

find out if there is a testable latent energy 'footprint.'

It remains a matter of personal preference as to whether this 'footprint' leads to another dimension of time co-existing in our space or an entirely separate world existing parallel to this one. If we are tracing the footsteps of novel energy which has been absorbed by the environment around the UFO, the conditions caused by this rarefied heat-print should also explain many of the repeat phenomena associated with these sites. Certainly there is ample evidence of mobile phone connection failures, routine battery failures, sensory disorientation, visual and auditory hallucinations and even time fields that cause the landing site to be out of synch with the rest of the world.

What could possibly affect all these different waves in the same environment? Perhaps this could be explained if there was a hypothetical physical absence of a portion of all wave information that altered the entire spectrum of their conduction. What if this portion of the wave information, conducted by normal matter, is escaping or shining through into this other reality and conversely certain key wave information is shining back into the landing site from the other side. So what ever we are dealing with regarding dimensions and whatever it is we are trying to capture as new evidence is something fundamental; two shadows in a penumbra of flowing waves that shine into and out of our reality where these crossings take place. Our footprint is the negative, it contains environmental information that should be testable with something akin to interferometry.

It would be a timely experiment to measure light beamed across UFO landing sites to see if these hypothetical missing bands of wavelength can be detected in the interference pattern. Also we could test harmonic sound scales beamed

between transmitter and receiver. Presumably all E.M. pulses including radio-waves and polarised light could also be tested and mapped geographically to fully test this missing wave theory.

The closest that conventional physics comes to answering the dimensional question is in string theory. However these dimensions only equate to actions that are measured on the impossibly small sub-atomic quantum level. Yet we see gigantic UFOs apparently crossing in and out of dimensions with impunity. Does this mean there are two separate strands of physics? One for the flying saucers and one for the rest of us, or is it more likely that this represents the true state of physics worldwide? What we see portrayed as accepted theory is for public consumption only and does not represent what is known strategically and governmentally about this dimension phenomenon.

Both Gordon Creighton and J Allen Hynek settled on this dimensional possibility as their final position after many years of consideration. FSR will return time and time again to reveal the true nature of the dimension question. South African contactee Elizabeth Klarer, featured in this issue, once wrote in a letter to FSR; "I didn't know whether to call my book beyond the light barrier or beyond the time barrier". As Derek Dempster says so eloquently; "I believe the answer to everything exists, if you have the right questions."

This themed FSR, discusses dimensions in relation to ufology and must by necessity contain more speculative articles and statements than would otherwise be the norm. The premise of this issue is that we co-exist with at least one nearby dimension, which has been repeatedly observed by witnesses and hence gives us an opportunity to examine their descriptions for evidence of convergence.

We would like to take this opportunity to say thank you to our readers who have made recent donations to FSR. We count on your continued support, FSR is re-establishing its ground-breaking agenda as we bring forth a series of documentaries this year. Our aim is to bring about a global ufology revolution via an internet TV channel which will co-exist alongside our journal. It is intended to make FSR a flagship brand of ufology as was the mandate of Flying Saucer Service 50 years ago. Readers who wish to give their feedback, support or donations to help realise this next phase are invited to do so.

A Portal to Other Dimensions

FSR contacted David Barclay, of <http://www.gravitycontrol.org>

to get some ideas flowing on this possibility of getting readings from landing sites.



The website, gravitycontrol.org, has been created for two reasons. The first is to seek out serious researchers working on gravity control and willing to demonstrate their devices before our cameras for verification. The Second is to gather together individuals to help produce The Quest for Gravity Control, the movie in search of a beginning.

They have embraced Project Unity because after years of research it would appear that if gravity control isn't a project waiting in the wings of government, it is the obvious next step for man as we contemplate our dwindling oil supply and try to reach for the stars. The thousand year old technology of rockets has taken us to the moon. And perhaps, Mars. But this kind of push propulsion energy and the current understanding of technology is in for a big shake up. The new science, as partially explained by Wilbert B. Smith has nothing to do with rocket technology. It's more in line with the works of Keely, Tesla, Kozyrev and currently Alex Frolov.

Biography: W. David Barclay believes in a reality beyond that which is accepted today. His many years spent studying geology; physics and astronomy have allowed his further study of the greatest scientific minds of all time. David's interest in physics and astronomy goes back to his early

scientist. Over time the child with the mind that questioned Einstein and the scientific status quo began to form a new theory that went beyond the science of the day dealing with antigravity, gravity control and free energy. Although Project Unity evolved from that which went before, it is a theory that questions much of what is currently accepted. David Barclay questioning of current science resounds like Copernicus and Galileo who challenged their scientific times and were considered acts of heresy. David Barclay is not alone in his questioning of science authority. Nikolai Tesla and Alex Frolov are examples of scientists today and in the past who have put forth alternatives to accepted but illogical beliefs.

Oh my yes, there are going to be some very strange effects around a landing site. First off the craft itself exists as a unified field system within the field of the earth which is also a unified field system, so you have two very different fields interacting with each other.

This gives you what I refer to as a differential in field potential where the incoming craft effects a distortion in the earth's field. There is a non-uniform differential in the underlying energy of the earth and the craft, so the two are out of sync. Now, this is going to leave residual effects, which will of course fade with time, but this would affect all kinds of things, like electrical motors, the timing of a vehicles engine, radios, cell phones etc. Plus there may even be noticeable differences in time, either

There would also be a shift in gravity as well, but unless you had some good equipment this could go unnoticed. Not the sort of things anyone could fake or attempt to duplicate without some very advanced technology. In relation to radioactivity I would say no, if you find abnormal radioactivity this is not from a craft that has come from the stars, more likely some kind of an experimental craft, meaning one of our own. There is a very good reason for this, but that is another whole story. So no extraterrestrial nuclear powered saucers, definitely not.

It is because of differences in the underlying dynamics of the craft and the landing site that these strange effects are reported and you can expect to get them each and every time. Maybe not all of them at the same time but at least some of them. Whether or not mechanical watches would be affected I don't know because I have not done any work with watches around non-uniform potentials, but electronic watches and clocks I would expect to show some variations. If it was a uniform potential the clocks and watches would not be affected at all. This thing about using the word other dimensions is a bit misleading, as this does not involve what we picture as different dimensions as such. You could call them that, but it creates a bit of a fog. They are simply different field conditions, one acting upon the other.

A craft that blinks out does not go to another dimension, but exits to another field condition existing parallel to this one. Such a field condition is just as real as this one, but with a time differential of sufficient magnitude to send them into our past or future, but the past and future are actually indistinguishable. This is because the past and future exist simultaneously to the present. So whether they exit into the future or the past doesn't matter a whole lot from our perspective because they still vanish.

The present is where you are now, but both the past and future are just as real as the present, except you are not there now. And if you were you would not be able to tell the difference, so for all intents and purposes you would still be in the present, because that is what it would seem like as far as you were concerned. Having the ability to access other field conditions is quite a cool trick, as you can travel anywhere in the blink of an eye, regardless of the perceived distance. So landing sites would have residual effects present, which would extend

You are asking about gravity fields in relation to other dimensions?

First off, gravity is not a force but simply a dynamic response affected by an underlying force of energy which sustains and perpetuates physical structure remaining relative to the system of reference. So the first thing we have to realize is that we are confined to the field condition of the earth, which extends from the center of the earth's core to the outer boundary of universe in an isometric manner.

Everything existing within the field of the earth remains relative to the earth, in relation to the dynamics of the earth's field as determined by the underlying force of energy sustaining and perpetuating the earth's field. The earth's field like every relative field condition is a unified field system, where both the past and future exist in a simultaneous state relative to the non-simultaneous state of the present moment.

In order to establish inter field access requires what many would refer to as time travel, as there is a time field separation involved between any two systems, something NASA does not want to discuss openly. In order to access other fields requires a system capable of modulating the underlying force of energy in a controlled manner, which could be described as a process of focus. So the actual apparatus involved is a physical frame capable of modulating the focus of field.

What is of importance here is to understand that each system exists as a unified field system, so you have a field within a field within a field etc. Any craft capable of inter-field access exists as a field within the field of the earth, therefore there is a

beyond the physical boundaries of the craft or the ground upon which it was resting, but they would fade with distance, just as they would fade with time.

Of course if physical material was left on the ground by the craft, then the effects would not fade out as quickly, but would remain perhaps for years.

It should be kept in mind that there is a certain degree of risk involved in spending time at a landing site, so the testing and sampling work should be done in an expedient fashion to cut down on the negative health effects, which might not be immediately noticeable. No one should approach a landed saucer, unless invited to do so, as this could result in lasting health problems if not a fatal injury. There is a very real electromagnetic field around these craft and because it involves a non-uniform potential it would have the same effect as a microwave oven or in other cases have the same effect as walking into a high voltage electrical cable. It has been recorded that pilots getting too close to these craft have been literally cooked from the inside out, which is a hell of a way to go, not at all pleasant.

So the dimensions around one of these craft are not much different than the dimensions we normally experience, it's just that they function at a different energy level. So the residual effects are not leaking in from another dimension but are simply present after the visiting craft has left. Because the energy of the craft is always focused inward, the field effects radiate out from the craft or from the landing site, this would take a bit of explaining, but if anyone has the desire to read about it they can find lots of good information at <http://www.gravitycontrol.org>. Where you would find the greatest gravitational effect would be in the center of the landing site or right above the center, same as you find over crop circles. If ET's are coming from the stars, you can say with confidence that they are time travellers, as that is the method employed to shift from one field condition to another. Rockets cannot access another field condition or exit this one, in fact they do not even allow for a uniform access to another planetary body, so what's the point? At this level we are stuck with robotics having all the fun and they don't even have a sense of humor. wdbarclay@telus.net

observer. This is why ET is so difficult to catch or shoot down. As long as they stay a bit ahead of us, all we see is comparable to a shadow effect. So even with radar you don't know exactly where they are, just where they appear to be at the moment.

As the underlying energy potential is different for every system, you have a differential in the ratio of energy per unit of mass. So the material content of the craft is of some importance, as some materials are more easily transmitted from one state to another. You also have to remember that the underlying force of energy is purely dynamic and non-linear, plus it is also accelerating in a non-linear fashion. Although the math is a great deal simpler than we might envision, it is a bit complex, as you are dealing with values that are purely dynamic. Nothing stands still, so you have to see it in terms of dynamic differentials as opposed to static values.

If we wanted to leave the field of our planet earth, we would first build a suitable craft capable of field frequency modulation. Once positioned at a reasonable altitude, by means of the gravity control associated with field modulation, we would push the focus towards its highest level of energy and zap we'd be gone. It's just that simple. We would instantaneously travel to wherever we chose via the simultaneous condition of universe, which includes both the past and future remaining relative to the earth.

Understanding of course that time, in terms of an accelerating force, is the key control agent. So space is simply a condition

basis of the underlying force remaining relative to the system of reference. It's called field point separation, the distance between any two points, and that separation is not fixed or static. Therefore it can be modulated in a simultaneous fashion. Keep in mind that there is nowhere you cannot go, as what we refer to as other dimensions are simply other field conditions existing parallel to the field of the earth where we exist at the present time. But these other dimensions are not illusory, but just as real as anything you can experience in the here and now.

Simply put the past does not fade to black nor is the future an empty canvas, but the dynamic condition of the present moment allows us to change the picture, but not create it. It's already there, waiting for us to arrive. Also of importance is the

feature of the past having a lower energy potential than the present, which assures us that the past cannot catch up. There is a lot to consider in relation to inter field access: is certainly beyond the perimeter of the box we have made to build around us.

Comment by FSR: In a future issue it will be possible to see whether these interferometer tests mentioned in our earlier issue will yield any new information. As for the time dimension against the full alternative reality debate, Barclay comes down firmly on the side of time dimensions. There is a hung jury on this question. There follows two reports which although twenty years old are not that well known; they best illustrate the case for other parallel worlds to our own.

A dimension crossing in Russia, June 1984?

(First printed in FSR vol.36 No1).



In a translation by Gordon Creighton of an original article by V. Musinskiy and Yuri A. Smirnov (Yaroslavl UFO study group) we find the fantastic case of Mr A. Pyatkin who allegedly crossed dimensions following an encounter with a grounded object. At 12.15pm on the outskirts of the village of Shchedrino, Pyatkin observed a peculiar glow through the bushes. He decided to take a closer look and he beheld standing on the ground, in a small clearing, an object which resembled the cupola of a parachute. Later he described it as a hazy dish. The object shone with a bright, even, milky light. He estimated it's height to be 6 meters or so with a diameter of 20 meters.



Not believing his eyes, he threw a matchbox at the thing which promptly vanished as though it had never existed. Before the object vanished, the matchbox had flown into it and Pyatkin experienced a powerful vibration throughout his body. He passed over the same spot next day where he also felt a faint vibration. After the vibration, a strange picture now unfolded before his eyes resembling a town square with a circle around it. He found himself, so it seemed, in some unknown town. It was daytime there. There was something about the buildings that put him in mind of our modern day "box-like" apartment blocks. There were people walking about on the streets. Pyatkin said he felt there was something unusual about the very sensation of his being there. The space wasn't somehow quite the same three-dimensional-space that we are accustomed to. **The space there possessed far more dimensions. He was unable to express himself more clearly than this.**

Then in his head, Pyatkin started to hear the voice of someone inviting him to ask questions. Once again we have uncertainties, in as much as these thoughts coming to him did not resemble words and phrases. The questions and the replies were directly related to actual themes; the burning issues in the life of our civilization. War and peace, religion, the problems of official contact by 'them' with the representatives of the officialdom of the Earth, the course of evolution of mankind as a whole. It is noteworthy that during the period of "stagnation" prior to Perestroika, our press always gave these questions a wide berth. As to who it was that was talking to Pyatkin is still not clear, likewise the number of those taking

became I. Pyatkin saw the city, the square with diagonal lines, the circle with the foliage of the nearest trees. His head was pounding fast. At first he felt terrified but this did not last long. Without revealing any name or names, his interrogators told him that he had made a mistake when rejecting religion; he had crossed too abruptly the dividing line from Greece to Russia. That was to say that to begin with there had been a philosophically minded civilization and then after a while a theocracy. Pyatkin even started to try to argue about the matter following the dictates of his conscience, but again they told him that the repudiation of religion had been a grave mistake. To Pyatkin's question "why do you not intervene and prevent a nuclear catastrophe here?" He received the reply, "We are trying to intervene and we are intervening." In their opinion mankind itself must disconnect the final button. Too much time from them would be a humiliation for man. Therefore, they said, they would never make open contact with official organs. The help they give us cannot be too great in as much as it is impossible to alter the course of development of a civilization. Pyatkin was now growing weary, and he begged them to release him. They did so, telling him that he could talk about the whole affair only once and that later he would understand why it was that they had disclosed themselves to him. His contact ended at 1.15am. The first thing our witness did was to see a doctor, in order to satisfy himself that he was alright and sane. The verdict of the medic was reassuring: he was sane. Furthermore his eyesight improved sharply for a while. On the negative side his blood showed he had been exposed to toxic lead compounds. As corroboration a unit of a motorcycle (highway patrol police) was parked at their post 200 meters away from the initial landing site. Two police officers saw a globe approaching the road which leads to Moscow. Its



started to die down and grow cold just as hot metal does. Then they saw the outline of a saucer. Mystified the two officers tried to start their motorcycle but they had stalled.

In the post-script to this case, the matchbox that was thrown at the landed object was found to have fully ignited; birch twigs around the site were dead and showed evidence of fire. Pyatkin's watch was found to have lost 90 minutes.

Following multiple tests the action of a digital watch was found to be further slowed by 27 seconds by just being held in the landing zone, whereas a micro-calculator worked normally rapidly inside the zone. No traces of radiation were found. The investigation team also tested minerals, electrical conductance and ultrasonic absorption from a solution of soil from the landing zone. These showed no anomalies.



The Red City with no sky.

(A dimension crossing in Argentina 1979?)



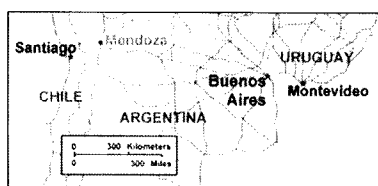
This exceptional article was written by the late Bob Pratt, who took many expeditions into South-American territory. Bob Pratt passed away on Monday, November 21, 2005 aged 79. He was a veteran of World War II, serving in the U.S. Army Air Force. During his newspaper days he was a skeptic on the subject of UFOs, but in May 1975 as a reporter for the National Enquirer he came to believe UFOs were real after interviewing more than 60 people in one week who had seen UFOs. From that moment on UFOs became a major interest in his life, and since then he has interviewed more than 2,000 people who had UFO experiences. He traveled all over the United States and Canada, Mexico, Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Puerto Rico, Peru, Uruguay, the Philippines and Japan looking into reports of UFO sightings.

He wrote the book *UFO DANGER ZONE: Terror and Death in Brazil - Where Next?* (Horus House Press 1996). He also co-authored (with Dr. J. Allen Hynek and Philip Imbrogno) *NIGHT SIEGE: The Hudson Valley UFO Sightings* (Ballantine 1987) and the *NIGHT SIEGE Second Edition Expanded & Revised* (Llewellyn 1998). He was also editor of the *MUFON UFO Journal* in 1983-84.

In a lovely small city on the eastern slope of the Andes Mountains in Argentina, a man and his grown son took what they believe was a trip to an all-red world that had no sky. Francisco Nuñez was sixty-six and his son Carmelo was twenty-three at the time. They lived in Mendoza, an attractive city with sidewalk cafes and streets that are lined with tens of thousands of trees. It is in the wine country of western Argentina, on a line between Buenos Aires and Santiago, Chile.

Francisco and Carmelo believe they were taken to a strange city with buildings so tall they couldn't see the tops of them. The buildings and everything else was red and they couldn't see any sky. That was on the evening of July 6, 1978. Francisco was an auto mechanic who worked for the Mendoza Provincial Ministry of Labor. He was responsible for keeping the ministry's vehicles, including police cars, in working order.

Carmelo was also a mechanic and in their spare time, he and his father fixed up old cars in a repair shop at their home and sold them. In 1933, when Francisco



was a young man, his parents gave him a new American Chrysler four-door sedan. He drove it for many years and eventually retired it, putting it up on blocks. The years passed and when Carmelo turned fourteen, he began to tinker with the old Chrysler. Before long, he had it running again and ever since has used it as his personal car.



Neither the father nor the son was overly tall but both were stocky and strong, especially Carmelo, who was quite husky. He had a strangely soft, gravelly voice that reminded you strongly of some of the menacing characters in *The Godfather* movies. The exterior of the car was beautiful, the dark green restored to its original luster, and the engine ran to perfection when I visited the Nuñezes in November 1978.

Carmelo hadn't gotten around to restoring the interior yet, but he had installed extra dials and gauges on the dashboard to monitor the engine's



and tape deck as well as stereo speakers. He liked to tape his favorite music at home and then play it in his car when he was driving around.

He was playing a tape of modern music on the evening of July 6 when he drove his father to Maipu, a suburb on the southeastern side of Mendoza. They went there to talk to a man about doing some masonry work for them. The same tape was still playing when they started driving back home around nine o'clock.

On their way home, Carmelo started to drive onto an expressway ramp when a new, olive green pickup truck seemingly came from out of nowhere behind them and passed them, going very fast. (Carmelo, at left in this photo, and Francisco pose at the entrance to the expressway where the incident began.) Then, as soon as the truck had passed, it slowed down - and so did Carmelo's car, even though Carmelo never took his foot off the gas pedal.

Hey! What happened? Carmelo was a curiously uncurious fellow and although he thought this was a little odd, he didn't think much about it. Then, just as he drove onto the expressway itself, the truck - and the expressway - disappeared.

"Hey, Carmelo! What happened to the truck?" Francisco asked.

"I don't know," Carmelo replied in surprise.

"Where's the road?"

"I don't know."

Both men were stunned. They found themselves driving in total darkness, unable to see anything. "The headlights were on high beam but we couldn't see anything," Carmelo told me a few months later. "Neither of us could see anything for a few minutes. Everything was dark."

Long after the incident was over; both men became convinced that the truck and the highway had not disappeared at all. Instead, as Francisco said, "We had disappeared! We didn't know what had happened. We felt we'd lost our way. Then, some minutes later, the car very swiftly entered some city. We were going very, very fast and the buildings were just flying by."

He said the old Chrysler was racing down the middle of a broad avenue lined with big buildings with rectangular windows. The buildings reached higher than they could see and everything was red. The eerie red light was shining from inside the buildings as well as being reflected from something high above them.

"Where are we?" Francisco asked for what was to be the first of many times.

"I don't know," Carmelo said, trying to figure it all out. To Francisco, it looked like one unending building with the red light coming from inside as well as outside. I couldn't look down because it made me dizzy. I felt seasick. Everything was red. The avenue was fifty to sixty meters wide and all the buildings started from the road and went upwards completely straight, very tall. We couldn't see the tops of the buildings because everything was reddish up there. The light came from above. It was a reflection and it lit the whole city. There were no clouds. It was a ceiling, not a sky.

As fast as a bullet

They saw no curbs, no sidewalks, no doors, no cars, hydrants or signs, no people or animals, no trees, nothing but the tall, unending buildings on either side as far as they could see. Carmelo normally never drives faster than fifty miles an hour, but he felt they were going at least twice as fast, if not faster.

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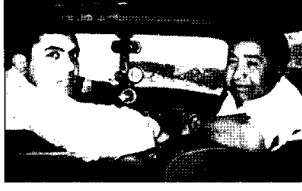
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Carmelo couldn't feel the street under his car. "It felt like the car was controlled by something else, like it went by itself," he said. "The steering wheel seemed fixed and I couldn't turn it. The car felt as if it was in the air and not on the street." Midway in their journey, Francisco got very cold, even though he was wearing a jacket. "I couldn't stand the cold," he said. "It was like twenty degrees below zero!"

Carmelo (at left in photo with his father) was wearing only a green jersey over his shirt and wasn't bothered by the cold. "How beautiful it is," Francisco said in wonder. Carmelo agreed, faintly aware of unfamiliar music coming from his tape deck. "I couldn't make out what kind of music it was. It was very strange. It wasn't from my cassette. It was very soft music. I'd never heard it before."



Francisco was hard of hearing and barely heard the music. The old car hurtled down the avenue for what seemed at least fifteen minutes, and then the journey came to an abrupt end after this brief exchange between the two men: "Where are we?" Francisco asked for the umpteenth time. "I don't know," Carmelo said once again. "It seems the Martians have taken

At the very moment he said that about Martians, the red city vanished and the two men found themselves on a familiar street. The long, noiseless ride instantly became one of rattles and bounces as the car jounced over railroad tracks. They were in the suburb of Godoy Cruz, six kilometers from where they had entered the expressway. When they got home, Carmelo's mother asked why they were late and Carmelo replied: "We went to a place where nobody goes."

He refused to tell her anything more and Francisco wouldn't explain what Carmelo meant. For nearly three weeks, neither man told anyone about the incident. "We felt as if our minds were blocked," Francisco explained. "Then, one day at work I was talking with my boss and suddenly I felt as if my mind had been opened up and I told him what had happened to us." Francisco accepted his experience but didn't understand what happened or why.

"I cannot imagine why this happened to me," he said. "I felt we were not on earth. I think we were taken some place, where I don't know. After this happened to me, I have felt like I have more knowledge, more strength." I was then working for the National Enquirer. Under instructions from my editor, I had the two men hypnotized by a physician. Both told of seeing several large tunnels, like entrances to underground parking garages, something neither had mentioned in the interviews. Under hypnosis, Carmelo also said that he, his father and his mother had seen two UFOs hovering over Mendoza one night the previous January – something that both had hinted at in the interviews but had refused to discuss.

A fleet of UFOs

Neither man saw a UFO the night of their strange experience, nor are there known witnesses to what happened to them on the expressway. However, UFOs were seen in Mendoza the same day. Among the witnesses were two watchmen in the suburb of Godoy Cruz, Marcos Ricardo Palma, thirty five, and Gilberto Caballero, forty eight. Just before dawn, they said, they had watched a fleet of UFOs seemingly playing a game of chase in and out among the tall concrete light pylons of the city's then new soccer stadium. The two men stopped cars and buses to point out what was happening. They said at least fifty other people also watched.

This happened as Caballero's shift was ending at six a.m. and Palma was taking over. When Palma arrived just before six, he noticed something moving in the dark sky. "It went about five hundred meters, made a turn and came back." Palma told me

it was moving too fast and when it went back over the stadium we realized it wasn't. The stadium's security lights were on and we could see the reflection of the lights on the windows of the object, and then we saw more objects. They were round and very bright, going in a figure-eight pattern in and out around the light poles. There were maybe twenty five or thirty of them. They had green windows and were about the size of a small foreign car, maybe two or three meters in diameter.

"We stopped buses and cars and about fifty people saw the things with us. We couldn't believe they were flying saucers. There's no doubt in my mind that these things were not planes or helicopters. There was no noise. "After twenty five or thirty minutes, they suddenly disappeared, going north very fast." Caballero tells much the same story, but he believes there were many more UFOs. "There was a whole cloud of them, maybe five hundred, in perfect formation, maneuvering around avoiding the light columns," Caballero said. "I was very impressed.

"The objects looked conical and had windows on top. They were small, but two people could fit inside them. They had dark green windows and the rest was silver. There were windows all the way around the tops.

Honest men.

"Further to the north there seemed to be a much larger object, rounder and fatter and very big. It was sitting in the motionless. About six thirty a.m. the UFOs all went north. I didn't see the big one at that time. I was distracted by the people and didn't notice when it left." Several Mendoza UFO groups investigated the incident involving Francisco and Carmelo Nuñez, checking with police, neighbors and other people. "Our group interviewed many people about the Nuñez matter and we found them to be very honest," Vitório Corradi, head of one UFO organization, told me. Corradi, then forty one, taught language and literature in Mendoza. **(See more of Corradi's important pioneering work on dimensions on the back pages of this issue, he must have been heavily influenced by this case).**

"We sent four people into their neighborhood to question neighbors and tradesmen about the father and son and we found they are considered to be honest, reliable, law-abiding people who are good mechanics." Corradi said his group, the Instituto de Estudios de Fenomenos Extra Humanos, works with the Mendoza police in investigating UFO incidents. Adolfo Siniscalchi, then twenty eight and a sub-inspector in the Intelligence Division of the Mendoza Provincial Police, confirmed this.

"We don't officially investigate the UFO phenomenon as such but we are concerned about public reaction to UFO sightings because there've been so many cases," Siniscalchi told me at police headquarters. "There have been a lot of UFO cases and public reaction has been high. There's been a lot of anxiety. Some people are uneasy and some are scared.

"We do look into UFO cases, unofficially. The Nuñez case was looked at more closely because the Nuñezes sometimes repair police cars and they're known to us. They are honest and reliable people. We don't think they invented this story. "We went to the site and investigated. We don't know what happened to them, but we feel something did happen to them. Even though no UFO was seen, we consider it to be part of the UFO phenomenon."

Dr. Alfredo Stefanelli, the physician who hypnotized the two men, said: "Basically, these men were telling the truth. They believe this actually happened to them. It is my opinion that they are not educated enough to have made up such a story and the incident itself is too elaborate to have been made up. "A double hallucination would be very unlikely. It would be very strange if two people had the same thing. And, then, one of

double hallucination, both would have heard the music regardless of the hearing problem." Another physician who was a UFO investigator also believed the Nuñezes were telling the truth. He is Dr. Carlos Wittenstein, then forty three, a cardiologist and geriatrist. He and a colleague, Dr. Hector Bercerra, put the men through a number of tests and worked with them for many hours.

"They always told exactly the same story each time with no contradictions," said Dr. Wittenstein. "There is no fraud in this case." Since 1968, Dr. Bercerra and I have investigated two hundred seventy two UFO cases, and we believe only five are true cases. The Nuñez case is one of them. "In these five cases, the people always tell the same thing, the same type of experience, the red city, everything. They all tell the same story about the red city."

Striking similarities.

I investigated the Nuñez case in November 1978 and the story was published in the National Enquirer the following February. Two months later, I got an advance look at the manuscript of *The Andreasson Affair* (Bantam), a book written by Raymond E. Fowler, a Massachusetts UFO investigator. With the Nuñez case still fresh in my mind, I was startled by some of the things I read. It was the first I'd heard of what soon became known as the "Betty Andreasson Case."

Dimension Crossings from Ireland.

If we consider the terrible tales of the Philadelphia experiment, project invisibility, that allegedly took place in U.S. coastal waters in 1942-43; the stories contend that sailors literally fell out of our space under the influence of a "green ray emanated from a ship." These men were lost into some unknown dimension in front of their crew mates.

It may be surprising to hear that our ancestors also knew of this phenomenon; in Ireland it was known as "the stray sod" where one literally could stray into a pocket of a nearby "dimension" continuous with our own, said to be the domain of the fairy.

Dermot Mac Manus describes this experience in "The Middle Kingdom" (reprinted in 1979) in a number of cases where witnesses became trapped (*in a stray bubble of time?*) without any discernable landmarks while crossing open fields. Something that strikes the reader is the close similarity of the girl in one of the stories with the onset of the account of Pyatkin in the Russian case in this FSR. "**She had just got to the opening when she felt a queer kind of jerk, a muscular jerk, inside her rather than from outside.**" The detailed descriptions speak of an invisible wall that turns this victim back to where she started out over and over again. She is not even able to stretch her limb across this boundary wall. A search party which is sent out to rescue the lost young girl is seen by her; yet she cannot make contact with them, or make them see her or hear her cries. Eventually, in each report usually after some hours have passed, the "stray-sod" phenomenon ceases and each victim makes good their escape.

FSR has interviewed an Irish witness, "Michael" a man in his late 50's, a hotelier by trade, who has twice encountered this phenomenon and has also encountered a beautiful female humanoid who resembled the Tuatha de Dannan, (the ancient name ascribed to a race of fairy women purported to live in Ireland). The interview was specifically tailored to include questions about the true nature of this alien dimension.

I was coming home from mass in the 1950s when I was an altar-boy; as usual I walked along a railway line. It was the daytime; I jumped over a stile into a field about a mile from the church. As I crossed the field; everything became one huge horizon. Everywhere was so vast yet there was no

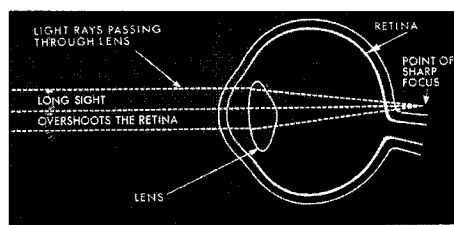
Betty Andreasson was a housewife who said she had an unusual encounter with UFO entities in 1967. However, her case did not come to the attention of UFO researchers until 1975, and in 1977 Fowler headed a team that spent twelve months investigating it. This resulted in the book by Fowler, which was published in the summer of 1979. Although her experience and that of the two Nuñez men were quite different, there were several features that were strikingly similar.

At one point, Mrs. Andreasson recalled under hypnosis going through what looked like a dark tunnel and feeling extremely cold. Then she and the UFO entities with her passed out of the tunnel into a "place where it's all red. The atmosphere is all red, vibrating red, there wasn't any vegetable life, no foliage just land and buildings."

Asked while under hypnosis if there was a sky, she replied: "Just the red atmosphere. It was solid and yet it had air." There was no way that either the Nuñezes or Mrs. Andreasson could have heard about each other's case before either story was published. Her story was investigated in 1977 but not revealed publicly until mid-1979. The Nuñez case occurred July 6, 1978, and was not publicized in the United States until early 1979, long after Fowler's investigation was completed and some months before I ever heard about the Andreasson case.

been dropped in Beirut or somewhere totally unfamiliar that I did not know. Although it was clearly daytime as I crossed the field, now it was dark; I could see nothing at all around me. (A very similar statement to that of the Argentinian case). I screamed and shouted. Then I panicked and I ran around this space, although I always kept returning to where I started. I sweated and felt my body was getting cold, I felt like I was taken. Strangely enough as the effect lifted, which felt like it would be for an eternity; the first place I could see was 10 miles away! Then the near landscape slowly came back to me.

The second time this happened, it was the 1970s; I had just stopped the car by a gate in a field to pass water, it was the night-time about 9am. The car was only 6 feet away; yet after I had walked 15 yards back I realised I was alone in this same frightening place again. I screamed but there was nobody around me, the occupants of my unseen car could not hear me as I was gone. I then saw a distant landmark 8-10 miles away, yet there was no terrain between me and it, there was nothing there! This effect lasted 10 minutes.



The mysterious question of the temporary eyesight improvement (briefly resolved short-sightedness?)

attributed to **Pyatkin's** experience could be resolved if we see Michaels distant vision witnessed on both of his transitions back to our reality as containing an element of long-sightedness (See the diagram on the left). Does this mean that this unseen dimension which few people ever experience that is mostly described as red and yet some experience as dark, is based around longer wavelengths of light than here? A lady resident in the USA known to FSR has previously captured this dimension reality on time lapse photography. It may mean that this hypothetical space built of infra-red light may also be running at a slower rate than ours. This question of dimension remains an intriguing area of speculation.

An Inhabitant of this near domain?

Michael continues, "I met a strange woman when I was riding home on my bike at 7 o'clock in the evening at the age of 14."

It was dusk. I was 100 yards from the railway bridge. I spotted a beautiful lady in white running at the bottom of the bridge, so I pedalled harder to see her more clearly. Now all of a sudden she appeared at the middle; when I reached the middle of the bridge, she was now at the far end near the top. When I got to that end she was halfway down the lane in front of me.

Then I could not see her anymore and I thought, "Where has she got too?" All of a sudden she was right there on her knees directly in front of me. She was 5 foot tall and had fair hair. She wore a simple white "religious garment" that reached her elbows. Her body glowed like a spot light was on her, the whole place had lit up, and she looked as if she was full of joy. I was going to swerve to miss her then

she blinked out again and I crashed my bike into the bridge in fright. I was so shocked I stayed at home for the next 6 months before I would brave venturing out again.

Other cases mentioned in The Middle Kingdom by Mac Manus describe black hooded figures "hyper jumping" across the landscape in a similar manner while terrifying witnesses. They could also only be seen from certain vantage points and most people would commonly walk right past them oblivious to their presence. Is this how hyper-dimensional "extra-humans" exist; outside our visible light spectrum? Are we unknowingly embedded in their civilisation? Why do these events occur? How do conventional humans accidentally stray into their space?

Is it possible that some humans stray into our near dimensional neighbourhood by getting caught up in the energy effects of UFO visitations? Do these occurrences also happen naturally near springs and geological fault lines a favourite location for paranormal windows and sacred sites (hypothetically containing pressurised natural vortex forces)?

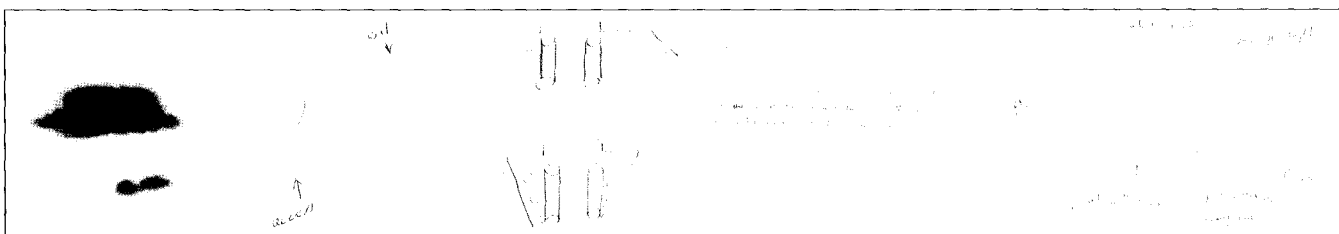
The abduction of a Spanish national from Tauji beach in The Gambia 2004. Part 2.



In our last FSR we reviewed ocean based UFO reports. In part one of this article, Marife (pictured), recalled her abduction from Tauji beach in The Gambia on September 11th 2004.

A remarkable picture graces the cover of this issue taken moments before her alleged abduction. Captured on this image are the native children playing on a raft; as Marife first consciously recalled the moment she saw the saucer and its strange gold floating 'monolith.' The physical flying object appeared on this film simultaneously to it being seen by multiple witnesses. It raises a further question does this case further invalidate the tenuous argument for all abductions to be explained away as purely subjective an internal mental experience?

We now continue our exploration of Marife's case, as she endeavoured to use hypnosis to release the events of her missing twenty minutes; the time she lost on her watch after taking our cover photo. This material is illustrative of the challenge presented when it is a necessity to draw on subconscious data to overcome induced amnesia. However uncomfortable we are with the concept of retrieved memories, in the absence of conscious recall we have no choice but to attempt to bravely employ reasonable hypotheses from them.



Object in photograph. Marife's sketches of the landed object. The unusual door and symbol. The religious icons and the mind scanner.

In February 2005 I underwent two hypnotic regressions under the care of a clinical psychologist in Madrid. The psychologist spoke to me, "At this moment you are on the beach, today is the 11th September 2004 the day you saw an object in the form of a metallic bird." "You see two very big and powerful spotlights and you take a photograph." At this instant I suffered terrible anguish, the psychologist steadied me, "what do you see Marife?"

I remember a cloud coming from the machine; I am being led inside the object. I see a door with three strange turrets

a dagger through the top of it. I pass through a dark corridor where there are grey and blue figurines. To my right is a statue similar to the gargoyles at Notre-Dame Cathedral. It appears thoughtful. Another statue is the figure of an Eagle. I see a Jewish Menorah, a stone Inca mask and an Aztec mask. At the end of this corridor there is a totem pole in the shape of a cross with an amber light in the centre. I cross in front of the totem and enter a dark room which has a lighted capsule containing an operating table in the centre. I am inside the capsule; I feel my body has gone very small like an ant. There are lights