some details of the ongoing Saga of Doug 'n Dave in their astounding and never-to-be-forgotten peregrinations through the vast lands of Holy Mother Russia, and it gives me further pleasure now to translate from the Russian a further report on their crop-circle handiwork, which appeared in the August 1991 issue of CHETVERTOE IZMERENIE (FOURTH DIMENSION), the official journal of our friends of the Yaroslavl' UFO Investigation Group.

The report this time is of both UFO sightings and of Doug 'n Dave corn circles in May 1991 in the region of Stavropol' (Lat. 53°30N, Long. 49°15E) on the river Volga, near Kuibyshev, in the eastern part of the Russian Federative Republic. The remoteness of this region testifies to the heroic tenacity of our doughty and "Munchausenesque" pair of heroes, if one can dare to coin such a term.

At Pyatigorsk (Lat. 44°02N, Long. 43°00E) four office executives of local bus companies, watching from a hotel room in that town, observed, at about 0.05 p.m. on May 24, 1991, one huge UFO accompanied by five fiery globes. The chief eyewitness, Mr. Alekseyevitch Vyshnyakov, manager of the Stavropol' Bus Lines, re-

ported as follows to FOURTH DIMENSION:-

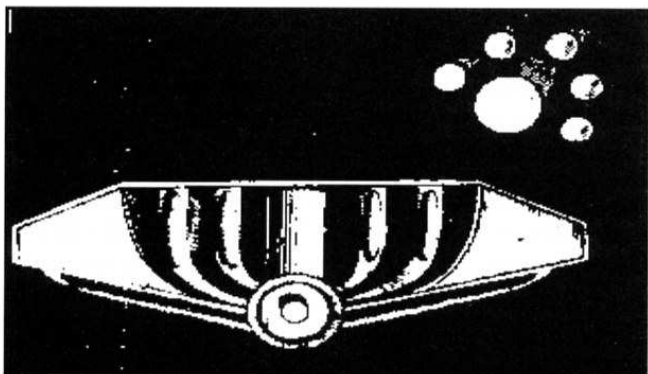
"We (four of us) were in our hotel room watching TV. The VREMYA programme had just begun, at 9.00 p.m. on May 24, when I happened to glance towards the window and beheld six strange globes or balls, one large one and five smaller ones, rapidly descending in the sky. The large globe led the way and the other five followed. Their colour was just like the colour of plasma, and each of them had a small "tail". We watched as the balls formed up in a straight line, and then suddenly, right before our eyes, another extraordinary craft appeared. (See sketch from CHETVERTOE IZMERENIE No. 8/1991). The craft had, at its centre, a huge nozzle. And it was enormous — the width of a football pitch. It remained visible for about a minute and then vanished, still totally silent."

People in other places also seem to have seen it. The newspaper *Sovetskaya Prikum'ye* carried a report that many folk had seen it. At the Prikumskiy State Farm many people even maintained that there had been UFO landings near there. Reports also came in from Korovsk (Lat. 67°N, Long. 33°50E) and from Stavropol'. Reports all seemed to refer to the same date — May 24, 1991.

The newspaper *Sovetskaya Prikum'ye* was also the one which carried the account of Doug 'n Dave's new cornfield circles. The description was as follows:-

"Over an area of about 0.2 hectares, there were six regular, perfectly formed circles and two small rectangles. The diameter of each circle was 7 metres. And within the circles and rectangles the length of the wheat was 10-15 cms. shorter than on the rest of the field."

Note by Editor, FSR: Some of our readers may feel that if UFOs and corn-circles turn up in the same place, this is bound to mean that UFOs and corn-circles must be related in some way, but, as we all know, all the best brains have long ago ruled this out, and proved it to be impossible. You are therefore obliged, dear readers, to accept, as I accept, that Doug 'n Dave simply happened to be in that remote corner of Russia when the UFOs started cavorting around ■



The large craft and the six globes.