

# FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

The international journal of cosmology and eschatology, and for the discussion of reports of unidentified flying objects and their alien occupants.

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## CONTENTS

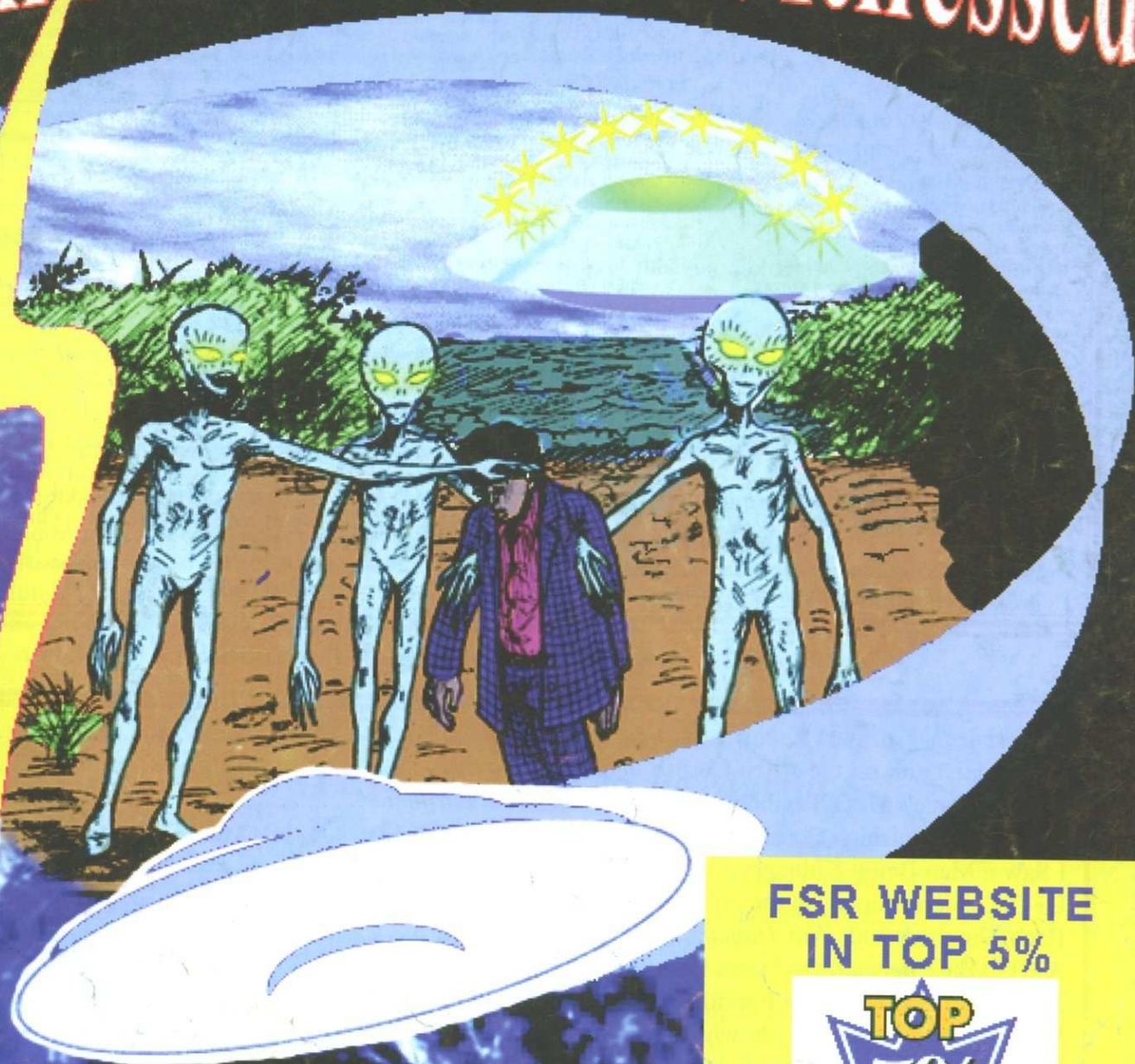
Editorial: A Curious Report.....	1
The Final Truth on the Alien Corpse, by <i>Jorge Martín</i> .....	2
US Air Force's UFO Textbook, Part III, by <i>Lt. Col. Carpenter</i> .....	3
Another Astonishing South American Report, by <i>Jane Guma</i> .....	6
I Saw a Man Being Kidnapped by Extraterrestrials!, by <i>Jorge Martín</i> .....	10
UFO Concern Report on the Hill-Norton Initiative, by <i>Gordon Creighton</i> .....	11
Back Numbers and <i>The Humanoids</i> .....	11
A UFO Base beneath the Sierra Bermeja Range in S.W. Puerto Rico?, by <i>Jorge Martín</i> .....	14
Two Close Encounters in Puerto Rico in 1994, by <i>Jorge Martín</i> .....	18
More about the French Lady who Tried to Catch a UFO Critter, by <i>Gordon Creighton</i> .....	21
Book Review: Prof. Archie E. Roy's <i>The Archives of the Mind</i> , by <i>Dr Ivor Grattan-Guinness</i> .....	22
How to Reach us at FSR.....	22
Whitley Strieber Boosts FSR; FSR in Top 5% of Web Sites, by <i>Gordon Creighton</i> .....	23
Mailbag: Satanic Power in the World.....	24
Important New Books.....	25
Main Advertisement Page.....	26



# FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

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WINTER 1997

## Alien Abduction Witnessed!



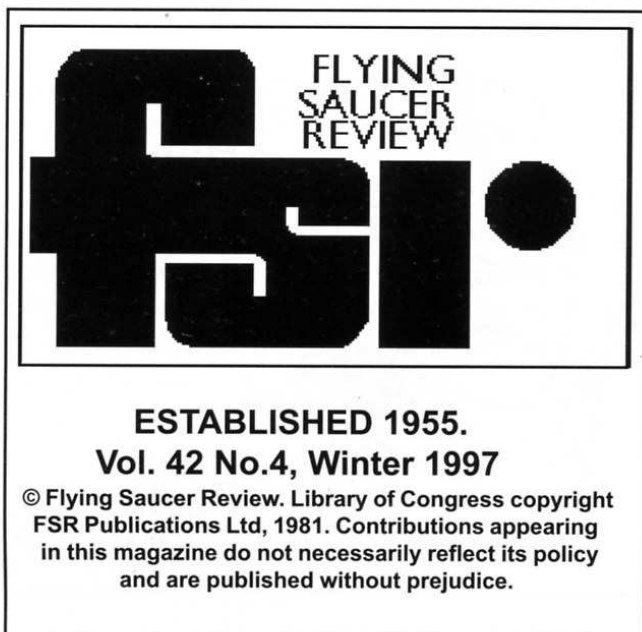
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## EDITORIAL

**I** wonder how many people will have noticed the strange report on page 11 of the *Daily Telegraph* for November 24, 1997? ("CLINTON LOOKED FOR EVIDENCE OF UFOs.")

This story, from the newspaper's correspondent in New York, Charles Laurence, states that **"when President Clinton appointed his friend Webster Hubbell to a job in the Justice Department, he told him that he wanted him to go through Government records & find out if UFOs existed. He also wanted to know who really assassinated President John Kennedy".**

All students of "our subject" will recall that it is a matter of public record that, prior to their respective elections to the presidency, both President Ford and President Carter seemingly were totally uninformed "about UFOs" because both of them stated that, if they existed, they would proceed to see that the facts were made public. But, as everyone knows, neither of them appears to have done anything whatsoever about it after getting elected!

There is similarly evidence that the other presidents, from Truman to Ford, also knew nothing about UFOs prior to their own elections.

**Now, the truly curious and interesting point about this current Clinton story is that he was patently already President when he asked Webster Hubbell to make enquiries for him. So, he was already President, and he still did not know!**

Does this not constitute very powerful evidence that, although we may all imagine that the occupant of the White House truly is the most powerful man on this planet, he is -as many of us have suspected for a long time past -not really in charge here at all!

**The conclusion therefore can only be that, as we have long ago heard rumoured, there is indeed a "shadow government", and that this "other government" is run by "Them".**

**How long is it now since President Clinton was elected? And yet he still doesn't know! Isn't it an absolutely astonishing blunder to let this information get out! Isn't this the basic 64-billion question that no terrestrial government dares to admit?**

**And doesn't it place President Clinton in some very special sort of danger?■**

## THE FINAL TRUTH ON THE "ALIEN CORPSE":

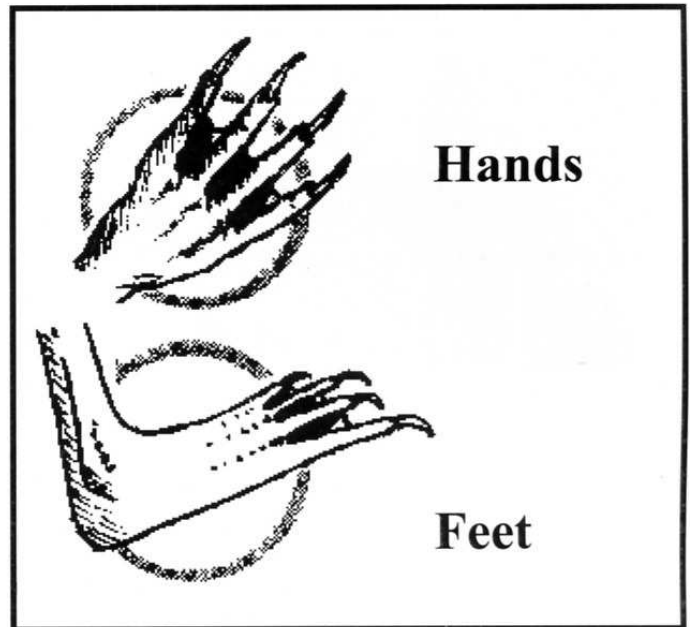
**NASA STEPS IN. © By Jorge Martín,  
Editor of Evidencia OVNI (Puerto Rico).**

*(Précis Translation from Spanish. G.C.) EVIDENCIA OVNI No. 11. (1996)*

[The first part is merely a recapitulation of what we already reported in FSR, so I am giving only the gist of the second part. G.C.]

**T**HE TRUTH AT LAST. Recently, when assisting a Japanese TV team to do a special programme on the "*chupacabras*", we interviewed a Puertorican police sergeant named Benjamín Morales, who has done 24 years in our local Police Force and was the assistant to Police Officer Osvaldo Santiago when the latter was investigating the case of the "little critter."

Sergeant Morales told us the same story we had heard before, namely that the lad "Chino" and his friend had come upon a whole group of the little creatures in a cave near Las Tetras de Cayey; that one of the creatures had seized hold of "Chino's" leg, whereupon "Chino" picked up a stick and killed it. Morales himself had seen and examined the "critter" and was adamant that it was no human foetus, no



monkey, or any other known creature. He said however it *did* most resemble the reported stories of some of the small creatures associated with UFOs.

He went on to say that Osvaldo Santiago, after receiving the thing from "Chino", had reported the matter to some military body (he did not know whether American or Puertorican), and they had said they would come and look at it. But he, Morales, had warned Santiago that, in such a delicate matter, it might be wiser to rid himself of it straight away and get it back to the lad "Chino" — and this he did.

Next, Jorge Martín went again to see Sra. Elizabeth Zayas, sister of "Chino", and once again she related how, as "Chino" had told it, he had killed the little thing.

One interesting point emphasised was that, when Chino arrived home with the body wrapped in his shirt, the entire shirt was sodden through with its "blood" — which however, was *not red*, but colourless, like the uncooked "white" part of an egg.

Describing the creature's 'skin', she said it was, when freshly killed, *of a deep olive green hue*. She also said that "Chino" had told her how, inside the cave, the two boys had seen a whole lot of the creatures jumping and gambolling about and *squeaking and chirping*. Also, she said, in addition to the little creatures, the cave was full of small balls of light which were also leaping and fluttering about in the air. She said that at first the little dead creature had had a small amount of sparse fair or whitish *hair*

around the back and sides (the top of the head was *bald*) but after being in the jar for a while all the little hairs had fallen out.

The head was large, out of all proportion to the body; the eyes very big with pupils vertical, like those of a cat. The eyes were strange, colourless, transparent. The arms were long and thin, reaching right to the knees or even beyond. The hands had four fingers, "rather like a fork", with long pointed nails like cats' claws and membranes between the fingers. The feet were very strange, nothing like "humans", but like the feet of frogmen's suits, with long thin nails like those of cats, and again with membranes between.

A boy living next door, José Luis Pizarro, said he had also seen the creature before it was put into the jar. It was still very green in colour, and certainly no foetus, for it had large and well-developed sex organs - nothing whatsoever like a foetus.

Indeed it had a large penis and large testicles as big as those of an adult man. (Sra. Elizabeth Zayas also confirmed all of these details and said she found the size of the little creature's sex organs quite extraordinary!) Definitely it was no foetus, no monkey.

In order to preserve it, "Chino" took the creature to a Funeral Director (Funeraria Monserrate) and there they got it put into the jar with a preservative.

Soon after that, Police Officer Osvaldo Santiago had arrived and taken the creature off the boy. With him was his spouse, Sra. Ada (also) Zayas, *who had been a midwife and she too confirmed flatly that this was no foetus*.

Then, a few weeks later, Santiago had brought the little creature back to "Chino". By now such crowds were wanting to see it, that Señora Elizabeth Zayas put the jar containing the creature into a big biscuit tin, covered it over with clothing and placed



the whole thing in a concealed hole under the bath.

### NASA INTERVENES

About a week later than that, she came back from shopping and found "Chino" sitting in the garden, very downcast. He said some tall men, Americans, speaking both Spanish and English, had arrived and produced documents and asked if he was "Chino" and where was the creature that he had killed? Sr. Zayas, husband of Elizabeth, was there and he confirms that the tall men said they were from NASA.

They searched the house and soon found the biscuit tin and its contents. As they left they said they would take it to a museum and laboratory in Ponce, and after that, to the USA.

A few days later, some men, unknown but well dressed, arrived, asked for "Chino" who had found the "little man", took him outside and beat him up very badly with fists and the butt of a pistol and then left, having said nothing.

Jorge Martín next went up to the Tetas de Cayey region, in the hills, to see the cave, and to talk with people living near by and who remembered the 'incident' of the creature in 1979. One couple, Sr. Guillermo Soliván and his wife Margarita, supplied further valuable details. They said that after the "incident", crowds of people had come up there to inspect the cave. The affair had produced a great sensation locally. They said they and other local dwellers were constantly seeing "*silent yellowish-orange lights in the sky*," many of them huge — far bigger than car-headlights."

Another member of this family, Miguel Soliván, living very near to the site of the cave, said he had twice seen UFOs flying overhead. One night he saw a metallic disc with a cupola and lots of lights descending slowly toward the mountain and another

time, also at night, he saw a large, silent, triangle, with three powerful lights, one in each angle, and a large central light beneath. He said: "This area had been repeatedly "cordoned off" by troops from the Camp at Salinas, on the pretext of "training", and "exercises", But, he asks, is that *really* the reason?"

He said large numbers of soldiers come, sometimes in trucks, sometimes in helicopters, and often this is just after UFO sightings there. Is this what it is all about, or is there something very important and secret up there that is of great concern to the USA? Many folk say that the larger of the two caves up there has a vast deep pit that seems bottomless. Stones dropped in it are never heard to touch bottom.

*Are these little creatures a new and unknown species, not of extraterrestrials, but of deep-cave-dwelling Intraterrestrials? But, if so, how does it come about that there is also so very much UFO activity in that very same area? And, finally, so much U.S. Government interest in the little "critter"?*

### NOTE BY EDITOR, FSR

In another stimulating article by Jorge Martín, and which I will translate in due course, he speculates very interestingly on the fascinating (or possibly terrifying?) idea that such places as Puerto Rico may be as it were "*windows*" or "*portals*", through which other-dimensional worlds are accessible. And whether such dreadful creatures as *chupacabras* and *Big Foot* and other kinds of "nasties" could be temporary invaders of our three-dimensional world from elsewhere? *And how did they get here? For example — have atomic bombs weakened some "partitions" that ought never to have been impaired?* G.C. ■

## THE U.S. AIR FORCE ACADEMY'S OWN TEXTBOOK IN THE 1960s; PART III ( FINAL ).

Author: Lt Col. Carpenter.

**3 3.4. HUMAN FEAR AND HOSTILITY.** Besides the foregoing reasons, contacting humans is downright dangerous. Think about that for a moment! On the microscopic level our bodies reject and fight (through production of antibodies) any alien material; this process helps us fight off disease but it also sometimes results in allergic reactions to innocuous materials. On the macroscopic (psychological and sociological) level we are antagonistic to beings that are "different".

For proof of that, just watch how an odd child

is treated by other children, or how a minority group is socially deprived, or how the Arabs feel about the Israelis (Chinese vs Japanese, Turks vs Greeks, etc.)

In case you are hesitant to extend that concept to the treatment of aliens, let me point out that in very ancient times, possible extraterrestrials may have been treated as Gods, but in the last two thousand years the evidence is that any possible aliens have been ripped apart by mobs, shot and shot at, physically assaulted (in South America there is a well-documented case), and in general treated with fear

and aggression.

In Ireland about 1,000 A.D., supposed airships were treated as "demon-ships". In Lyons, France, "admitted" space travellers were killed. More recently, on 24 July 1957, Russian anti-aircraft batteries on the Kuril Islands opened fire on UFOs. Although all Soviet anti-aircraft batteries on the Islands were in action, no hits were made. The UFOs were luminous and moved very fast.

We too have fired on UFOs. About ten o'clock one morning, a radar site near a fighter base picked up a UFO doing 700 mph. The UFO then slowed to 100 mph, and two F-86s were scrambled to intercept. Eventually one F-86 closed on the UFO at about 3,000 feet altitude. The UFO began to accelerate away but the pilot still managed to get to within 500 yards of the target for a short period of time. It was definitely saucer-shaped. As the pilot pushed the F-86 at top speed, the UFO began to pull away. When the range reached 1,000 yards, the pilot armed his guns and fired in an attempt to down the saucer. He failed, and the UFO pulled away rapidly, vanishing in the distance.

This same basic situation may have happened on a more personal level. On Sunday evening 21 August 1955, eight adults and three children were on the Sutton Farm (one-half mile from Kelly, Kentucky) when, according to them, one of the children saw a brightly glowing UFO settle behind the barn, out of sight from where he stood. Other witnesses on nearby farms also saw the object. However, the Suttons dismissed it as a "shooting star", and did not investigate. Approximately thirty minutes later (at 8 p.m.), the family dogs began barking, so two of the men went to the back door and looked out.

Approximately 50 feet away and coming toward them was a creature wearing a glowing silvery suit. It was about three and one-half feet tall with a large round head and very long arms. It had large webbed hands which were equipped with claws. The two Suttons grabbed a twelve-gauge shotgun and a 22-calibre pistol, and fired at close range. They could hear the pellets and bullets ricochet as if off metal.

The creature was knocked down, but jumped up and scrambled away. The Suttons retreated into the house, turned off all inside lights, and turned on the porch-light. At that moment, one of the women who was peeking out of the dining room window discovered that a creature with some sort of helmet and wide slit eyes was peeking back at her. She screamed, the men rushed in and started shooting. The creature was knocked backwards but again scrambled away without apparent harm.

More shooting occurred (a total of about 50 rounds) over the next 20 minutes and the creatures

finally left (perhaps feeling unwelcome?) After a two-hour wait (for safety), the Suttons left too. By the time the police got there, the aliens were gone but the Suttons would not move back to the farm. They sold it and departed.

This reported incident does bear out the contention though that humans are dangerous. At no time in the story did the supposed aliens shoot back, although one is left with the impression that the described creatures were having fun scaring humans.

### 33.5 ATTEMPTS AT SCIENTIFIC APPROACHES

In any scientific endeavour, the first step is to acquire data, the second step to classify the data, and the third step to form hypotheses. The hypotheses are tested by repeating the entire process, with each cycle resulting in an increase in understanding (we hope).

The UFO phenomenon does not yield readily to this approach because the data taken so far exhibit both excessive variety and vagueness. The vagueness is caused in part by the lack of preparation of the observer... very few people leave their houses knowing that they are going to see a UFO that evening. Photographs are overexposed or underexposed, and rarely in color. Hardly anyone carries around a radiation counter or a magnetometer. And, in addition to this, there is a very high level of "noise" in the data.

The noise consists of mistaken reports of known natural phenomena, hoaxes, reports by unstable individuals and mistaken removal of data regarding possible unnatural or unknown natural phenomena (by over-zealous individuals who are trying to eliminate all data due to known natural phenomena).

In addition, those data which do appear to be valid, exhibit an excessive amount of variety relative to the statistical samples available. This has led to very clumsy classification systems, which in turn provide quite unfertile ground for formulation of hypotheses.

One hypothesis which looked promising for a time was that of ORTHOTENY (i.e., UFO sightings fall on "great circle" routes). At first, plots of sightings seemed to verify the concept of orthoteny but recent use of computers has revealed that even random numbers yield "great circle" plots as neatly as do UFO sightings.

There is one solid advance that has been made though. Jacques and Janine Vallée have taken a particular type of UFO — namely those that are lower than tree-top level when sighted — and plotted the UFO's estimated diameter versus the estimated



distance from the observer. The result is shown in Figure 3301 (not available. G.C.), and it yields an average diameter of 5 meters with a very characteristic drop for short viewing distances, and a rise for long viewing distances.

This behaviour at the extremes of the curve is well-known to astronomers and psychologists as the "moon illusion". The illusion only occurs when the object being viewed is a real object. It permits us to accept also their statement that these particular UFOs had a rotational axis of symmetry.

Another, less solid, advance made by the Vallées was their plotting of the total number of sightings per week versus the date. They did this for the time span from 1947 to 1962, and then attempted to match the peaks of the curve (every 2 years 2 months) to the times of Earth-Mars conjunction (every 2 years 1.4 months).

The match was very good between 1950 and 1956 but was poor outside of those limits. Also, the peaks were not only at the times of Earth-Mars conjunction but also roughly at the first harmonic (very loosely, every 13 months). This raises the question, why should UFOs only visit Earth when Mars is in conjunction and when it is on the opposite side of the Sun? Obviously, the conjunction periodicity of Mars is not the final answer.

As it happens, there is an interesting possibility to consider. Suppose Jupiter's conjunctions were used; they are every 13.1 months. That would satisfy the observed periods nicely, except for every even data peak being of different magnitude from every odd data peak. Perhaps a combination of Martian, Jovian and Saturnian (and even other planetary) conjunctions will be necessary to match the frequency plot... if it can be matched (Figure 3302). (Not available. G.C.).

Further data correlation is quite difficult. There are a large number of different saucer shapes but this may mean little. For example, look at the number of different types of aircraft which are in use in the U.S. Air Force alone.

It is obvious that intensive scientific study is needed in this area; no such study has yet been undertaken at the necessary levels of intensity and support. One thing that must be guarded against in any such study is the trap of implicitly assuming that our knowledge of Physics (or any other branch of science) is complete. An example of one such trap is selecting a group of physical laws which we now accept as valid, and assuming that they will never be superseded. Five such laws might be:-

1) Every action must have an opposite and equal reaction.

2) Every particle in the universe attracts every other particle with a force proportional to the product of the masses and inversely as the square of the distance.

3) Energy, mass and momentum are conserved.

4) No material body can have a speed as great as  $c$ , the speed of light in free space.

5) The maximum energy,  $E$ , which can be obtained from a body at rest is  $E = mc^2$ , where  $m$  is the rest mass of the body.

Laws numbered 1 and 3 seem fairly safe, but let us hesitate and take another look. Actually, law number 3 is only valid (now) from a relativistic viewpoint; and for that matter so are laws 4 and 5.

But Relativity completely revised these physical concepts after 1915, before then Newtonian mechanics was supreme. We should also note that general relativity has not yet been fully verified. Thus we have the peculiar situation of five laws which appear to deny the possibility of intelligent alien control of UFOs, yet three of the laws are recent in concept and may not even be valid. Also, law number 2 has not been tested under conditions of large relative speeds or accelerations. ***We should not deny the possibility of alien control of UFOs on the basis of preconceived notions not established as related or relevant to the UFOs***

### 33.6. CONCLUSION

From available information, the UFO phenomenon appears to have been global in nature for almost 50,000 years. [This statement is total nonsense! -G.C.] The majority of known witnesses have been reliable people who have seen easily-explained natural phenomena, and there appears to be no overall positive correlation with population density. The entire phenomenon could be psychological in nature but that is quite doubtful. However, psychological factors probably do enter the data picture as "noise". The phenomenon could also be entirely due to known and unknown natural phenomena (with some psychological "noise" added in) but that too is questionable in view of some of the available data.

This leaves us with the unpleasant possibility of alien visitors to our planet, or at least of alien-controlled UFOs. However, the data are not well correlated, and what questionable data there are suggest the existence of at least three and maybe four different groups of aliens (possibly at different stages of development). This too is difficult to accept. It

implies the existence of intelligent life on a majority of the planets in our solar system, or a surprisingly strong interest in Earth by members of other solar systems.

A solution to the UFO problem may be obtained by the long and diligent effort of a large group of well-financed and competent scientists; unfortunately there is no evidence suggesting that such an effort is going to be made. However, even if such an effort were made, there is no guarantee of success because of the isolated and sporadic nature of the sightings. Also, there may be nothing to find, and that would mean a long search with no proof at the end. The best thing to do is to keep an open and skeptical mind, and not take an extreme position on any side of the question.

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## ANOTHER ASTONISHING SOUTH AMERICAN REPORT

By JANE GUMA (Glendale, Arizona) FSR Consultant

### ORLANDO FERRAUDI'S TRIP ABOARD A FLYING SAUCER IN 1965

By UFO Investigator Héctor Antonio Picco. (Translation from Spanish. J.G., *précis* by G.C.)

In continuation of the last report from Jane Guma, given in FSR 42/1, here is another instalment, received by us in December 1996, EDITOR FSR. SOURCE: Argentinian newspaper *La Crónica*, Buenos Aires), December 14 and 15, 1995. Credits to Roberto E. Banchs (Buenos Aires); Richard W. Heiden (USA).

According to statements to this newspaper by the UFO investigator Héctor Antonio Picco, he has, over many years past, been probing the case of one Orlando Jorge Ferraudi. The latter-named, a very tall man (6'2") and now (1995) aged 56, provided local UFO investigators Héctor Picco, Jorge H. Cosso, Sotero Caraballo, Eduardo R. Rando with four tape-recordings in 1986 and many additional details, over the years 1987 - 1995, regarding his extraordinary claim that, one August

night thirty years ago (i.e. in 1965), when he was 18 years old, he was out fishing at a spot on the Northern Resort Coast, not far from where the University City now stands, when he suddenly "**felt that someone was observing him**". Turning around, he found himself face to face with a being even taller than himself - "over two metres (6'5")", with a very white skin, light-coloured eyes, no beard or moustache, short, neat hair, and clad in a tight-fitting yellowish-coloured one-piece suit."



Ferraudi continued: "It was a very dark night. This being was telling me mentally: 'Take it easy- don't be afraid, you mustn't be scared.' Then he turned around, taking my arm, and placed some kind of 'powder box' on top of the wall. When opened, this box gave off a phosphorescent luminosity which enabled me to see more details. The entity's garb was of a yellow-mustard colour, had no wrinkles, zippers, or buttons, and it had a hood at the back of his head. He was repeating: 'Don't be afraid, you will come with me, we will take a long trip....'

"He picked up his device, and we went down the steps to the river (Rio de la Plata). I followed him like an automaton. He suddenly pointed his 'little machine', and I was able to see that a strange craft, in the shape of an inverted saucer, was approaching from the water. It stopped, and a little door opened, out of which came a ramp, and another being-similar to him - emerged and came walking towards us. Taking my hand very gently, this second being invited me to enter the craft.

"As soon as I was inside I noticed a girl there, five or six years younger than me (I was 18 at the time). From her clothing, which was in the fashion of the time, I realized that she 'was not one of *them*.'

"She spoke to me at once. 'Do not be afraid... they won't hurt us. They are *good*. I came into this thing a while before you....

"My name is Elena. I'm from Villa Mercedes, a city in San Luis Province. I was in my home, when I heard noises outside. I thought it was the cat knocking down some flowers that we had set outside, and fearing that my mum would be mad and throw out the cat, I went out, intending to grab it, and found myself suddenly confronted by an immense 'thing' from which a tube of luminous glass came down, and up which I then went.'

Suddenly", continued Ferraudi, 'they' were back in the chamber, and told us both - still telepathically: **'Don't worry, you will have to undress and change clothes, because the things that you wear have elements and germs on them that are alien to us.'**

"Next there came in a woman (identical in appearance with several others that appeared later), and she took Elena off into another room. This woman had a beautifully proportioned body and was dressed in the same clothing as the men. Her mouth, nose, and ears were normal - but her eyes, which otherwise seemed normal - were *almost yellow*. Her haircut was in the style of the 'Valiant Prince.' They picked up the clothes that I had taken off following an order that I was quite unable to disobey, because their control over me was complete. And they put my clothes inside a machine that looked like a TV

set, inside of which there was a thick green smoke. Then they gave me an overall like the ones they wore, and ordered me to put it on!

"I said I *couldn't*, because it was too narrow, but they insisted. I saw it had a hole for the neck and I put one leg inside and then the other, and the overall expanded and covered me completely! When I walked I felt as though I was wearing comfortable shoes, even though I was actually barefoot.

"By that time Elena had returned. Then they told us that they would take us for a trip under water (to avoid detection by radar) to a spot known to us by the name Samborombón Bay. From there we would then emerge and fly at a low altitude till we reached the coast of Uruguay. Then we would cross the Atlantic Ocean to Africa, and then we would *'go up!'* They said: **'We must take these precautions so that we can thus avoid being regarded as invaders or conquerors. We want your people to get used to us slowly, to see us just as like anybody else, because we are not strangers in this part of the Universe.'**

**"In those years, prior to the completion of my book MATERIAL PROOF OF THE HOLLOW EARTH [book allegedly by Héctor Pico. I have never seen it and know nothing about it. G.C.], whenever I asked Orlando Ferraudi whether he knew where his abductors came from, he would always promptly request me to switch off the tape-recorder, and would say 'I don't know - because I'm not supposed to say it yet; THEY COME FROM INSIDE THE EARTH.'**

**"Today, however, Ferraudi admits it openly. Maybe because, as he says, 'the times are right.'**

**"There are many things that we are beginning to know now, and did not know previously. For example, we did not know that these 'Gentlemen From Poseidon' had built two underwater bases around 1950, one of them on the Uruguayan coast in front of the Barra de San Juan, 45 km (28 miles) from Buenos Aires, and the other.... in the Samborombón Bay!'"**

Ferraudi's story continues: "When the craft had gained altitude, I noticed that the inner walls were smooth, and that the only remarkable feature about its structure was the oblong windows. 'They' brought us - me and the little girl - close to one of the windows. We could see our beautiful planet, blue, enormous, round, with white spots and some clouds, 'hanging' in the dark and silent Space. Our Moon was an opaque grey. Then 'they' told us: we will now project a force field that will attract us as if we were inside a tube...' And - immediately - the Earth became as small as an orange!"

"I felt no fear, no jolt to justify such a reaction.

'They' told us that we would return at the same speed. When we began to return, however, I started to scream 'Careful! We will crash!'. But 'They' said: 'When we get very close we will create a field, so as not to collide with Earth.'

"We entered the ocean again, maybe through the Gulf of Mexico, and after travelling underwater for a few minutes, we saw an immense sub-aquatic dome, resembling a gigantic Eskimo 'igloo', wherein buildings could be seen, and people moving about, and several craft similar to ours. One of 'Them' said to us **'This is a base, for the reconditioning of our vessels'**.

"After we had left behind those five or six blocks of 'buildings' submerged on the bottom of the Ocean, 'They' told us that we would be subjected to a 'test', and that, in order that the results might be accurate, we must first *relax*.

"One of the ladies brought a small tray with ten little things like eggs, five for me and five for Elena. The colours of the 'eggs' were red, yellow, brown, green and the last colour I don't quite recall what it was. We each had to chew and eat our five little 'eggs' of these colours, and we also had to drink a clear, thick liquid. None of the 'eggs' seemed to have any taste whatever.

"Then we were directed to lie down on some padded 'stretchers' with U-shaped headrests and dotted with lights of the same colours as the little 'eggs' that we had eaten. **We both fell into a profound sleep, and on awakening, Elena and I discovered that we could now read each other's thoughts - and we felt this was quite funny!**

"We were told that the results of the 'test' were 'good', that both of us were very healthy and that in this way they had thoroughly learned all about the physical and mental states of both of us, **and even the dates of our future deaths.** We were also informed that they had reactivated what we call our *pineal gland*, and it was at this point, as I now realize, that the most important part of our experience occurred.

"They said to us: **'YOU WILL BE USEFUL TO US IN THE FUTURE, BECAUSE THIS GLAND IS THE ONLY LEGACY THAT HAS REMAINED HERE FROM US. BECAUSE, OF THE FIVE RACES THAT NOW INHABIT THIS PLANET, NONE IS ORIGINALLY FROM EARTH. THEY ARE ALL ONLY REMNANTS OF CIVILIZATIONS FROM OTHER PLANETS. THE EARTH HAS FOR A LONG TIME BEEN KNOWN AS THE 'ZOO' OF THIS SOLAR SYSTEM. THE RACES THAT EXIST HERE TODAY HAVE SUFFERED GENETIC MUTATIONS DESTROYING THE STOCK, BUT WHAT NOW**

**REMAINS FROM WHAT THEY ONCE WERE IS THE PINEAL GLAND. THAT IS WHY WE HAVE REACTIVATED IT, SO, WHEN WE THINK ABOUT YOU, YOU WILL IMMEDIATELY HEAR A KIND OF HUM INSIDE YOUR HEADS.'**

"Then we were both invited to see the rest of the vessel. And - remarkable detail! **We were quite unable to see where the perfect lighting was coming from. It was as if the air was 'turned on'.**

**"They showed us the craft's engine. It was round, surrounding the rim of the entire ship, which was itself some 70 m (230 ft) in diameter. It was formed by a series of huge interlinked bobbins, and we could see other beings there inside the craft, but all wearing blue clothing and gloves and visors covering the face.**

"Astonished, I asked: "Is *that* what you fly with?

"The being accompanying us replied: 'NO - WE **DON'T FLY**. WE SIMPLY SLIDE ALONG A FORCE FIELD. WE USE THREE ENERGIES, COSMIC, MAGNETIC, AND SOLAR. WE CAN MOVE IN SPACE USING ALL THREE OR ONLY ONE OF THEM....WITH REGARD TO OUR SHIP, WHICH YOU CALL A 'FLYING SAUCER', IT IS BUILT IN ONE PIECE, BECAUSE, WHEN WE CONSTRUCT IT, IT IS AS THOUGH 'MOULDED' AND THE WINDOWS ARE 'ADHERED' IF WE CAN SO EXPLAIN IT.'

#### **FURTHER REVELATIONS - REGARDING "GOD" AND "DEATH"**

'They' then went on to speak about philosophical and cosmic matters, about the future of our human species, and about such concepts as "GOD" and "DEATH.

Ferraudi continues: "In reply to a question which I had asked about God and about Death, this is what the GENTLEMEN FROM POSEIDON told me:-

'For us, what you call **God** is a form of **Absolute Energy**, and, as to **death**, it is only a change in **molecular structure**, a change of **state**. We only use sex in order to procreate, but we do also have **families**, and we do know **love**. Our life-span is much longer than yours. And our children are already born with all the knowledge, and keep on perfecting it as they grow.'

**"Next they went on to discuss the indiscriminate and irrational use of nuclear energy on our part, which not only endangers our own habitat which we share with Them, but also endangers the cosmic equilibrium.**

Then one of them showed us an instrument which he was holding, and told us to look towards a



window, where we could see a solid object floating in the water. The being pointed his device at the object, and a beam shot out and instantly blew it to pieces. And he said to us:

**'This is pure energy. When it touches the target it disintegrates it -it completely dissolves everything that it touches.'**

"And then, finally, this last and unforgettable warning to us:-"

**'WE WANT YOU TO KNOW THIS -OUR POWER -WHICH WE WILL, REGRETTABLY, USE IF YOU SHOULD ENDANGER THE STELLAR HARMONY.'**

In due course 'they' told Ferraudi and Elena that they would return them to the places from where they had been taken, and that, for a time, they would remember nothing, but that later on, little by little, the images from these events would reappear in their minds.

Finally, as Ferraudi now recalls it, 'they' asked him to bend down and, directed a very bright light towards him, and he fell asleep.

When he awoke the sun was almost up and his body felt numb. Without remembering whether or not he had done any fishing, he gathered up his gear and got ready to return home.

Fifteen days later, when he was again getting his fishing tackle ready for another Saturday night expedition to the same spot, he found himself mentally reasoning: **"I don't know why I should go fishing if I end up falling asleep"**. And suddenly - a 'click' in his mind made him exclaim, as he started to perceive it all, **"No! -I didn't fall asleep! I travelled in a flying saucer!"**

One one occasion I, (the writer of this article, Héctor Antonio Picco) was invited to lunch with Ferraudi and his family. And once again he related to me all the details of his extraordinary story, and exclaimed: **"And I'm sure that I didn't dream all this!"**

I gladly stretched out my hand -the hand of a UFO investigator -for I had been studying and watching and questioning him for seven years already, and I said: "I am now really sure that what you say is the absolute truth."

Experience tells us that hoaxers mount their schemes extremely well, and never permit themselves a doubt about their own stories. But Orlando Ferraudi (just like Enrique Castillo Rincón and Mónica Pérez, two remarkable people whose story was published in *Flash Magazine* in October 1995) continues to 'auto-investigate' himself. Literally, they go on 'pinching themselves', as it were, to make sure that they have not been dreaming...

As the years have gone by, out of a possible

total of 100 abductions that have been reported to me, the cases of Orlando Ferraudi and of Mónica Pérez continue to strike me as being the most reliable. Neither has ever shown himself or herself as being representative of "Superior Beings" coming here to offer magical salvation to the lazy, nor "miraculous evacuations" to those who listened to them. They never formed groups of dazed "followers", nor did they receive "extradimensional messages" from "OXAL" or "CHAPULIN COLORADO" ( the latter is the title of a Mexican sitcom -Jane Guma ). Their attitude has always been cautious and thoughtful. **Both have, quite evidently, been given scientific information that is completely outside of and beyond their own intellectual abilities.**

For example, Orlando Ferraudi wanted to build a "machine" to cure cancer. He compiled a description, **CANCER: ITS ORIGINS AND DEVELOPMENT**, and I will just repeat here for you the first two paragraphs from it:-

"The origin of this disease lies in the altered functions of the ductless glands, which, due to their bioelectrical balance having been upset, drain into the blood incomplete humors that lead to the irrational forming of the cells.

"This phenomenon leads to the immediate consequence of these humors circulating through the whole body, since blood is a vehicle. These incomplete humors look for the weakest organs, where they can exert their influence within a favourable field."

In July 1975, long after Orlando Ferraudi had outlined his theory, Nobel Prizewinner Dr Alberto Szent-Györgyi would shock the world with his "electromagnetic theory about cancer", which was expressed in a very similar way to that of its earlier "discoverer" Orlando Ferraudi, who had learned precisely the same thing from "Them", but who possessed only the most elementary knowledge of medicine!

But of course Orlando Ferraudi's story is the same as the story of biologist and esotericist C.T. del Prado, an abductee, who lives ( or used to live, for I have not heard from him in years ) at Constantino Poggi. **The interests of those who profit from this illness, cancer, have always hindered these extraordinary new scientific proposals from being carried out for the benefit of EVERYONE. Now, more than ever, you realise that the BENEFIT IS SOUGHT FOR ONLY A FEW.**

There is one final point of interest that I would like to mention, namely the *symbol* which Orlando Ferraudi says he saw in many places aboard the craft and which he has recorded for us: The Circle, and inside of the Triangle (Unity), and what may be called

the **Sieg** route. [NOTE BY THE NEWSPAPER. As for "Elena", we, with Orlando, have continued to search for her. If still alive she would be around fifty years old now, and might still be living in Villa Mercedes. We did at one point think we had some 'concrete' news about her, but it failed to come to anything, and it always looked as though a strange

'something' is operating to prevent what would be a unique reunion. But, for Orlando and she to be able to 're-live' that marvellous experience of theirs, we continue to hope that she may yet be found. Maybe you, dear reader, may know her, and may be able to give us information to locate her, so, please, if you do, do not hesitate to contact us at **LA CRÓNICA!** ■

## **“I SAW A MAN BEING KIDNAPPED BY EXTRATERRESTRIALS!”**

( Main illustration on front cover. )

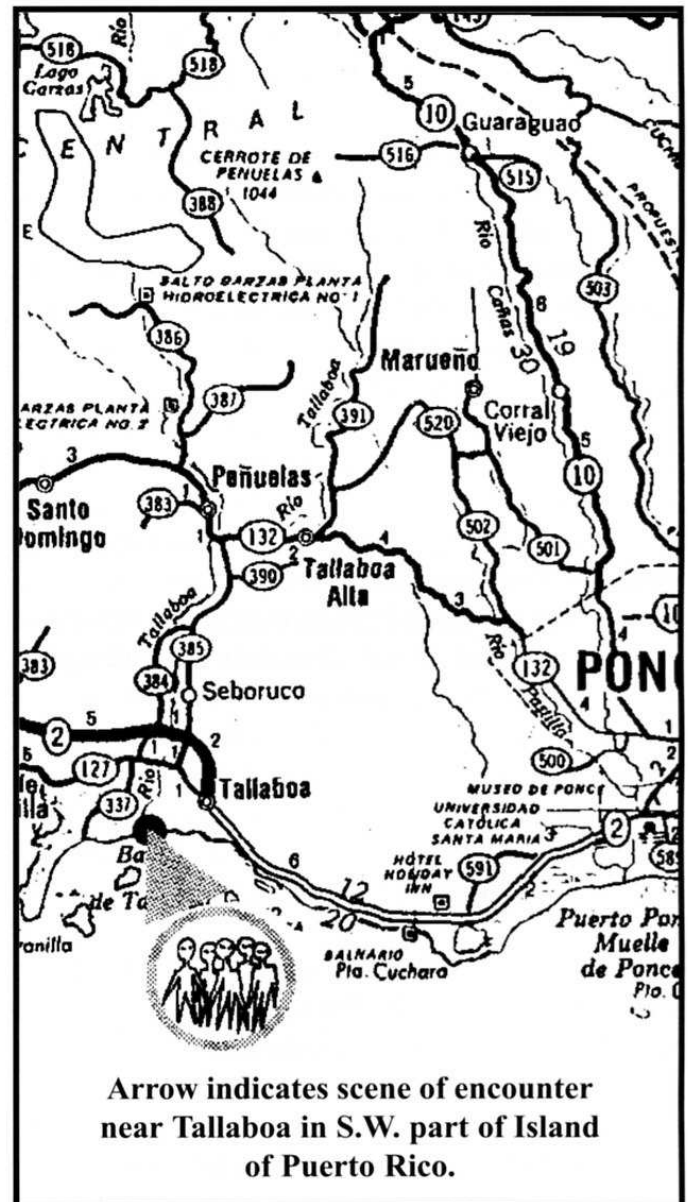
© By **Jorge Martín**, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and FSR  
Consultant. (Précis translation from Spanish. G.C.) *EVIDENCIA OVNI*, No.1.



**Jorge Martín**

**W**e learned recently from a Sr. Luis T. Rodríguez of Sabana Grande that, according to an informant known to him, this informant had witnessed the kidnapping of a man near Tallaboa, between the towns of Ponce and Peñuelas, in the southern part of the Island of Puerto Rico.

This informant, named Héctor Maldonado, a resident of Ponce, was a night-time employee of a local firm. After very great difficulty, due to his pronounced evasiveness, I did finally manage to contact this man Maldonado (aged 39, resident on Calle Isabel, Ponce), and gradually extract from him the details of his story and get him to take me to the



**Arrow indicates scene of encounter  
near Tallaboa in S.W. part of Island  
of Puerto Rico.**

spot where it had happened.

It had been at about 9.00 o'clock one morning in November 1979, and he was out jogging near the saltings and mangrove thickets of Ponce Salt, near Tallaboa, and right by the sea, on the southern coast of Puerto Rico Island.

He said: "I chanced to turn round suddenly,



## UFO CONCERN.

A 35-page booklet, *The UFO Concern Report on the Hill-Norton Initiative*, has now been issued, and may be obtained (price £5.00 per copy, with reduced price of £3.50 for Clergy only) from **the Coordinating Secretary, The Old Store, Athelney, Burrowbridge, Bridgewater, Somerset TA7 0SE. Tel: (if necessary) 01823-698518**

The Report is initially being brought to the attention of a considerable number of "VRIPs" (Very Responsible and Influential People). Its subject is no laughing matter, but of the greatest possible importance to every human being on this planet, totally regardless of whatever his or her religious affiliation -if any- may be, so it is my earnest hope that all our FSR subscribers will take the question most seriously. In all likelihood we have very little time! G.C.■

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and there were five or six strange beings there, between 5 ft and 6ft tall, thin, with bald, biggish heads, big almond-shaped glowing eyes - just as though lit up with bright lights - not in the slightest bit normal! It was broad daylight, so it was not a case of some sort of light reflected in their eyes in the way it is at night with animal eyes. That light came from inside their eyes! (He does not give the actual colour -G.C.)

"They had thin necks and long arms, and long hands and fingers. I didn't note how many fingers - I was too shaken to notice it. The strangest thing was that their skin was a greyish-blue colour. I couldn't see any clothing on them - unless that greyish-blue stuff was itself something that covered their entire body, but to me they looked naked. I spotted no sign of any genitals at any time, though to be honest I didn't fix my attention specially on that.

"The astonishing thing was that they had got hold of a man and were taking him off. He was a human, olive-skinned, about 5ft 9 in height, with lank black hair, and apparently unconscious. He looked as if he were petrified, with his eyes closed, and they had got hold of him by the armpits. They appeared to be very strong, because two of them were lifting him off the ground with ease. He wasn't even dragging his feet; I didn't get a clear view of his face, because I could only see him from the side.

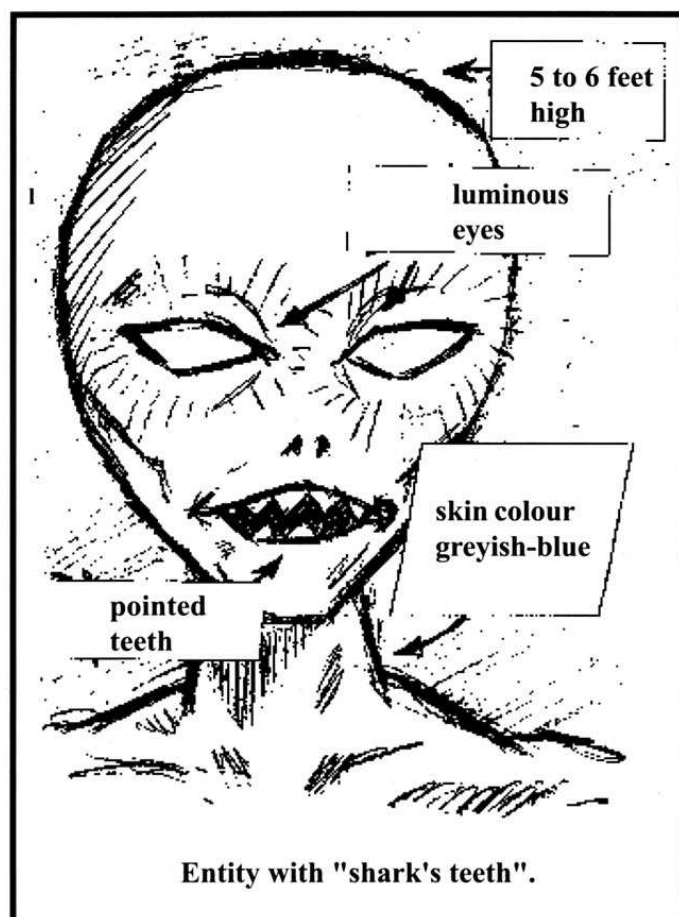
"Behind the beings, above the sea, a bit beyond the mangroves, there was a machine hanging

stationary in the air. It looked more or less oval in shape, with a cupola on top, and its sides sort of fluted or grooved, and on the top it had a narrow, curved, projection with lots of lights - just like a garland of lights that you see at Christmas time. The thing was of a silvery metallic colour, and big - really big. And just hanging there in the air, not making a sound.

"Suddenly one of them, who had been kneeling and seemed to be looking at something on the ground, got up and signed to me, and then I felt something as if it were inside my mind, like a voice, - but a bit strange - different from that - coming seemingly from that being. And I heard him say jestingly to the others: 'LOOK AT THAT ONE - HOW HE'S RUNNING'." (The eyewitness had in fact not stopped jogging).

"AND THEN THE BEING HIMSELF STARTED RUNNING, AND MAKING FUN OF ME. Then I got the impression that he said: 'Now - just look how I run,' and he started moving at a quite fantastic speed. Then he halted beside the others, and in my mind I heard him say to them 'WE'LL TAKE HIM TOO'. The others replied something like: 'Not him - leave him alone'.... Something like that. When he was mocking me he had got great big teeth - and pointed ones - like a shark's teeth. (See the sketch based on the eyewitness's description).

"Next", he said, "That one that had laughed at me and wanted to take me, gestured towards me with his hand and threw something like a great big drop



of some sort of cold liquid, which hit me on the chest. Where that had hit me, I at once began to feel very queer - as though my body was swelling up and I was feeling stiff. Like a sort of *cramp*. But I was so scared that I forced myself to keep on running. And, as I went on, that queer feeling began to lessen, and so I was able to go on.

"And when I did look back, I saw that they were taking the man towards that craft. I just carried on running, and didn't want to look back, and when I did finally look back next, the craft, and they and the man were all gone.

And I just carried on running until I'd got right away from there.

"I was terrified. And I didn't tell a soul about it. I was so scared, and felt sure that nobody would believe me. Who was going to believe a story like that? They'd say I was *mad*, and I wasn't going to expose myself to that, No Señor!"

We asked Maldonado to give us more details of the man they were carrying off.

He said: "Well, he was olive-skinned, with black hair. I don't think he would have been more than about 30. Slim. He was wearing a two-piece suit, with a check pattern, and of a creamy sort of shade. But I didn't get a clear view of his face because - as I've told you - he was sideways on to me all the time. And yes - the man was unconscious or dead. I imagine unconscious".

We asked: "Didn't you notify the Police about what you had seen?"

"No", he replied. "As I've already told you, I was very scared. I didn't think they would believe me. For a long time I have felt bad about what might have happened to that chap that they were taking, because I've no doubt whatsoever that *they were indeed taking him*. But my fear was too great, and I did nothing. For a long time I carried in my mind the scene of what happened. I couldn't stop thinking about it. But bit by bit I got control of myself and was able to bear it".

I asked: "Did you continue to go jogging at that place?"

He replied: "For a long time I didn't go back there, but after three years, when I was feeling calmer, I did go back there.

"One day, I was running there again, on that same sector, and I fell down suddenly, because there was a change of level in the soil there. And when I looked to see the cause, I perceived that the soil there had sunk, forming a perfect circle about 100ft. in diameter. It looked just as though something large and heavy had rested there. I was astonished to see that, but I also noticed that over on the further edge of the circle some individuals with a red minibus belonging to the Civil Defence Dept. were checking the circle. That was around 1982 or May 1983. It's near the place on the salt-flats where they spread out the shrimps in the sun.

"After that, I lingered there for a while, and talked to those people, and to others, all of whom had seen UFOs thereabouts.

"Furthermore, when I read of other things that *you* had investigated and that *you* had published previously in the review ENIGMA, showing more or less similar beings that have been seen in the Island and in other places, by other people, then I realized that I wasn't the only one to have seen them.

"It's true, and for some reason the Governments hide it and cover it up. But as I see it, there's far too much going on, and in the end they are going to have to give some sort of explanation and say what it is that is going on."

## SIMILAR HAPPENINGS

What Héctor Maldonado has described is of the greatest importance, because there are few cases in which independent witnesses have been able to observe when other persons were being captured and abducted by alleged aliens or extraterrestrial beings.

Even so, there have been a lot of such cases in recent years in which similar things have happened - and throughout the length and breadth of the Island of Puerto Rico - though so far as we know the motives of the beings who capture the folk have been lacking. We shall now give, below, some of those cases, taken



from our own investigation files.

The first case is that of Señor Juan Batista, who in 1989 encountered beings from another world in the Sector 700 of the town of Arecibo.

Batista, a municipal employee, experienced the event - one of the most unusual and unexpected in his whole life - encountering strange beings who blinded and dazzled him.

According to Batista (whom we interviewed just as he was about to go on a radio programme) the beings that he saw, of an average height of about 3 ft., were emitting vivid flashes of reddish light from their eyes and seemed to communicate with him telepathically.

He explained that the incident had occurred on a Friday night in the first week of May 1991, as he was going to the Caño Tiburones - a canal in the 7000 Ward, to inspect some fish traps. He noticed three figures standing with their backs to him and apparently engaged in examining or watching something in the water. At first he thought they were children who maybe had strayed from their homes. But, as he said to us, "I thought to myself - what are such small children doing here at this hour of the night!". And when he passed by them, with the intention of asking what they were doing there and whether they were alone,"the three forms wheeled around together towards me and looked at me and reddish light came from their eyes".

And, as he fled from them, they said to him - mentally - "*Don't go... Come back ...Return....Don't go away!*"

"And then" - he said - "I took a closer look at them. They had little bodies, just like kids, little kids, but their heads were a bit on the large side, and their eyes bigger than is normal in us, and glowing, shining, with that reddish light."

According to him, the beings were just like children, and appeared to have telepathic abilities, for, he added: "It gave me a tremendous shock when I saw that. I had been walking along, wheeling my bike beside me. And when I saw them I started to run and tried to mount my bike for a speedy get-away, but I was so nervous that I fell off several times. I was panicking, and couldn't control myself. And those things, those creatures, I felt them telling me mentally to stay and not go away. Something was saying to me, in my mind, "Don't run - stay- stay!".

With a very great effort he managed to get on to his bicycle, and fled from the spot at top speed. He said: "*They seemed just like triplets - absolutely alike*. I couldn't see their faces clearly because of the glow coming out of their eyes".

Some days after that experience, Sr. Batista declared that he had been visited by Government

agents - he didn't know from what Agency - who, after interrogating him extensively on his experience, ordered him to keep quiet about what he had seen and about the place where it had occurred. Batista, who is an employee of the Properties Division of the Municipality of Arecibo, has no knowledge of what became of the strange little beings seen at the Canal, and says he never went back there again.

### BEINGS CHASED BY DOGS

The details given above call to my mind another very strange happening of 1979, in which the eyewitnesses claimed to have seen three beings of the same type, about 3 ft. high, slender, with big heads and long arms, greyish skin, running away and being chased by a pack of furiously barking dogs. Residents in the Corozo de Cabo sector on the beach, near the saltings, heard the hubbub and looked out of their windows and to their astonishment saw this astounding spectacle. One of the eyewitnesses, Señora Ana Iris Camacho, said: "Those little chaps with the big heads were dashing away towards the sea, and vanished".

### COMMENTS AND SPECULATIONS

As you can see, once again the importance of what is happening in Puerto Rico in connection with the UFOs is confirmed.

These cases all contain a number of details that are repeated over and over again. Among them we may mention the fact the beings are all physically identical. Moreover their method of communication is *via telepathy*. Likewise in all cases they have been seen near the sea or in mangrove areas on the coast.

In one case - that of Sr. Maldonado - a UFO was clearly observed hanging in the air just on the edge of the sea in the Tallaboa saltings area. In many of the other cases like this on the Island of Puerto Rico - which we shall publish shortly - the beings have been seen actually entering or leaving the sea or a lake. Likewise the witnesses all say that the hands of the beings "had a sort of membrane between the fingers" - which to some folk would seem to be an indication that the beings are aquatic or amphibian in origin.

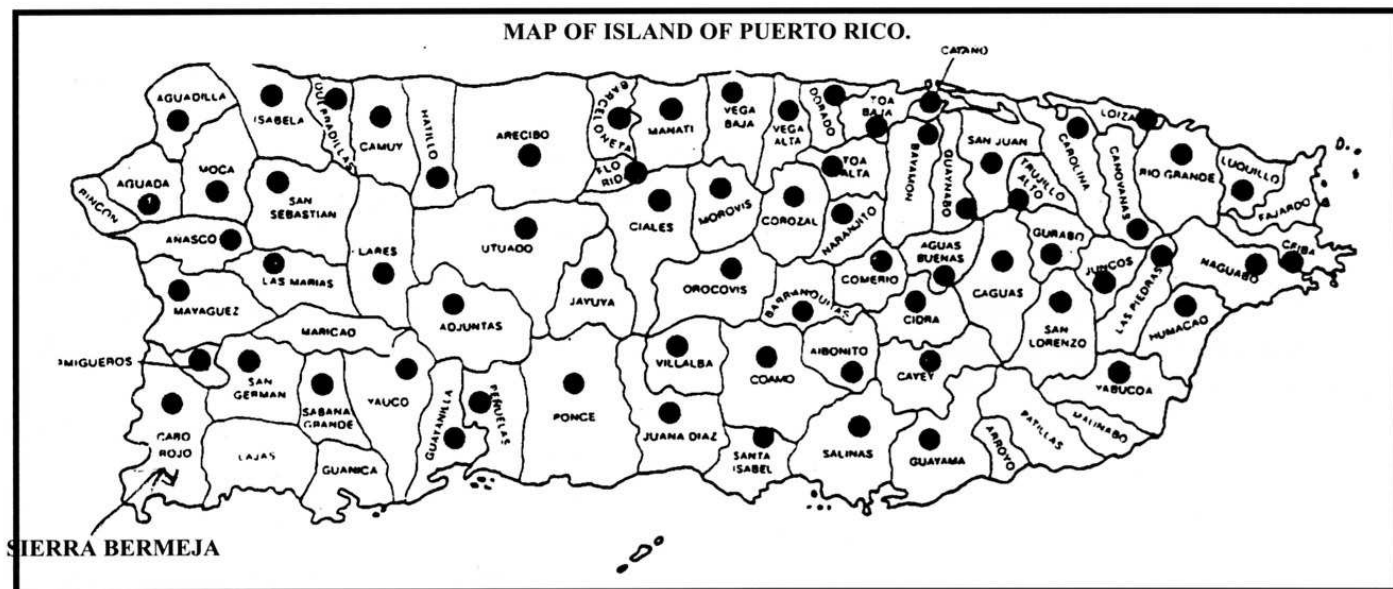
Well now - what was it that happened in the end to the man whom Héctor Maldonado saw being captured and carried off? Would he have finally been released by them? What could his final fate have been?

Héctor Maldonado takes this opportunity to ask anybody who reads this article, and thinks he or she knows the identity of the kidnapped man, to please now communicate in confidence with this Journal. ■

# A UFO BASE BENEATH THE SIERRA BERMEJA RANGE IN S.W. PUERTO RICO?

© By JORGE MARTÍN, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and FSR Consultant.

(Précis translation from Spanish. G.C.) (*EVIDENCIA OVNI* No.2)



During his recent visit to Puerto Rico, Bob Pratt, U.S. investigator, said: "Puerto Rico is incredible. In other parts of the world you see a wave of a certain type of case for a certain time and in a certain place - but here *all* types of UFO cases are occurring *everywhere all the time*. You see UFOs entering or leaving the sea, entering into mountains, landings, encounters with entities, abductions, physical examinations, military jets pursuing UFOs and vice-versa, encounters with "Bigfoots" - in fact the lot! Puerto Rico is a veritable "paradise" for the investigator who has dedicated himself to probing the entire UFO situation".

Similar comments have come from other visiting investigators, such as Timothy Good of England, Yun Ichi Yaoi of Japan, Jaime Maussán from Mexico, Salvador Freixedo and his wife Magdalena del Amo from Spain, Command-Sergeant Major Bob Dean from the USA, and many, many others.

The case that I am describing today occurred at 7.45 pm. on December 28, 1988, when, according to numerous local eyewitnesses, a gigantic vividly illuminated "Triangle" apparently captured two military jet aircraft and then vanished, over the area of the Sierra Bermeja ("Vermilion Range") and Lake Cartagena, in the south-western corner of the Island of Puerto Rico, where the great bulk of the phenomena seems to be concentrated. (see map).

So far as we have learned, the two jets were

from the U.S. Navy - possibly *F-14 Tomcats*. All the many witness accounts, from the towns of Lajas and Cabo Rojo, as well as their sketches of the UFO and the two aircraft, are in complete agreement.

Among these many eyewitnesses was Sr. Carlos Manuel Mercado, residing at Betances, beside the Highway No. 101 and near the Sierra Bermeja and the Samán area.

Mercado and his family had already had numerous UFO sightings, and we trust him, because everything that he has said is backed up by so many other eyewitnesses.

Soon after the episode of the big triangle and the two vanishing jets, we were in that area, investigating, when Mercado contacted us saying that he had to tell us confidentially about something that had been worrying him greatly for months past. He said that, six months before the affair of the triangle and the two jets, something important had happened to him. He said that so far he had not dared to tell anyone, because they would never believe him. He went on: "You investigators know that we have experienced very strange things here. I seek no publicity. I just tell you this because I know that you are a sensible and serious person and will listen to me.

"In July 1988, prior to the affair of the triangle and the jets on December 28 of that year, this thing, of which I have told nobody, happened to me. It left



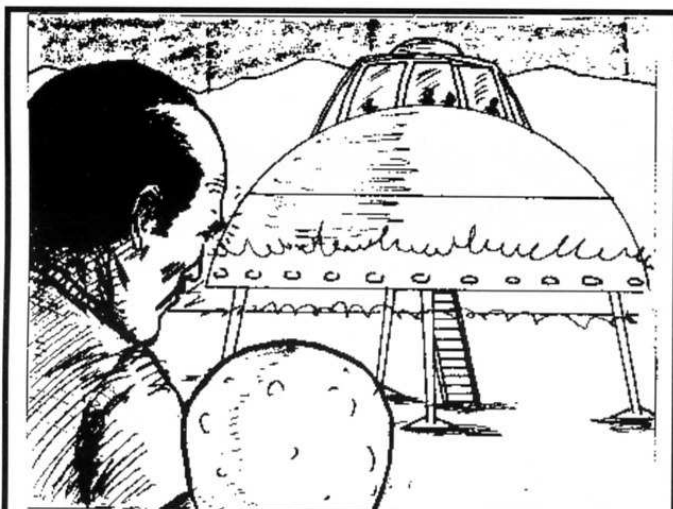
me too shaken. It wasn't something *bad* - but it had a profound effect on me.

"This is the very first time that I have told anyone. I was carried off by some of those Martians. It was at night - about midnight - I couldn't sleep owing to the terrific heat, so I got out of bed and went to the sitting-room. My wife remained asleep. I lay down on the sofa in the sitting-room, to see if it was a bit cooler there.

"After a few minutes, I saw a glow of whitish light coming from outside, as though from the road, and I heard a strange noise, like a powerful hum-zuuuuuum something like that, I'd say.

"A couple of minutes or so later, I heard what seemed like something tapping on the window in front of me - a metallic sort of sound, as the window has metallic shutters - aluminium slats.

"I got up and opened the window, and there they were - three little fellows standing there under the window, on the sun-lounge of my house. It shook me. Because they were so different - they looked a bit like us. But they weren't human.

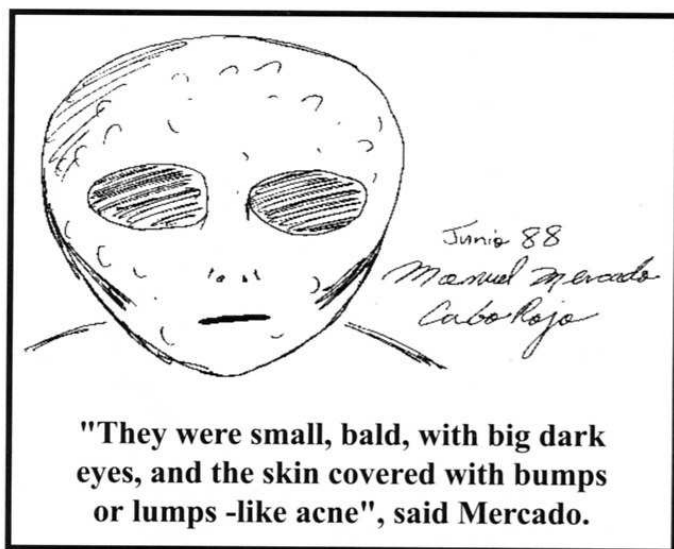


**In front of his house, on the other side of the road, was standing a flying saucer.**

"They were little chaps, as I say, and ugly, with heads a bit bigger than ours, and no hair. They had no ears, and their eyes were huge, dark. I could see no noses on them - just little holes. And a little slash for a mouth. Their faces looked flattened.

"Their skin was sort of greyish, and their faces and hands covered with little bumps or lumps. You know how acne looks? Well - it was like that. Ugly they were. They were about three to four feet high (a bit over one metre) and they were thin, and dressed in overalls like mechanics wear, from top to toe, of a sort of greyish-creamy looking colour, a sort of *sandy* shade.

"Only their heads and hands were not covered by the clothing.



**"They were small, bald, with big dark eyes, and the skin covered with bumps or lumps -like acne", said Mercado.**

"At first I felt scared, but they told me not to be afraid, that they weren't going to hurt me, and only wanted to show me something. And they told me this, as it were *in my mind*, because they didn't open their mouths even once. When they told me that, my fear left me. I didn't know why really, but I had the feeling that they were *good*, and that they weren't going to do me any harm.

"They asked me to come out, so I opened the door and went out. Then two of them took hold of me, one on each arm, and took me out up the road, and it was then that I saw the machine. It was one of those saucers of theirs, a vessel, I tell you. It was standing there on the ground, just outside the entrance to Samán, beside the Highway 101, right in the corner opposite my house.

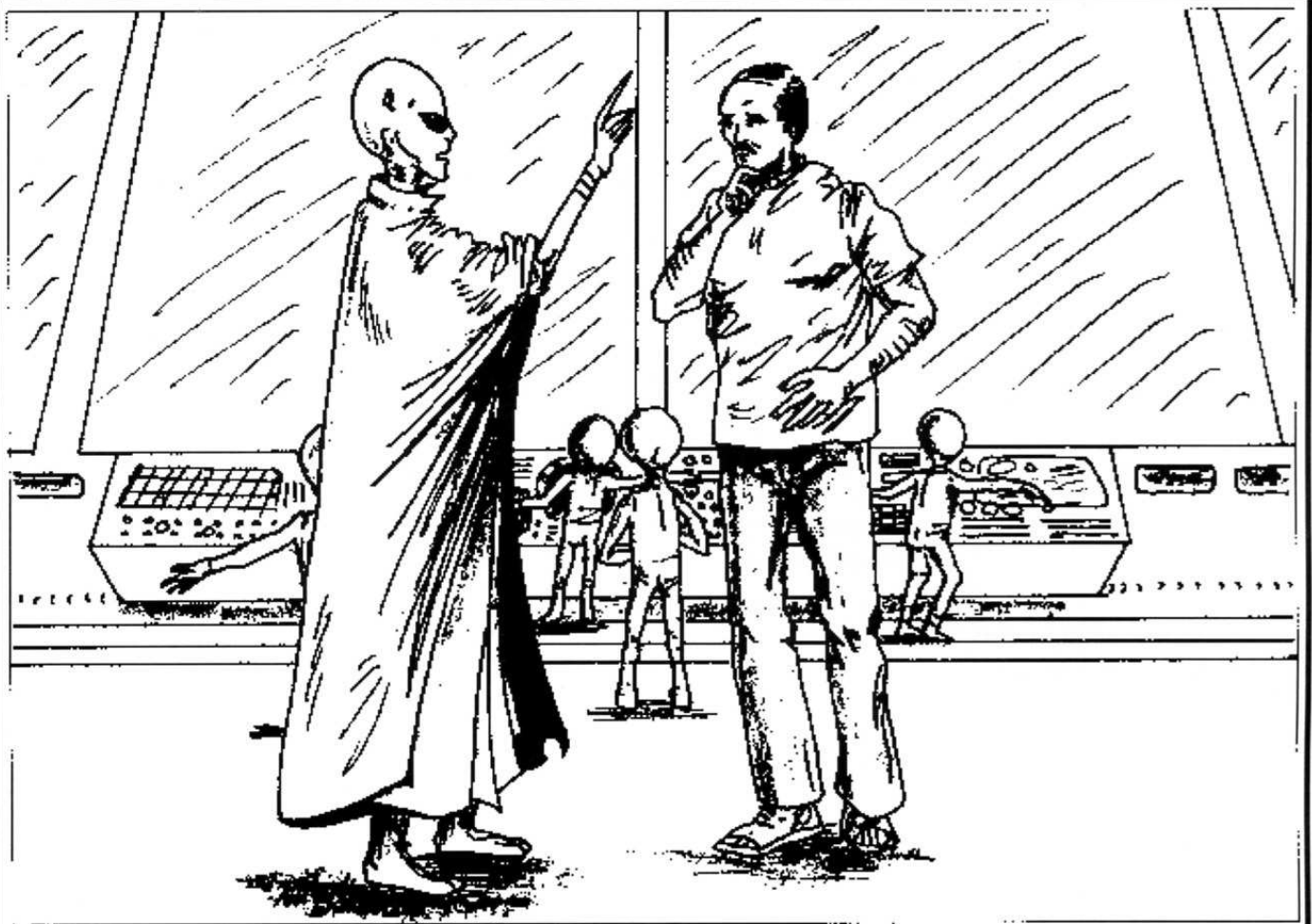
"What I could best compare it to would be - you know - those watering-carts that they have on the streets - well - a bit like that.... The lower part was round, and it had a raised cupola on top. And on the cupola it had very big lighted windows.

"Below, all around the rim, the thing had lots of lights, of all colours. And, underneath, four tall metal legs on which it was standing. In the centre underneath there was a hole, and a ladder coming out of it, and the little chaps told me to go up the ladder. I went up it with them and we arrived on top inside where the big windows were.

There was lots of machinery there, and sort of panels, controls, little lights and some other little chaps working the controls. *And also one other - who was different.*

"They explained to me that this one - the different one - was their captain and doctor, and that from then on he would take over with me. And so they went off to do other things.

"Well, as you could imagine, the truth is that I felt better with *him* - because he looked more like us, less coarse, and smoother. His skin colour was the same as theirs - greyish - his head a bit bigger than



**One of the beings, of more "human appearance" and greater stature, identified by the smaller beings as their doctor-captain, was Mercado's guide in the alien craft.**

theirs, but his eyes not so big. And he had a nose like us, but pointed, and the surface of his skin was not like the skin of the little fellows with those awful lumps.

"He was dressed in a broad white tunic right up to his neck, and broad sleeves down to his wrists. The tunic reached down to his feet and he seemed to have something white on the feet."

According to Mercado, the appearance of this being made him feel more comfortable. The being indicated to Mercado that he was in control of this craft, and that the idea of bringing Mercado in to him was in order to show Mercado something important that he could later share with other people. He told him not to be afraid, and that they were soon going to take him back.

At that point, Mercado heard a humming sound and felt how the support legs of the craft were rising and fitting into it, and he heard the metallic noise of it and the other accompanying sounds. Then he heard an even louder hum, and the machine took off at speed.

#### **AN E.T. BASE BENEATH THE SIERRA BERMEJA?**

Most impressed, Mercado could see, through the wide windows of the control chamber in the cupola, that the craft was climbing. "I then began to think that we were going to go very far, but, instead of that, the craft headed towards one of the peaks of the Sierra Bermeja, which is very well known to me, because I have often been up there, and it is called the Monte El Cayúl.

"There, behind the Cayúl, is a deep ravine between it and the next peak, and that is where the craft headed for. I was scared now because I thought the craft was surely going to strike and explode, but to my astonishment *the side of the mountain opened up, and there was a hole there in the ravine, and in just a minute or so, we went down into that hole.*

"The craft carried on as it were down a tunnel, and then we came to a big open place down there, very deep. It was like a vast, gigantic cave, with these people in it.

"The ship landed in a section where there were lots of other craft - lots of them, but of different types.



Some were round, like the one that had brought me, some were triangular, some were square - all different sorts. But no aeroplanes or helicopters or anything of that sort! Nothing from *here!* (Or, at any rate, if there were any, I didn't see them.)

"The tall being told me to come out with him and he made me put on a sort of big, like enormous dark spectacles so that I could see everything down there clearly. It was all very well lit down there. You couldn't see where the light was coming from, but it was a very brilliant light, very white. All the walls there were covered with a very shiny silvery metal. And lots and lots of the little chaps were there, and an enormous lot of activity.

"Many of the little men were working on the ships, and others seemed to be preparing things, like machinery or electronic stuff. That was a vast world down there. There were buildings there like military barracks.

"The tall being explained to me, mentally (for he too didn't talk with the mouth) that they have been down there for a long, long time. He said they don't want to leave there. He said that there, beneath the Sierra Bermeja, they have the Base for the maintenance of their craft. That approximately is what he said.

"He said they wanted me to see all that, because they wanted me to tell the folk here (us terrestrials) that they don't have any bad intentions, and don't want to do us any harm or conquer us.

**"He said that what they want is to be able to sort of inter-relate with us totally, at the social level, mingle with us, but that our Authorities don't want that. He insisted that I should tell the people outside all this, that they don't want to conquer us or do us any harm.**

"So I asked them why it should be I - I who am nobody important - whom nobody would believe?

"But he said that was of no importance. That when I said all that to them, the people outside who possess *understanding* would *know* that I was telling the truth.

*"He also said that they were taking other people down deeper, and telling them the same things that they were telling me. And he said that they weren't going to go away from there.*

"After that, he made me get into the craft and it went up the tunnel again. I saw that we came out through the same hole by which we had gone in, and that a sort of lid closed down on it. It was as though a part of the mountain, along with its trees and grass and everything, just lifted up. Afterwards it was just as though nothing had happened there.

"We landed at the same spot where they had picked me up, and I got out with the little chaps. They



**Investigating the Mercado case. From left to right: Salvador Freixedo, Carlos Mercado (eyewitness), Magdalena del Amo-Freixedo, Jorge Martín.**

told me that they would return another day. They took me right back to my house, and then they departed.

"It was after they had gone that I began to get nervous. I thought about it for quite a bit, and then I went to the bedroom to tell my wife, Haydée, all about it, but she was still asleep so I left her without troubling her. I lay down and slept till next morning. Then, when I woke her up, I told it all to her, and she believed me.

"You know, I'm still waiting for them, *because I like what happened. In my opinion they aren't bad. I could feel it.* If they had wanted to do me harm they could have done it when they took me. I'd like them to come back, so that I could go with them again. *They aren't bad people.*

"I'm telling you all this because, when that UFO took those two aeroplanes, I was very nervous, because the aeroplanes were *harassing* it, it carried them off. That has left me very worried, *because I have the feeling that those beings are good, and it looks as though somebody wants to get them out of there. There's something going on there!*

## COMMENT

**Such is the statement of the eyewitness Carlos Manuel Mercado regarding his unusual experience.**

**But there are a number of points to consider regarding what he reports.**

**The place indicated by him as the spot where the opening on the flank of El Cayúl Peak lies, in the ravine behind it, has also been reported**

to us as the general area to which other people of the region who have allegedly been contacted by alien beings of this same type of "Greys" were also taken.

Owing to the promise of confidentiality that we have given to these other eyewitnesses, we cannot mention their names here, but at least in two other similar cases we can say that a woman employed by the Municipality of Lajas allegedly was carried to some immense subterranean facility beneath the Sierra Bermeja by alien beings who took her from her home.

She had been "medically examined" by the "Greys" down there, and she had been given a similar explanation to the explanation given to Mercado. Her whole account of the place is completely identical with Mercado's description.

Then again, likewise, a high military official of the Puerto Rico National Guard, residing in Aguadilla, was seemingly also abducted by the same beings and taken to precisely the same place, which is described by him in more or less exactly similar terms.

Later, when he emerged from the trance in which they had kept him during all the time of his experience down there, he was found beside a pool up on the Peak of El Cayúl.

We must also mention here various other 'situations' that call very much for careful study in view of all that we have described above and that we have also otherwise heard.

These 'situations' are connected with a series of 'coincidences' occurring in this same region of the Sierra Bermeja.

Firstly, on top of a peak lying to the right of the Cayúl Peak (i.e. as seen from the direction of Cabo Rojo), there were erected, about seven years ago, some facilities said to be for a station of the *Voice of America Radio*. The area around it was declared a *restricted area*, the excuse being that this was on the general grounds of *security* and nobody living in the region was permitted to approach the place.

However, so far as we know until now, no

transmissions from that alleged Station have ever gone out. So why, then, was the building erected there? If it is not being used for the function for which it was allegedly built, what then is its true role?

At times unidentified individuals have been seen visiting there. Who are they, and what are these people doing?

They might very well be watching, from there, what is going on in the coastal zone near Lake Cartagena and the Sierra Bermeja.....*Or they might indeed perhaps be participating in what is afoot there?*

On many occasions the residents of Boquerón, Las Palmas, and Betances (all in Cabo Rojo Municipal Region) and of Olivares (in Lajas Municipality) have observed large UFOs of different shapes (triangles, discs, cigars, etc.) hanging stationary over the Cayúl Peak and over the mountain where the building of the alleged *Voice of America Station* is located. What are the UFOs looking for so persistently up there?

Perhaps these experiences that Carlos Manuel Mercado and the lady from Lajas and the military officer claim to have had give us the answer?

Is there really an alien installation beneath the Sierra Bermeja as they assure us to be the case?

In our last issue (EVIDENCIA OVNI No.1) we published an article on the strange death of Diego Segarra, the fisherman from Cabo Rojo.

We reported on the experience of a person close to him, who made a video film of the landing of a UFO on the Sierra Bermeja, and of the emergence from it of two "Grey" beings and of a tall, human, 'albino' type of person who left the site in a military jeep driven by two soldiers. The spot where this happened, according to the fisherman Segarra, was at the foot of the El Cayúl Peak.

The reports from this entire area are extremely numerous, and in future issues we will be continuing to analyse them. ■

## TWO CLOSE ENCOUNTERS IN PUERTO RICO IN 1994:

THE BASIC FACTS. © by JORGE MARTÍN Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and FSR Consultant. (Précis translation from Spanish. G.C.)

*EVIDENCIA OVNI* No. 2 (1994) I. THE CASE OF PABLO PAGÁN.

**A**t 3.00 a.m. on May 15, 1994, Señor Pablo Pagán, of Rio Cristal, Mayaguez Municipal Region, was driving along Highway 114

(linking San Germán and Mayaguez) when he perceived a strange bluish-white light behind him. He slowed down to view it. It was stationary at first,





**Eyewitness: Sr. Pablo Pagán.**

but a few moments later it took off at high speed towards the west. But then, as he drove on, it suddenly popped up in another part of the sky. He watched for

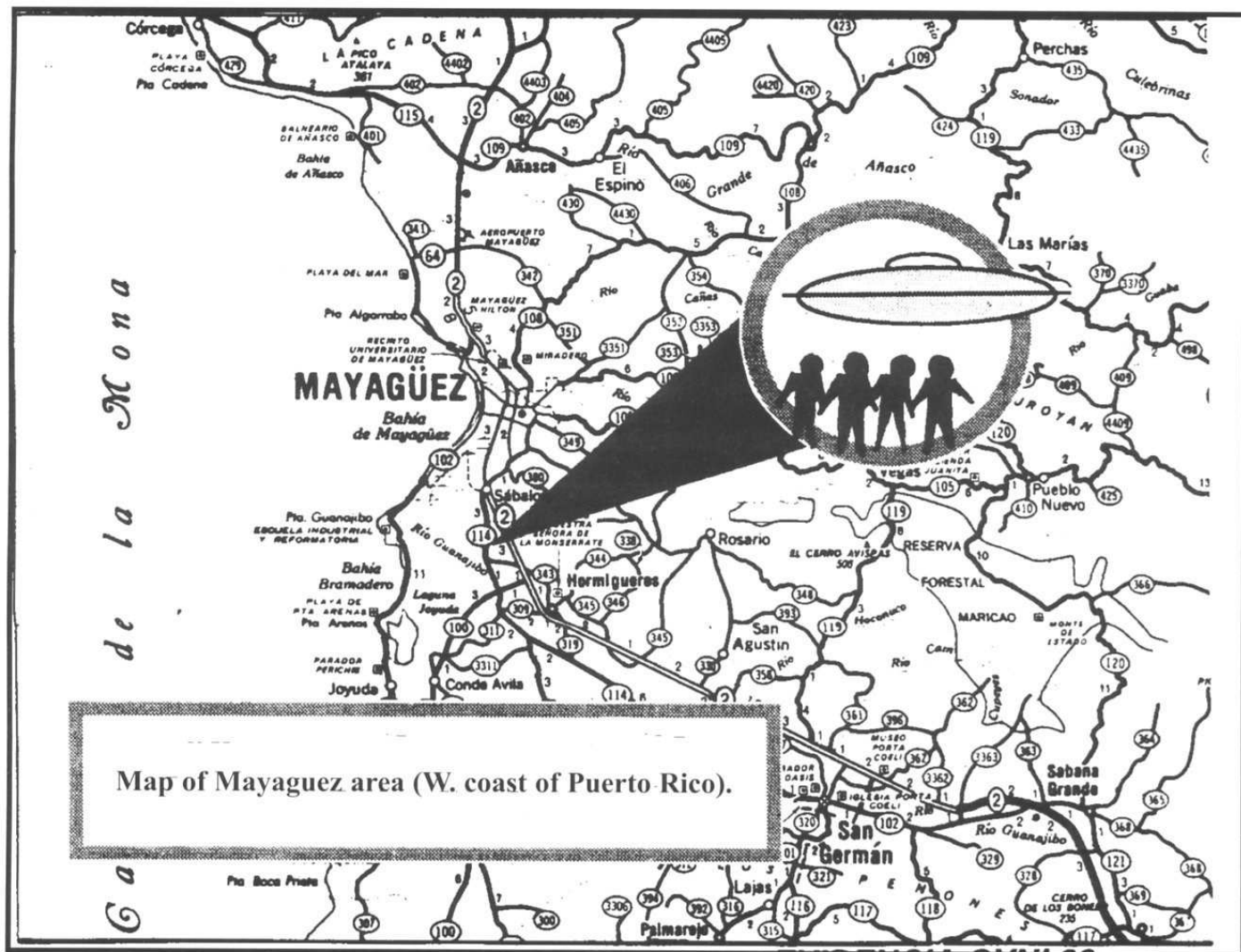
five minutes. Then it seemed to be approaching him, and he fled.

The next time was on Saturday, August 21, 1994, again at about 3.00 a.m., as he was driving over the same route. He had pulled up, and was looking around in expectation, when suddenly it (or something identical) appeared right overhead. Leaning out of his car window, he saw that it was a circular metallic object, pretty large, and at a very low altitude. The underside had a pattern of "six octagons", apparently of some transparent material, with a white light showing through them. After pausing for about forty seconds or so, he started to feel nervous. He attempted to drive on. But his engine was dead.

Subsequently, as he tried to recall, it seemed that he did drive on and encountered (see sketch) four slender, hooded, 'men in black', about 5ft. high, described by him as "men disguised as wrestlers".

However, as a result of a great deal of further questioning and probing, it now appears certain that there was at least half an hour of "missing time" that night. So Pagán must have in all likelihood been taken aboard a craft.

We are planning for our enquiries to continue, with this witness under hypnosis.





**Eyewitness: Sr. Samuel Rosario.**

## **II THE CASE OF SAMUEL ROSARIO.**

At about 2.30 a.m. on a day towards the end of August 1994 (it was a Monday) this young man, residing in Villa Palmeras, Santurce Municipal Region, awoke - due, he says, to some queer feeling. As he tried to sit up, he saw two small glowing figures about 3 - 4 ft in height materializing in front of him.. They started to paralyze him, but he claims that he managed to resist and overcame it, and, seizing an axe, he went for them and they fled.

He described them as follows:

"Small, with big heads, thin, very fragile, greyish-white, and glowing. Not wearing any clothes - at least I could see none. Big slanted eyes, almond-shaped, very black. They never spoke, and seemed to be bent on their own business - I don't know what - but it seemed they had come to do something - and rapidly. As I sat on my bed afterwards, I saw two small clouds, first a green one, and then a bluish one, come through the roof of the house and then make off towards my right and vanish. Then I heard what seemed to be like something heavy landing on the roof. I heard the metallic sound of it. Then, a few moments later, I heard the sound of footsteps - like those of a small being snooping about in the patio, beside the house - small steps they were, like the steps of a kiddie. Then I heard a sound like the unscrewing of a rusty light-bulb — a sort of "chuiiisch - chuiiisch" sound, beside the house - just from the spot where there is in fact normally a light-bulb, up under the eaves of the roof. I ran out and tried to switch that light on, but it wouldn't work. When it seemed that whatever had been there had now gone,

I ran out again to look, and found that the light-bulb (which *had* been there before) was now gone. The bulb had been at a height of 12ft. Without a step-ladder no normal man could have unscrewed it and removed it. So, I reckon "*they*" took it. But now - WHY would they be interested in a light-bulb!

Well then - a week later - at the same time - they came back. This time I was on the watch for them, as I had a presentiment that they would come. They appeared again in just the same way as before, and again tried to paralyze me, and again I got free of it, and they ran off again.

Then, to my astonishment, a section of the ceiling became lit up, and there was a sort of screen, with various figures on it, including, as I think, their *leader*. Because he looked just like them, but bigger, wearing glowing clothing, and with things like epaulettes on his shoulders, which was what gave me the idea that he was high-ranking, and on his head, he had a sort of metal helmet. And, just behind him, there was another figure looking like a robot.

*That* figure — "the robot" I call him, for he was *metallic* — HE was impressive! For he was big, powerful, with an almost square head. He was just behind the chief being, and moving all the time from side to side, while the one whom I took to be the chief was talking to me. Talking — *but not with his mouth. It was sort of with the brain.* (See Rosario's sketch showing, on the left, a small being, and then the "chief" in the front, with the big "robot" behind him).

The "chief" explained to me that they didn't want to harm me, and that they were interested in me because I had something that interested *them* - but he didn't say what it was.

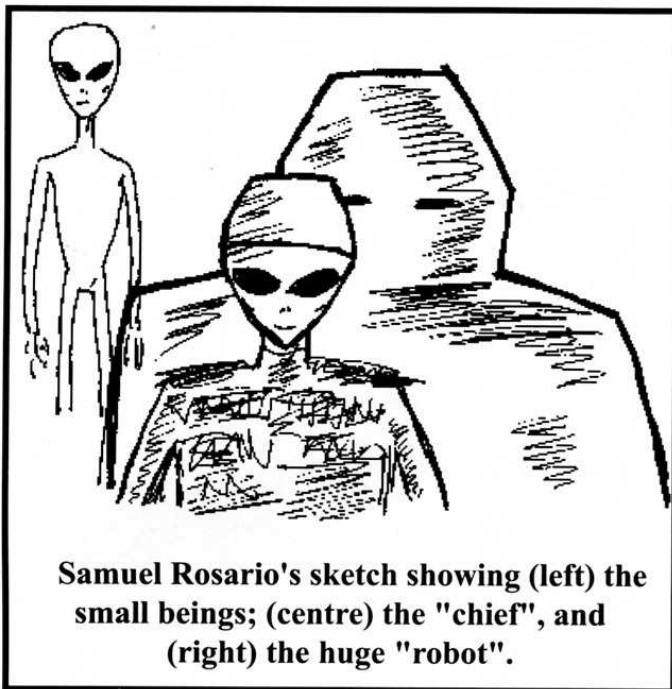
He said that they only wanted to examine me, and nothing more. He also said that the paralysis that overcame me when they arrived was not produced to induce panic or do harm, but was the result of the energy field emitted by their bodies, which is more powerful than that of the human body, so that, when they approach us humans we are paralysed because our nervous or motor system gets blocked.

As we continued to question him, Rosario said that the one who appeared to be their leader told him that if he didn't want to give his consent to be examined, they would respect his wish and leave him in peace. Rosario went on to repeat that he had concluded that those beings were of a high level of intelligence and evolution "who appear to be investigating something here on the Earth."

When these "explanations" had been given, the luminous panel on the ceiling gradually faded and then vanished.

Rosario said that he had vague memories of a





Samuel Rosario's sketch showing (left) the small beings; (centre) the "chief", and (right) the huge "robot".

possible *third encounter* that took place a week later. He does not know what happened on that third occasion.

We asked him whether he could perceive that the small beings visiting him (and under the control of the larger being projected on the luminous panel on his ceiling) could also be beings with an intelligence of their own, or just some sort of android robots such as have been mentioned often in other cases. And he replied very emphatically that they definitely *were* little living beings, with their own minds. As he said: "Yes - of that I have no doubt. But *yes* - they do seem to follow a strict hierarchical order, and to be under the command of that other one, the one who spoke to me".

In conclusion, Rosario said: "They have not returned, but I now feel I'd like to have a more prolonged meeting with them. I could ask them questions about the problems that *we* have here - and maybe they can help us. (He was clearly of the opinion that they are "from another planet".) "But - because I was aggressive to them last time and chased them off with the axe....But anyway, I'd like to have

a dialogue with them. I'm no longer scared of them. It looks as though they are high beings and don't want to do us any harm".

#### COMMENT BY EDITOR OF EVIDENCIA OVNI.

Here we need to point out a few things about Samuel Rosario's encounter. Firstly, the fact that the alleged "leader" should have "explained" that the paralysis produced in humans in these encounters is due to "the energy field emitted by their bodies" strikes us as *highly suspect!* We don't doubt what Rosario is telling us, but it seems to us that this being was far from being sincere in making such statements. Because already, in numerous such cases it has been perfectly obvious to us that such paralysis is deliberately *induced by them* - both directly - and also by means of technological methods unknown to us, the aim clearly being to immobilize the witness and work on him without any obstacle being raised by him. Also of course as a security measure against any possible aggression by the terrified victim.

Our entire experience in our study of all these cases of this type indicates to us that this being deliberately lied to Rosario about the reason for the paralysis. And, if this is so, then what assurance have we that any of the other "explanations" for the interest in Rosario are real?

#### WHAT WERE THEY REALLY SEEKING FROM HIM?

Our investigation of this case continues, and in a future article we shall present further details about it.

#### COMMENT FROM GORDON CREIGHTON.

Yes - as usual it seems that the victim was completely taken in by it! How stupid, how naive, so many of us seem to be! Can none of us resist this Satanic influence? ■

## MORE ABOUT THE FRENCH LADY WHO TRIED TO CATCH A UFO CRITTER. By Gordon Creighton.

**W**e now know that the real name of this intrepid lady, now more than 80 years old, is Mme. Rey, and this photograph, supplied by Monsieur Claude Raffy, shows her with him when he went to interview her in June 1995.

In the meantime, there is other very important information on this case which we are now under an

obligation to publish immediately.

To our very great surprise, we have received a letter from another of the FSR Consultants, Madame Geneviève Vanquelef of Argèles-sur-Mer in the South of France, informing us that in fact this story of Madame Rey has already been investigated by her (Madame Vanquelef), and reported in its entirety in

a small French ufological research review called *Contact OVNI* (autumn issue, 1995), and that even the sketch shown by us on the front cover of FSR 42/3 is indeed Mme Vanquelef's own sketch, as the initials on it, GV, indicate!

We, of course, had no idea of all of this, because we had not seen the original article in *Contact OVNI*, and consequently did not know that one of our own Consultants had already covered the story. (Several other people have also written to tell us that the case was already in print.)

Describing Mme Rey, Geneviève Vanquelef had this to say:-

"I myself had the pleasure of meeting Mme Rey in 1996 when she and a friend passed through here (Argèles-sur-Mer) en route to Spain. Mme Rey owns property abroad. And it is quite true that she is still amazingly dynamic and voluble! When we met she once again related the entire episode of her encounter to me, without the slightest change or discrepancy. And she also told me that Monsieur Raffy had recently paid her a friendly visit and interviewed her on the case." ■

## BOOK REVIEW.

By Dr Ivor Grattan-Guinness, FSR Consultant.

**The Archives of the Mind, by Archie E.**

**Roy**, Professor Emeritus of Astronomy in the University of Glasgow, and Vice-President of the Society for Psychical Research.

**Stansted Mount Fitchet: SNU Publications, 1996.**

**Preface by Colin Wilson.** xv+11 +384 pages.

**ISBN: 0 902036 13 0 (paperback).**

**£14.55** from publishers (P&P included).

This book, by a former president of the Society for Psychical Research (SPR), concentrates on cases of possible reincarnation and allied phenomena such as automatic writing.

Each of the first 18 chapters contains a quite detailed summary of one or two cases. Some of them are well known from the past, such as Patience Worth and cross-correspondences (which still strike me as rather contrived analyses); but several are taken from non-Western percipients, as researched in recent years by Ian Stevenson, Erlendur Haroldsson and others, and reported in the publications of the SPR and elsewhere. The author puts forward these cases as challenges to the "septic sceptics", pointing to the large number of obscure details which they involve and which therefore are all the more unlikely to have been guessed at by chance.

In the last three chapters the author sketches out his own theory about these processes. Assuming



Mme Rey with Claude Raffy, June 1995

that humans have the ability both to deposit information in some akashic-like record, and also to retrieve it from there, he posits two kinds of interface of the brain: Between its sense data (including memory) and their associated percepts, and between these percepts and the presumed data-base. The approach relies heavily on analogies from computer systems which might therefore date it as much as fortify it. There is no specific discussion of ufology, although this model may be of some help in modelling possible communication with other intelligences, including by non-verbal means.

The book is rounded off by an excellent bibliography and deserves to have a wide readership. ■

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# WHITLEY STRIEBER BOOSTS FSR AGAIN. FSR IN TOP 5% OF WEB SITES. By Gordon Creighton.



## FSR'S AWARDS ON THE WORLD WIDE WEB.

I hope that readers will forgive me if I once more "blow our own trumpet", and ram home to them the fact that FSR has had quite a lot of nice things said about it recently on the Internet!

1) As will be recalled, we published the following note on page 9 of FSR 41/1 (1996):-

### FSR in Top 5% of Web Sites.

Paul Whitehead reports that our own web site has become one of the most popular in the world, as shown by independent research carried out by US-based *Point Survey*.

***Point Survey* told us: "Congratulations, the FSR site has been rated among the top 5% of all sites on the Internet. We invite you to display the prestigious 'Top 5% of the Web' Badge".**

We in turn give our congratulations to FSR's 'Web Master', Dean Ladds, a keen FSR reader who created the site for us. Dean has put *Point Survey's* badge on the site, and, like us, is delighted with the international response to FSR on the Internet.

2) Subsequently (in FSR 41/3) Paul Whitehead reported that he had received an e-mail stating that FSR had been awarded a top 4-star rating from *Magellan* (USA), which is part of the prestigious McKinley Group, which was founded in 1993 by a team of international publishers, technologists, and information specialists. *Magellan* specialise in

publishing a Directory of Internet Sites, and reviewing them.

***Magellan* told us: "Congratulations. Your site has excelled in our rigorous review process, in which we consider three primary factors -depth of content, ease of exploration, and Net appeal. Your 4-star rating is the highest rating an Internet site can achieve. We are therefore awarding FSR a special logo, and we invite you to put this on the FSR Internet site."**

3) Shortly thereafter came the first boost for us from Whitley Strieber. He began by apologising for having omitted us from his original list of links to sites, and then went on to say this:-

**"No UFO site is complete without a link to FSR, the British magazine that leads the field in terms of the quality of its research and the thoroughness of its approach. Look it over and think about subscribing to this one."**

4) The latest is that, on November 10, 1997, Paul Whitehead received this further e-mail:-

**"Just a note to tell you that, in my new book, *Communion II*, out in the USA in May, I am going to recommend FSR as the best UFO publication in the world, and include a link to your home pages. The book will recommend only 5 or 6 sites, and just one magazine. -Best, Whitley Strieber."** ■

# MAILBAG

## SATANIC POWER IN THE WORLD.

(Translation from Spanish -G.C.)

1) From **Salvador Freixedo**, August 18, 1997

Dear Friend Gordon,

This last issue of FSR (No. 42/2) is **stupendous** -as all of them are -especially your article on the Greek text of St. Paul's statement, which is indeed something that ought to make Christian believers reflect far more deeply. The manner in which this text, as well as other texts (for example the "**Sons of God**" in *Genesis* -and the constant mention of the "**ELOHIM**" etc.) have been maliciously mis-translated in order to hide what really is involved therein, is quite incredible.

Unquestionably "**O arkhon tou kosmou toutou**" has now been operating pretty astutely for a long time past!

Stupendous too are the articles by Don Worley, who is an example of how all the ufologists ought to work instead of continually fighting among themselves as they do. Please convey our warmest thanks to him.

What a difference between his sort of investigations and the investigations of those folk who have allowed themselves to be hoodwinked with the so-called "autopsy" of the "Roswell corpse", and are still arguing about it all and chewing it over and publishing their books.

**Un abrazo!** Yrs,

Salvador Freixedo,  
FSR Consultant,  
32454 Cennle-La Quintá,  
Orense Province, Spain.

Tel. & Fax: 988-404107  
Mobile tel: 908-888887  
E-mail: freixamo@interbook.net

### NOTE BY EDITOR.

As our readers will probably know, Sr. Freixedo is a former Jesuit priest and a man of immense erudition and experience. ■

2) From **Dr Max Edwards**, August 31, 1997.

Dear Gordon,

Regarding FSR 42/2, the very first items to which I turned were, of course, those by yourself and Don Worley. I am greatly struck by what you have both written, because early in August I had just received from A. Cyril Marystone (New York City) a copy of his unpublished booklet entitled **Multiple Personality Disorder and UFO Abductions**. It also contains articles by other people, Budd Hopkins being one of them, and another being Miss Donna Higbee of California, who had written to me previously after having seen some of my own articles in *Alternate Perceptions* (issued in Tennessee). She is apparently doing very good work with ex-abductees, by means of hypnosis, showing them that the **aliens are liars**. But what impressed me so greatly in this Marystone booklet, as well as the current FSR, No. 42/2, is the sudden realisation that they have brought about in me that the "Ufonauts" are **demonic, satanic**.

A long time ago there were folk who were already warning me that this is what the creatures were, and at first I thought it was a far-fetched theory. But, as the years have rolled on, I have come to realise more and more that they are almost certainly demonic. And this is now my firm belief.

Then, to my great amazement, I find that you and Don Worley agree on this. I had myself mentioned the idea, as a possible explanation, in one of my letters to Salvador Freixedo in Spain, but retrospectively I must confess that I almost feel foolish for having taken so long in coming to realise this **fact**. But I am by nature **'from Missouri'**, as they say, and am slow to agree until I am **VERY** clearly shown.

And I do hope that you'll see a copy of this Marystone booklet.

In earlier articles of mine I have from time to time written about the **"deceptiveness of Satan"**, and even hinted at a possible/probable demonic connection with the UFOs, and therefore I am delighted to see that you and Don Worley are saying what you are in FSR 42/2 **because it is now high time for mankind to be confronted with this explanation**.

If I were the Devil, my main policy would naturally be to try to

convince people that I **"don't exist"** -as C.S. Lewis has shown in his wonderful little essay. And today's worldwide tendency to 'disbelieve in God' and to imagine that 'evil is merely the absence of good' renders mankind highly vulnerable to evil infiltration.

As an example, I can mention that a certain local poet has just died here. He belonged to a group of individuals who imagined themselves to be "warlocks and witches", but in fact was just little more than "another hot-air artist". Yet the local press gave his death great coverage, not only on one day, but on several! WHY? Yet hardly anything whatever was said in the local Press about the public remarks made about him by a well-known local religious leader.

**It all seems clearly to be because the Press are also infiltrated -like everyone else and everything else.**

In publishing these articles by Don Worley and yourself you are doing a capital job of informing the public at large. What you are saying is of absolutely vital importance for all of mankind. I congratulate you both on fearlessly going ahead, in spite of the criticism that you will surely receive.

**It is impossible to divorce ufology from religion.**

Yours as ever,

Max,  
(Dr.P.H.M. Edwards, Ph.D.),  
FSR Consultant,  
Suite 212, 685 Niagara Street,  
Victoria, British Columbia,  
Canada V8V 4X7.

### NOTE BY EDITOR.

Yes, I already have Cyril Marystone's excellent new essay, and I hope to publish it. The trouble, however, with Cyril Marystone is that his contributions, all so excellently written and researched, tend to be not mere booklets **but great books**, and our pile of important articles waiting to go in is already nearly a foot high, and we have only 26 pages to an issue!

On this basic, fundamental problem of the nature of Evil, my viewpoint is not merely a Christian one, for I have spent a great deal of a very long life in studying most of the world's religions pretty thoroughly - not all, I admit, for I know nothing yet about the Sikhs; and there are also others. But what is abundantly clear to me is that every one of these great religious traditions is just as aware of Evil as the Christians are. And - make no mistake about it -what is looming now is a deadly threat to all of mankind, not solely to Christians.

OF COURSE we will be ridiculed and laughed out of court, and we have already had a sample of it. When the *Church Times* and our two principal dailies, the *Times* and the *Daily Telegraph*, both of Feb. 28 1997, reported recently that Admiral of the Fleet, Lord Hill-Norton had spoken of the alien force now operating among us and in us as **Satanic**, and I echoed his words, we were both rewarded with the predictable put-down and the usual swipe of cold fish. And the embarrassing 'hot potato' was promptly dropped with a resounding thud. **But the problem isn't going to go away, and in the short time now remaining it is going to get a hell of a lot worse.**

In the impressive religious service devoted to his greatly loved sister, the young Earl Spencer recently uttered a few words that I rate as being perhaps the most important piece of comment known to have been made by any human being this century.

As everyone can see, a great proportion of our social and political and financial and religious leaders are scoundrels, and, as Max Edwards points out, of none is this more true than of our Press and our Media in general.

Sixty percent of the scientists in the English-speaking world are materialists and atheists. And a lot of them, like Britain's school teachers, are probably still Marxists too. Our entire society is defenceless before the crook and the thug and the rapist and the terrorist, as the daily scene confirms. It is a thoroughly sick society.

**What Earl Spencer said at the close of his valedictory words for his sister, Diana, Princess of Wales, in Westminster Abbey on September 6th 1997, was as follows, and it was aimed directly at our rotten, evil newspapers and their evil personnel:-**

**"There is no doubt that she was looking for a new direction in her life. She talked endlessly of getting away from England, mainly because of the treatment that she had received at the hands of the**



newspapers. I don't think she ever understood why her genuinely good intentions were sneered at by the media, why there appeared to be a permanent quest on their part to bring her down. *It is baffling. My own and only explanation is that genuine goodness is threatening to those at the opposite end of the moral spectrum.*" (My italics.)

When the scum manages to come to the top in a human society, then that human society is on the way out. For my term "scum" you can substitute the words "Satanic Power".

And what the Satanic Power aims to eliminate from our world is just ordinary, common, human decency.

There is every sign that this evil power is at present succeeding very well. We can only await the outcome, which might very well be quite unlike what so many nasty folk evidently hope it will be. G.C. ■

3) From Ann Druffel, October 21, 1997.

Dear Gordon,

I have just received FSR 42/3 (Autumn 1997). It is splendid, as usual. I note however, on page 23, that you say your "Jinn Theory", as put forth in FSR 29/1, and again in FSR33/3, "has been received in total silence".

So I want to assure you that I have always felt that the theory is the most logical ever presented in the UFO field, and I have used it in my update chapter of my book, *The Tujunga Canyon Contacts*, in its second edition (1989). You knew about this at the time, but I wanted to send you the pertinent pages, enclosed now herewith. [Not reproduced, G.C.]

I am now finishing a new book manuscript for *Harmony Books*, due to go to the publisher on January 1st next, and to be out next summer. I am including your Jinn Theory, as well as your splendid additional information on Jinns, in the tenth chapter.

I have already put in nine years of research on this subject, and I

have a database of 60+ witnesses who have employed various techniques against the intruders successfully.

The title of my new book will be *How to Defend Yourself against Alien Abduction*, and one of the cases relates the statements of a young Iranian (i.e. Persian) man now living in Los Angeles. He has had experiences with Jinns, which he more or less equates fully with the Western concept of "abducting entities", and he chases them away by pronouncing the *name of God*, spoken in Persian (i.e. in Farsi). His views consequently coincide completely with yours, and of course he is a Muslim.

Quite often, over the past few years, I have given talks on the subject of "resistance techniques", and when I do so I always include your Jinn Theory. Keep working and fighting for the truth, Gordon! You are doing marvellous work - **God's work, and He is always at your side!**

With all good wishes,

Ann Druffel,  
FSR Consultant,  
257 Sycamore Glen,  
Pasadena, California 91105,  
USA.

#### NOTE BY EDITOR.

I thank Ann Druffel. I was always mindful of her generous public support, and when I re-issued (in FSR 33/3 of 1988) my article, *A Brief Account of the True Nature of the 'UFO Entities'*, to see once more whether it might evoke the slightest flicker of interest in any quarter, I included these words in my Introductory Remarks:-

"Four of the leading experts in ufology in the world have written to me privately stating that they think I am on the right track. Only one of them - Ann Druffel - has had the guts to say so publicly."

One of the other three was Aimé Michel of France (now no longer with us). Another was John Keel.

I have forgotten who the fourth one was. G.C. ■

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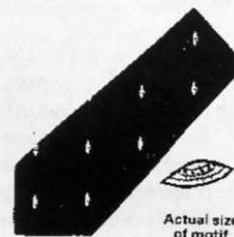
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