

# ANOTHER TELEPORTATION IN BRAZIL

ACCORDING to *O Dia* of July 22, 1976, a 33-year-old man named Sidney Walker, married and father of a family, residing at rua Azevedo Sodré 97, Bairro Gradim, São Gonçalo, near Rio de Janeiro, stepped out of the house at 7.00 p.m. on June 14 to go to buy a packet of cigarettes at the nearby café-bar Itaúna, on the Praça (Square) Evaristo Ricamar in the suburb of Bairro Gradim. He came up to the counter and asked his friend the manager, Vasco de Freitas, for the cigarettes, and was duly served. Then he set out for his home again along the rua Washington Luís. He had left home wearing just the clothes on his back and, in his pockets, barely more than enough loose change to pay for the cigarettes.

It seems however that the café-owner noted that he had made a mistake over the change, for he hastened out after Sidney Walker and, arriving at the entrance to the café, he stood there watching the retreating form of his friend. And to his amazement he saw a UFO, and from it a beam of light directed down upon Sidney.

The café-owner was terrified by the sight, for he had already read about cases in which people had disappeared under precisely similar circumstances. So he rushed after Sidney calling to him to turn back, but almost immediately found himself "nailed to the spot" by a strange force, so that he was totally unable to move. All he could do was to stand there and watch as Sidney Walker turned out of sight into the Avenida Dr. Gradim. And it was evidently on that street that he vanished from the realm of men, though how this happened was only to be explained much later.

Sidney's family sat up until far into the night, waiting for him, and at last set out to look for him. The first place they visited was the Café-Bar Itaúna, where they found the proprietor, Vasco de Freitas, in a nervous, edgy state, and tight-lipped. For he was afraid to reveal what he had seen, and so confined himself simply to saying that Sidney Walker had indeed been there and bought a packet of cigarettes. "I haven't seen him since then. But why, what's the matter, has something happened?" he asked.

When they told him that Sidney had not returned home, the café proprietor was more worried than ever: he was terrified, still keeping to himself the awful secret that he dared not divulge. So, he simply continued to maintain that the missing man had been in his café, had bought a packet of cigarettes, and that was that.

The local police station was informed of Sidney's disappearance but all their efforts to locate him were unsuccessful. On learning this, his mother, Dona Lidia da Cunha Walker, had a stroke and was rushed to hospital. Sidney's brother, Edson, who is in the Brazilian Army, next tried to see

I am much indebted to Dr. Walter Buhler of the Brazilian Society for the Investigation of UFOs (SBEDV), Rio de Janeiro, for sending a collection of news reports covering a fresh case of teleportation in that country. These I have translated and two are summarized here to give as up-to-date a picture of the case as possible.

GORDON CREIGHTON

whether the Army could do anything about finding Sidney.

The days passed, and all attempts had proved fruitless. So Edson put an advert in the missing persons column in the newspaper *O Dia*, and it duly appeared on June 27. It read as follows:

**SIDNEY WALKER**, aged 33, married, of rua Azevedo Sodré 97, Bairro Gradim, Saõ Goncalo, has been missing since June 14 when he left his home saying he was going to buy cigarettes. He was wearing "Lee" denims, a long-sleeved striped pullover with polo collar, and black shoes.

Meanwhile other investigatory bodies, as well as the Police and Army, were also engaged in the search, but all in vain. Sidney's father, Ildefonso Walker, was plunged into despair, and the mother was still in hospital. Sidney's wife, Lidia, their son Adriano and the rest of the family were all distraught and anxious.

## Finally . . . A letter

Written on July 8 and posted on the 12th, the letter reached them on the 14th. It was addressed to Sidney's mother, Dona Lidia da Cunha Walker. Brother Edson opened it and it read as follows:

Natal. Rio Grande do Norte,  
July 8, 1976.

Dear Mother:

As I write these lines I am longing to see all the family again. Mum, I am up here in the North. Don't be worried about me, because I am O.K., thanks to God. How is dear little Adriano, and how is Lidia, how are they all? And is Dad well? And how is Grandma? I think a lot about her. And about Lidia, and Adriano, and brother Edson. Is Adriano still going to kindergarten? God bless you, Adriano, and make you happy. My son, one day you will understand all this and you will forgive your Dad. Lidia, keep up the payments to the Union, because it's very important for Adriano. I've got my union card with me, but you can do the necessary. Dad, look after all my tools carefully, won't you, because perhaps I'll

be wanting them one of these days. Give my best wishes to Fabio [brother-in-law] and his family, and all the others. Dad and Mum, I am passing over to you the job of brining up and educating Adriano. Please send me a photo of him. Love and kisses and I ask you for your blessing. And give my best to Dona Otavia and her family.

Sidney Walker, Natal, July 8, 1976.

P.S. Please everybody write to me as soon as possible. Love to you all, Mum, Adriano, Dad, Grandma, Lidía, and everybody. Sidney.

Enclosed in the same envelope was a second letter, addressed to his brother Edson. It ran as follows:

Dear Brother Edson,

Please, I beg you, for the love of God, mail me 700 Cruzeiros at once, so that I can buy my ticket back home. Edson, it takes three days, and I am really going through hell. It is driving me crazy and I can't stand much more of this suffering. I'm all alone, and all I've got are the clothes on my back... Speak to Dad and Grandma and Lidía, and get them to rustle up the money I need. I'll pay it back later. I beg you please, for the sake of Adriano, do this for me, as soon as you possibly can! God reward you for it and help you and all yours.

Natal, July 8, 1976.  
Sidney Walker.

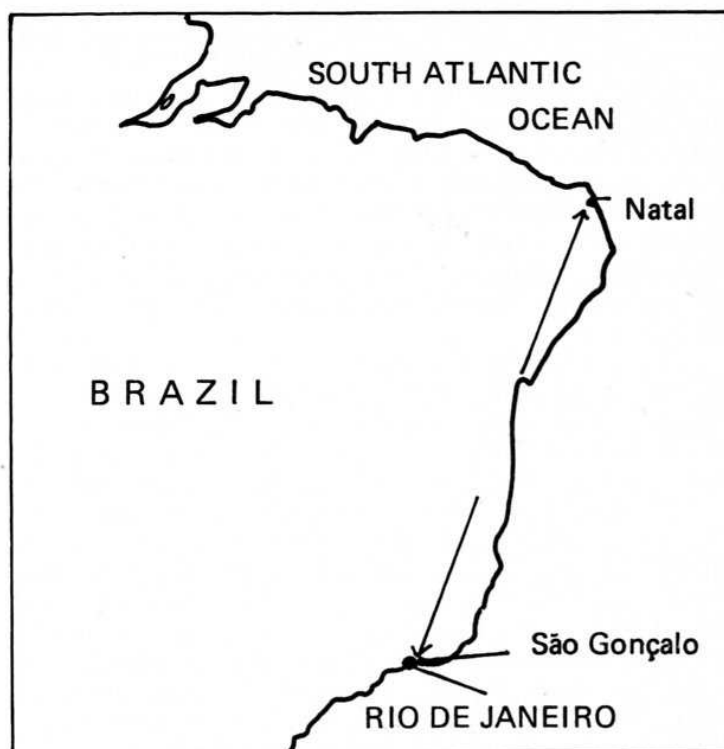
P.S. Tell Lidía I love her very much.

Though all still totally in the dark as to what had happened to Sidney, the family were at least relieved to hear from him. For he was alive and well, it seemed, in Natal, though nobody knew precisely how or why. On the back of the envelope there was his address in Natal:

Rua Araguari 375  
Bairro do Dix-Sept Rosado  
Rio Grande do Norte

Edson gave careful thought to the matter, and came to the conclusion that it would take quite a time for the money to reach Sidney and for the latter to get home, so, making use of his connections, he had a word with one of the Federal Deputies. The latter then got in touch with the Deputy for the State of Rio Grande do Norte, who advised a federal agency, the DOPS\*, whose representative in Rio Grande do Norte then found Sidney, tracing him to Alecrim, Bairro do Rosado. The DOPS thereupon advised his family.

Sidney was found living in a thatched hut with an elderly married couple. Dazed and confused, he was quite unable to explain to the men from the federal agency precisely what had happened to him. He was next taken to the INPS† medical centre in Natal, where, after examining him, the doctors advised that he be immediately placed in a hospital in Rio de Janeiro when he arrived there. They had found in him, they said, symptoms of partial amnesia, which alternated with moments of rather more



The Coast of Brazil showing the distance between São Gonçalo (near Rio) and Natal

frequent lucidity, during which periods he was capable of making statements.

#### Sucked up by the light

As soon as he had received this report from the DOPS agents in Natal, his brother Edson Walker set out for the North to see Sidney, and their reunion took place at the INPS medical centre. The reunion was a moving one, and Sidney was weeping.

"Why did you do it?" asked Edson.

Sidney, still confused and dazed, said he hadn't done anything wrong. And then he went on to relate a fantastic story — a story subsequently to be confirmed by Vasco de Freitas, the proprietor of the Café-Bar Itaúna.

Sidney explained how he had gone into the café to buy the cigarettes, and how he had then started out for home again along the Rua Washington Luís.

"There, I felt that something was pulling me upwards. I fought desperately against it, but 'it,' whatever it was, was immensely powerful, and I began to feel my eyesight fading, and I lost consciousness. All I do remember is that I was abandoned among some coconut trees up there at Rosada in the North, and that I was found and helped by an old couple, who took me into their thatched hut. All we lived on up there was coconut, mandioc flour ('farinha') and olive oil. I don't remember the date when I came to my senses and found myself lying in the copse of coconut trees, nor do I remember anything of what happened after I felt myself being sucked upwards and lost consciousness."

Edson took Sidney back with him to the South, where they arrived home at 2.30 on Tuesday, July 20, to find all awaiting them in festive spirit (apart

from Sidney's mother, still in hospital, and still unaware of these later developments).

Sidney is going into the ASPEG+ hospital today for medical treatment. He has round red marks, some 2 cm. or so in diameter, on various parts of his body. It is understood that these marks appear to have been caused by suction, in the way that cupping-glasses cause marks when these are used in medical treatment. However, these marks on Sidney's body are far smaller than cupping-marks, and there are a lot of them.

This concludes the main details of the report in *O Dia* of July 22 1976 from their representative at Niterói. The same paper continued, however, on the next day (July 23), with a follow-up report on the case from the same source, which ran as follows:

At least two more people living in Bairro do Gradim, São Gonçalo, say that they too saw three flying saucers moving around in the sky over that district on the evening when Sidney Walker, aged 33, of Rua Azevedo Sodré 97, was allegedly sucked up by one of these craft, being subsequently abandoned by them in the town of Alecrim, near the Space-Tracking Station and Air Base at Barreira do Inferno do Norte. As we have already reported, Sidney Walker vanished on June 14 and was only found again recently.

Meanwhile, scores of people living on the Rua Rio de Janeiro in Quitadinha, Petropolis, say that they saw three unidentified flying objects, emitting beams of yellow, red and green light, and watched them for half an hour. The radio station at Petropolis (*Radio Imperial*) were informed, and they sent reporters to the area and these reporters confirmed for themselves that the phenomenon was a fact. The three saucers were moving upwards and downwards in the sky at high speed. They have been making their appearances for the past three days. And there were three saucers seen at the time when Sidney Walker was carried off.

#### Fresh revelations

Two witnesses, Martinaldo de Castro, and a 64-year-old fisherman named Joao Cavalcanti de Albuquerque (residing at Travessa Antonio Goncalves 83, Bairro do Gradim, São Gonçalo) also have declared that they saw three flying saucers passing right over the district just a few moments before the time when Sidney Walker was taken up by one of them.

These two witnesses said: "We were terrified, and we decided to make for home at once, out of fear something might happen to us. Later on, we did hear about the disappearance of the young chap, but we did not associate the two things at the time. Now, however, we feel absolutely certain that he genuinely was sucked up by one of the saucers and taken off to that place there up in the North."

Since Sidney Walker's return home, his family and friends have all been trying to see him and hear his fantastic story, but however much he tries he cannot remember anything of it. All he can recall is that he had bought a pack of cigarettes at the Café-Bar Itaúna and that when he stepped out on to

the street he felt himself being drawn upwards and everything when black and he lost consciousness, finally coming to his senses again in a grove of coconut trees in the town of Alecrim, where he was found by an elderly couple who took him in and gave him shelter in their hut. While he was there with them the only food he got was mandioc-root flour, olive oil and coconuts. Then he decided he would write to his family, telling them where he was and asking for money for the journey back. In the meantime however he was found by agents of the DOPS office in Natal and taken into a local clinic of the INPS. He is now to go into hospital here for treatment.

#### NOTE by Gordon Creighton

\*†+ Whereas the Russians and other Communists are afflicted with the urge to telescope words, at the drop of a hat, into linguistic monstrosities, the Brazilians and Portuguese share with the United States the *mania for initials*.

Although I lived in Brazil for some years, I do not know what "DOPS" stands for, but presumably it is the Brazilian Social Security system.

"INPS" evidently denotes the Brazilian State Medical Services, but as to what on earth an "ASPEG" hospital is I just don't possess a clue.

## STOP PRESS: CE'S IN UK

Close Encounter reports have been rare in Britain; suddenly we have three in one week!

**Taunton, Somerset:** A young lady schoolteacher driving on the Bath Road, overtook a lolloping, coveralped being. The BBC news desk, Bristol, has since said that this was part of a student rag, so that's back to square one.

**Winchester By-pass, Hampshire:** Occurred Sunday evening, November 14, 1976. BBC-TV coverage: Southampton area, November 15; *Nationwide* November 17 (including the Taunton teacher and her car). A Mrs. Bowles, and her passenger, a Mr. Pratt, saw an orange-coloured 'cigar-shaped' UFO. They turned off on to a side road. The UFO came lower and closer, and the car was said to have been moved bodily to the side of the road where it stopped. Three occupants were seen in the 'cockpit' and one came out and approached the car. The car engine, which had been switched off, started up on its own and 'raced.' The entity had 'pink' eyes but otherwise seemed normal. Mrs. Bowles was in a panic, Mr. Pratt kept calm. This case is being investigated by BUFORA and a full report will appear in the next issue of FSR.

**Rhayader, Wales:** BBC-TV Wales covered this case on November 22: it seems an object came down and hovered over the cab of a truck, glowed orange and gave off flames. The truck driver jumped out and ran. More of this later, I hope.

EDITOR



# SOAKING WET "SPACE FLIGHT"

*Gordon Creighton*

ACCORDING to a report in the Brazilian newspaper *O Dia* of Rio de Janeiro (April 22, 1976) a man named Mário Restier in that country has claimed that he was seized by a UFO and remained absent from his home for three months of our time, whereas to him it seemed to be only a matter of two or three days.

He said that he had been walking along a road (the press report does not quote the date or place of the occurrence) when he caught sight of a disc, some eight metres or so in diameter, flying along at a height of three metres from the ground. It stopped, a porthole opened, and he watched three very tall men descend nimbly from it. They invited him telepathically to go for a trip with them. He refused, but resistance was useless, for he felt himself so dominated by something that he lacked the strength even to formulate his negative reply. Then he felt himself hoisted up by a force, which he thought magnetic, and put through the opening into the craft, where there was a third man.

He was aware of a flash which lit up the cabin and received the telepathic impression that the beings were thanking him for having accepted their invitation, whereas he had done nothing of the sort but had simply been hoisted aboard the craft.

The beings ordered him to get into a "glass box" filled with a liquid, which, as he explained in his statement, is the only method by which the human organism can be protected against the problems of such travel. Once again he felt himself obliged to obey their orders. And he found himself suddenly inside the "glass box." There he fell asleep, and awakened to hear one of the men telling him that they were "about to arrive." He got up out of the "glass box," and instantly his clothing dried.

Through a porthole he glimpsed large numbers of discs standing upon the soil of some unknown place. The men handed him fresh clothing. The machine was now approaching the ground for a landing. *When it had landed, the strange beings lowered their heads and at once became motionless. He now perceived that they were in fact robots.*

Outside the machine, six men received him. They were all very tall. They took him into a building which seemed to be the organizational and functional centre of this strange place. He saw men standing in line there receiving food.

He was informed that these were young men undergoing training for Space-Travel. He was told that, in the view of these other beings, we Earthlings are extremely overweening and aggressive — unlike themselves, who are "simple and well organized."

In one of the rooms into which he was taken, Mario Restier claims to have seen a terrestrial globe similar to those used in schools, and many maps,

with places marked on them. He says they did not tell him why these places were so marked, but told him that they would return to Earth.

He was "brought back here," in a journey similar to the "outward trip," and was put down at a spot less than one kilometre from the point where they had seized him.

Finally, Mario Restier made the surprising statement that, should the beings return and want to take him away again, he is quite prepared to go with them, "...as there is so much to learn with them and about them."

This looks therefore like an interesting example of extended control of a human mind.

Dr. W. Buhler of Rio de Janeiro, to whom we are indebted for the press-clipping, informs me that this is an old case which has already been reported — no doubt in his usual very thorough and detailed fashion — in his *Bulletin*, organ of the SBEDV, the Brazilian Society for the Study of Flying Saucers.

Since however he has not mentioned to me the date of either the case or of his report on it in the *SBEDV Bulletin*, it might take some time for me to trace it, and time is a commodity of which I have all too little. I thought it best therefore to give this brief account now, because this is in fact not the first occasion on which "Space-Travel inside a liquid" has been claimed. The previous case which I call to mind (and which I have not yet had time to translate for FSR as it is a whole book) is that of another Brazilian, Arturo Berlet, a man of German origin from one of the southern states of Brazil, whose alleged experiences have been very well ventilated in the Brazilian press as well as in the form of a whole full-length book issued in Portuguese by Dr. W. Buhler a few years ago. There is also a German edition of the book, and Arturo Berlet has even been to Germany and lectured about his alleged experiences.

Berlet describes in extraordinary detail an alien planet — which he said he thought was Mars — and a species of extremely unprepossessing people inhabiting it, who, he said, were about to launch an invasion of the Earth.

While I do not believe for a moment that either Arturo Berlet or Mario Restier have been away from this planet, or have visited another planet, I do think that both of them have undergone a sinister and unpleasant experience which is seemingly real to them. I think that when time and space permit we shall have to print as much as we can about both these episodes in the hope that they may throw some light on the massive attack — or whatever it is — that is being staged against the human mind from one or more sources whose true nature is totally unknown to us.