

A WARNING TO ALL

F. Lagarde

Monsieur Fernand Lagarde is editor of the esteemed French journal *Lumières dans la Nuit*, and his contribution that follows is his editorial leader of LDLN for May-June 1982. Translation from French by Gordon Creighton.

I HAD hitherto kept silent, despite numerous warnings from various quarters. Being, as I suppose I am, basically honest and indeed somewhat naive into the bargain, I had persistently relied upon the authorities of our country, including GEPAN, to keep us (at least in those cases where we had asked them to do so) informed about UFO sightings that were already known to us and on which we ourselves had already taken part in the investigations.

But today I can no longer be silent. I am constrained to record the fact that, like so many other investigators, I find my requests for information blocked absolutely, from start to finish. The replies they give us are various, and all of them are sufficiently revealing, such as, for example:-

- “The document in question is not available.”
- “The report is held up.”
- “We can’t tell you anything.”
- “We have no information.”
- “Enquiries are not yet completed.”
- “We have our orders.”

And, moreover, if our investigator arrives on the trail after certain officials have been that way, he hears the eyewitness say: “I have been forbidden to talk about it.” We all know of course **WHO** has done the forbidding.

On the other hand, if you are hoping to receive a few snippets of reports in exchange for the valuable documents which you have supplied to officialdom in furtherance of their investigations — documents that have cost you money, and have cost you effort, then you will be disappointed, of that we can assure you. You will receive nothing for all your labours. They have no objection to taking from you. But they don’t like giving anything in exchange. **The “Collaboration” is strictly one-way only.**

A new era has now begun. The Open Door Policy that began a few years ago, and that had given us grounds for hoping that it would lead to some fruitful collaboration, is well and truly over. We have now to face the fact that a lid, the lid marked **secret**, has come down on all official research. Sighting reports likely to be of interest to us no longer find their way to us. All

that they give us now, from time to time, are reports of no possible interest whatsoever, that is to say, reports of cases wherein the eyewitness may possibly have been mistaken. We are already familiar enough with this technique, which had its beginnings in the USA, and today we are seeing, here in France, the same sort of attempt to stifle all information about the UFO Phenomenon.

This Policy of silence proves two things, at any rate:-

(1) It proves that something truly strange is indeed happening — something that **THEY** don’t want the public to know about, and something that Science is incapable of explaining.

(2) It proves that every possible means is being employed to ensure that all those who devote themselves to the study of the UFO Phenomenon are cut off from all reports of any value. This is probably being done in order to squeeze them out, in the hope that they will finally get tired and will pack up and disappear, and leave the field free for the misinformation and brainwashing tactics of officialdom.

I have no idea who is responsible for all this, or to what length they will go with this stupid “scorched earth policy” of theirs, but it is becoming ever more clear that in fact we can no longer rely on anyone but ourselves, on our own efforts, on our own reporting network, and that, more than ever before, we are going to have to protect as much as we possibly can the anonymity of those few officials who do continue to supply us with information.

We must not get discouraged, though, for freedom of expression still exists. Let us show these Masters of Silence that we are quite capable of getting along without any collaboration from them, and that we know perfectly well how to do so.

So, let us bend to the task, and redouble our efforts, if we want to be correctly informed about this UFO enigma, this greatest mystery of all times and all ages, with which mankind finds itself today confronted.

THE RETURN OF THE “CYCLOPES”?

Gordon Creighton

INVESTIGATORS Chionetti and Agostinelli of the Argentinian UFO Investigation Group CEFANC (Buenos Aires) report that they have made an on-the-spot probe of a curious encounter case said to have occurred in the early hours of June 14, 1980, at the house of a rural blacksmith living somewhere near the town of Libertad in the Departamento of San José, some 90 kilometres north-west of Montevideo, Capital of the Republic of Uruguay.

The protagonist in the story, 63-year old Juan Froche Jiaciola, a married man with two children, was in bed listening to the radio when his wife, who was dozing beside him, was aroused by sounds from outside the building. At first she was not much concerned at the noise, for they had some Charqui (Sun-dried beef) hanging out there, and they knew that it often attracted animals. Juan Froche however got out of bed, put on the bedroom light and then went to the kitchen and switched on the powerful overhead light outside over the front door. Then he went to the dining room and peered out through the window on the left side of the door.

Two strange-looking tall young people, as they seemed to him, were standing out there, looking up with what seemed to be curiosity at the light which he had just turned on. Their faces, he thought, seemed well proportioned, indeed “extremely beautiful.” One of them appeared to be a male and the other a female. They looked to him to be about 16 or 17 years old, but unusually tall. Their hair was short and curly and very black, and the skin of their faces and their hands was pale, and he thought their necks maybe a little longer and thinner than is normal. The two beings resembled each other closely “. . . as though they were brother and sister.” And they were clad in matt, leaden-grey, closely-fitting garments from wrists to neck, so closely-fitting indeed that, as he subsequently told the investigators: “They looked as if they were naked, and the clothing was *painted* on.” He also remarked: “It could have been a very fine short downy sort of *hair*, like the hair of a cat.”

He said the musculature of both persons was more developed than the normal. The female was very curvaceous as befitted her sex, and he said the nipples of her breasts showed very clearly. He said she “looked very good!”

But now I come to the most extraordinary part of Froche’s story. He said that on their foreheads, both beings bore what looked like a big deep red cicatrized wound running up vertically from between the eyes to as far as the hair line. This mark was about a centimetre wide, like an old healed wound “. . . as though they had been operated on.” (This would have pleased old

“Lobsang Rampa,” the recently deceased son of a plumber from Plympton, Devon, who achieved notoriety for his stories about Tibet, and about operations performed there on the “Third Eye” in the forehead to stimulate the development of psychic powers!)

The male being had now come right up to the front door, which was not locked. He pushed it open and put a hand round it. Froche struggled to close the door, and grabbed the back of the intruding hand instantly feeling the whole of his own hand (the left) “terribly burned, as though by fire.” This heat effect was instantaneous and he had no time for judging the feel of texture or solidity of the intruding hand. At last he managed to slam the door shut. The curious thing, he said, was that after that they seemed maybe “satisfied that they had burnt me,” for they showed no further desire to get in, and were soon gone.

Señora Ana Parodi de Froche told the investigators that she had remained in bed, waiting for her husband to drive off the animals from the dried meat, when suddenly she heard him shouting: “No! No! You shan’t come in here!” and then she heard the door slam. She got out of bed and ran out to the front door, to find her husband doubled up with pain, with his left hand under the armpit of the right arm. “Those chaps were trying to get in here and rob us!” he yelled. She examined his left hand and found it covered with vivid red stab-like spots. Then she peered out round the door, but found nobody there.

They spent a sleepless night and then went next day to the Police, who sent them on to the local hospital. There the hand was examined by Dr. Ramón Nuñez, who told the press: “I looked at the hand. He had a series of light burns distributed over the palm of the left hand. Evidently this had been caused by contact with something very hot, but the condition was not serious.”

The two Argentinian investigators reported that, by the time they got to see Sr. Froche, two months later (having heard his story reported in an Uruguayan TV programme on current local events, *Monica Reporting* . . . on June 19, 1980) the wounds were healing, but were still visible. They counted a total of 42 of the marks. The photograph taken by Enrique Bianco which accompanies the CEFANC report shows the dark stab-like or pricked marks very clearly indeed, distributed at random over the hand.

In conclusion the CEFANC investigators report that they find it impossible to conclude whether this case is genuine or not, and they offer it without comment to their readers’ judgement. For, as they explain, they have heard confidentially from an Uruguayan UFO Study group (no names given) that Dr. Ramón