

to the public, and *now*, not two years from now. When you read Leah's story you know you are getting the "whole truth and nothing but the truth." Leah's story did not have to be filtered through a researcher's ideology and scheme, and then be edited, cut, and rearranged in order to "sell".

Leah uses information from her regressive hypnosis sessions with Licensed Clinical Social Worker, John S. Carpenter, to take you through the disturbing ordeals she endured. Mixed in with these are her dream memories, and spontaneous memories about experiences that occurred to her both as a child and an adult. You will

find that this book covers both the "alien" abduction material and what it was like for an abductee to remember "military" abductions as well.

This reviewer only found one instance where the author described an incident that had been perceived by her as military harassment, when in fact it may have been an attempt by one of her students to receive a better grade. However, this is one of those instances best left up to the interpretation of the reader. *You decide* if the military or the government is involved with "alien abductions", or at the very least, if they abducted Leah Haley, by reading *Lost Was The Key*. ■

ANOTHER "CIRCLE" REPORT FROM AUSTRALIA

By Colin Norris, Director of Australian International UFO Research

The following report reached FSR in January 1993 from Mr. Colin Norris, the veteran Australian investigator, who states: "I've looked into thousands of UFO phenomena and I can spot a fake a mile off. This is no hoax. There has been an extraterrestrial craft here, for sure. In the eight weeks leading up to this, I have had a spate of UFO reports from around those same parts, the Adelaide Hills. The Air Force rang me because they were getting so many reports of lights moving around or stationary over the Hills." EDITOR

Adelaide Hills grazier Andrew Davidson is frankly baffled.

What spooked one of his horses to go into a wild, galloping, whinnying panic for a couple of nights recently?

What caused a big, egg-shaped "circle" to appear mysteriously on a remote paddock at about the same time?

Andrew says, shaking his head, "It's almost as if you had brought a huge branding-iron down, whoosh, and then pulled it up again. Like putting a brand on the hide of a cow — but the strange thing is that the grass isn't burned. It's more like it has had the life sucked out of it, and has been left lying down in flat patterns."

Andrew, who owns a large sheep-farm 35 kms. to the east of Adelaide, points out the odd patterns — one clockwise, the other anti-clockwise. The dead grass patch is 56 cms. wide, forming an egg-shape, 22 metres by 13 metres.

"There were no wheel marks — no trucks or tractors or rollers had been there. My mate can back me on that", says Andrew.

(There were definitely no signs of tracks when we went to the site eleven days later).

Andrew's friend John Purvis was the first to find the egg-shaped marking as he walked cross the paddock

early on November 16, 1992, to get wood for his fire.

He said: "The untouched surroundings really puzzled me. I raced home, got my video camera, and recorded it. It was weird too about our horse. He was in the same paddock as the circle, and a few nights before I found it he had been galloping and whinnying and carrying on like a mad thing."

Andrew Davidson got a local agronomist, from the Department of Agriculture at Mount Barker, to examine the markings, and the agronomist was totally perplexed. He said to Davidson: "Look — there's no natural cause — there's no biological or agricultural explanation — no fungus, no root-rot, or weed killers, or anything like that!"

Another person who inspected the site was Graeme Budgen, a scientist with a consulting engineering company, who did soil-tests and radiation-tests at the site, and secured some strange readings. He said: "The salt content in the circle was 40% higher than in the rest of the paddock (which as Norris emphasised, is a well-known feature of "UFO circles") and the radiation was also up. And the moisture content at the site was especially weird. It's much higher on the circle than away from it, and yet the soil on the circle feels and looks dry and crumbly, and the rest of the paddock is soaking wet. There's something very strange here, and I cannot conclude what has happened. *My opinion is that it is no hoax. A hoaxer couldn't duplicate an elaborate thing like this*". *

* **COMMENT BY EDITOR, FSR.** We agree that this cannot have been a hoax, for there were reports that Doug 'n Dave had been seen on Bondi Beach that same winter (1992/93). ■

DOUG 'N DAVE TOUCH DOWN AGAIN BRIEFLY IN A FIELD OF RUSSIAN BARLEY

Issue No. 8 of *CHETVERTOE IZMERENIE (FOURTH DIMENSION)*, dated August 1991, carried the following letter from a reader:

LANDING AT CHEKARDA, NEAR YAROSLAVL'*, CENTRAL RUSSIA.

I was standing at a bus-stop, waiting for the bus, when I got into conversation with a woman from Chekarda. She told me that in July or August of last year (1990) an unknown object landed not far from her house.

"The first person to see it was my neighbour, my aunt Masha. It was a vividly bright, shining round ball, behind our house. Then it landed in a field of barley and sat there for about half an hour. Then, when it flew away, she called us, and we went to look at the place where it had landed," said the woman, Tatyana Mindiyarova, collective farm worker and resident of Chekarda.

According to her statement, they found an oval patch in the field. The dimensions of the patch were 8m by 10m. And the flying object was still visible over Chekarda, about a kilometre distant. Its light very vivid. After that it flew off towards Molebka. No sound was detectable from it. The barley where it had landed was flattened and smoothed out as though done with an iron.

Also visible were four dents in the ground, evidently marks left by the legs or undercarriage.

When Tatyana and her husband and children and her neighbour stepped on to the oval patch in the barleyfield, they smelt a pleasant odour and also had headaches. Later, when they stepped off the landing site, their headaches disappeared.

N. Tsepilov, Resident of Perm'.

* NOTE BY EDITOR. The position of Yaroslavl' is 57°35N, 39°55E. ■

SIBERIAN CROP CIRCLES

By Diana Clift

DOUG 'N DAVE IN THE STEPS (OR STEPPE?) OF YERMAK

If you study the murky history of the vast and mournful Slavonic realms, you will find that the first sturdy Russian to penetrate and conquer the frozen wastes of Sibir' was the mighty Yermak, in the year 1581.

But inevitably it would not be long before Doug 'n Dave would be hard on his trail, and in FSR 37/3 and 38/4 I have already reported on some of their exploits in the more westerly areas of the Russian Empire. However it seems that yet another segment of their epic achievement had escaped my eagle eye. Diana Clift has chronicled the following important item on Siberian Crop Circles, which appeared originally in *The Cerealogist** No. 11 (Winter 1993/94), and we are much indebted to her and to our Colleague and Fellow Consultant and Director of FSR, George Wingfield, who is also the Editor of *The Cerealogist*, for permission to reproduce it here. G.C.

Krasnoyarsk is an industrial city with a population of one million in the heart of Siberia. Temperatures are below -30°C from November to March and above +30°C for a few weeks in July and August when the black fly are out! So unpleasant is the climate that it was a popular destination for intellectuals sentenced to internal exile by Stalin. It was a city completely closed to foreigners until the break-up of the Soviet Union. But for my friend Lydia it is home.

I first met Lydia in 1988 when she came to England as a mature student to study English, and she stayed with us for three months. Neither of us had heard of crop circles at that time, and she didn't know of my interest until she returned for a short holiday last November. When I tentatively mentioned the subject she was astonished as she had rather assumed that the circles were an exclusively Siberian phenomenon!

They had been hushed up by the local authorities and were not covered by the local press, but now that people were more free to talk about such things, she discovered that Krasnoyarsk was quite a centre of crop circle activity, with several events occurring each year, at least since 1990, and probably earlier. She thinks the

continued on Page 26

ANOTHER CLOSE UFO SIGHTING FROM 1988

By Gordon Creighton

Here is yet another excellent British sighting report from Wednesday, January 6, 1988, which we have been unable to process and publish sooner, owing to our very limited magazine space and our lack of enough hands to do the work.

The percipient in the story is Mrs. Rosetta Weby (Italian-born, from Naples), a resident of St. Albans, in Hertfordshire. The episode was described in an article in a minor local weekly newspaper, the *Watford & West Herts Review* (now defunct) for Thursday, January 14, 1988. (The lady's surname by marriage was given in the newspaper as *Waverley*, whether by mistake or in order to conceal her identity, we do not of course know).

We are much indebted to an FSR reader, Mrs. Sue Stevens, formerly also of St. Albans and now living in Stevenage, who sent us the press-clipping in the first place and subsequently was kind enough to telephone Mrs. Weby and arrange to go and see her on behalf of FSR and secure this personal statement for us.

Mrs. Stevens found Mrs. Weby to be a thoroughly sane and balanced and convincing person, and she reports that she contacted her again eighteen months later and is still in touch with her.

I too have recently telephoned to Mrs. Weby (April 1994), and had a long chat with her. She says this has been her only UFO experience, so far as she knows, but it seems that it had had an enormous effect on her and brought about many changes in her and her thinking and her insights into life. I therefore suspected at first that what she had had might have been much more than just a sighting, and that she might actually have been abducted and experienced a loss of time. However, I have asked her very explicitly about this point, and she feels sure that the experience was indeed confined to only two or three minutes, because her husband, Gary, was in the house and was calling to her from the kitchen. While the UFO sighting lasted she says she was, as it were, "frozen", or paralyzed, unable to answer him *and also unable to hear him*. She could only point to the UFO as he ran in, and he saw it just leaving. So here, once more, we have the phenomenon of the "*cone of silence*", or "*zone of silence*", which has already been noted in so many cases.

As for the changes that this lady feels have taken place in her, she tells me that she seems not only to have become far more perceptive and more *psychic* than she was before the sighting, but that she is now also "*more intelligent*". EDITOR.



WRITTEN STATEMENT RECEIVED BY EDITOR OF FSR FROM MRS. ROSETTA WEBLY

Wednesday, January 6th, 1988, 8.55 p.m.

"I was lying on my couch in the lounge (I have a back-condition) when a strange feeling came over me. I glanced to my right, through the dividing arch towards the window of the dining-room, and there I saw a round, huge object with red, yellow, and white lights. I would think that it was at least as big as my dining room.

Sense Of "Trance"

"As if in a trance, I was drawn to the window, walking very slowly. I opened the window. It was a cold night, but I did not feel the cold.

"I stared intently at the object. I just could not believe what I was seeing. It was about 90 feet up in the air, almost overhead. It was completely circular, with a dome on top. The dome part was dark, but around the lower part were many square lighted windows, of red, white, and yellow, in that sequence. Beneath each square window there was another light, and these lower round lights were just like the square ones above them in colour, and the two rows of lights had the same colour sequence, all very bright and dazzling, so that it reminded me of a fireworks display.

"The entire object was rotating slowly, and appeared to be inclined or tilting, first one way and then the other. As it rotated the coloured lights all appeared to blend into each other. It was a very beautiful sight. It reminded me of a child's spinning-top.

Strange "Silence"

"Whilst I was observing this I was aware of a *great silence*. I couldn't hear anything. I gather now that my husband was calling me but I did not hear him. After a few minutes I became aware of my surroundings again, and called my husband. I said: 'Gary, come here quickly, it's a UFO'.

continued on Page 26