

But what if *Homo Sap* (so-called, self-dubbed) were in for some big shocks in the near future? What then?

With the recent advance of Science, man has rapidly become aware of the vastness of the Cosmos and of the high probability that there exist out there innumerable other physical worlds inhabited by intelligent beings some of which, for all we know, may be (as we dearly hope) identical with men, with our tastes and our values, our hopes and our fears.

It is natural that some among us, surveying the impasse into which we have got ourselves, might well be tempted to look up to the stars in the hope that someone wiser than we are might arrive one day from

there and give us all the easy answers.

If there be any truth in the ancient story that the inhabitants of Magonia, unlike men, do not possess the possibility of developing immortal souls, and therefore are anxious to acquire such by mating with us and mingling their life-stream with ours, what moment could be more propitious to them for achieving their purpose than now?

Can't you just hear the message of their Captain?

— "We are from Tau Ceti, and we come to bring you salvation and to show you the way out of your problems. We will get you off the hook!"

AN ENCOUNTER WITH "RAT-FACES" IN BRAZIL

Irene Granchi

(Translation from Portuguese)

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PART I

Type of Case: CEIV. Investigation, interviewing and tape-recordings carried out by the Author.

Location: UFOs observed from Brazilian coast as far as Saquarema, to the east of Rio de Janeiro, and back again, via Ponta Negra, with abduction and examination aboard craft.

Date: October 15, 1979.

Witnesses: (1) Senhora Luli Oswald (professional name of Sra. Margarida Henriqueta Marchesini, mother of seven children, and concert-pianist and lecturer).

(2) F.G., a male student, aged 25. (Name known to Investigator and withheld by request.)

Prelude and Setting

Senhora Luli Oswald of Rio de Janeiro wanted to make a trip by car to the coastal resort of Saquarema, lying an hour's drive to the east of the city, beyond Niterói, in order to deliver some things to her daugh-



"But that was before I knew you were REAL!"

ter who lives there. F.G., a friend of her sons, had himself already been out to Saquarema that day, but had forgotten his driving-licence and his documents and had left them there. He has a Fiat 147 car, which he operates jointly with his sister. It was the sister's turn to have the car, so he too, needed to return to Saquarema and recover his documents and get back to Rio that night. Senhora Luli and F.G. therefore decided to make the trip together, and set out, reaching the coastal highway around 9.30 p.m., on a rainy Monday evening.

Leaving the Amaral Peixoto Highway, they took a coastal road. The rain had abated somewhat now, but it was still dark and cloudy.

Just for the sake of making conversation, having run out of other subjects, Luli asked the young man: "Would you like to see a flying saucer?" He replied that he would, very much indeed. So she continued: "And, supposing one were to appear right here now, would you feel afraid?" He replied that it would be marvellous.

At that very moment Luli, who had been talking just for the sake of talking, was surprised to see three lights out over the Atlantic. So she went on: "If you really want to see one, look over there!" And, in fact, in addition to the three lights, both of them were able to see a large, round, domed object. They carried on, however, F.G. driving with care, his whole attention fixed on the road ahead, as it was very bad, and added to that there was the darkness.

Glancing out again towards the ocean, Luli beheld what she took to be the Moon, large and brilliant, shining down upon the water. but it was not the Moon. Then, after passing in between some hills, they were back on the coastal road again. It seemed darker than ever now, and Luli began to wonder whether they had taken a wrong turning. To check up on their position, F.G. reversed the car, and, while his headlights were shining out towards the sea, began flashing them on and off. Then he drove on, and the engine began to falter. F.G. got out to examine it, and, finding that the headlights were still flashing on and off rhythmically, assumed that Luli was playing a game and doing this as she sat there in the car.

They drove on again, and at one point F.G. again noticed the "Moon" in the distance, still shining brightly upon the sea, but he still had to concentrate on the road and did not look again.

On reaching Saquarema they once more saw the three lights, and they told Luli's daughter, Costanza, about them, and they joked about it. All the same, they promised her that they would go back to Rio along the inner road, through the hills.

The return journey

But on the way back, they made a mistake with the route, and found themselves once more on the coastal road. Suddenly the car began to "leap about, like a

mad horse". And they noticed that their petrol was running low, although they had filled up before setting out from Niterói.

Luli was surprised to see the three lights again on the horizon, out over the sea, and being a musician, a concert pianist, started counting mentally to herself: "one, two, three; one, two, three", many times, until, at a given moment, F.G. said: "Have you noticed that there are lights coming up out of the sea?" And, in fact, there were other lights coming out of the sea, in addition to the three lights in the distance, and there seemed to be a dark shape, like a vessel. As the lights rose up, the waters of the sea came up in the form of a



Luli Oswald indicates position of lights (sketched in)

mushroom. The car, meanwhile, plunged ahead, literally by leaps and bounds, over the difficult road, and by now they had both fastened their safety-belts.

The huge "cigar" over the factory

Then, when they had reached the end of that stretch of beach, they came to a spot where there is a disused factory. It seems that when this factory had previously been working it dealt with magnetic material taken from the Jacané mountain lying to its rear, which is rich in this substance. But, since the factory was now deactivated, there was no explanation as to why the plant should be all lit up, as it was, and at that hour of the night. And at that moment they

caught sight of an enormous craft, so vast that it occupied the space between one mountain and another. It was shaped like a cigar, but with its ends cut off. It was of an "orangy" colour, with a row of windows or openings along its side, and it seemed to emanate a feeling of peace and tranquility.



Luli Oswald indicates position of "cigar-craft" (sketched in)

At this point the dirt-road curves away between two mountains. Suddenly, with tremendous terror, they both perceived, coming down from the sky on their left — that is to say, from the side of the sea — towards the car three very bright lights that shone down on them, illuminating everything, and especially the driver, and terrifying him. The car was jerking and jumping about, the doors rattling, and they even thought of getting out and hiding under it.

The memory-gap

From that moment on, they both had a memory-gap, lasting until the time when they found themselves, still in the car, at the entrance to a farm, on a small offshoot from the Amaral Peixoto Highway, several kilometres distant.

Suffering from shock, and worried about their lack of petrol, they decided, after having first thought of going to the nearest police-post, that they would go and look for the nearest filling-station and, finding



Luli Oswald shows where the three lights (sketched in) came down towards the car

one, they asked for coffees. But the attendant told them that he no longer served coffee at that hour of the night, since it was already almost 2.00 a.m. Luli calculated that, normally, it ought to have been 11.30 p.m. at the very latest, since it could never have taken all that time to come from Saquarema. She subsequently noticed that her wristwatch was fast, gaining as much as three hours in a day, which had never happened before. And another detail: during the last part of their return journey the radio no longer worked normally and the sound came out distorted, whereas, on their outward trip to Saquarema it had worked normally, and had been blaring out the loud pop music that F.G. liked.

At the filling-station, the attendant told them that nobody any longer dared to drive through that place at night, because strange unidentified objects had frequently been seen there, and some people had suffered harm.

After getting over their sensation of shock, they carried on along the Amaral Peixoto Highway, but at a certain moment the car doors again started rattling. This time, however, they noticed that it happened every time they passed a filling-station or a place that was lit up, and they were not so frightened. They were not now wearing their seat-belts, and these began to fly up into the air, banging against the windows. The phenomenon suddenly ceased after they had passed

the shipbuilding yards at Niterói. By now they were no longer worried, knowing that they could easily get help if they needed it.

Arrived home, they discovered that their journey, which should have taken them two hours, had lasted *five!*

Effects suffered by Luli

Some of the direct consequences of the experience were that Luli was unable to urinate for 48 hours; after that she was normal. She had previously had kidney trouble, for a long time, but she was now cured, with no more of the pains that used to distress her, and today, eight months later, she still seems to be cured. She feared a recurrence of angina, from which she had also suffered, but this only appeared some days later. But her eyes never ceased to burn and water for a whole month after her experience at Ponta Negra. She also felt a burning sensation in her chest, though nothing was visible externally, and this lasted for ten days. Describing more closely the sensation that she felt in her eyes, Luli said that she actually attributed it to the fact that she had gazed for a long time at the lights from the discs, and that this light seemed to be "icy", as though it contained crystals of ice.

F.G.'s account

The account given by F.G. agrees on almost all points with Luli's, though he speaks of two lights and not three. He mentions the memory-gap, and the time at which they were at the house in Saquarema — about 9.50 p.m. he thought. He confirms the difficulties with the car, and gives additional details about the panic that gripped them both when the doors were rattling and the seat-belts flying about in the air and their metal clasps striking the doors. He gives the impression in his account that he is an extremely emotional type, much preoccupied with his own emotional reactions, and constantly repeating "I felt that . . ." Unlike Luli, he said his physical reaction after the episode was excellent, despite the shock. He said he felt that he had been "magnetized", and the experience served to bring about a profound spiritual transformation in him. The sight of the great orange-coloured, rectangular-shaped craft had a big impact on him. Luli, on the other hand, probably because of her professional training and her greater maturity, shows a great deal of objectivity in her account, for we investigators had the opportunity to check the veracity of it as regards geographical locations, size of the larger craft, precise details of the meeting with the attendant at the filling-station, and it all agreed perfectly.

F.G. is a University student. He is a sportsman, un-

inhibited, lively and intelligent, but not yet quite stable emotionally.

Luli Oswald is a retired piano-teacher, a concert-pianist, a lecturer (she has given two courses of lectures on Brazilian folk-music in American universities). She is a 'sensitive' and a healer, having worked with Frei Albino Aresi at his clinic for mongoloid children, and she is the mother of seven children herself and a grandmother. She is a widely-travelled lady, and although she is seemingly emotional, the conscientious fashion in which she related the facts showed how well-balanced and logical she is.

My own connection as the investigator of this case began just five days after the events, when Luli telephoned to me on the recommendation of Frei Albino. I invited her to attend next day at our monthly APEX meeting in the home of one of our members in São Conrado, not far from the Hotel Nacional. The occasion was in order to offer a luncheon in honour of Dr. Max Berezkovski, President of APEX, who had come from São Paulo to attend a Parapsychology Congress in Rio de Janeiro. There were about a dozen or so of our members present to hear the two witnesses give their accounts.

F.G.'s *Fiat 147* was standing parked outside and, using a compass borrowed from me, Dr. Max checked it and found the car highly magnetized precisely on the left-hand side, the driver's side, which was the side on which the beams of light had fallen.

The foregoing constitutes the First Part of my Report. In Part II I shall deal with the sessions of regressive hypnosis performed by Professor Silvio Lago with the witness Luli Oswald, who produced a narrative that is as astonishing as it is rich in unexpected details. This is the pivot on which the whole of the rest of the investigation must rest. There is also a third episode, a physical one, in which Luli was knocked down, the victim of a car accident.

I have eight magnetic tapes, of sixty minutes each, with the statements of the two witnesses.

Visit with Bob Pratt to the filling-station

The American Bob Pratt is the other investigator who went out on this case with me and has testified to all the concurrent details proving how truthful Luli's account had been. During our trip, we all went also to see the night-attendant at the petrol filling-station who was on duty on the night of the Ponta Negra episode, and he immediately recognized Luli, and said: "*Do you know, only a week after you were here, I saw a huge UFO fly over my house towards Ponta Negra, and there were three men standing in it, and it had a transparent door. It was rectangular in shape, and my neighbour over there (he pointed to a nearby house) saw it too.*"

I got him to make a sketch of the "three men", and

it shows them with their hands outstretched sideways.

F.G.'s refusal to be hypnotized and his refusal to talk any more about his UFO experience is mainly due to the fact that his father has given him a new sports car of a recent model and got him to pledge himself to secrecy and silence about the affair. But the cat is already out of the bag, for F.G. had already told his story to plenty of people right at the outset, at our APEX meeting, and had made sketches of the UFOs.

In the meantime, Luli Oswald has had numerous further experiences — not abductions, but various types of phenomena possibly related to her first ones.

I feel that it is upon the hypnosis sessions that we must centre our research.



With the filling-station attendant, Luis França

PART II

Sequel and hypnosis

As stated, on the morning of the same day as Luli Oswald was to be hypnotized, January 9, 1980, and prior to it, a party of us, consisting of her, Bob Pratt, and myself, and our driver, went out to visit the place where the alleged abduction, and the events leading up to it, had occurred.

On the beach we came across a fisherman, who, however, was selling not fish but cashew fruit. This man, named Alvaro, told us that, ten or fifteen years previously, he had seen beautiful "torches" of pink and green light coming up out of the sea and going back into it. Alvaro attributed these lights to *Iemanjá*, "Mother of Gold", the Water Goddess of Afro-Brazilian Voodoo.

The filling-station attendant's story

We then drove on further to find Luis França, the filling-station attendant, and saw him in his home. He immediately recognized Luli (three months after their visit), and started telling us about his own sighting, when, as mentioned above, he saw from his own house, what looked like a huge craft, fairly high in the sky, emitting flashing green, blue, and red and white lights. From what we could make out of Luis França's dialect, there was a door-like portion on the craft, in which he saw three or four "men" standing, one of them steering the craft while the others were moving their arms about. He said it made a sound, which he attempted to reproduce for us. Luis França, who is 58, said he felt no fear as he watched the UFO, since, as he put it, he "knew that God would help him". "Splendid", "fantastic", "rich", were some of the terms that he used in trying to describe the beauty of the UFO. It was about 3.00 a.m. at the time, and several of his neighbours had also stood and watched the UFO as it moved away towards the hills at Ponta Negra (the precise area where the main events of Luli's story had occurred). Luis França also told us about the case of a motorist named Reinaldo who arrived at the filling-station one night and said he had been chased by a UFO near Jacocé (which is indeed almost the same place as Ponta Negra). He arrived with his car damaged. Luis França told us that nobody dared to drive along that stretch of road between 11 p.m. and 3.00 a.m., for fear of "the swine" — the term he used to describe the unknown enemy.

These two interviews, first with the fisherman Alvaro, and then with the filling-station attendant Luis França, served as sufficient corroborative evidence to back up the accounts that Luli and F.G. had given me. For the story told by the filling-station man, illiterate though he was, coincided with all that we had heard from the two chief witnesses and indeed even added much further information.

That same day, Dr. Silvio Lago carried out the hypnosis on Luli Oswald in his medical consulting-rooms in Niterói.

"Shaped like a Hunter's Hat"

As soon as we arrived, the session started. Luli began by re-telling the story from the moment that she and F.G. had left Rio de Janeiro and adding a few details, such as the shapes of the three first lights, which she said were "like a hunter's hat", and mentioning the "Moon", which was in fact another UFO, which, after they approached Saquarema, at 10.10 p.m., withdrew.

The emotional states of the two witnesses during the affair were extremely different: Luli, delighted to see the discs; F.G., terrified.

The Kidnapping

On the way back from Saquarema, they made a mistake about their route, so that instead of taking the back road through the mountains they found themselves again on the same road following the shore, up which they had come. F.G. even remarked, laughing, "We'll see whether the discs are calling us!" But for the moment, at 11.00 p.m., there was nothing in sight. And he even added: "I wonder if we are going to see them again?" To which Luli replied: "Of course!"

And, in fact, immediately after that, she saw the flashing of the lights once more and started counting, "One, two, three", as they blinked on and off. The engine began to stall, the car leaping from one side of the road to the other, until F.G. concluded that all four of his tyres must have burst simultaneously, and he stopped and got out and looked at them, but found nothing wrong. He drove on again, and the same thing started up once more. Then they both put their safety-belts on, and continued on for a while, until Luli, who does not like the sensation of being tied down by the belt, suggested that they stop and park and spend the rest of the night in the car there and continue the journey next day. But that was not possible, as the young man was supposed to have let his sister have the car that night. In the meantime, Luli continued counting mentally and rhythmically, in time with the flashing of the lights. It is because of this that she considers herself in part responsible for what followed. She thinks that a telepathic link was established between herself and "them", and that it came from her, from the region of the "third eye", in the head. At this point in the hypnosis, she recalled a dream that she had had a week before these events, in which she had heard the same beat, the same rhythm, and in which very ugly humanoids had also appeared, who she thought were discarnate people.

Reverting to the situation inside the car, Luli now recalled that a beautiful black UFO had followed them. According to her, its crew were good, friendly, well-intentioned beings. She thought she could see that they had triangular faces, but perceived no other details. Next she transferred her attention to another large craft, stationary in the sky between two mountain peaks at Jaconé. This one was transparent. When Dr Lago asked her to enter it and examine it, she did so and found it empty, adding that this craft was manipulated by three lights, as though by remote control. These lights, she said, had been following the car all the time.

It is worth recalling that, when I had first heard about the case, I had got both Luli and F.G. to make drawings, separately, of the craft that they had seen, and they had both drawn this large one regarding which, as I have already mentioned, we conducted a check-up at the site, and we concluded that it must have been at least 300 metres long.

Meanwhile, at this point in her hypnosis, Luli was seeing one large craft, and another one, also large and black, on the other side of the road and, in addition to these, two flashing lights coming down from the hill towards the car. There was a long pause, and then she said: "It's enough to make you sick!" And then added, in panic: "*Watch out! They've got the car! It's... our car... they've got hold of it from above!*" Dr Silvio Lago asked: "What is it that has got hold of the car?" She replied: "*The light... one of those little lights up there above us. They have got the car, and we are moving... we aren't moving along on the ground. We have been caught by that beam of light.*"

Later, in a tearful voice, she said: "*They are pulling us up... pulling us. It is the black disc... we are entering it from below.*" Then she said: "*Where have you gone?*" Then: "*We are inside it now, inside this black thing...*". "Is it lit... is there any light?", asked Dr Silvio Lago. After a long pause, there came the reply: "*You know, it's like an operating theatre. We aren't in the car any longer. The car is in here too, but we are outside of it.*"

All this is said in a voice charged with emotion, which breaks into sobbing when the doctor asks her whether the surroundings are pleasant: "*There are glass tubes!*" Dr Lago asks her to keep calm, because they aren't going to harm her, but she retorts: "*They are pulling my hair! These aren't the same faces that were in there!*" (referring here to the friendly, triangular faces that she had seen in the black craft).

Repellent Bipedes with Rat-faces

With a tone of repulsion she now adds: "*They look like rats!*" In vain Dr Lago now asks how tall they are, for all she can reply is: "*Oh my God... how horrible... even their ears are shaped like rats' ears... big... ugly.*" The doctor asks: "And how was the shape of the mouth?" She replies: "*Just a line.*" Then she is overcome once more by the horror of the sight, and says: "*They are revolting.*" Asked whether they are bipeds, she does not answer directly, but says: "*They are standing. And, you know, their feet are like ducks' feet.*" She says their arms are thin and, asked again about their height, she reckons it to be approximately that of a thirteen-year-old child. As regards their features, the nose is long and thin, they have a rat's neck, but no tail. She says: "*They are the colour of rats, sickening, grey.*"

She says she was examined by five of these beings, which look sticky, naked, and do not seem to have any clothing or covering on them. Then, after reflecting a while, she says, however, that it really is clothing, and she compares it to the shiny satin worn during Carnival. Looking closely again, she is now in some doubt again, wondering whether they are not wearing

masks, maybe oxygen masks, though with no tube. (She made a very rough sketch of the beings, but this is too poor and inconclusive for reproduction. Ed. FSR.)

Suddenly she notices her companion, F.G., pale as a corpse, laid out on a table near by, and she exclaims: "*He looks as though he's dead!*" She goes on lamenting again over this, and then she describes the table as being like marble. Though it was not marble. Then she observes that the beings are not using instruments, but beams of light, in their examination of the youth and of herself. Dr Lago is very insistent on knowing whether they do not have any instruments, and she explains that there are tubes coming down from above and emitting beams of light, the same sort of tubes as are being used in the examination. When applied, the beams of light cause her quite a lot of pain in her ears.

There are also big black instrument panels, similar to those in a Boeing aircraft, but with only buttons on them, and nothing else. Despite the lack of light she manages to see it all.

Asked if she was sitting or lying down, she answered: "*I am seated now that they are messing about with my ears and my nose. Before that, they had me stretched out, face downwards.*" Replying to another question, she confirmed that she had undergone a gynaecological examination, adding that they had messed about with her whole body. The most painful examination, however, was that of the ears, in which they employed a light beam that penetrated into the cavity of the ear. She denied that this beam was electrical, as Dr Lago had thought, and said that it was simply a beam of light. When asked whether or not she detected any odours, she at once confirmed that there was indeed a smell — a smell of *sulphur*.

Examined with Beams of Light

And she added, surprised: "How did you know?" And she went on: "*This smell is very annoying to me, making it hard for me to breathe. But, at the same time, it isn't that there is a lack of air, for there seems to be plenty of oxygenization.*" Asked about the temperature, she declared that it was normal.

With regard to the manner in which the beings communicated with each other, she said that they merely looked at each other and must therefore be telepathic. Two of them would look at each other, and then immediately one of them would start doing something, or would manipulate something. They never touched the light beams that came down from above — never manipulated them. One of them would simply look at the tube, and straight away the beam came down on the precise spot required, with a normal, warm temperature.

She complained again about the pain in her ears,

but she was unable to say which one was most affected.

As regards the lighting, apart from the black panel all the rest of the illumination in the compartment was of a phosphorescent, oscillating light. Luli arrived at this conclusion after noticing that F.G., lying inert, without respiration, on the other table, was now visible and, alternately, now invisible. She continued to gaze at F.G., and explained that at that moment the beings were examining the young man's head and plying their beams of light.

Replying to a question from Dr Lago as to how the results of the examination were being recorded, we learnt that it was being done on the instrument panel, but differently from the way in which we do it. It seemed that the actual beam of light was registering directly on to the metallic panel, which was a sort of aluminium plate on which there was no cylinder or paper or other apparatus. Luli presumed that the same sort of recording would have been done in her own case.

A series of questions from Dr Lago about the possibility that a sexual examination of F.G. had taken place brought an affirmative response from her. The questions had been as to whether they had been manipulation, extraction of substance, or any other type of local examination of him. After a long silence, which was at first interpreted as a failure to understand the question, came a reply and her surprised comment: "I am seeing it, but I don't understand it, and it seems impossible to me!"

[Fourteen words of original Portuguese text omitted by me and not translated. G.C.]

Questioned by Dr Lago: "But were they actually men?"

Then came the surprising answer: "*Now I can see that these men are not men, they are figures.*" "Figures, how is that?" asked Dr Lago. She replied: "*They don't have . . . you can't see on them, any male sexual organs. It's as though they are dolls. But at the same time, I feel that they are men, but that they don't have the masculine sex organs. I feel that it isn't the first time that they have done this; the same thing has already happened with other people, some fifteen times or so.*" "What is their objective?" asked Dr Lago. "*The object of it all is research,*" she replied.

Next Dr Lago wanted to know what distinction Luli finds between a dream and what she has just seen. She at once exclaimed that this had been no dream, but a horrible nightmare. "But it must have had a very strong stamp of reality for you?" observed Dr Lago. Her reply was: "*It isn't real, but it happened all the same.*" and she added: "*It's even worse than that, for it is unreal, but it happened.*"

(I would like to comment at this point that, although difficult to understand, this part of Luli's account is very revealing, and merits careful consideration. I.G.)

The Beings more interested in F.G.

We heard Luli say that the beings were very interested in F.G., because he was a young man, and they wanted to keep him. *She* was of no interest to them, and they would return her. Next we asked: "How long did you remain there with them?" "About two hours," she replied. This prompt reply by Luli agrees with the actual lapse of time that had occurred, as our investigations subsequently proved. I asked why they had in the end let the young man go, and she said: yes, they had indeed released him, but that it would be dangerous for him if he returned to the spot, for they would catch him again. Fortunately this has not happened, even when, some days later, impelled by a powerful impulse, F.G. did return to the place. "Why did they choose F.G.?", we asked. Her reply was significant. "Because he had a very open mind." Explaining more fully what she meant, Luli said that in her view a person with an open mind is sensitive, and has parapsychological gifts. She blamed herself, since it was she who had taken him to the place, albeit unwittingly.

Bases and Tunnels in Patagonia

The facts related above had been erased from her memory, and were only now returning, under hypnosis. The beings themselves had caused the amnesia in her, possibly because the memory of it would be very violent for her.

Further questions followed, this time of a more philosophical order, in her replies to which Luli even went so far as to defend the behaviour of the beings who, according to her, do not conduct their research with any evil objective. She also recognized that the light beams applied are very strong for the human body to withstand.

One Entity of a Different Species

One of the rat-men seemed to her to be a good being, and well-intentioned. Through him she learnt that certain groups of them originate from Antarctica, and that in Patagonia there is an entrance tunnel under the surface of the sea, leading to another world. Luli explained to us that the group who had carried him off feel no friendship towards Earth Man, and little do they care when one of us is sacrificed in the course of their experiments. This one who was now communicating with her told her, however, that he did not belong to the group, that he had been kidnapped, and was of a different origin.

At this point, Luli glanced again towards F.G., and discovered that they were applying certain transparent tubes to his head, through which his blood was passing, travelling through what she described as a report, and then returning again into his head. At this stage in the hypnosis the process constituted a dia-

logue, with questions put from our side and replies coming through Luli after consultation with the "good rat-man."

With regard to his place of origin prior to his abduction, he said that he came "from a small galaxy near Neptune" — something that certainly is utter nonsense to our way of thinking, unless maybe the words "galaxy" or "Neptune" were being wrongly used. He said he had come to our planet when the machine in which he was travelling alone lost power while flying over the sea. It was at that moment that "the others" emerged from the water and rescued him. He managed to join up with them as they and he all had the same sort of respiratory system. Although he had at first talked of being kidnapped, it looks as though this had been more a case of *rescue*.

Luli discovered that she had already been in contact with these beings in her dreams, and, according to the explanation already given by her, this was because she had a more open mind or in other words was more developed parapsychologically.

Other explanations were also given to us, including the role of the large craft seen by them in the waking state — it is merely a generator of energy for the UFOs.

As regards the information gathered from human minds, this is transmitted telepathically to a base. They prefer to use human minds that have already been prepared, persons with an inborn telepathic facility, which ability they then step up.

Back in the Car and on the Road again

Having come to the end of all her experiences aboard the craft, Luli observed that she now had her clothes again, and that the young man had his on too, and both of them were now inside the car, which was still inside the craft. She looked at F.G., who was seated at the wheel, and noted that his features were still corpse-like.

Back on the road, without being detected, Luli recalls that the car suddenly leapt forward and that, in that very same instant, the young man, who had seemed as pale as a corpse, recovered his circulation and his senses, and began driving.

Luli has continued to have strange experiences: orange balls of light enter her bedroom, odd things happen in her home, and she has precognitive dreams. Worst of all, she has suffered an automobile accident, though no fault of hers, and has been laid up in hospital for weeks. She still has a blood-clot at the back of her head as a consequence of this accident. On the night before the accident she, along with another witness, had seen three points of light on the horizon, above the sea. But these other events must be reported later in their proper sequence, and, for the moment, the present account must suffice.

NATURE NOTES: HEDGEHOGS FROM THE COSMOS OR TIDY WHIRLWINDS?

In August 1981 some interesting great "flattened clockwise rings" turned up in a field of wheat near Winchester, Hampshire, England, and were reported on at the time for FSR by Mr. Pat Delgado (FSR Volume 27, No. 5).

Almost exactly two years later, during the night of June 19/20, 1983, the phenomenon has appeared again in precisely the same field — and indeed at almost precisely the same spots. Opinion among the rural populace of Hampshire as to the cause and nature of these "rings" has varied widely, some of the local wisecracks attributing them to the love-antics of rutting hedgehogs or rutting deer, while others have even hinted knowingly at the nocturnal love-antics of ardent buffs from the nearby national UFO shrine of Warminster. The world's leading expert in UFOs was however quoted in the press as being satisfied that the tidily distributed marks in the field were "*not mysterious, but caused by whirlwinds or tornadoes. We think the weather is to blame.*"

FSR readers may however be relieved to know that there is a better explanation than mere weather, for, after much publicity and enormous excitement in some of the British newspapers, the matter has now finally been explained and laid to rest in the *Daily Express* for July 13, 1983, with the following expert ruling:-

"Witches and warlocks created the Great White Holes . . . The mysterious rings in the heart of England's UFO-Land are not the calling-cards of "E.T.", but the sinister setting for the magical ceremony of the Great Sabbath", says psycho-physicist Chris Bankford, former director of the London Psychophysical Research Unit. "The circles were trampled out with the aid of a tent-peg and a piece of string", he said.

Lt. Commander H. W. Bruce, the owner of the cornfield, takes a simpler view than that. He says it is the work of common vandals. "*It is extremely easy for anyone to go out there and make these circles. And the result is that more than an acre of my crops has been destroyed. It lets the rooks in too. It's absolutely ludicrous!*"

The vandals, or the witches, or the deer, or the hedgehogs, or the UFO buffs, or the weather, are also reported to have produced identical patterns of clockwise rings in recent weeks in fields at Westbury in Wiltshire and at Wantage in Oxfordshire (just as they generated *anticlockwise* rings in far-away Queensland, Australia, in January 1966.)

We are particularly grateful to Mr. Pat Delgado, who has again visited the "rings" at Cheesefoot Head,

near Winchester, as he did in 1981, and has written the following report specially for FSR. EDITOR

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Mystery Rings Again at Cheesefoot Head, 1983

Pat Delgado

In my article, *Cheesefoot Head Mystery Rings* (FSR Volume 27, No. 5, published in March 1982) I gave an account of the mysterious marks which were discovered in August 1981 in a field of wheat near Winchester in the county of Hampshire.

Readers of FSR will be interested to know that a further pattern of identical markings appeared in the same field, and indeed on almost but not quite exactly the same spot, during the night of June 19/20, 1983.

On Tuesday evening, June 21st, a friend of mine telephoned to me to say that the rings had not been there in the field on the Sunday evening (June 19) but were there on the following morning (Monday, June 20). Fortunately I already had my camera loaded with film, so I drove over to Cheesefoot Head on Monday evening and, indeed, there they were again.

The site of the new "rings" is very close to, if not quite identical with, the position of those of 1981, but the ring pattern is different. The 1981 markings consisted of one large circle, with a smaller circle to the north of it and a similar smaller one to the south of it, making therefore a total of three circles in all. This year there were *five* circles, one large one and four smaller ones positioned symmetrically at N., S., E., and W. around it. This year I judge the large circle to be slightly smaller than it was in 1981, while the four smaller "satellite" circles seem to be about one-third of the diameter of those of 1981. This year, one might say that the space taken up by all the circles, that is to say, from the outside edge of a small circle across to the outside edge of a diametrically opposite small circle, is larger than in the 1981 configuration. (see photographs).

I noted carefully the floor of all five circles and was able to observe that, *just as in 1981, the crop was*

The 1983 Cheesefoot rings →

By courtesy of Mr. Tim Daley and Daily Express (c)