

# **UFO**

## **AFRINEWS**



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# UFO AFRINEWS

## N° 19

### January 1999

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## EDITORIAL

### MEN IN BLACK

I have never really discussed the 'Men in Black' with our readers here as I felt it was somewhat of a misnomer as far as I was concerned.

First of all, apart from Gray Barker's book 'The Men in Black' which tells the story of Albert Bender, an American who ran an early UFO group for some time until he wrote in his magazine one day that he knew the secret of UFOs. Shortly afterwards he was approached by three men dressed in black who threatened him and within days of their threat, he withdrew from the UFO field. It all sounded very suspicious to me. The three men were never identified and both Bender and Gray Barker are now dead. It was all extremely dramatic and unproven and like most serious investigators, I dismissed it rather airily.

Elizabeth Klarer once told me that she had noticed a black car near her home on several occasions, but no harm had come to her and no-one had approached her in a menacing way – at least, no-one connected with the car, so I felt that she might have been unnecessarily suspicious.

But then, in the early 1980s, I drove to the west coast of Wales with a friend of mine. I had heard of a fascinating case in Broadhaven, in St Brides Bay, which the British BUFORA group had initially investigated. A woman named Pauline Coombes had been driving home with her children when they saw a strange light in the sky. This was the precursor to many extraordinary events in Broadhaven and its environs<sup>1</sup>.

I did not manage to see Pauline, who was away at the time but I did call at the Broadhaven Primary School and spoke to some people there. Several children at the school, while in the playground at 10:30 on a morning in July, 1979, saw a strange craft in a field close to the school. Standing next to the craft was an entity whom they could not identify. However, Mr Llewellyn, the Headmaster, asked those who had witnessed the scene to draw what they had viewed.

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<sup>1</sup> **The Dyfed Enigma** by Randall Jones-Pugh.  
**The Uninvited** by Clive Harold  
**The Welsh Triangle** by Peter Paget

Up on the hill above Broadhaven is Little Haven, where the Little Haven Hotel, then run by Rosa Grenville and her daughter Francine, was situated. One night, during all the UFO excitement, Rosa had gone to switch off the geyser and lock the upstairs door. The hotel was not fully occupied, but there were some male guests who were attending an Architects Conference. When Rosa opened the door she was aware of a brilliant descending light. She watched in awe as it came down in her backyard. She saw a hatch open and two men climb out. She shouted to them: 'Who are you?' and they both looked up, but she could not make out their features. Suddenly she was aware that something strange was going on. She banged the door shut and ran to wake the architects, but though she pounded on the bedroom door, they did not seem to hear her.

The next day when they looked, there was a large depressed circle in the ground. When I was there, several months later, the depression could still be detected. A few days later, around 5 p.m., Rosa was preparing vegetables in the pub (which was closed to the public at that time) when there was a ring at the doorbell. Francine went to answer and found a pair of identical twins at her door. They were very pale-faced, their skin almost translucent, and they asked to see Mrs Grenville, the lady who had seen a UFO.

Sitting in the corner, Rosa could hear them and called out that she was too busy preparing for dinner that evening, to speak to them at the time. They said they would call again later as they were from St Davids, a small village nearby.

As Francine watched they walked to their car with 'a rather peculiar gait' she told me. But it was when she saw them get into their car and start it up, that she called to her mother. 'Mam', she shouted, 'come quickly. I don't recognize their car at all and there is something strange about them too.' Rosa jumped up and they both ran across to the dining room on the other side, to look through the window. They waited... and waited, but the car with the twins in it never appeared.

I am going to draw a small diagram to show how the hotel was situated. [See Figure 1 on the next page...]

Subsequently, I went to St Davids and enquired from the Postmistress if there were any identical twins in the area. There were not! Needless to say, the two men never returned.

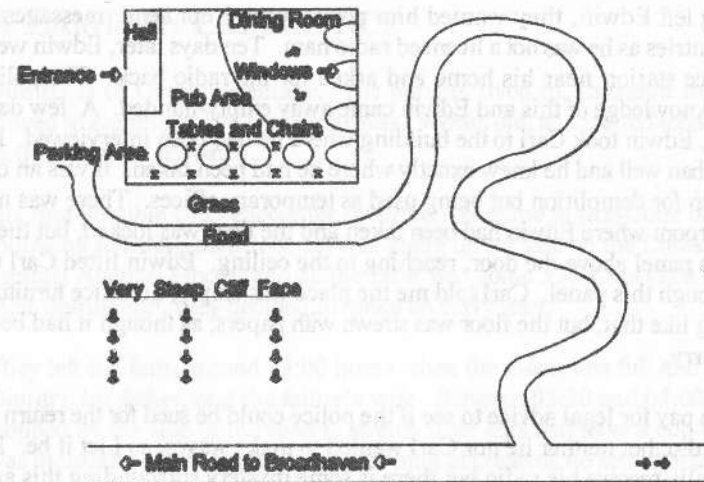


Figure 1: Location of Hotel

In the 'Edwin' case in Durban<sup>1</sup>, where Edwin and his mentor Carl van Vlierden were allegedly contacted by entities from the **Confederation of Twelve Planets**, Edwin had a strange contact with a type of MIB. One night, at about 20:30, there was a knock on his door in Pinetown and three men in civilian clothes produced police badges and asked if they could come in. They wanted to see his radio from where he received 'alien' messages, they said. They took the radio and Edwin with them to a building where their office was. It was small but as they entered, Edwin saw a woman typist at a desk, and behind her were some chairs where he was seated and grilled for about 2½-3 hours. There were also filing cabinets and papers clipped on the wall.

<sup>1</sup> **The Twelve Planets Speak** by Carl van Vlierden. (Aquarian Book Centre, Rosebank, Johannesburg)

**UFOs from Planet Koldas** by Wendelle Stevens and Carl van Vlierden (Out of Print).

When they left Edwin, they warned him not to receive nor send messages to 'alien' countries as he was not a licenced radio ham. Ten days later, Edwin went to the police station near his home and asked for his radio back. The police denied all knowledge of this and Edwin came away empty-handed. A few days afterwards, Edwin took Carl to the building where he had been interviewed. He knows Durban well and he knew exactly where he had been taken. It was an old building, up for demolition but being used as temporary offices. There was no one in the room where Edwin had been taken and the door was locked, but there was a glass panel above the door, reaching to the ceiling. Edwin lifted Carl up to look through this panel. Carl told me the place was empty, no office furniture or anything like that, but the floor was strewn with papers, as though it had been left in a hurry.

I wanted to pay for legal advice to see if the police could be sued for the return of Edwin's radio, but neither he nor Carl wanted to make waves, so I let it be. He did eventually receive his radio but there is some mystery surrounding this and I have never been able to get to the bottom of it. (I have a feeling it was delivered to the house by an anonymous truck!)

During the Botswana/South African border crash of a hoaxed UFO report, I received an anonymous trunk call one evening. At first I was annoyed by the strangely accented voice, accusing me of all sorts of illegal involvement with this case. And then, as it was late evening, I began to have scary thoughts of MIBs. For a second or two I could feel the adrenalin pumping through my body; then I realised I was being silly. As it happens, I was later able to identify the very human caller – from Britain – who thought I was interfering with his chances of writing a book about the case.

Nevertheless, I am not decrying these strange men who appear to UFO witnesses. There are dozens of authenticated cases but one never really knows — are they perhaps humans in some form of disguise, or maybe, just **maybe**, they are really ETs from other places...

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Quote from KLM Airline Magazine, 'DIRECTIONS' by UFO sceptic, Jules Marshall:

'Is it now possible, perhaps, that only pride is preventing us from admitting that we are sharing the Cosmos with vastly superior beings.'

## A ZAMBIAN EXPERIENCE

Case N° 145

Dimitri is of Greek parentage. His parents lived in Tanzania initially, then moved to Zambia in 1967, when he was 19 years old, and started tobacco farming in the southern province.

His first possible UFO encounter occurred sometime in May/June of 1968. The following morning their tobacco was going up for sale on the Lusaka (Zambian capital) Auction Floors, and as the farm was some 330 Kms (200 miles) from their destination, they decided to make an early start.

They left the farm around 03:00 hours when the moon was full and very bright: Dimitri, his father, and the father's wife. Between 03:30 and 04:00 hours, they stopped by the side of the road to stretch their legs and have a cup of coffee. It was unusually quiet. There was no chirping of crickets, no sound of trees rustling or nocturnal animals moving around, and no wind.

They were looking up at the moon, when they thought they spotted one of the USA space rockets making its way to the moon (possibly Apollo 10?). But all of a sudden, what seemed to have been very high in the sky, was now quite close to them. It was less than a mile (1,5Kms) away. It had no lights showing; no tail or wings were discernible; no tail smoke or trail left behind. There were, in fact, no external protrusions at all. There was also no sound or noise, nothing at all. Just silence.

The object was bullet-shaped and a bit taller and longer than a Boeing 747. It was moving slowly, slower than a jet plane. In the moonlight it shone like silver, moving from east to west.

The three of them watched it for quite some time, although Dimitri can no longer remember if they watched it until it reached the horizon, or whether it just became lost from view. However, they had to be on their way, for they still had a long way to go.

On the way, they talked about the US rocket, but on reaching Lusaka later that morning they never mentioned the matter again.

In 1982/83, Dimitri recalls waking up during the night. At the time, he was living outside Lusaka. When he woke, he did not note the time, but it was sometime in the early hours of the morning.



He woke abruptly, breathing heavily. He was lying on his back and could see a rat-like face almost on his face and puffing at him. His eyes were open and it was very dark. However, he subsequently had a feeling of security and then went back to sleep. This occurred twice.

On the third occasion, sometime in 1985, he woke again suddenly, in the early hours. He could not open his eyes nor move his body. He tried to see the time on his watch, but his arm seemed dead. He was totally paralyzed, although he could hear the sound of hundreds of hooves of cattle running; this sound lasting for a few seconds. He could also hear a tak-tak sound, many times over: tak...tak... tak...above the house: a metallic sound. The roof was corrugated iron, as on most houses in Zambia.

Dimitri wanted to get up as he felt sure their cattle were being stolen, but he still could not move! The noise lasted for some time and then it stopped. Only then was he able to open his eyes and move a bit. He saw it was dark and everywhere it was very quiet. Again, he had an instant feeling of security, and closing his eyes, fell asleep.

[At the time this happened, Dimitri's family had six Alsatian dogs fenced inside the house, so that when they barked, he would immediately be on the alert. But on all the occasions quoted here, not a sound was heard from any of them.]

Dimitri has further reported other strange occurrences happening to him. He wears glasses and says that just below his left eye, but above the cheek bone, he had a small round brown hardish cyst or lump, which could be squeezed but was not painful. It was about 2 cms (3/4 inch) in size and Dimitri says that in his country they are called 'olives'. When wearing his glasses, the bottom rim obscured this mark which he feels sure he first had whilst still in Zambia. One night, just recently, he kept on touching the lump and felt it loose and movable. He then left it alone as he was afraid that if he pulled at it, it might bleed profusely. So he went to sleep.

The following morning when he woke, it was gone! It had completely disappeared. There was no trace of blood on his pillow and the actual 'cyst' could not be found either. However, when he washed and looked in the mirror, there was, to his surprise, a thin razor line about one centimetre (1/4 inch) long on his face, almost indistinguishable from his facial skin.

Dimitri also says that since July 1996, he has been seeing a lot of strange lights in the sky

One cannot help but feel: is this an on-going experience, starting with the original object Dimitri saw, or merely an imaginative stretching of his wishing to be involved? From what I know of him through his letters, I find it difficult to push his case aside. Rather let us monitor this as an on-going involvement and see what happens.

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## HOAXERS!

from UFO\*BC QUARTERLY Summer 1998  
British Columbia, Canada – by Chad Deetken

Why would anyone choose to be a hoaxer – a deceiver? The very nature of hoaxing means inflicting pain and embarrassment on others. British forensic psychologist Dr Mike Berry says:

'Most hoax offenders are lonely, inadequate people who crave attention, however negative, and who will pay little regard to the consequences of their actions. If you lead a boring life and feel you have no control over what happens to you, hoaxing is a way of adding excitement in much the same way as joy-riding or drugs. It is also a very repeatable offence, which means you can go on getting a buzz from it until you are caught.'

Clearly, we are not dealing with a savoury element of society, while there is little doubt they have varying talents of arguable limits, and they contribute absolutely nothing to the field of research. Their very presence is an impediment. Let them cast their dark shadows elsewhere and allow us to continue on a level playing field. This dispute, however, will likely continue for some time to come.

**Comment:** The above extract from a UFO group operating from Vancouver, Canada, is so pertinent to two hoaxes in southern Africa, that I e-mailed them to see if I could be allowed to use this quote from a British psychologist. Those of you who have been regular readers of UFO AFRINEWS will recognise my reference to James van Greunen, who perpetrated the complex hoax of the **alleged** crash of a UFO on the Botswana/South African border (See AFRINEWS N°3, pp.5-13; N°4, pp.20-31; N°5, pp.19-35, and various other brief references in later issues).

Tony Dodd and the Birdsall brothers, who published UFO MAGAZINE in Britain, were convinced that this case was a reality, although they accepted that Van Greunen himself might have lied.

Your Editors, however, know that there was neither a UFO nor a UFO crash, and in fact, have recently learnt that even the initial report regarding the naval frigate, was false. In fact, the prelude to the actual shooting down of the supposed UFO is totally untrue; and this from a South African source who was close to the whole episode.

What my source does not say, and because of his position, will not discuss, is whether this was a newly developed weapon tested by South Africa (maybe a laser weapon?), which landed over the border in Botswana. Van Greunen took it from there and made the whole into a magic event of 'aliens', 'alien writing' and strange RAF-ranked pilots. I am not denying that the original story was exciting and promised great fame for South Africa and of course, for James! But the tragedy lies in the fact that I am still receiving letters, e-mails and excited questions about this event. It is almost impossible to convince people that the sooner they forget about this case, the better. Not only this one, but the alleged Lesotho UFO crash was another Van Greunen non-runner, after a few investigators had spent a lot of wasted money – and time – on checking it out.

Let's be wary of hoaxers like this, and not have Africa blamed for denigrating and messing up on UFOs when we just seem to be getting somewhere!

## HYPNOSIS

At the moment we have two cases where the witnesses are interested in having hypnotic regression. As it happens, this is illegal in Zimbabwe, unless recommended by a Medical Practitioner and one could hardly expect our doctors to go along with a UFO contactee requiring hypnosis.

Hypnotic regression is used by some of the top ufologists in the world. One of these is Budd Hopkins, and in his recent book, 'WITNESSED', some of the contactees only recalled incidents under hypnosis. Raymond Fowler, whose books include 'THE ANDREASON AFFAIR 1' and '2', has used regressive hypnosis in 'THE ALLAGASH ABDUCTIONS'. Dr John Mack, in his book 'ABDUCTIONS', used hypnosis on all the cases he reports on; and Prof. David Jacobs' books, 'SECRET LIFE' and 'THE THREAT', details many abduction stories based on hypnosis. Dr Leo Sprinkle, who was Psychology Professor at Wyoming University in Laramie, is a professional hypnotist, and I could name many more of the top investigators who use hypnosis regularly.

When I was in the UK in late 1997, Lionel Beer told me that much of the material resurrected under hypnosis has become suspect and I am almost pleased that we in Southern Africa have not yet had to resort to that method of regaining memory. Nevertheless, I do not condemn it either; not until we have all the facts to hand.

In the New York Times of 10th September 1997, Jane Brody wrote an article on hypnosis and the fact that it can, very often, produce false memories. She says that 'hypnosis, even self-hypnosis, can sometimes result in the creation of false memories.' Warning people in advance didn't necessarily help either as a psychologist from Ohio State University in Lima found.

A study was done by Dr Joseph Green at Ohio State on 48 students, 32 of whom were warned that hypnosis could produce false memories; the remaining 16 were not told about this.

During hypnosis the students were asked about hearing a loud noise at 4 a.m. After hypnosis, 28% of the forewarned students and 44% of those not warned, claimed to have heard such a noise.

In another study, Dr Green used 160 students, divided into three groups; some had self-hypnosis, others deep relaxation, and the remainder did counting exercises. They were all told this would help produce their earliest memories.

A number of them in all three groups (40%, 22% and 13% ) remembered an incident before their first birthday.

Dr Green said that it is accepted that we do not recall memories before 3 or 4 years of age, so he felt these memories were unlikely.

Well, I'm not so sure about this. I myself remember quite clearly being pushed in a pram with a cousin of mine over rough ground near Klawer in Namaqualand (South Africa). He wore a green knitted cap with a pom-pom on the top and I recall trying to reach for this as its bobbing from side to side fascinated me. I also have friends who have vivid memories of incidents from as young as 10 months. It might be a false memory, but how does one prove that?

Much as I respect the science of psychology and psychologists, our minds are so intricate, I doubt that anyone can really 'yea' or 'nay' into its deepest complexities.

I do accept, though, that under hypnosis, memories can become confused and intertwined with other events that don't pertain to one incident alone!

In the final analysis one has to answer to whether we accept hypnosis or not, and I feel that we have not yet reached the cut-off point.

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*At first, they told us the Aliens are coming.  
Afraid as we were, we didn't start running.  
But then they informed us, 'There are various kinds,  
Like the 'Greys' and the 'Nordics' who can read our minds!  
And now they are saying, there's strange Monsters too -  
Like those in Brasil; with some coloured blue!  
And many gorillas, and chupacabras as well.....  
So what will come next? (You never can tell!!)*

## OUT OF AFRICA

STORY BY PETE WILLSHER

Harare, 3<sup>rd</sup> November 1998

[Pete Willsher is a musician of international repute, now living in Zimbabwe. As a guitar and pedal steel guitarist, he accompanied Country & Western singers Hank Locklin and Jim Reeves on their first UK tours, and appeared on shows with Johnny Cash. He also toured at one time with the Beatles, and interviewed the Moody Blues for Flying Saucer Review on their UFO experience (See FSR, Vol.36, N°2, Summer 1991). He has been involved with UFOs for many years and we appreciate the following interview he has done with your Editor.]

Sometime in the early 70s, I was on my first trip to Germany with a band called **The Muskrats**. The guitar player, a guy named Terry Allen, was very interested in UFOs and such things, while the other guys in the band just laughed and thought it was all a bit 'funny'; so the two of us used to have our conversations privately.

The Base we were in, on this particular occasion, must have been somewhere in the north of Germany; I know we had played Mannheim and then moved on, but it wasn't Nüremberg, it was a Base where we had to go up a hill, but for the life of me I can't remember the name of it. It could have been Bad Tolz or Bad Abeling.

This was definitely an Air Base because the people I spoke to were Airmen. We were playing Country Music and also promoting Wrangler jeans, and backing Coountry and Western star Justin Tubb, son of 50's Country star Ernest Tubb. While the band had a break, two or three guys came up, young American servicemen, and they thought I came from America because I played the pedal steel guitar like an American with a certain style.

'What part of America you come from, boy?' they wanted to know.

I said, 'As a matter of fact I'm from Southend-on-Sea, in England.'

They were amazed. 'You're a damn Limey!' they exclaimed.

Anyway, we had a nice chat about music.



In the next break, Terry and I went over to the bar to get a beer. Two of the Airmen were still there, leaning against the bar. One had crew-cut blond hair, very ice-blue eyes, a typical young American of probably Danish or German descent. The other also had a crew-cut but dark hair, and was a little older. We had a further chat about music. Then I said, 'Listen, you chaps, I'm very honoured that you like what we play. Can I ask you a question? One of the things I've been fascinated with for years is UFOs and I just wondered if in your travels either of you guys had ever encountered them?'

Well, an amazing thing happened then, and Terry Allen who was with me, witnessed this. The guy with the blue eyes, his eyeballs actually **shivered**, they vibrated very, very fast and teared over as if he was going to cry – and he just went into some strange kind of *spiel*, he said, 'Ah well, we feel at this time that... mumble, mumble, mumble...' and his monologue was about something totally different, almost as if a switch had been pulled.

I waited until the guy had calmed down a bit and I said, 'Listen, you're not answering my question. Can you tell me if either of you have ever seen a UFO?'

The other man was very nervous, he kept fingering his collar, breathing a bit loudly, and the blond guy started to say something again when tears came out of his eyes and he was crying! I apologised to him and Terry went to buy him a beer, while the other man took me to one side, held me by the arm, and said, 'Look, all American Airmen, and lots of other staff who may encounter such things, have to go through a very, very heavy conditioning programme. Everyone has to do it, you just can't get out of it, you have to go through it, and it's **very unpleasant**. But it stops people talking about these things and it works better on some of us than on others. On some, this conditioning works perfectly, while on a guy like him, he just breaks down, he can't handle some of it, because we have seen, we've encountered, some incredible things.'

'With me', he added, 'it didn't work well at all, though I don't mention this to anybody. We've encountered all kinds of things, there are things I'd like to tell you, some things that, if I told you, you'd want to commit suicide.'

I asked, 'What kind of things can these be?'

He answered, 'Please, please, please, while you're here, leave it alone. We're enjoying your music, but there's no way... I'm in fear of my life, I can tell you.'

And that was that. I went back to the band and did as he asked.

One other episode took place in England, maybe a couple of years further on, maybe 1972/73, something like that. I was with a different band altogether. We were doing some repeat tours with various artists: Billy Joe Spears, George Hamilton IV, Johnny Cash, and so on. Some brought musicians of their own and we supplemented them; but with others, we did the whole backing for them.

On this occasion, as far as I can recall, we were doing a cabaret of our own at an American Military Base, and I did the same kind of thing as I'd done in Germany: some guys were talking to us about music, and one thing and another, and it seemed a peaceful place. I think it was Lakenheath or Mildenhall, but I can't remember. We used to do all these and other Bases regularly, every week.

At this Base, once again, I was talking to some soldiers about UFOs, and a few of them turned their backs; a couple of others just walked off. I didn't get the strange shivering of the eyes syndrome, as before: that was a one-off. But these guys were, like, offended, as if I'd asked them a really nasty, awkward personal question, so they turned their backs or walked away. But there was one chap, a little older I recall. He was wearing small, coloured American glasses with plastic rims, which in those days I'd only seen on American Bases..

He warned me. He said, 'You're causing problems here.'

The next thing I know, there were two very large black guys with bullet-shaped heads, their crew-cuts were so short as to make them look almost bald-headed – huge big guys, both Americans, with MP on their armbands, Military Police as I discovered later. They took me by the arms, one on each side, and one of them said (in a very deep voice): 'I think you should come along with me, boy', and I said, 'Oh, Okay.'

Asked if he had not enquired what they were taking him for, Pete replied, 'Well, I'm not a short man [Pete is almost 2 metres tall] but these guys towered above me. I knew this was something pretty serious. I thought, I must go to the toilet, that was the first thing I was going to do before these guys came, because I knew I had to go and start the cabaret; being the band leader, I was the one to say, 'Okay, boys, this is the tune: one, two, three, four'. Without me they couldn't really function too well.'

So, whatever it was, I just went along, to get it over as quickly as possible. I was going to say, 'Look, I'm really sorry, etc.' – but I didn't get a chance! The truth is, they bunged me down a corridor to a big door which said, Authorized Personnel Only and had a red light above it, but didn't look any different to any other door. We went through this and down some steps, to a small landing, where there was a lift. I didn't go in the lift, which only went further down, God knows how many levels, since this part of the Base was almost totally underground.

The guys took me to one side of the lift, along a short passage and into a room where there were some American personnel in buff-coloured shirts and ties and Chino trousers. But what amazed me was, there were all these little TV screens, a whole load of them, all in a long line. They just pointed for me to sit on a chair, then one guy shook his head at the Military Police and they left, having done their job.

I noticed, in front of me, a screen with a display that was all about me: it had my name – spelt properly, which is really strange – what schools I went to, from Infant, through Junior, to High School, what I had done, also all about my father... **everything** was on this screen! I had never seen anything like that in my life before!

From what I can remember, there were two guys sitting down at the console, and one facing the other way, doing something at a teleprinter. They were aware I could see the screen. It just amazed me!

The man facing me asked me what organization I belonged to. I said I didn't belong to any; I was a musician. He said, 'Why are you asking these questions?'

By this time, with the experience I'd had in Germany, I knew what this was all about. I replied, 'Look, this is just a hobby of mine, just like some people go fishing. I'm interested, even fascinated, by UFOs and I didn't see any reason why, if there's no secrecy, I shouldn't ask questions.'

He was about to reply, when through the door came a guy who, I found out, was a Colonel. He had a cap on with a bit of 'scrambled egg' and all the business, and the guys all stood up and saluted. He said, 'Who's this guy Willsher? Is it you?'

I said, 'Yes, it's me.'

He said, 'Okay' and called out to one of the men to get him a numbered form, I remember something like, 'B02/14' and the man produced it. The Colonel ordered, 'Okay. Stamp it', and when that was done, he signed it.

He said, 'My wife's upstairs and she wants the cabaret to start, and it won't start without this guy's authority; so whatever it is about, I'm gonna deal with it.'

They all said, 'Yes, Sir, yes, Sir', and he grabbed my elbow and said, 'You come with me.' And off we went. The Colonel was a nice guy and along the corridor he said, 'You're staying overnight, aren't you?' We were staying at the bachelor officers' quarters, having a second concert to do the following day.

The Colonel offered, 'Come and have breakfast with me tomorrow and I'll give you a look through the door.' He added, 'And you can tell who you like, because no-one is ever gonna believe you. Now, I want you to go start this cabaret, my wife likes Country Music and if this cabaret don't start, I'm in deep shit.' So I said, 'Okay, okay' – and that was that. We finished the cabaret and had a meal afterwards, and had a little chat, but we couldn't talk much because people always wanted to talk about music, and you can't get a word in edgeways.

The following day I did have breakfast with the Colonel. There were a couple of other men there as well, but not near enough to hear. He took me to his office and showed me some black and white gun camera photographs taken from American fighter planes, of all kinds of objects: some were just huge glows, others you could see were metallic structures. He said, 'We've been dealing with these for years and years and years.'

He told me then – and this was a long time ago – he said, 'At the end of the War, we'd been through the holocaust in Germany, we'd been through the most diabolical things, and people were just settling down to peace – when all this really broke.'

He went on: 'And there is no way that we could possibly tell all these people that everything they've ever believed in, the Catholics, the Jews, the Muslims, and God knows what else, isn't quite right.'

He stressed: 'This is connected with religion, it's connected with national security, it's connected with the entire planet. It is so bizarre, and I don't know it all. There are those who do', he added, and I don't envy them.'

We had been talking at one stage, about science fiction books and films. Now he said, emphatically: 'Let me tell you what's gonna happen. The children who are growing up, we wanna make sure they are prepared.'

The Armed Services and the American Government – and the English, for that matter – have been in close cahoots with the film industry for years. Russia gets its propaganda a certain way, but what we do is... you notice all the big stars, like Cary Grant and others, when you were a boy, all those films were about the Navy or the Air Force, and what good guys we were and how bad the Japs and the Germans were, and all that kind of business.

'Well, those films were made to encourage young people to go into the Services – that's what they were for. They had a nice story and so on – but this was a planned thing.'

I remarked that we were getting only a few Space films, like once a year. The Colonel replied, 'Well, you're gonna get lots more of those a year. There'll be all kinds of science fiction films, there are gonna be serials...' – and he virtually described 'Star Trek'.

'You're gonna get pix, books, magazines ... all part of a slow information programme, and a way of getting the younger people to accept the fact that we are not alone, that there's all kinds of other things going on.'

'Basically, that's it', he concluded; but went on: 'and you can tell who you like, they're not gonna believe you, and those who do will be a very small number in your circle. There'll always be a few who can accept, who have that kind of minds, but most people can't, or rather, don't want to know.'

And that's what the Colonel told me!

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**Obituary:** Sir Patrick Wall, who was president of BUFORA, the British UFO Research Association, passed away recently, aged 82. He was a member of the British House of Commons for 30 years and during that time paid several visits to what was then Rhodesia (now Zimbabwe). He told me that he loved Africa and had always been interested in its development. He also promoted UFOs whenever he could.

## FOLLOW UP ON EARLIER CASES

STUART OF MUTARE  
UFO AFRINEWS N° 17.

Case N° 133

On the 17th September 1998, Maria Sullivan and I went back to Mutare to see Stuart. It is a 260 Kms journey from Harare to the border town with Moçambique, but a pleasant drive and we stayed with family on a farm once we reached there.

Stuart has a very pleasant house in Florida, a suburb of Mutare, and was looking fit and well. Although I had come basically to bring him to Harare for his ear check-up, he told me the suppurating from the ear had now stopped but it had left him with an irritating itch in the ear. I had been in touch with an Ear, Nose and Throat specialist who was willing to see Stuart and we are now arranging for him to come to Harare at a later date to have his ears tested.

At the same time, while we were in Mutare, we contacted the Central Medical Registry Office for Stuart's earlier X-rays, to see if we could obtain a copy of this so we could verify that the rib was not missing previously. Here again we had no luck! The lady in charge at the Central Registry told Maria that they did not keep X-rays for any length of time. Generally they were given to the patients, but if not taken, they were destroyed after a few years. That was such a pity as unless Stuart could find his original film, we had no record of the earlier picture of his chest and rib cage.

The one factor which did occur to me, was that a missing rib, cut off clean near the spine, would surely have been noticed by his doctor at the time. And yet, neither his old doctor, Baroness Von Furstenberg, nor his present physician, Dr Sidile, had any recollection of the missing rib. There was one other person, a third doctor, who might remember this unusual event; so now we are trying to trace him.

We also called at the house on Huxley Close on Hospital Hill where the young girl had lived in 1988. She would now be 18 or 19. There was no response to our telephone call and Stuart told us that he thought the people had moved. We stopped outside the house and it did appear deserted, with everything closed up. It was pretty late and I did not want to go in. But Stuart said he would try to approach them, although if Stuart was in a form of suspended animation, I don't see how she could help us.



I had a further long discussion with Stuart. He has had no follow-up to his experience except that he feels the itching in his ear seems to forecast some – mostly tragic – event, but I do feel that this might be coincidental, and therefore assumed by him. But again, one never really knows.

He also recalled the ‘whining’ sound the craft made as it passed over him and the intense surrounding silence while he viewed the craft. I think there is a lot more to this case than we have yet uncovered, but one has to be patient with UFO stories. For 50 years we feel we have known of their existence and yet, no-one has yet produced an identified ‘alien’, nor the actual spacecraft. And until they do, it remains the greatest enigma of this Century.

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ZAMEI OF DAR-ES-SALAAM  
UFO AFRINEWS N°18

Case N°142

My last report on Zamei was that he asked me not to contact him again, and yet, while I was away in South Africa, he telephoned Maria Sullivan for my phone number in Cape Town, although I did not hear from him.

After my return in April, I received a letter from him with an accompanying picture of himself. The letter was written on the 5th June, '98. I had written to him myself and had asked him to clarify certain points. Zamei says, ‘On the first contact with the beings from the terrace of my house, I thought at the beginning, it was some sort of joke. But when I actually went to the craft and touched it, I knew it was not a joke and I was really frightened.’

The weather at the time was cloudy and the time was between 17:00 and 18:00 hours. The second visit by the entities was at about 22:15 in the evening.

Zamei also reiterated that when he went into the craft on the two occasions, both times he had to jump to get in. It was hovering above the ground and there were no steps for him to climb. No lights lit up the ground but he could see quite clearly and was able to discern the surrounds of his house. When inside, he could see no source from which the lights were coming, but it was as bright as the flash from a camera flash and it maintained that same intensity.

Only once did Zamei hear the sound of their voices; this happened on the first occasion when it sounded like two glasses being rubbed together.

He did not hear the sound again.

When he went into the craft the first time and walked to where the switches and buttons were, he was tempted to try them but left because the craft began to shake and he became afraid.

Zamei says, ‘I was inside the craft for about five minutes. I think. I don’t wear a watch as it gives me a rash.’

He adds that neither his parents nor his brother questioned the fact that he went out onto the terrace late in the evening, as he practises his Martial Arts there.

The size of the craft was about 3-4 metres (10-13 ft). I think this refers to its length, not necessarily the height. Inside, the temperature was around 28°-30°C, which was the general temperature in Dar-es-Salaam at the time.

On the second visit, the entities came into the house (his parents and his brother were not there) and Zamei says there was a very high sound frequency, probably emanating from the creatures, but he is not sure. He also told me that he had informed his parents of his experience, but they did not take him seriously and in fact, his mother laughed about it.

The second time the beings came, Zamei was worried as they had eaten his mother’s water jug and glass when he offered them water; they had also thrown her expensive furniture around, and taken Zamei’s pet parrot.

He says he has not told his parents everything, as he knows they will not believe him. They never asked him any questions. He says he has only reported fully to me as I seem to understand, although I am certainly not a gullible investigator, but I find his story so bizarre, I feel it is hardly one he would dream up.

Zamei reminded me that when he flew in the craft, ‘it was the fastest machine I had ever been in. It went really high above the clouds and the temperature inside did not change at all.’

He also reminded me that while in the craft, his hair – which he had only had cut a couple of days before – had grown considerably. He also mentions now that the hair on the back of his hands and on his legs, had also grown.

Zamei is a 17-year old diabetic and although he says he is still plagued by the diabetes, his sugar has been extremely stable since his return from his trip.

**Editor:** It is difficult to assess Zamei's story from a distance. I did try and arrange with a travel agent to alert her cousin in Dar-es-Salaam and ask him to go along and talk to Zamei. I have phoned on two or three occasions and she says she has not heard from the cousin. He probably does not want to become involved. The agent has now asked a pilot from Air Tanzania to interview the boy, but I must say I'm not too happy about the situation as neither of the interviewers has any knowledge of ufology and might just scare the boy off. I am working on a better solution and will report back again in N°20 in July.

In the meantime Zamei ends his letter saying, 'I swear upon the One God that I am not telling you any lies.'

So what do the readers think?

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### FINAL SOLUTION

*Just lately, I'm told, there's all sorts of creatures  
Weird as can be, appearing on Earth.  
It puzzles me greatly as to where they are from,  
And what sort of mother has given them birth?*

*Some are like ants and others quite creepy;  
Some are like monsters and appear in the dark.  
So try to be careful and choose where you wander,  
And certainly at night, don't visit the Park.*

*But think on it carefully, and wonder perhaps,  
Is it us who are weirdos and they, quite OK?  
For when you consider how the world is behaving,  
Perhaps they should survive and we go away?*

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## ALIEN ANALYSIS

In the past two issues I have discussed UFO effects and in this issue, what hypnosis appears to be all about.

But in UFO reports, where alien beings are observed and communicated with, what sort of entities do witnesses come up against?

Naturally, as far as we know, this is all speculation, as nothing can be proven until physical evidence is produced. However positive the Alien will seem to be about his homeland, no-one knows for sure if he is telling the truth. Investigators may quote Koldasians – as in Carl van Vlierden's book, THE TWELVE PLANETS SPEAK – supposedly from the planet Koldas which is part of the Confederation of Twelve Planets, allegedly where these aliens emanate from! But this is only what has been conveyed to Carl and Edwin; and to me, in fact, when I was present at their broadcasts on two occasions.

Or in the case of Elizabeth Klarer, her extremely erudite and handsome lover, Akon, allegedly told her he came from the Proxima Centauri area and lived on the planet Meton. Elizabeth was sincere and unshaken in her belief in him and the planetary system he said they inhabited. In fact, she claimed to have lived on Meton for 4 months, prior to the birth of her son Ayling, and had only left because of her irregular heartbeat, which would have killed her if she had remained there (Elizabeth died in South Africa in 1996, aged 83).

In the case of Henry, the engineer in Paarl, near Cape Town, he never knew the origins of his aliens. His 'contact' merely pointed to the stars, seen through the square port-holes of their craft, and said, 'From there', when Henry enquired where they lived.

'They looked like ordinary people', Henry told me, 'but they were rather short and wore an off-white laboratory coat.'

In the case of Meagan Quezet, the Krugersdorp nurse whose experience was frightening and one with which she never came to terms, the rather short (1,50m) men whom she saw, had olive complexions, were bearded and had eyes that seemed to 'look right through' her. They did tell her where they were from; but when psychiatrist Dr Bernard Levine asked her where this was, they had apparently blocked her memory, for she could no longer recall what they had said. 'I want to remember', Meagan said under hypnosis, 'but I can't.' She added that one of the men was busy talking in a high-pitched voice. 'The closest I can put it down to is Chinese. But it wasn't Chinese'.

She couldn't see them too clearly; they were covered by their overalls and only their faces showed, except for the two closest to Meagan, whose heads were uncovered. The one who approached her had thick, dark, curly hair and a beard. Meagan is 1,70m tall and the men came up to her chin; I should think they were about 1,50m or just below.

The children of Ariel School who had a brief encounter with two entities, about one metre high, on the 16th September 1994, never had a chance to ask where they originated. The small creatures looked humanoid enough, except for their large rugby-ball-shaped eyes. Their mouths were small slits and only nostrils could be discerned. They had long black hair and wore tight-fitting black suits. The only messages the children received were 'to look after our planet and stop the pollution!' And these words 'popped into their heads', as in telepathy.

In the case of Danie van Graan of Loxton, Cape, who went to look at his sheep in their enclosure (31/07/1975): he saw four people inside a 'caravan'.

'They were a bit on the small side – in fact, they were rather thin and pale. Not healthy looking or robust. They weren't big people, only about 1,40 metres (4' 8"). They wore cream-coloured overalls with hoods attached.'

The hood was pushed back and Danie could see they had fair hair. 'They also had slanting eyes, long faces with high cheek bones, coming down to a sharp chin', Danie commented,

All these details are of cases in Africa. But what about elsewhere: the reports on an international basis?

Most of those encountered seem to be 'the Greys', which are the small beings with strange, slanting eyes, small mouths and nostrils (no discernible nose), large heads, and whose skin seems to be a rather elephant-like grey colour

In UFO AFRINEWS N° 1 (July 1988), Maria Sullivan speculated

- a) that in our own future, bodies would be stunted due to lack of nourishing food owing to badly leached soil and unpredictable weather. One could now add to that: pollution, increase in the size of the hole in the ozone layer, extra-radiation, and so on.
- b) thick, rough, grey skin, due to diminished sunlight caused by chemical fog, exposure to increased radiation, protection of inner organs.

- c) wraparound eyes, due again to lack of sunlight, with resultant expansion of the eye to compensate, and extra-large pupil.
- d) loss of hair, caused by excessive radiation.
- e) lack of speech, through brain development towards telepathic communication, thus rendering speech obsolete.

I have only used some of Maria's speculations which appertain to this discussion; but it seems incredible to me that 10 years ago, we were already aware of possible reasons why some of the aliens were different from **homo sapiens**.

Witnesses also speak of 'the Nordics', the tall, totally human-looking aliens, such as Akon, encountered by Elizabeth Klarer.

Thanks to Albert Benajam's endless supply of up-to-date clippings, there are further analyses of the type of aliens encountered. [forthcoming in issue N° 20]

In Case N° 130, detailed in UFO AFRINEWS N° 16, David Brown was in the RLI in Zimbabwe, and sometime in early 1978, he had gone out on patrol somewhere between the Mbizi and Limpopo Rivers. At about 16:00 hours, the men stood up after a rest period.

David says: 'I was putting my bergen on when I was approached by a dwarf in cloak and hood.' He could not see his face, but the 'dwarf' led him into the forest to show him something. He also speaks of facing 'his double' – in other words, a clone of himself.

This expression has become more familiar in modern reports. There is a film made by Michael Hesemann of Germany, in which a Puerto Rican woman tells of an abduction experience where she is taken to a cave in the mountains; there, she is confronted with a human baby. She immediately realises that the baby is herself and she begins to cry.

'That baby is me', she says, weeping.

So – what's cloning all about? First we had Dolly the sheep, then the two calves, and now, according to this Puerto Rican woman, a human clone.

Are we virtually being shown the future, or something more sinister?



To those sceptics who question the reality of any of this, let me say: 'Stop closing your ears, eyes and minds to what is going on'. Whatever the UFO phenomenon eventually proves to be – reality or imagery of one sort or another - **it exists.**

Let's find out what it's all about!

In our next issue, we will examine the tendency for animal and insect appearances in people's sighting reports. Is this all a load of rubbish, or again, are we being told something in a pretty positive way?

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## A LITTLE BIT OF ASTRONOMY

Listening to a broadcast recently, I was amazed to hear that based on the Hubble telescope, operating from Outer Space, astronomers had calculated recently that there were at least 50 billion galaxies beyond our Milky Way Galaxy and that each Galaxy had approximately 400 million stars (suns). This is quite mind-boggling and seems to confirm the fact that at the last MUFON Conference I attended - in Grand Rapids, Michigan, USA in 1997 – I was told by someone in an authoritative position, that the public were only being told 50% of what the Hubble was picking up. Maybe just as well!

It is true that it is doubtful that these galaxies can be seen visually, but the journal NATURE says that 'starburst' galaxies have been observed for the first time in patches of Space that are at least 11 billion light years from Earth.

**The New York Times of July 16, 1998,** reports that a sensitive new instrument has lifted the dusty veil which covers a large portion of the Universe to show that new galaxies are forming at a tremendous pace much deeper in Space than we ever anticipated.

Astronomers from the University of Edinburgh (Scotland) and the University of Hawaii show that sections of deep Space which **appeared** empty, may actually be crammed with forming suns and galaxies. One has to bear in mind that the deeper into Space we go, the further back in Time we are, as the light from these stars takes such a long time to reach us, that we are actually looking at new red-hot suns which formed billions of years ago!

Astronomers believe that galaxy formation took place about 8-10 billion years ago, but these newly observed bursts of galaxy-forming seem to place the Universe at a much older date, when it was less than 2 billion years old. (Its estimated age is between 13-15 billion years.)

The newly-developed instrument that is recording all this fantastic formation was developed by Edinburgh University and is mounted on a 15-metre telescope at the Mauna Kea Observatory in Hawaii. It is called **Submillimeter Common-User Bolometer Array.** And that's what I call a real mouth-full!

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From the Science section of **USA Weekend, June 26-28, 1998**

Have you seen the movie ARMAGEDDON with some of the most startling and realistic simulations we have ever seen? This tells the story of a large asteroid – 20 Kms in length – approaching Earth on a collision course and the attempts by NASA to divert it to miss Earth. Well, simulation or not, it **did** all happen on Earth, 214 million years ago.

It all started a year or so ago in West-Central France, when a team led by scientists from the University of New Brunswick of Canada, were trying to date a crater near the town of Rochechouart. When the date of 214 million years cropped up, the scientists were intrigued, as this date was identical with the age assigned to rocks found in Quebec's Manicouagan crater. And with further research, they have found three more craters – one in Canada, one in North Dakota and one in the Ukraine.

This is what happened to Jupiter with the comet Shoemaker-Levy which broke up and hit Jupiter in a string formation as the planet turned below them. This is obviously what also happened to Earth, with one problem: why weren't the craters in a fairly straight line?

Perhaps, said the scientists, the craters **had** been in a straight line **when it first happened.**

The New Brunswick scientists then contacted David Rowley, an expert in the positioning of the Continents over the past 500 million years.

Rowley sat down at his computer and fed in the data and then watched it draw a map showing the craters falling on a line of constant latitude; the five craters roughly lining up, 214 million years ago! With the separation of the land masses, this was the reason for them now being so far apart.

So, all that long time ago, the pieces of a comet fell to Earth, landed many miles apart but still throwing up shock waves and a rain of burning rocks; and the largest, in France, creating massive clouds of dust and toxic acid rain.

In those days there was no Hollywood Bruce Willis to be shot into Outer Space and deflect the object by blowing it into two pieces to try and by-pass the Earth. At least nowadays, we might have a chance of a reasonable survival rate!

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### **Report on MIR's fiery ending...**

From *The New York Times*, June 2, 1998

NASA speculates on the final demise of the Russian spaceship MIR, which has now been in orbit for 12 years. A series of cargo ships will dock with MIR bringing supplies. Then they will fire its rocket engine, slowly altering the spaceship's orbit from an original 250-mile circular orbit to an elliptical one, at 120 miles at its lowest point. A last cargo ship will then dock with MIR, removing the crew back to Earth in a Soyuz capsule. A few weeks later, the attached ship under remote control, will start a series of engine firings to bring MIR into Earth's atmosphere.

The 120-ton MIR will burn up in the atmosphere, sending its pieces to fall into the Pacific Ocean, without harming anyone.

If it all goes according to plan!

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### **Time Travel**

Stephen Hawkins says that the best experimental proof that time travel isn't possible is the noticeable absence of hordes of tourists from the future.

## **SOME NEW FACTS ABOUT ELIZABETH KLARER**

Interview with 'Doug'. 18<sup>th</sup> October, 1998.

'In June/July of 1992, my wife Libby and I got engaged at Champagne Castle, one of the mountains in the Drakensberg Range in Natal, South Africa, a very beautiful part of the world.

We were married in December of that year and decided to spend part of our honeymoon at the same place. Both Libby and I did a lot of hiking at that stage of our lives and one of our ambitions was to actually climb to the top of Champagne Castle itself. This is one of those mountains that has a 'Presence', if you know what I mean. It's an awesome mountain; a very brooding and at times angry, sort of mountain. From the hotel (where we stayed) you look up, through a pine forest, and it is just there, that ominous presence.

Anyway, we chatted to the owner, Connor O'Hagan-Ward, a retired Army officer, and his wife Molly, over a drink at the bar.

Connor said, 'If you do a lot of walking, it's not too much of a mission to get up there, but being summertime, you must keep a wary eye out for thunderstorms. Actually, climbing up to the top of Champagne Castle itself is a good 14-hour round trip, so you need to leave about 4 in the morning, to make sure that you're back before it's dark.'

We decided to give it a miss as it could be a bit of a hazard at that time of the year. We would just take some lunch with us and climb the foothills of the mountain. It's quite an arduous walk up there, but once you get through the pine forest, there's a huge great plateau covered with veld grass. We were walking along this stretch and, in the middle of literally nowhere, we came upon a cairn. This was rather incongruous because there was nothing there such as a plaque to say that somebody had died there, for example.

About mid-afternoon, after we'd had lunch, some storms started to move in. We beat a hasty retreat back to the hotel in the pouring rain and lightning. After we'd had a bath, we went through into the bar for a pre-dinner drink and were joined again by the owner and his wife.

We asked them, 'What's the story with that cairn, up there on the plateau?'

They replied, 'It's very interesting. Have you ever heard of a woman called Elizabeth Klarer?'

We had, in fact, because of an interest in UFOs. I myself had heard about her on Radio 702 in South Africa, through programmes on UFOs and similar subjects. So I had heard of Elizabeth, though I had no particular knowledge of her or her involvement.

The owner continued: 'We'd only been in this hotel about 6 months. One day, my wife was in the Reception area by herself; the next minute she looked up and there was this tall, blond, very good-looking guy, rather strange, but with good features and high cheek bones.'

'Can I help you, Sir?' she asked.

He spoke English in an unaccented way.

'I'm looking for a lady called Elizabeth Klarer', he said.

She replied, 'I'm sorry, there's nobody booked in here by that name and we're not expecting anyone of that name. I really can't help you.'

The stranger did not give his name, but said, 'I was supposed to meet her here today.'

Molly repeated her regret that she wasn't able to help him.

The man turned around and walked out of the door, towards the car park.

He hadn't gone 10 seconds when Connor entered the Reception area and his wife told him, 'Look, I've just had some stranger here looking for a lady called Elizabeth Klarer.'

He also hadn't heard of her. His wife urged him to walk over to the car park and see if he could possibly help the man.

Connor did so, but there was nobody in the car park: no car driving down the road, no motorbike, nobody standing around. He thought this was rather peculiar. The hotel is at the end of a hilly road; there is only one entrance and exit.'

The interviewer asked Doug if the man could have got to the hotel without any transport. How far was it to the nearest town?

'Not really without transport, no', Doug said. 'Harrismith, in the Orange Free State, is quite a distance away.'

Anyway, the owners didn't think any more about this, until about a week later, when Elizabeth Klarer did arrive and booked into the hotel. She had with her the book she had written, BEYOND THE LIGHT BARRIER. They struck up a conversation and they told her about having had a gentleman looking for her the previous week, who wouldn't give his name but said he was expecting her to be there.

Elizabeth took out the book and signed a copy, which she gave to them. In the book there was a photograph of a bust of Akon, made for her by a sculptor. Elizabeth showed it to them and asked if that was the man Molly had seen. Molly recognised the face at once. 'That's him', she said, 'that's the one.' Connor and Molly both found this quite incredible! They later read in the book about her claim that she had had an affair with this man and had become pregnant by him. Also, that she'd visited a planet called Meton, in the Proxima Centauri system.

The hotel owners were quite ambivalent about UFOs, but after meeting Elizabeth and learning her story, they became more interested in the subject.

But the relevance of the cairn, up on the Champagne Mountain plateau, was that Elizabeth Klarer had erected it herself as a sort of shrine – for want of a better word – to this chap Akon and in her younger days she actually used to walk up there and allegedly met with him.

Connor also told us that up on the summit of Champagne Castle itself there was another one of these cairns where she also used to meet Akon. But what was really interesting was that as she got on in life and was physically unable to climb up there, the South African Air Force would land a helicopter at the hotel and fly her up to the cairn we had seen on the plateau, drop her there and then come back to pick her up a few hours later.'

**Editorial Comment:** Incredible story! Elizabeth always said the SAAF was involved but I wondered about it for as far as I could ascertain, the Air Force had never shown a great deal of interest in UFOs, and even questions asked in the South African Parliament by the MP for Hillbrow some years back, had been met with laughter and derision. Could it be that the SAAF were merely filled with compassion for an elderly lady to visit the site of her 'dreaming'? I very much doubt it

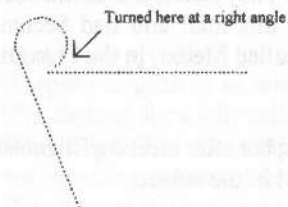


## LITS OVER AFRICA

LAKE KYLE, MASVINGO

Case N° 146

On Thursday evening, the 28th May, 1998, at 8 p.m., Sandy went out onto her verandah and looked up at the starry night sky. She immediately saw a very bright, fast-moving light with a fixed beam of light, as though someone was welding metal, but flashing as it moved. The light was high up among the stars, in a clear sky, and was moving eastwards. Then it suddenly turned, but not like a normal plane would turn, and moved off in a southerly direction, towards South Africa.



Sandy called to her husband and he also witnessed this, while she ran to fetch their binoculars.

The light passed in front of the house, but very high up and flashing, heading in a southerly direction, but at an increased speed.

**Figure 1:** LITS turn

I suggested to her that perhaps it was the 21st of May when she had seen this light, as that was the night a bolide passed over Harare and its environs.

Sandy, however, has come back to say it was definitely the 28th, as she remembered paying her maid the day before; and on the 28th the maid had gone off in the late afternoon to take the money to her children.

When Sandy saw the flashing light, she and her husband were alone at home. The maid, however, had seen nothing during her travels.

Both Sandy and her husband are familiar with aircraft, which also flash, but with a red or green light.

The light in this case was white and high up among the stars, although much larger than a star.

The only normal explanation I can think of, is that this was a satellite, bearing in mind that there are 4-5000 circling the Earth at this time, but the sharp turn when it changed direction rules this out.

Undoubtedly, it still remains an Unidentified.

## A NEW PERCEPTION OF REALITY

A Hint of Dimensions.

By Cynthia Newby Luce

What you always thought you saw but never talked about.

For most Ufologists the prime concern has been proving to the rest of the world that UFOs do exist and therefore we're not all nuts.

It's understandable that anyone who has done his or her homework is bowled over by UFO technology and its implications. After years of having kept the study of UFOs and other areas of research separate, I've suddenly realized that the structure of my thinking about all types of anomalous phenomena has been an obstacle to recognizing a more accurate perception of reality.

It was the Varginha case<sup>3</sup> that triggered a different way of analysing reality. Everyone has focussed on the creatures that were captured and the appearance of UFOs. The fact is that both before and after that fateful 20th of January, 1996, there were other phenomena that have been neglected. And it was upon re-examining those phenomena and re-reading Jerome Clark's 'CREATURES OF THE GOBLIN WORLD' that I realized that something else is going on. It wasn't just a case of the appearance of UFOs and then a strange humanoid or two, as if they'd arrived by taxi from outer space.

Because I must be brief I won't detail all the steps involved in arriving at the conclusion as to why I believe a major restructuring of our everyday reality is about to take place. UFOs are but a part of that restructuring because the communication revolution has allowed us to consolidate global data, and the sheer weight of data forces us to consider what used to be the unthinkable for serious scientists. That is that our reality is riddled with chunks of other dimensions.

In studying the other anomalous phenomena surrounding the Varginha case, I began to see that there were various types of other creatures not of our reality. In his book, Jerome Clark spoke of a variety of 'off-world' creatures, some associated with the appearance of UFOs, some not. There was a range of solidness with the most solid sometimes even emitting a smell not at all pleasing to us earthlings.

Since I had previously collected instances of people (including myself) having

seen the same 'off-world' animal, at different times and places - five instances in all - and without previous knowledge of one another, I decided to take a closer look. People began to tell me about seeing a variety of creatures for varying lengths of time and with varying degrees of solidness and movement. Unfortunately, most people do not usually discuss these perceptions because they tend to forget them and do not want to be considered nut cases.

I now have many cases in a wide range of 'off-worlders' - from a huge mechanical dragonfly inside a bubble (one witness), to an impossibly enormous bird flying low over a penthouse in Rio making a horrendous noise (three witnesses), and weird dog-like creatures obviously not of this world (various cases with multiple witnesses), and the more humanoid 'off-worlders', such as in the **Varginha case**. (And I do not even have to mention the 'Chupacabra' cases here which involve a bipedal creature that is very predatory).

But that's not the end of it. Over the years I've dismissed other, seemingly insignificant perceptions. If you see something that looks like a small silver-dollar-sized piece of brackish, muddy-coloured paper-like fragment floating for one or two seconds say five or six feet from your head, would you remember it? Most people probably wouldn't until they began to pay attention to all the dimensional blips and blobs over time.

There are sometimes even multiple witnesses.

I've begun to catalogue these dimensional blips and blobs, and I've asked others to do the same. The results are surprising!

To me, the only answer is that our everyday reality is full of bits and pieces of other dimensions. The reason I believe there may be more than one dimension involved is because of the range of solidness. A less solid form of short duration is usually seen by one person. However, the same creature is sometimes seen by different people at different times, as I have already recounted.

The other variable is movement. In some dimensional blips of even short duration, one perceives that not only is there external movement of the whole form but also internal movement as the blip seems alive, or, being moved internally by some force not in our environment.

To many people all this will seem far-fetched, but I am convinced of this 'unreality of reality'. I now know others who have had similar experiences and

perceptions and I believe that as time goes on and these 'chunks' continue to share our reality, more and more people will become conscious of them.

So it isn't just UFOs and ETs, or even off-world creatures. It's little bits and pieces as well. The whys, hows, etc. of it all are for the physicists to disentangle. But the people who perceive them and acknowledge them are the beginning.

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### **African Aliens**

Dr James Hurtak, an American Professor (and known to me), reported recently that when working with the Shamans of the Zulu tribes in South Africa, they drew a picture of a creature with strange facial features and some kind of breathing system, suggesting the visitors came prepared to live in a much heavier atmosphere. They called the creature *Ndeyiza*, a messenger from the Star Gods.

Credo Mutwa, one of the best known Shamans of the Zulu tribe, has confirmed that many of the legends of the Zulu, incorporate beings who look very much like the Western concept of 'aliens'.

[Dr Hurtak's report from ALIEN ENCOUNTERS, Oct 1997]

### **Ganymede's Statement**

Jupiter's moon Ganymede, in detailed near images, shows a chain of 13 craters that could have come from a comet pulled to pieces by Jupiter's gravity which then crashed into Ganymede in rapid succession.

[New York Times - July 16, 1998]

### **Moonbeams**

Lights on and near the moon have been seen for centuries - ever since telescopes were first used. Charles Fort listed hundreds of sightings of lights on the Moon, but his reports mingled bright spots and lights.

['The Expanding Case for the UFO']

## BOOK REVIEW

Prier Wintle

**Alien Impact**, by Michael Craft  
St Martin (Paperbacks) 1996

This is a book worth reading.

It claims on its cover to be going to take a comprehensive look at all the evidence for alien/human contact, both at the present time and throughout history, and so far as such a project is possible of accomplishment in 300 pages of fairly small print it really does do just that.

Here you will find at least something about everything you've heard about, or wondered about, or thought you'd like to know more about, in connection with aliens. It doesn't come down plonk and say 'this is it' in connection with a particular theory, but it never pooh poohs either. And fascinatingly, every so often the author recounts his own personal experience or investigation in some field or other, including a few quite outlandish fields.

The main reason why I recommend it, however, is because it covers all the fields, and does so in the most extraordinary detail. It produces evidence – balanced evidence – more evidence and better balanced evidence than most books which are pro a particular theory provide and immensely more fair and balanced evidence than all the 'contra' books throw at you. If you persist till the end page you'll wind up with a better grasp of the implications of the whole subject than you've ever had before.

Chapter One is prefaced by a quotation from Emily Dickinson:

Who hears may be incredulous  
Who witnesses, believes

This is followed by a very typical sighting by two women of a very bright light glaring through their front window. One is terrified but the other determines to follow the object in her car, as it has begun to float off. As she drives she notices two characteristic, frequently reported signatures of the typical UFO:

- 1 The object doesn't move in a straight line but smoothly rises and falls with the contours of the land.

- 2 At times it seems to be waiting for her to catch up.

Eventually it disappears out to sea in a sudden burst of speed.

The rest of the chapter deals with what we may call 'orthodox sightings', beginning with the one by Kenneth Arnold on June 24 1947 of nine objects flying between Mount Rainier and Mount Adams in Washington State, the sighting which gave rise to the name 'Flying Saucer'.

The 1890 airships are then looked at and we quickly move to the contactees George Adamski, Billy Meier and Ed Walters of Gulf Breeze, Florida. The likelihood that all are frauds is acknowledged but Craft mentions that after Walters' original photos were anonymously printed in the Gulf Breeze Sentinel several local students came forward to report that they too had seen the object. Moreover he passed lie detector tests and Physicist Dr Bruce Maccabee pronounced his films genuine.

We should perhaps note here that possibly Craft makes too good a case for Walters. A U.S. government photographic analyst alleged that he had found evidence of fake shadowing in one of his main photographs. Maccabee disagreed with this but then even worse evidence was produced by Smith, the son of a prominent citizen of Gulf Breeze and a young friend of Walters' son, who claimed he had been present when Walters showed how he had faked the pictures!

Whatever the truth of this particular matter may or may not be, we should also bear in mind that Gulf Breeze is close to Pensacola Naval Training Base and it is therefore possible that experiments with new equipment were being carried out there.

At the time of Walters' original sighting his wife and son saw nothing. John F. Keel's comment on this is noted:

The objects are seen by specific individuals under very specific conditions, while non-specific individuals in the same areas see nothing.

In other words, there is a psychic component to the phenomenon.

But there are also physical effects. Craft lists chronic headaches, dehydration, loss of appetite, excessive perspiration, temporary paralysis, sensations of heat or



fever, and conjunctivitis. The last in particular is very hard to self induce or attribute to an emotional state. And of course there are the almost universal reports of stalled cars. Russian and American studies of the effects of low frequency electro-magnetic radiation (E M) have shown it can interfere with electrical systems. Moreover all the physiological symptoms reported by UFO witnesses showed up in these studies.

Craft comments: the UFO experience may never be understood till researchers accept both its physical and imaginal components.

In Chapter Two we are plunged straight into the Abduction story. The legend-founding cases, Vilas Boas, Betty and Barney Hill and Travis Walton are cited, and Budd Hopkins' work is described and Whitley Strieber's experiences and hypnotic sessions which led to the publication of his book **Communion** are presented in some detail. Significantly, Craft describes the effect of the alien face pictured on the cover of **Communion**. 'Buyers were picking it up off the shelves on sight, as if the image somehow resonated in their subconscious.' He mentions his own deep sense of disturbance on reading the book.

For many years as a child I had experienced episodes of waking into a 'sleep paralysis' with a sense of beings standing nearby. Now other memories began flooding back; disturbing dreams of medical examinations in round rooms...

On impulse he purchased 15 copies as presents for friends, telling them nothing. Months later he asked them what they thought of it. Every single one confessed to strange, disturbing feelings of familiarity.

The chapter ends with a reference to John E Mack's book **Abduction: Human Encounters with Aliens**, published in 1994. Dr Mack is a professor of psychiatry at Harvard Medical School and Craft points out that in the past respected scientists of his calibre had suffered for crossing a tacitly accepted respectability line if they published books as unorthodox as his. Since no concerted attack on him had as yet emerged from Academia he wonders if times are changing.

In actual fact, however, Mack has subsequently been viciously attacked. The old prejudice against anything unconventional is still very much in being. The Harvard authorities censured Mack for not producing a scientific paper on the UFO subject first of all, before writing his book, and a special session of his peers

was called at which he had to appear to justify himself. Had he not had 'tenure' as a professor he would probably have been dismissed. In the actual event the ultimate consensus was that as a scientist and psychiatrist he was entitled to be curious about even as unconventional and unrespectable a subject as the UFO abduction syndrome, but that he had simply gone about things in the wrong way. Ever since, however, he has had to keep a very low profile and one rarely hears UFO news of him today.

Of course we have to have a look at UFO Cover Up theories. Chapter Three covers both the Roswell Crash in New Mexico on July 2 1947 and the immediate cloak of secrecy thrown over it. A report on the case being broadcast from K S W S radio station was allegedly interrupted by a teletype message saying:

'Cease transmission. National Security item. Do not transmit. Repeat. Do not transmit this message.'

In tackling the UFO cover up controversy, however, Craft is really opening up a can of worms. He does as much justice to it as anyone probably could do in one chapter but critics will inevitably get hot under the collar and say he should have mentioned this, that or the other which invalidates the whole thing.

One of the red rags to critical bulls (or cows, depending on which side you take) that he deals with in some detail is the **Majestic 12** document. In 1982 UFO researcher Bill Moore and television producer Jaime Shandera received a wrapped canister of unprocessed 35mm film dropped in their letter box. When developed it proved to be a nine page document stamped: PREPARED FOR PRESIDENT-ELECT EISENHOWER:EYES ONLY. OPERATION MAJESTIC.

They knew they held potential dynamite. The document described the retrieval of four extra terrestrial biological entities from the Roswell wreckage.

The immediate question of course was, was it a fake? President Truman's signature was on the document and they had it examined. It was certified genuine. Craft does not mention, however, that arch-debunker Philip Klass went to enormous lengths to cast doubt on this. He showed that the signature was not merely characteristic of all other signatures of Truman's but **identical** with one on another genuine document. He claimed that this proved it had been lifted somehow and was a fake since no two signatures are ever **precisely** identical.

Those who believed the document was genuine then went through hundreds of Truman's signatures on other official documents and came up with three more which were precisely identical.

So. But that didn't quite settle the matter.

Craft goes on to say that one of those who supports the document's genuineness is a certain Milton William Cooper, a former Navy petty officer who claims to have worked on two classified projects including Majestic and Project Redlight, which was to test fly any captured or replicated alien spacecraft. Its base of operations is Area 51 at Groom Lake, Nevada. He also alleges there is an agreement dating back to the late 1940s by which the aliens are allowed to examine cattle and humans for research purposes in exchange for alien technology. However, the aliens had violated the treaty by implanting monitoring or controlling devices in human beings. More than one in forty Americans had been implanted!

In support of Cooper Craft also mentions Bob Lazar who claims to have personally worked on specific alien technology at Groom Lake. He has endorsed Cooper's revelations.

But Milton William Cooper is a more questionable figure than Craft's necessarily brief reference to him might suggest. Some of his more sensational claims, such as that there have been secret US bases on the Moon and Mars since the 1950s and 1960s, respectively, are doubtful, to say the least. There have been suggestions that he is a government agent deliberately planted to spread half truths – disinformation – among UFO investigators to make them appear absurd and gullible and so discredit the whole subject.

Lazar is more credible. His background training in the relevant scientific fields which is what he says induced the authorities at Groom Lake to offer him employment there has been investigated and verified. Read what Craft says but read more widely as well, if possible. Then decide for yourself.

Subsequent chapters deal with Bigfoot and other monsters alleged to be closely associated with UFO sightings, and with the Cattle mutilation phenomenon. Craft shows that this has been going on since medieval times. Today one biomedical firm, Biopure, is engaged in extracting bovine haemoglobin for human use as a supplement in human transfusions. Is this the sort of thing the aliens need, too? However, Craft quotes Jacques Vallée who notes that someone should warn the aliens about Mad Cow Disease before they catch it.

Vallée also points to one of the most puzzling aspects of the mutilations. They are not secret – they seek publicity. They deliberately kill cows and horses owned by civilian farmers near urban areas and on small ranches where they are certain to arouse confusion and anger. **The mutilations are calculated to create terror.**

Is the US government itself responsible? What are the black, unmarked helicopters repeatedly seen near mutilation sites? But again, why would they do it in such a publicity seeking manner?

Why indeed! Like John Keel, Craft henceforth explores the wilder weirder elements of the whole UFO mystery.

Chapter Six is on the Montauk Project, which grew out of the Philadelphia experiment on making a ship invisible in World War II. I won't go into it. Craft describes his meeting with Preston Nichols and Alfred Bielak, both of whom claim to have recovered memories of working on the Philadelphia experiment in the 1940s and to have 'fallen through time' into the 1980s.

By Chapter Eight we are dealing with the 'Very Good People' i.e. the fairies (to whom one never refers except as 'very good').

Vallée was the pioneer in comparing fairy lore to tales of contacts with UFO beings, but Craft himself has allowed himself to take a drug called DMT, provided by a Peruvian shaman called Amaringo. He describes the effect:

To my astonishment I found myself in a sunlit land of glowing, bejeweled 'gardens' filled with dancing fairies and elves.....the air was filled with the warbling, munchkin-like songs of the joyful beings. It did not seem imaginary or hallucinatory at all. I felt like I was physically there.

He still wonders if he saw something that wasn't there or if the drug allowed him to see temporarily what is really always there.

Chapter Nine deals with the Crop circles. All the necessary detail is here, and Craft notes that one of the most challenging aspects of the mystery is the fact that similar designs were documented in medieval Europe. These early reports present the strongest hurdle to believers in the Hoax Theory. 'Injuring the crops' was a charge that sent thousands of supposed witches to their deaths. Were they being blamed for crop circles?

Chapter Ten is on Ancient Astronauts and the mystery of ancient buildings made of stone blocks which modern technology could not move. The majority of the chapter deals with the theories of Zecharia Sitchin, however, and I feel it is the weakest chapter in the book if only for the reason that Craft seems to lose his usual objectivity here, and swallows Sitchin whole. His contention that 'there is a 12th planet which has an orbital period of 3 500 years, most of the time too far from the sun to be of the solar system, is doubtful to say the least. What historical references to it are there over the last 3 500 years? And if it was last here 3 500 years ago it should be due again now. Where is it?

Craft, following Sitchin, believes all civilizations began in Sumeria, deriving from a race seeded by the 12th planet. Read this chapter with a question mark.

Part III of the book, embracing the last five chapters, deals firstly with 'angel visitors' and recounts the history of Spiritualism, Theosophy and Channeling. Next we get the prophecies, both those actually made by UFO occupants to contactees and abductees and also those made by science and mystical fiction writers who seem to have tuned in to a Zeitgeist. Craft suggests it is preparing us for a quantum leap in understanding of the universe we live in.

The third of the five chapters, entitled **Cults of Chaos**, is on the 19th and 20th Centuries' revival of magic and the types of being with whom magicians allegedly make contact. Again an astonishing overlap with UFO reported beings is revealed. And magicians use words and chants believed to be derived from ancient forgotten languages or languages taught by spirits, and again a similarity with languages and scripts reported by UFO abductees is revealed.

Chapter Fourteen is on 'Planetary Elders' or traditions of other races inhabiting the Earth contemporaneously with ourselves. Craft questioned some Native Americans about these and recounts a personal experience with them in the desert, under their tutelage.

The final chapter is called 'The New Seers' and deals with the new levels of awareness manifested by many contactees, after they have come to terms with their experience. Craft notes that John E Mack referred to this phenomenon in the later chapters of his book **Abduction**.

The book has an excellent index and bibliography. My one final regret is that it does not always give the source and page reference of each quotation made, at the time it appears in the text.

## RECOMMENDED BOOKS

**The Sirius Mystery**, by Robert Temple.  
Reprint in soft cover. US\$19,95

The amazing story of the Dogon tribe in Mali, who were purported to be in touch with ETs thousands of years ago, which they perceived as gods. But Temple has uncovered their extraordinary knowledge of the dark star of Sirius; its elliptical orbit of 50 years duration and many other secrets pertaining to this mystery star.

**The Day After Roswell**, by Philip J Corso.  
Paperback, 1998. US\$6,95

No-one knows how genuine the revelations of Corso (who died in 1998) are. Nevertheless, he provides a fascinating study of back-engineering by the USA government on captured alien spacecraft. There has been controversy about these revelations but on the other hand, he has many supporters.

[This title was reviewed in UFO AFRINEWS N°18]

**Alien Base**, by Timothy Good. Priced at approx. £20. (A special at £7.50)

I have never read a book by Timothy Good which is not filled with accurate information, snippets of stories never heard before, and a summing up of all that's basically factual in ufology.

A paperback edition is due in 1999 – but either way, it will be a worthwhile buy.

**The Cash-Landrum UFO Incident**, by John F Schuessler.  
Price, US\$19,95

Whether this was an American military exercise or a craft from Outer Space is not really the important issue. What is important, is that two women and a child dangerously injured by coming too close to the craft, could not have their claims for compensation considered. There was hair loss, eye damage, skin eruptions, and resultant cancer.

How far does the damage have to go before anyone sits up and notices?



**The Uninvited**, by Nick Pope.  
Paperback, 1998. Price £5,99

Nick Pope used to work for the British Ministry of Defence and dealt especially with the reporting and investigation of UFOs. A few years ago, he left that job and has since written a book about his experiences. This is his second venture, where he has produced some first class abduction cases, one of which, it is rumoured, is his own personal experience.

I enjoyed this section of the book, as he has a nice easy style and is never overly gullible; to me, this is one of the very worst faults in a great number of people who call themselves ufologists. Because Mr X says there are aliens walking around Earth, doesn't mean to say there **are**. Acceptance without question, is the lazy way of investigation.

I found the beginning of the book a bit naïve. The sort of people who read UFO books will already know all about Travis Walton, Betty and Barney Hill, Higson and Parker, and so on. The first 60 pages are devoted to rehashing these early cases, which really is just a waste of time. I would much rather have heard of Pope's experiences with the MoD, or cases he himself has dealt with.

But the bottom line is that the British are beginning to consider and discuss abductions in a more serious vein. Not everyone now gets up and walks out when these come under discussion.

I too, was ambivalent for a time, but I always **listened**. And it won't do you any harm to listen to Nick Pope either.

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### The Very End

*Last night I dreamt that the world around  
Agreed readily that space-ships abound  
That aliens were here, that abductions were real  
That monsters were creatures we could see and feel  
I awoke with a cry; and a terrible fright  
For if it were true, it would mean I was RIGHT!*