

# New Buforia Journal

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**Rendlesham Visit**  
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**The Other Side**  
**Adamski Revisited**



**THE BRITISH UFO RESEARCH ASSOCIATION**

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# Editorial



## PUT YOUR BEST CASE FORWARD!

Welcome to the latest issue of the BUFORA Journal.

I was recently contacted by an old friend who invited me to write an article about my best case to publish in a magazine he represents. This got me thinking, not only what my best case would be, but along the lines of is there even such a thing as a best case.

One of the aims of BUFORA is to promote the scientific investigation of UFO and related phenomena. And in the world of science people deal not in best cases but in the overall weight of the evidence. Clearly if you are a witness then your own report is very important to you. It is also important, regardless of whether it is an abduction report or a light in the sky, in the larger scheme of things. It just may not be central.

Think of a UFO report as if it were a brick. Bricks come in many sizes and different colours, in fact just like UFO reports. Whilst an individual brick is of limited use, if you combine it with other bricks and cement you can build a wall or a house

A case for UFOs must, like bricks, be built upon solid foundations. In a wall a brick is supported by those around it and in turn it offers support for its neighbours. You can remove one or two bricks from a wall and it is fine. But if you remove too many then the wall comes crashing down. So too with UFO theories, if they are built on dodgy foundations and have too many holes, so they come crashing down also.

When we investigate UFO reports we do our best to remove cases which might, however

remotely, be explained by existing known phenomena. It is true that a few misidentified cases may get through, as might a few hoaxes, but by and large the cases on which theories can be built are a clean sample. The few hoaxes could be considered as the few missing bricks in our wall.

The beauty of building a theory from a wide number of cases is that the strength of all the other cases nullifies the weakness in any individual case. I believe the time of the individual case is dead. And we should not be afraid to take another look at old cases in the light of new evidence, like Norman Oliver recently did with the Scorton case, to see if our wall needs renovation.

I think it all comes back to a subject that I have spoken about before and that is reproducibility. That is coming back to individuals who have repeated UFO incidents in locations where there are repeated UFO reports.

So, in my closing remarks what would be my best case? I think this is where I came in, my best case is all of them. In this instance the sum of all the cases is really greater than all its component parts.

Steve Gamble

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## BUFORA NEWS

### Website

Daniel Gallo, who has done excellent work on running the BUFORA website over the past couple of years, has had to stand down from this post. I am sure I speak for all members in thanking Daniel for his hard work and wishing him well in his future ventures.

I am pleased to be able to report that Bob Shrewsbury-Gee has offered to take over running of the site. As many people will recall, Bob looked after the site before Daniel. Bob will be assisted by Richard Conway.

### Investigations

In this issue of the Journal we start a series of articles by Heather Dixon examining some of the high strangeness cases which BUFORA has received since its formation. These cases will also appear on the BUFORA website under the Strange Places link.

The Investigations team has recently been boosted by Robert Rosamond who will be assisting Heather to run Investigations

His email address is :

[rivergypsy@hotmail.com](mailto:rivergypsy@hotmail.com)

### Members Email Addresses

BUFORA wishes to maintain a list of up to date email addresses for as many members as possible. Although some email addresses are already held the list is now a couple of years old and some addresses will be out of date. Therefore all members with an email address are urged to send a message with their postal address and email address to the office at the address below :

[enquires@bufora.org.uk](mailto:enquires@bufora.org.uk)

## AGM

Please note that the AGM will be held from 1:30pm on Saturday 16<sup>th</sup> July 2005 at the Sols Arms. See full notification of this meeting on page 35 of this Journal.

The AGM will be followed with a lecture by Stan and Richard Conway on "The Physics of UFOs: Breakthrough Propulsion".

CFZ Weird Weekend, Exeter.

19<sup>th</sup>- 21<sup>st</sup> August 2005

BUFORA will be hosting a series of lectures and manning a stall in partnership with the Centre for Fortean Zoology.

Details later. Call CFZ/BUFORA on 01392 424 811 for further information.

## UFOCALL

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forthcoming lectures, special  
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## Betty Hill Passes Away

John Spencer

Betty Hill, aged 85, died from cancer on 19<sup>th</sup> October 2004. Her husband, Barney, had died in 1969 less than a decade after the experience that brought them to media attention for the rest of their lives.

On 19th September 1961 Betty, and her husband Barney, reported a UFO encounter which forever changed UFO research. They reported an abduction by aliens which was the first of a long-enduring motif which has persisted to this day. Technically it was not the first abduction – Antonio Villas Boas reported such a kidnapping in South America in 1957 – but it was the first that contained the majority of the elements reported to this day: missing time, dwarf-life, almond-eyed aliens, medical examination and so on.

It was the first public exposure of these details and became high profile thanks to the book written about their experience, 'The Interrupted Journey' penned by investigative journalist John G Fuller.

Controversy has surrounded the report ever since, and quite rightly given the huge impact it has on the subject. How much influence did her reading of Donald Keyhoe's book have in her recollections? What influence did her psychiatrist and hypnotist, Dr Simon, believe appropriate when he said: "there are definite indications that her dreams had been suggested as a reality by her supervisor (at work)". Fuller states in his book "The doctor believed this (abduction) to be too improbable, and much material was similar to dream material." When reproducing the letter Betty wrote to Donald Keyhoe why did Fuller suppress the line "We are considering the possibility of a competent psychiatrist who uses hypnotism"? She mentioned 'The Twilight Zone' as a programme she watched and just before her first regression on March 7th 1964 'The Outer Limits' broadcast an episode called 'The Bellerophon Shield' which "featured an alien with large eyes that stretch almost to the sides of its head" Did that image

influence her memories, and explain apparent inconsistencies between her recall and Barney's' description of a quite different alien face?

Important questions, but whatever the interpretation there is little doubt the Hills encountered a UFO during their journey. UFO researcher Jacques Vallee mentions report No 100/1/61 from the files of the 100th Bomb Wing of Strategic Air Command, Pease Air Force Base, New Hampshire which describes an object which was detected on their radar that may have been the object the Hills saw.

My own impression of Betty was always that, whatever happened, she sincerely believed what she reported and was honest and courageous in telling the story. They were a mixed-race couple in the middle of the American Civil Rights movements and they probably didn't need any adverse publicity but they went public with a story that could hardly have failed to court controversy, because they believed it important.

Barney died in 1969 leaving Betty to become their spokesman in this controversial field and she never faltered. In later years she was to tell me that there was a time when she could not leave her house without being followed by UFOs. In a television interview she also stated that she was in contact with the aliens and had a special way of calling them; driving to remote locations and flashing a code on her car headlights.

Whatever the reality her experience was a life changing one for her, and a significant influence for change on the subject. Her bravery in coming forward and not retreating in the face of legitimate controversy is to be applauded. From accounts such as hers, whatever the reality behind the experience, we will learn something of value to the subject to add to what J Allen Hynek once referred to as 'an embarrassment of riches'.

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READERS WRITE

Dear Sir,

I noticed when re-reading the BUFORA Magazine of 2001, para 2.8 that there is an account of the most famous Radar/Visual case near R.A.F. Lakenheath during the night of the 13<sup>th</sup>-14<sup>th</sup> of August 1956. This has prompted me to recount my own experiences whilst on my national service in 1949-51 (two years).

Because of these experiences, I am a firm believer that life in some form, exists on other planets, and they could be in excess of 50 years ahead of ourselves in space travel etc.

I started my National Service in October 1949 and after the usual kitting out process at Padgate, I was sent to Wilmslow, Cheshire for 8 weeks' square bashing. After this I went on to train as a radar operator at Yatesbury, Wiltshire for the next 6 weeks.

Although after completion of my radar training I applied for service overseas I was assigned to R.A.F. Wartling, a radar station near Pevensey Bay, Eastbourne, Sussex.

Although I have never witnessed a UFO or indeed anything that would remotely pass as a UFO, it was during my stay at Wartling (18 months) that things occurred to foster my belief in UFOs. It is necessary to explain that we were divided into radar watches or crews of four or five airmen, together with a pilot officer in charge. Our job was to track all aircraft movements in our area of the South Coast and to ensure that they were correctly identified.

We were on day and night watches and during my time at Wartling there were many occasions when objects could not be identified. When this happened aircraft, usually Meteors, would be scrambled from bases such as Tangmere, West Malling etc to intercept and identify these UFOs. The pilots were also in direct radio/telephone contact with the pilot officer in charge of our radar

cabin. The pilots reported many sightings of strange circular objects which were logged as UFOs. However, as soon as the Meteors approached the UFOs they would veer away at tremendous speed. At that time the Meteors were our fastest aircraft, their top speed being in the region of 650 knots, just below the sound barrier.

All this time, the UFOs were being tracked and logged on the radar screens and their speed, when not stationery was around 1100 knots. I imagine that further investigation into Air Ministry records would confirm this.

In conclusion I would mention that there were many other radar operators who served with me during my National Service and who, no doubt, if contacted, could back up my experiences.

If the above narrative is deemed to be worth further investigation, I would be able to supply names, but not the whereabouts, of several of my National Service colleagues.

J. L. Baxter  
Hertfordshire

*Editor replies : Thank you very much for this very interesting account. The BUFORA Research team have had an interest in reports by pilots and associated crew for many years.*

*It is interesting that you mention West Malling air station. I am reminded of the West Malling Incident, which I believe is discussed in some detail in Tim Good's book "Above Top Secret".*

*Briefly, on 11<sup>th</sup> March 1953 a pilot and navigator flying a Vampire jet near West Malling observed a stationary round light. As they approached it shot towards them at tremendous speed. This sounds very much like the objects you describe. I believe in recent years the West Malling case has been reinvestigated by new investigators who have thrown doubt on its accuracy.*

Dear Editor,

Please be kind enough to print this, it is the only redress I have. Recently my husband has tried getting the Internet for me. I was staggered to find pages of reports quite taken out of context and hyped up beyond my recognition. I did not know of them, nor give my permission for them.

From time to time people come here professing to be interested in UFOs, or they say they are from obscure T.V. companies trying to make a UFO programme. In good faith I have assisted and given them some bits of information, but realise now they are not to be trusted, particularly the BBC (<http://www.bbc.co.uk/wales/northwest/guides/weird/ufos>.) They write sensational rubbish, quoting me as their resident UFO expert. This sort of publicity damages our reputation, years of hard work and genuine research and investigating. If you have a news letter or local magazine I would ask all your readers world-wide to take all this with more than a pinch of salt. I would never be a party to such exaggerated tripe.

Yours sincerely,

Margaret Fry  
Welsh Federation of Independent UFOlogists  
Contact International Representative in Wales

Abergele

*Editor's reply: I am sorry to hear that you have been having difficulty with the media. Unfortunately some members of the media are all too willing to take people's work and hype it up whilst offering nothing in return.*

*Last year Margaret gave BUFORA an excellent talk about her work. Unfortunately I was not there myself, but I understand it was very well received.*

## UFOs and the PSI Interface

By Manfred Cassirer,  
Stephen Gamble,  
Elsie Oakensen and  
John Spencer

In this publication, four contributors – all of whom have different backgrounds and viewpoints into the subject – have assembled current ideas on the possible interaction / crossover between UFO reports and PSI experiences.

- Manfred Cassirer presents a research paper – UFOs and the PSI Interface - in which examines the main theories revolving around the subjects.
- Stephen Gamble (who has carried out many roles for BUFORA) compares UFO and Psychic Entities.
- Elsie Oakensen (a fellow experiencer) describes Life After a UFO Close Encounter – and this includes life-changing events.
- John Spencer (Renowned author, and BUFORA's former Director of Research) examines and discusses UFOs and the Paranormal Interface.

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## VISIT TO RENDLESHAM FOREST

Roy Rowlands

*(The previous edition of the Journal, pages 12-13, carried an article by Michael Lewis about the Rendlesham trip. Here we present an additional report of this event supplemented by Roy's photographs. The cover photograph by Roy shown Larry Warren and Ana Rowlands with other members of the party in the background.)*

Several BUFORA Members and friends went on this trip and I think everyone enjoyed it as much as I did.

Many of us met at the Goat in Boots Public House, near to the Sols Arms, off Hampstead Road, not far from Euston main line station.

Before departure time, we were able to have a drink and a chat in the Goat in Boots. We were slightly behind schedule, when we eventually got on our way, because, as is often the way with coach trips, someone failed to turn up and didn't inform anyone. John waited as long as could, but in the end we had to get on the road.

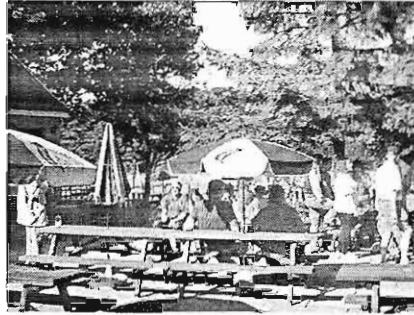


The Cherry Tree

John Wickham drove the minibus, and did his best to make sure everyone was comfortable. We stopped on the way for people to stretch their legs and pay a visit to the toilets, and

then we continued our journey until we eventually arrived at the Cherry Tree Pub in Bromeswell, near Woodbridge, where we met up with other Members and friends, including Larry Warren, who is well known to most people as one of the key witnesses of the alleged UFO incident in 1980 outside the Woodbridge US Airbase.

The weather was very kind to us and we had glorious sunshine virtually all day long. In fact it was such a nice day that we sat outside in the garden of the Cherry Tree Pub, enjoying a chat and a drink or two. Some of us were able to use the opportunity to take photographs.



The Garden at the Cherry Tree

After we had all been 'fed and watered', we boarded the minibus for the short journey to the Bentwaters Base Theatre. We were all surprised to find so many new houses being built on the site of what used to be the Bentwaters US Airbase. Larry Warren was with us on the Minibus when we left the Cherry Tree Pub, and as we approached the Bentwaters Theatre, he was able to point out to us, where various units of the Base used to be situated.

The Bentwaters Theatre looked quite new, and it had a pleasant and spacious interior. We assembled in a fairly large lecture room with ample seating. Coffee, tea and biscuits were provided for our enjoyment.





Larry Warren (right) explains the events

Larry gave us a brief introductory talk about the Rendlesham Forest Case and about his position as a military policeman at that time. He brought us up to date with some of the details regarding the alleged UFO encounter. Larry then ran a video of an in depth documentary which had been made about the incident, and that lasted for approximately an hour and a half. After that, we were invited to put questions to Larry, which he answered to the best of his ability.

Eventually the moment we had all been waiting for finally arrived; a visit to Rendlesham Forest, and to the site of the alleged UFO 'landing.' We were much later arriving at the edge of the forest than had been planned, and consequently daylight was beginning to fade. However, it didn't deter enthusiastic members from following Larry into the Forest, as he described and pointed out several important things to us, as we made our way along a narrow dirt track through the tall trees. Larry moved fairly quickly, and at times it was difficult to keep up with him. He would occasionally stop for a few minutes to explain something to us about the alleged UFO incident, and if we couldn't hear everything, at least it gave some of the slower members a chance to catch up with the others! I don't think any of us realised just how far into the Forest we had to go to find the alleged landing site, and after what seemed to have been a walk of about two miles into the Forest, darkness was beginning to fall, and some people were beginning to

think we should be making our way back to the vehicles, before we were in total darkness. Because of the height of the trees and their close proximity to each other, looking through the gaps between them, one could only see a blackness that I think Dame Edna would have described as Spooky!

Larry finally located the site of the alleged UFO 'landing' and stopped to give us more information about the incident. The site was in a clearing, which is now being used by local farmers. Judy Jaafar was aware of the time and that it was getting quite dark, and she told Larry and everyone that she felt that we should be making our way back, as some people had trains to catch. With that, we headed back, and to our surprise, we seemed to get back to the vehicles much quicker than we had expected, which was just as well, as it was getting very dark by this time.

Larry travelled with us in the Minibus back to London, and it was interesting listening to what he had to say. It was a wonder that he didn't lose his voice, because he must have done a lot of talking that day.

We were much later arriving back in London than had been planned, and John Wickham did his best to get us back as fast as he could. John is a good driver and although he was anxious for our sakes to meet deadlines for trains, etc., he put the safety of his passengers before anything else. There were one or two of us who were worried that we might miss our last train, and although being diverted at one point by the police, due to an accident, added extra time to the journey, I believe we all got home safely eventually.

Our thanks must go to Judy, John, Larry and all those who were involved in arranging, what turned out to be a most interesting and enjoyable day out. Well done BUFORA.

Roy Rowlands.

## AN EVENING WITH THE 'OTHER SIDE'?

**My attendance at an  
Independent voice physical  
mediumship séance.**

**John Wickham**

Towards the end of 2003, I was approached at a lecture in London and asked if I would like to attend a séance in January 2004. For confidentiality reasons, I will refer to the person who invited me as Mrs X.

I constantly seek new 'experiences' in my quest to seek 'the truth', yes, I am very sceptical and will not believe something unless I have absolute proof. Over the years I have experienced some weird and wonderful things, and because of this, I believe that there is life after death and that we survive our physical body and that we are being 'visited' by ghosts/spirits, it is important to remember this whilst you read through this article.

When Mrs X invited me she gave me three A4 sized pieces of paper to read which listed in quite some detail the 'strange occurrences' that this group had experienced at these séances during the past 10 years, which is the length of time they have been meeting, normally once each week. The alleged 'strange occurrences' are things such as: a sudden ice cold breeze filling a room; furniture levitation; legs visibly being unscrewed from tables then being firmly screwed back up; table tilting; things appearing out of thin air (apports), strange mysterious voices being heard, attendees being touched, the list goes on. I must admit, I was quite excited, I wanted to go immediately, I didn't want to wait for a whole month.

### MY VISIT INTO THE UNKNOWN

On Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup> January 2004, I headed off on a cold wet night to East London. Mrs X welcomed me into her home and into her lounge, I felt very relaxed in her company, her husband (Mr X) joined us a few minutes later, we conversed whilst we awaited the Medium and his wife to arrive, it was going to be just the five of us for the evening - the four regulars and me the only 'outsider'.

The Medium (Mr Y) and his wife (Mrs Y) arrived separately, once all were present, we again chatted for about 5 minutes to 'break the ice' and get somewhat familiar with each other. After this short period, the Medium went upstairs to 'prepare' himself, accompanied by Mrs X; I assumed the Medium needed to be on his own for a short while to enable him to relax so that the Spirits could use his mind and body to get through to us. After a further 5 minutes, Mr X, Mrs Y and I were asked to go upstairs and take off our shoes prior to going into a small room which upon entering I estimated to be approximately 13ft x 10ft in size

Inside this room, there were five lightweight plastic chairs, the kind that are used in the garden during summertime. One chair was inside the Mediums 'Cabinet', the other four were facing it; from left to right (see diagram) in between the first and second chair was a portable radio/cassette player situated on a small table. For those of you that don't know what a 'Cabinet' is, in this context, it is not a solid piece of furniture like that which you find in a kitchen, it is normally a three sided structure which is generally draped in a black cloth which covers the top and all sides, it is what the Medium sits within, sometimes with their forearms bound with such things as Velcro straps whilst the spirits allegedly take over their body. On this occasion, in place of a three sided 'structured' Cabinet, a black curtain was draped across two corners of the

walls (see diagram) which were supported on a guide rail affixed to the ceiling; the Mediums chair was facing the other four (see diagram). Facing the Cabinet, to its right, approximately two feet away was a small book case with a couple of shelves on it which were almost empty. I estimated the size of the bookcase to be 2ft wide by 3ft high, on top of this was placed a piece of hardboard which had some form of fluorescent strip on it. To the left of the Cabinet was something hanging from the ceiling which resembled wind chimes, they were hanging down about 8 inches from the ceiling.

The room was dimly lit by a blue bulb which I thought was unusual, it meant that I couldn't see things very clearly and I was unable to inspect anything that could have been used as trickery, even though I was excited, I still had my sceptic head on.

Mrs X secured a Velcro strap to the Mediums right forearm, she asked me to do the same to his left, which I proceeded to do in the same manner. She asked me to confirm that the strap she bound was tight but not too much because the Medium would be uncomfortable, I confirmed in the affirmative. I wasn't invited to inspect anything else. The black curtain was then pulled from left to right across the front of the Medium so he was not visible to us, in the dim blue light I managed to see his feet stick out from under the curtain, he had white socks on, was this showing of his white socks a ploy to get me to concentrate my attention to his feet? If they didn't move but the curtain did, would this prove it was not his trickery that was causing any special effects but that it was a real phenomenon?

#### ARE PRAYERS TO BE ANSWERED?

Mrs X proceeded to say a prayer on behalf of us all, and thanked spirit for their manifestations at ALL previous séances and asked if we could have a repeat performance. As soon as the prayer ended, she pressed play on an audiocassette player, which began to play old songs from the past, such as 'Roll

out the Barrel'. The music was played very loud, in my opinion too loud, this could easily drown out any other noises should they occur. Was this loud music meant to help create the right conditions for any spirits to come forward? Or was it to drown out the sound of the Velcro straps being ripped open to release the Mediums arms? The others sang along to the music, I didn't, this was because I wanted to concentrate my hearing on anything suspicious, such as the Velcro straps being slowly and gently pulled apart, if this type of strap is opened in a slow manner, a faint ripping sound is normally heard, but if this were to happen, it could easily have been drowned out by the loud music. I therefore sat on the edge of my seat with my head leaning over as far as possible towards the mediums curtain so that I could hear better should the straps be torn apart.

The four of us were approximately 4-5 feet away from the Mediums Cabinet and in the dim light I could still see his white-socked feet protruding from under the curtain. Approximately five minutes into the proceedings Mr X spoke (loudly to be heard over the music) in an excited voice, "can any one hear a knocking sound?" indeed I could! Was it Spirit knocking? Or was it the Medium or his wife or Mr or Mrs X knocking on the wall? The music was immediately turned down, the knocking continued for approximately 4 seconds. The music was then turned up to the same volume as before. Just over a minute later Mr X spoke loudly again asking me "can you hear birds singing?" the music was again turned down. I certainly did hear a noise but it was definitely NOT the singing of birds, it sounded more like someone rubbing their finger lightly and quickly back and forth over some form of shiny material such as that of a wax jacket, this lasted for less than a minute. The music was again turned up, a couple of minutes later Mr X shouted excitedly "can you see the curtain protruding at the top right hand side"?

The music was again turned down, "Yes I can" I answered, in the dim blue light I could definitely see the shape of a head protruding from the top right hand side of the curtain. Was this a spirit? Not in my opinion, this didn't prove anything to me, simply because the chair the Medium was sitting on was very lightweight and he could easily have stood up with his hands still strapped to the chair and his feet still in the same position and leaned to his left and poked his head forward behind the curtain to give this effect! No proof yet of anything paranormal, these occurrences could easily be explained, perhaps if I was a bit more inexperienced, I may have been gullible enough to think it was all down to spirit, .....or perhaps it was!

Moments later the music was turned up again, this continued for approximately 5 minutes then all of a sudden a voice could be heard coming from behind the curtain. The music was immediately turned down. The voice was that of the Medium speaking in a French accent supposedly his own voice being taken over by that of a spirit, it sounded similar to the actors in the old television sit-com 'Allo Allo!' I can't remember the words that were spoken, but I remember being welcomed by the alleged 'spirit'.

A minute or two later the voice stopped and the music turned back up. After a short while another voice could be heard from behind the Mediums curtain, yet again the music was turned down. The voice again spoke in a French accent and gave the impression it was that of a young girl, possibly pre-teens. It was very clear that it was the Mediums own tone of voice speaking again in a supposedly French accent. I do appreciate that if a spirit were to use a Mediums voice box it would still sound similar the mediums own tone. But so far - no proof of anything paranormal! The alleged 'young girl' spoke for a short while longer, the music was then turned up again. A minute later, I was asked if I would like to inspect the Velcro straps, I accepted this invitation, the lights were turned on fully and I did indeed inspect the straps, they looked to be in the

same position as they were initially. I returned to my seat.

All lights were again switched off; the only light source in the room was that of a luminescent strip which was on top of a piece of hardboard, which was resting on top of the small chest of drawers to the right of the Cabinet. Although the strip was luminescent, it did not illuminate anything else. It was so dark, even when I placed my hands in front of my face I couldn't see them, it was therefore impossible for me to detect any movement from anyone or 'anything' else. The music was turned up again; nothing happened for about ten minutes, I must admit, I was getting rather bored. I again sat forward in my chair, I could hear the sound of what I thought was the Velcro straps being ripped open slowly, I therefore said quite clearly so that all could hear me of what I thought I could hear, I got no response from anyone, the music was not turned down. A few moments later Mr X asked if I could feel a cold breeze on my legs, I did feel a very slight breeze, was this the work of a spirit? It could have been but to me, it felt like someone fanning my lower left leg, this could have been done by Mr or Mrs X or Mrs Y if they were working 'with' the Medium.

After a few minutes the music was turned off and the lights switched on, low and behold, a bowl of water had mysteriously appeared on the floor in the middle of the room. Was this a miracle? Did the spirit put it there? Or was it the Mediums wife or Mr or Mrs X who had put it there in the dark? So far NO proof, only circumstantial evidence.

I was again asked to inspect the Velcro straps, this time I unfastened both of them and turned them around so that they had the 'sticking' part of the strap at the top of the Mediums wrist, therefore he could not possibly reach them with his fingers, which he could have easily have done so before and which I thought I had clearly heard being torn apart.

The lights were switched off again and the music turned up loud yet again. For what seemed like an eternity, nothing was happening, no noises and no sound of Velcro straps being ripped open. After an even longer period, a voice came from behind the curtain, it was the 'little French girl' again in 'her' French accent saying she was very sorry, she couldn't do anything! Mr X asked her if she would like the music turned up louder..... no reply, again he asked in a very loud voice "do you want the music louder?" I thought this was a very strange request, especially as it had been repeated. Was nothing happening the result of me turning the straps around and the Medium therefore being unable to undo the Velcro straps and thus perform his trickery? Was the repeated request to turn the music up a ploy to drown out the sound of an attempt to rip apart the Velcro straps that the Medium may have been struggling to open? In my opinion....yes, I think so.

Eventually, the 'little French girl' spoke, the music was turned down, and she said she was disappointed that nothing had happened, but said she would try one last thing. 'She' told us to watch the luminescent strip which was situated on top of the small bookcase to the right of the cabinet. The music was again turned up loud, after approximately five minutes the music was turned off and the lights switched on and it was apparent that the small bookcase had moved to the right approximately 10 inches. Again, was this the work of a spirit? Or was it the Medium using his left leg to push the small (virtually empty) bookcase along this short distance? If so, was this the furthest he could stretch out his leg to push the bookcase?

I was informed that this was the first time in ten years that nothing spectacular had happened. As previously mentioned, was this failure a result of me turning the Velcro straps around so that the Medium couldn't reach them to undo? .....What do you think?

These things that 'occurred' on the night may have been the result of spirit interaction, but in my opinion, overall, I thought it was a complete farce, embarrassing to sit and listen to. I am not a young child that believes everything I am told, which is what it felt like, especially listening to adults asking me if I could hear birds singing and talking to me in excited voices about a bowl of water appearing in the middle of the floor and a head poking out of the curtain and the small bookcase moving slightly. ALL of which I have easily given an explanation for. This is not to say that all previous séances held here have not been genuine. As stated at the beginning, I have had what I would call many 'paranormal' experiences and I believe that there is life after death, and as some of you know, I have captured things (which some of you have seen) on camcorder that I would deem paranormal. Sadly, on this occasion, I was left feeling somewhat embarrassed that people had the audacity to attempt to pass these 'events' off as paranormal.

I paid my £10 fee, which I assumed was for the cup of tea and slice of cake I had (very expensive even compared to the Ritz); I promptly left after saying my goodbyes.

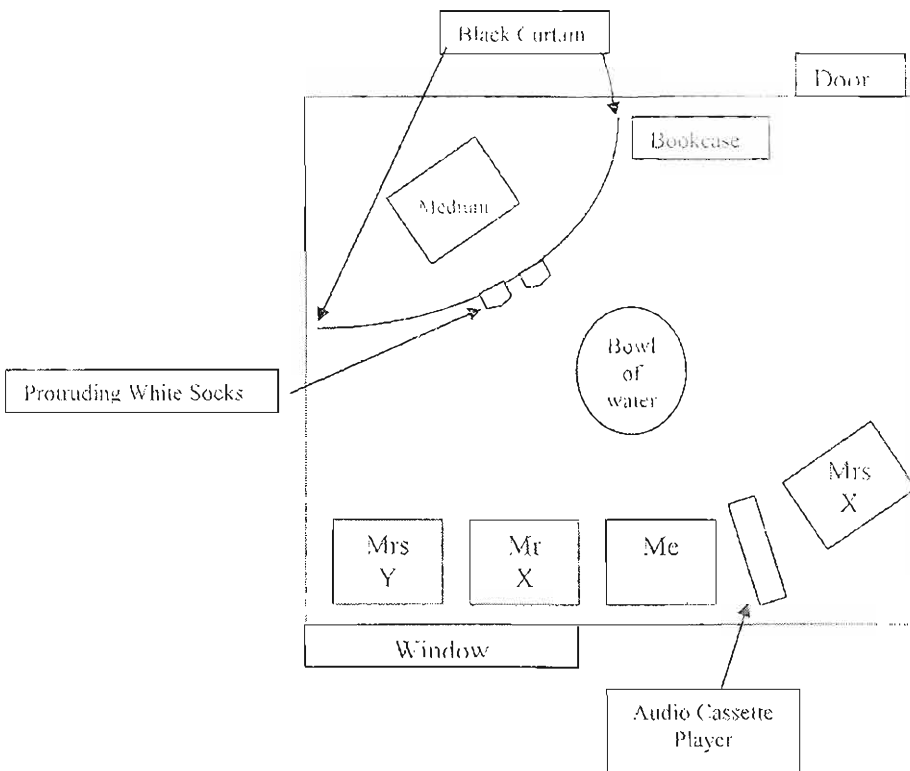
I will probably make a couple of enemies after writing this report, but the truth has to be told, I am not one for shying away, if something is fraudulent, it needs to be exposed and I will not hesitate to expose it. I can only report my views on what I experienced. I will leave the decision to you the reader to decide whether these 'occurrences' were paranormal or not. I will happily answer any questions relating to this, please send your questions/comments to the editor.

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Diagram to accompany  
John Wickham's article

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See the diagram of the room below.  
(Not exactly to scale but near enough)



## Strange Places: In The Shadow of Windwhistle Hill

Gloria Dixon

*'It is the destiny of man to stand always between the certainty of his scientific achievements and the annoying evidence that they do not account for all there is. Other forces manifest. We are quick to give them convenient names and familiar roles. We call them ghost, spirits, extraterrestrials. When all else fails we abjectly turn them into gods, the better to worship what we fail to grasp, the better to idolize what we are too lazy to analyze. ....the only thing that counts in this life is to question the mystery of it, with all the means at our disposal, with every moment of awareness, with every breath.'* ....Dr. Jacques Vallee (Forbidden Science)

I would like to take our readers through one of those mysterious and strange places that some of us journey through from time to time. We will do this in the company of \*Kate Walker and her family, who underwent two extraordinary events in September of 1977, whilst travelling from Yeovil to Chard. Let us begin this voyage and look at their remarkable experiences and what they may show us in terms of the human consciousness and our perceptions and understanding of inexplicable events.

In order to create an overview of these events you will need to be aware of the background to this area, which stretches back hundreds of years creating the mythology and folklore surrounding the area, specifically Windwhistle Hill.

However, before I do I would like to extend my thanks and appreciation to several past BUFORA investigators, who contributed to this case. They are Robert Moore, who lives in Somerset and worked on researching the area from library archives and books. John Heptonstall, who conducted investigations and research into this case and interviewed Kate.

Last, but not least, I would like to extend my thanks to Jason Eastwood who provided photographs and information about area around Windwhistle Hill

In his book Ten Somerset Mysteries Charles Whyhne-Hammond tells us about the geographical features of this area. It lies at the southern tip of Somerset and stands over 700 feet above sea level where two coastlines can be seen from the summit .. The Bristol Channel and the English Channel. Made of sandstone, limestone and green sand it is a covered by woodlands of tall beech trees. Cricket St. lies below with the market town of Ilminster and they are surrounded by countryside and small villages. It is a sparsely populated very lonely and remote area especially on dark nights.

Whyhne Hammond goes on to tell us about the more mysterious side of Windwhistle named very aptly because of the winds whistling through the tall treetops. He tells the reader about strange lights, sounds, figures and shapes, unusual and eerie phenomena in this area, and motorists who hear a tap-tap on their car window.

A book published in the late Seventeenth Century referred to a number of mystical reports made during the year 1662 by the people of Chard and Crewkerne. These towns are situated at either end of Windwhistle Hill. Whyhne Hammond also points out that although UFO observations were made by individuals and small groups, other strange phenomena were seen universally by people living in South Somerset.

Reports of strange visions and incidents have continued to date and according to the literature during the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Century Windwhistle had a history of highwaymen and smugglers in this area. The A30 used to be a coaching route from London to the West Country and highwaymen could hide in the beech trees waiting for the carriages with their

carriages with their cargoes of valuables. It has been suggested that the Windwhistle Inn near the summit was the central point for these highwaymen, who would use the wells and caves all around the area to hide their treasures and also the bodies of those they had robbed. The story goes that some skeletons have been discovered in these hideouts.

Alan Holt, in his book on East Somerset comments that it appears that Windwhistle Hill itself is haunted by a witch, who allegedly was knocked down by a stage coach many decades ago. The devil is said to be buried beneath Windwhistle Hill and it appears that many travellers in this area have experienced strange incidents at night and stories of ghosts and witches abound building up the mythology surrounding this area.

In *The Folklore of Somerset*, Kingsley Palmer mentions the stories of smugglers on Windwhistle Hill and how these narratives have remained as a powerful image within the minds of local people. One of these accounts chronicles a bloody incident, which involved excise men and smugglers ending in bloodshed and murder. These tales impart descriptions of ghostly encounters with the spirits of this chase encompassing sounds of horses and riders.

And with this brief history, I hope to have given you a flavour of the scene and atmosphere of this locality together with the folklore that has become attached to this region

IN SEPTEMBER 1977, Kate Walker her husband and two young sons, aged seven and six years old were returning home to Chard from visiting relatives in Yeovil. They left Yeovil at 9.30pm and were driving on the A30 approaching Windwhistle Hill, a couple of miles outside of Chard and a very isolated area.

As they came to the top of the hill Kate and her family all observed a huge orange light diffused by cloud, to their left-hand side and at the far end of Windwhistle Hill. It seemed to

be right beside the road, not very high up, and was partially obscured by cloud, but they did not feel any alarm as there was a power station and pylons further along. However, as they drove nearer to the light, it was easier to observe and Kate states it was massive and totally static and very low and bright. She describes it as being cigar shaped and vast in size, maybe 200-300 feet, and she estimates the light to be approximately 800-1000 feet above them. As they got closer she noticed that the pub on the right hand side of the road, The Windwhistle Inn, was almost in total darkness, except for a light in a small upstairs window.

Kate looked at her watch to check the time as she felt it was strange that the Inn was in darkness so early as it was very popular and she remembers wondering why it had closed so early.

The time was 10.10pm, and Kate looked up again at the light, which was almost on top of them by now right beside the road. She felt very uneasy and told her husband to 'put his foot down'.

The next thing she was clearly aware of was seeing a cyclist's headlamp coming the other way, which seemed to appear from nowhere, and continued on the road to Crewkerne.

Upon arriving home Kate discovered, curiously, that it was now 10.50pm. Their journey from Windwhistle Hill should have taken them only ten to fifteen minutes maximum, therefore she felt there were twenty-five to thirty minutes that appeared to be unaccounted for. As her husband did not remark on this possible time discrepancy, Kate just forgot about it, but on reflection finds this odd due to the fact that their journey from Windwhistle Hill should have only taken a maximum of fifteen to twenty minutes.

A few days after this puzzling incident, Kate and her family were once again making the journey back to Chard after visiting relatives, and as they were coming over the brow of the



same hill, and about 200-300 yards from the first incident, they saw in front of them on the left hand verge, two people, one who appeared to be lying down, and the other standing. Their initial thoughts were that someone had been injured and went to slow down. when to their astonishment, the person standing took one step out in front of them: one foot remained on the grass verge at the roadside and other foot was right over the centre of the road!. Kate describes the figure as being 'abnormally tall with legs that were horrendously long and thin' Her husband swerved to the far side of the road, and around the figure, and they kept on driving and did not look back. They all agreed that there was no one who could possibly have legs that long. Kate fully expected to hear something about this in the local paper, maybe someone being injured or taken ill on Windwhistle Hill, but she never heard anything about an incident there at all. She has commented to me that it seems very odd in retrospect that they all took these events so calmly and just got on with their lives, and never discussed it at all.

This story becomes more significant eighteen years later, when Kate, now remarried and her sons now aged 25 and 26 years, were intriguingly finally discussing the events of that night. The three of them were together talking about family holidays and the places they use to go together when Kate ask them both whether they recalled the orange light they had seen beside Windwhistle Hill. This generated a conversation on their personal recollections of this night. Her eldest son, Jeff's recollections refute the fact that they had driven under the object. He can recall Kate telling his father to 'put his foot down', but says that as he did so 'the engine died, and the headlights went out'. His father started to panic and tried to restart the car, but nothing happened. He goes on to say that at this point things became very strange and everything was in slow motion. He recalls his father lunging across the front of the car to the passenger seat and at the same time there was a very deep, humming vibration, slow and rhythmic. The passenger door was open, but he comments that he couldn't understand why

his Dad lunged across the passenger seat as he had no recollection of his mother being in the passenger seat and all memory of her had gone. He then remembers his father punching the dashboard repeatedly, but everything was still in slow motion with no sound. He felt frightened and turned to ensure his younger brother was okay but Tony was looking out of the side window and seemed excited, but Jeff didn't know why, and his father was pointing and obviously shouting, but Jeff could not hear any sound and somehow things were different. He then realised his father was looking past him out of the back window and was terrified. Tony was kneeling on the back seat looking out of the rear window and pointing at something saying "Look Jeff, look Jeff" and although Jeff could now hear him speak... his lips and movements were again in slow motion.

Jeff then realised that there was something behind the car and felt almost paralysed by terror. He put his head down and covered his face and then for some reason said he had no memory of Tony either in the same way as he had no memory of his mother, Kate. He felt there was only himself and his father in the car. He could then see a white light through his fingers so he looked up and the light was everywhere, inside and outside of the car. It was a very bright white light and he describes it as ... like being inside lightning,... but it didn't hurt his eyes.

His last memory is of seeing a dark shape outside the car, beside the window. He describes it as being very tall and bending toward the window looking in, and having the impression that the shape was human, although he knew it wasn't, which was the reason he was so afraid. Jeff's next memory is of looking back at the orange light and seeing the 'headlamp' coming towards them only a few yards away and he remembers saying 'where's he come from'. He then looked back and the orange light had gone. He explains that initially he only remembered seeing the orange light, the cigar shape, and hearing and feeling the

hum and vibration. Through the years fragmented memories of that night have returned, but as no one talked about it he felt he shouldn't mention it. He also recalls just after the incident that boys at his school were talking about strange sightings at Windwhistle Hill. Geoff's vague recollections of the incident are that he did lock the car door when his mother told him to and that he never looked behind, but can recollect knowing there were five black figures. He also feels... in his own words... that all four of us were taken and that when something looked in at him through his window, it was his turn to 'go'. This, Kate, emphasises is not just a feeling, but a conviction.

Geoff goes on to say that he seemed to recall these events more clearly in 1996 when he, his brother and Kate were finally talking about this incident. They were all surprised to find that they had varying memories of the event, except for their observation of the huge orange light and the time discrepancy.

I would like to conclude this with Kate's comments in her letter to me where she writes,..... I find it incredible thinking about it now, all these years later, that we could have dismissed it so casually at the time. We just never discussed it and life went on as usual. It has been a great relief to tell someone.

Robert Moore has conducted research into this particular area in order to establish whether similar cases have been documented here. Interestingly, there were observations of unusual lights and an entity over a ten year period at Cricket Malherbie which is within 3km north west of Windwhistle Hill.

A newspaper article in the Yeovil Weekly News generated a number of unusual reports from around this area, some of which I would like to mention here.

Witness A tells of a strange incident experienced by her husband, grandson and herself in 1991, which involved what they perceived as a tall strange figure, which they claim was looking through the farm window

followed a few days later by their observations of a 'saucer-shaped' object.

Witness B tells of a similar experience to the Walker family on Windwhistle Hill in 1975, which happened to her mother and father (now deceased)

Witness C tells of a strange experience on Windwhistle Hill whilst driving a lorry either in 1976 or 1977. He claims that his lorry went out of control as though by some strange force. This took place over a distance of about 100 yards or so and then he seemed to recover normal control. He felt as though the lorry was hovering over the road whilst he was experiencing this.

Witness D. tells how she and her husband observed a very large unidentified object, silver and shaped like a humming top, near Windwhistle Hill in November 1959. They watched it as though 'hypnotised' from about 23.00 to 09.00 hrs the next morning and for some reason felt unable to tell anyone.

Witness E. was employed by Westland Helicopters at the time of Kate Walker's sightings and feels that the light she saw was probably a Sea King Helicopter, sporting a Nitesun beam, on trials. So... what did happen to the Walker family on Windwhistle Hill in 1977? Astronomical information would be speculative particularly as Kate cannot remember the date of the sighting, only that it was late summer and probably September. Another sighting of an unusual flying object was observed on 12th September 1977 as recorded by the Chard, Ilminster, Axminster Newspaper. This was described by the witness as an orange glow, fairly high in the sky and moving quite fast from West to South. This may or may not be important in establishing a date for the Walker family's sighting, as this sighting may not be related to their own observations. However, Kate is convinced that this would have been the date of their sighting, particularly as her son Geoff remembers that this occurred a few

days after his return to school following the summer holidays.

The moon could have been a candidate for misidentification, so cannot be ruled out and there have been incidents where the moon has been reported as a UFO. Venus, Mars and Jupiter were not candidates as they were not visible between June and September 1977 at 22.10hrs.

There are power lines, in the area so were electromagnetic fields responsible for the memories of this night due to their effects upon the human brain as highlighted by Albert Budden's research? Could this interface be responsible for this family's perceptions of these extraordinary experiences? John Heptonstall interviewed Kate and her son Jeff in 1997 and in his report he writes:

This explanation cannot be ruled out if the transmitters were there in 1977. It could certainly explain other strange experiences people have had locally. For example Witness C's lorry being taken over and the very subtle effects an EMF event could have on his brain activity as well as an effect on the motor and some types of ignition systems being more susceptible to EMF events than others.

John goes on:

I do not believe that EMF effects will explain most of the unusual events witnesses have recorded. For example, the Walker case would be more difficult to explain as EMF hallucination although not impossible.

We then of course come to the important issue of memory retrieval and the problems with eliciting an objective truth about a strange event.

An extract from the British Journal of Psychiatry on the psychology of memory states.

It is popularly believed that memory operates as a video recorder with events being

recorded and stored, awaiting recovery essentially as they were laid down. Memory is, however, a much more complex and less efficient process. Bartlett showed that biographical memory is essentially a reconstructive process in which only some elements of past experience are stored and are retrievable. Far from being recovered unchanged, he demonstrated that memories may be reconstructed and elaborated by all kinds of subsequent influences.

It is obviously becoming more and more apparent that we need to understand the functions of memory and memory retrieval in a much more comprehensive way in order to realise the fallibility of accurate memory retrieval specifically in relation to an understanding of these inexplicable experiences.

This is of course, significant and it is interesting that eighteen years later aspects of the incident were specifically remembered in this way by Kate's eldest son, Geoff. At the time of the incident Kate remembered only some odd things, such as the pub being in darkness except for a light in an upstairs room. Geoff remembers this as being the same colour as the orange light on the hill. Kate also remembers feeling something was wrong and asking her husband to put his foot down. Furthermore, she feels that there was something strange about the time involved in driving from Windwhistle to their home in Chard. Kate's sister recalls vividly that Kate specifically commented to their Mother about this incident remarking on the unusual orange light and the time discrepancy. The younger brother, now in his twenties, did not wish to participate in the interview with John Heptonstall as he only really remembered seeing the huge orange light. Furthermore, he did not experience the same sensations about this incident as Kate and Jeff.

Kate's vague recollections when discussed eighteen years on were not evident for her immediately afterwards, but during their

conversation Kate found she had vague memories and a dreamlike recollection of

- The engine cutting out
- Screaming at the boys to lock their car doors
- Something looking through her side window
- Five black figures walking up to the car from behind
- Her husband lunging to grab her and to pull her back....and then...nothing

With regard to the second incident, all four people in the car remembered this. I spoke with Kate again recently and asked why they did not stop in a remote area like this when it appeared someone was hurt and the figure appeared to be flagging them down to stop. Kate tells me that she did not feel guilty at all about not stopping because 'she knew something was wrong and the figure did not look like a normal human being.' Her husband made the decision not to stop and had to actually swerve around the figure right over to the other side of the road.

Two to three months after their discussion and with these recollections on her mind Kate contacted BUFORA and telephoned me in the summer of 1996.

So, what did happen that night? That of course is the million-dollar question! It is interesting that there were two perceived unusual events within a few days of each other. I have spoken with Kate on the telephone several times since she reported these experiences as well as communicating by mail in recording this case.

John Heptonstall conducted his interview with Kate and her eldest son in 1997 and documented this interview in a subsequent report to BUFORA. It is unfortunate that Kate and her family have had no contact with her

husband at that time so he certainly is not aware that Kate has contacted BUFORA. Furthermore, this is a sensitive family matter and therefore it is unlikely that a BUFORA investigator could talk with him at any future date in order to obtain corroboration and his version of events. However, Kate hopes that at some stage she may be able to talk with her ex-husband about the events that night, which would possibly add some vital information and create some further understanding of the Walker family's experiences during both nights. John comments too that something happened which caused both fear and concern for the family.

It appears that there is a history of odd occurrences in this area and certainly Windwhistle Hill is steeped in the traditional folklore of strange lights, visions and figures with ghostly highwaymen and galloping horses. Tantalising stuff, but is there any substance to all of this? Well, none that can be evaluated in order to give any definitive answers.

Kate is a lady, who appears to have a lot of common sense as well being a sensitive and caring mother within a loving family. She has also had more than her fair share of tragedies in the years since these experiences and wants to know if there are any answers as to what happened on those two occasions. She has tried to conduct her own research into this and has now returned to Somerset permanently which will enable her to carry out her own research. She is not prone to fantasy nor has she been specifically interested in the subject of anomalous and unexplained events. In her own pragmatic way she is chasing elusive answers to questions about what may or may not have occurred during those two nights and is open minded about taking on board the varying theories of possibilities. However it is essential that we understand the crucial issue here, which is that both Kate and her son Jeff feel absolutely that something occurred on those two nights that defies a rational explanation.

This case is still under investigation, but it is

noteworthy that there was a second incident on this hill a few days later. There are far more questions than answers here and many problems with this report, not least of which are the twenty-three years that have lapsed since it occurred and the major problems connected with objective and accurate memories from that night.

It is remotely possible that Kate and her family saw something that could have been explained if followed up at the time and the perceived anomalies of the pub being closed, the time discrepancy and other apprehensions were due to the trigger of the huge orange light being perceived as a UFO. The added effects of this remote and isolated area at night time, may have further induced some kind of fear and unease for the family. Even the second incident of the two figures by the roadside may have been some kind of misperception due the possible unconscious effects of the previous incident. These are possibilities but many years on would be difficult to prove as a possible cause.

What of the memories so many years later, a pattern that has certainly been evident when looking at these type of experiences, where people claim they can remember more detail and clarity about a long forgotten incident. Is this because of the imagery that has been absorbed into our consciousness creating perceived and subjective models to explain what happened... and let us not forget the other influences of EM fields that may have contributed here.

Jason Eastwood, gives more information about the area after taking photographs last year. He states that the area around the Inn is deserted and surrounded by fields and woodland on all sides. The weather can move in on the area very quickly and soon cover the area with dense fog. Power cables run along the main road and past the pub. Next door to the Inn there is a building full of electronic equipment.

Across the next field is a transmitter and another building with electronic equipment with a sign stating the site is owned by Vodafone. On the opposite side of the road

is an underground water exchange, which looks like a WWII bunker and is not visible from the road. Obviously some of this will not have been there in 1977. I visited the area in 2000 and confirmed Jason's information. It was also interesting that the road is quite narrow with a small grass verge on either side, so when Kate and her family saw the figure lying on the road and other 'abnormally tall' figure step out they would have been very close to the scene of this odd event.

These are, as I say possibilities, but one has to then understand that Kate and her sons feel strongly that they have curious memories of very unusual and disturbing events that night....fragmented though they may be. In my contacts with Kate, I have always found her to be someone who very badly wants some answers to two incidents that she cannot understand, even all these years on. We should not force our own interpretations upon this family's experiences without fully understanding the wider picture of these remarkable human journeys and therefore we have enormous difficulties, as there are a vast sea of theories out there which try to explain what may or may not have happened that night.

Questions about the Walker family's experiences and the melting pot of others like them are becoming more defined and visible as people describe an ever-increasing number of extraordinary human experiences. These encounters encompass all manner of amazing tales such as out of body experiences, near death experiences, after-death communication, alien encounters, missing time, visions, time warps and so on. It is my belief that these curious reports remain very much human issues. Whether or not they are connections to other worlds outside our view of reality, or whether these experiences are psychological in nature, or whether they are created by natural phenomena and earth energies that we have yet to understand and harness, OR whether they are powerful electromagnetic fields interacting with the

Brain OR other functions of consciousness, OR some of these things OR all of these things, OR none of these things, it is crucial that we try to grasp a small concept of the essence of what may be happening and as the Roger Penrose asserts ...the ultimate mystery of existence is the human consciousness.

To conclude, I leave you all with these questions.

What is consciousness? Is it only a function of the brain/mind interface? Was an external source responsible for the experiences of the Walker family? Did this source create an altered state of consciousness leading to this family's personal understanding of these peculiar events. Or was there something else happening, which for some reason on these particular nights, in this specific area, accessed doorways to those other worlds, which appear to be real and yet which are not real in the physical sense and therefore are not occurring in our perception of the physical world? Does this make them any less real to the experiencer and do we have any way to explain these experiences within the limited capacity of our language and the powerful imagery and culturally visual models that we access in trying to comprehend these mystical events. What are the true nature of these strange human experiences and do they have a real value for us in terms of our spiritual journeys and encounters?

I would like to extend my deepest thanks and appreciation to Kate Walker, Jeff and Tony for allowing BUFORA to document their experiences on Windwhistle Hill in 1977.

Should any reader feel that they have any further information that may relate to these incidents, could you please feel free to contact me at [stheatherd77@aol.com](mailto:stheatherd77@aol.com).

Both Kate and Jeff would appreciate any information regarding these events that could shed some light on what may have happened during those two nights.

References: This case study is based upon a lecture presented by Gloria Heather Dixon for the British UFO Research Association (BUFORA) on 4th March 2000.

\*Kate Walker is a pseudonym

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## Light Work

Steve Gamble

*After investigation UFO reports that cannot be explained tend to fall into two camps. There are the contactee and abductee type reports then many of the remainder are various types of lights in the sky. This is an article that originally appeared in BUFORA Bulletin 12. I am repeating it here because to a certain extent it echos the theme of my editorial about looking at places where there are repeated UFO reports.*

In Bulletin 11 I wrote a short article about researching Ball of Light phenomena [1] which was an introduction to the rerun of Norman Oliver's work on the Harston sightings [2]. Thanks to the several people who have commented on this.

The first incident mentioned in Norman's article concerned strange lights seen over a recently harvested field near the village of Newton in Cambridgeshire. The main witness, Michael Bradford described a small white ball of light appearing almost from under his feet then moving across the field with a zig-zag motion. Over the period of a few minutes about ten more of these BOLs were seen. Brian James, a member of the BUFORA Research team, recently pointed out to me the similarity of these lights to the small BOLs frequently reported near crop circles. Mr Bradford also states that the lights were moving about six feet above the ground. That too seems to be consistent with the lights seen associated with crop circles.

It is not clear at this stage if the lights are associated in some way with crop circles or not. Given that many, if not most (some would say all) crop circles are hoaxes, maybe the lights are just a phenomenon that has always existed and we only see them now associated with things like crop circles because these are the only places we are looking. I remember several different close encounter witnesses telling me that following

their 'main' UFO experience they frequently watched the skies and had seen small globes of light on a number of occasions. Brian James also mentions that strange lights are frequently reported around Rendlesham Forest in Suffolk.

I am also indebted to Brian James for making me aware of the article by Michael Green and Jim Lyons [3]. This is primarily concerned with repeated appearance of crop circles in field adjacent to Sibson airfield near Peterborough. However it contains a very interesting section on strange lights also seen repeatedly in the area. Green and Lyons also look at the geology of the area and note that the area is adjacent to the River Nene. The other area I mentioned in my Bulletin 11 article was the area around Little and Great Houghton on the outskirts of Northampton. This area is also part of the Nene valley. One priority now is to examine the geology of the Little/Great Houghton area to compare it to the Sibson area. Interestingly, Newton (mentioned above) is also on a river, a tributary of the River Cam.

In the Little/Great Houghton area there are two particularly interesting sightings where the witness describes small Balls of Light seen near the ground [4]. In the first incident, a young man was travelling from Northampton to Bedford at about 2am, on rounding a bend he saw a bright white light coming towards his car. In the second incident, the witness was riding his motorbike and sidecar along a lane near Great Houghton. The engine of the bike cut out and the lights failed. He noticed a small globe of light hovering about three feet above the ground in a field next to the road. After the light disappeared he was able to restart his motorcycle and continue on his way.

As Dr Hynek said on a number of occasions 'there seem to be no patterns in the UFO data, where there are patterns science can enter'. Perhaps in the Ball of Light phenomena we are starting to see patterns. Robert Bull has pointed out that within Cambridgeshire, an area where he has

carried out many investigations, there seem to be places where there are multiple reports over a period of time.

In the period 1979/80 many reports of strange lights were collected from around Harston because Michael Bradford was a BUFORA member in the area who actively sought out UFO reports. But one of the main incidents he was involved concerned an object seen near Barley on the Cambridgeshire/Hertfordshire border. One of the cases that Robert investigated more recently (October 1997) [5] also concerned multiple lights seen in the Barley area. Also mentioned in the Summer Newsletter is a report from 12 July 1998 where a motorist saw eight to ten strange lights hovering over a field near the junction of the A10 and A505 roads. This is two or three miles from Barley and about five miles south of Harston.

We seem to be building up very rapidly a catalogue of areas where there are reports of repeat phenomena. However, as I stated above perhaps these hotspots for the BOL phenomena are now becoming recognised because these are the areas in which we look. If we study other areas, would we also find reports of the BOL phenomena? The programme of skywatches organised by Philip Walton goes some way to helping to resolve this question. By putting groups of observers out across the country at specified times gives the chance of picking up accurately recorded observations.

However, it has to be admitted that the chances of seeing an object at any location on a specific night are very slim. Another way members can help with this project is to watch out for reports in their local paper or on radio and TV which they can send in to BUFORA. Many local newspapers maintain an archive of past issues. If any members have the time to visit their local newspapers to look through the back issues, that would be extremely helpful.

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## BIBLICAL UFOS

Robert Bull

*(This article originally appeared in CUFOG News number 9)*

Accounts of aerial phenomena in the Bible are usually interpreted as religious apparitions or visions, but are interpreted by some as possible evidence of extraterrestrial visitors in ancient times. An extension of this interpretation holds that Christianity and probably all major religions are based on visits by extraterrestrials. Biblical passages frequently quoted in support of 'ancient astronaut' theories are:

### Book of Exodus (c. 1400 BC)

There are numerous references in the Book of Exodus (Moses leading the children of Israel out of slavery in Egypt) to the Lord going before them as a 'Pillar of Cloud' by day and a 'Pillar of Fire' by night. It is also speculated that the 'pillar' UFOs caused the Red Sea to part, took offensive measures against the pursuing Egyptians, and caused manna to fall from the skies when Moses and his people faced starvation. (Recent archaeological excavations in Egypt have



failed to find any evidence that the Exodus actually took place.)

Exodus also records Moses as building the **Ark of the Covenant**, following precise instructions given by God. Only divinely appointed persons were to carry the Ark, into which sacred objects were placed. A warning is given in the Book of Numbers that anyone who touched any of the holy objects would die.

The second Book of Samuel tells of a man named Uzzah who reached out his hand to steady the Ark when it was shaken by oxen. God struck him dead on the spot. Author Erich von Däniken contends that the Ark was a radio used to communicate between Earth and the extraterrestrials, and that Uzzah was killed by an electrical charge that had built up. Others point out that those carrying the Ark (using gold covered poles) would also have been electrocuted, and that in any case God was able to tell Moses to build the Ark without needing a radio.

#### *Ezekiel (6<sup>th</sup> Century BC)*

The prophet Ezekiel reports seeing 'flying wheels' and four 'living creatures', 'everyone had four faces, and every one had four wings'. (Ezekiel 1:1-28). There are other references to 'a great cloud with brightness all around it', 'fire flashing forth continually', and in the midst of the fire, as it were gleaming bronze'. (Critics point out that Ezekiel specifically stated that he was describing religious visions.)

#### *Elijah*

Some say that Elijah was taken for a ride in a flying saucer. Chapter 2 of the second Book of Kings states that 'And it came to pass, as they still went on and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire, and parted them both asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven.'

#### *Enoch*

The second Book of Enoch describes Enoch as being visited by two unusual-looking men of very great height. Enoch is taken on a tour of the seven tiers of heaven, and is given

secret knowledge by God. Enoch claims that although the trip only seemed to take a few days for him, centuries had passed on Earth when he returned. Proponents of the ancient astronauts theory have a field day on this, claiming that Enoch was actually taken on a tour of the stars at light speed.

#### *Jacob*

Jacob had a vision of Angels ascending and descending a ladder set up between Earth and heaven. Some believe that Jacob may have observed ufonauts climbing up and down the boarding ladder of a large flying saucer. (Modern aliens have dispensed with the ladder, and simply float up and down.)

#### *Jonah*

Jonah was swallowed by a whale and disgorged three days later, alive and well, onto a beach. Or was he taken on board a large Unidentified Submarine Object, the amphibious craft of extraterrestrial visitors?

#### *Saint Paul*

Paul (just plain Paul in those days) was converted to Christianity while on the road to Damascus. Not far from the city, a light flashed from the sky, knocking Paul to the ground. Paul then heard Jesus speaking to him. He remained blinded by the flash for three days. Some ufologists contend that Paul was struck by a beam of light from a UFO, and that his subsequent personality change was similar to that undergone by present-day close encounter experiencers.

#### *The Star of Bethlehem*

The celestial body, described in the Gospel According to St Matthew, which the three wise men from the East to the birthplace of Jesus in Bethlehem. Interpreted as a miracle by theologians, as a comet by astronomers, and by ufologists, who point out that the object must have been very low to be seen to come to rest over a 'certain building' in Bethlehem, as a UFO.

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## George Adamski Revisited.

Steve Gamble

*This is an updated version of an article that first appeared in BUFORA Bulletin No 2 in April 1998*

Many people become interested in UFOs because of the popular view that UFOs are extraterrestrial spacecraft. Only time will tell whether this view will ultimately turn out to be correct. In recent years the Extra-Terrestrial Theory has fallen out of favour with many researchers. There are something like forty different theories that have been proposed to explain UFO reports. The Extra-Terrestrial Hypothesis or ETH is but one of these. Given that there is little hard evidence to support any of these theories above any other, the ETH should at least be given equal consideration. The real beauty of the ETH is its simplicity. The basic theory is if mankind can venture into space, then beings from elsewhere in the universe could also venture into space and with technology not too far in advance of what we have now might visit the earth.

The real evidence that would prove the ETH would be the recovery of part or a whole Spacecraft or the recovery of an Extra-Terrestrial being for study. Unfortunately the reports that either of these events has occurred either turn out to be hoaxes or it is stated that the evidence has been taken away by government agencies. So the bottom line is that no reliable evidence of this nature is available for civilian researchers to study.

There is a second potential line of evidence which could be considered. That evidence is the statements of the contactees. These are a small group of people who say that they have not only seen the operators of strange machines which they believe may be spacecraft, but they have actually spoken to these operators. In many cases the contactees report that they have been shown around these craft and in some cases they report that they have been taken on trips aboard these craft.

Perhaps the most famous of these contactees was George Adamski. My interest in contactee reports was reawakened several years ago when I saw a video documentary about contactees produced by Michael Hesemann. This included long segments of interview with Desmond Leslie.

Leslie had been a fighter pilot in World War 2. Desmond Leslie had written one of the first books about UFOs when Adamski approached the publishers with a manuscript about his UFO encounters. So Adamski's material was published alongside Leslie's in *Flying Saucers Have Landed*.



George Adamski

Adamski was born in Poland on 17th April 1891. He moved to the United States with his parents when he was aged two. Adamski often used the title Professor, although there is no evidence that he held any academic qualification which would entitle him to use such a designation. He joined the US Army in 1919 where he stayed for several years. In the early 1940s Adamski was living on the slopes of Mount Palomar and working at a local hamburger stall. Around 1946, he wrote

a science fiction novel called *Pioneers of Space*. Some people who have seen this believe that it has a number of similarities to some of Adamski's later contactee claims.

Adamski reported a number of UFO sightings, which he said started in 1946, and later a number of contactee experiences. He also took a number of photographs of UFOs over several years. These photographs included small disk shaped craft said to be about 30 feet in diameter (the classic Flying Saucer, sometimes referred to as a Scout craft) and larger cigar shaped mothercraft from which the disks operated.

On Thursday 20th November 1952 Adamski went to the desert near Blythe, California accompanied by several friends: George Hunt Williamson, Betty Williamson, Mr & Mrs Al Bailey, Lucy McGinnis and Alice K. Wells. (Following Adamski's death on 23rd April 1965 Alice Wells formed the George Adamski Foundation, a world-wide organisation to distribute information about Adamski and his work.) The object of the trip was to observe UFOs. After they had spotted a cigar shaped object Adamski left the rest of the group to investigate a small canyon.

In this canyon Adamski said he came across a being near to a landed Flying Saucer. Adamski said that this being communicated with him using a mixture of telepathy and sign language. He described the being as a sun tanned Caucasian man about 5 feet 6 inches tall with shoulder length sandy coloured hair. Adamski estimated the age of the man to be 28 years old. The being told Adamski that he had come from Venus. During their meeting the being asked Adamski if he could take away one of his photographic plates. Several weeks later Adamski saw a saucer hovering near his home at Palomar Gardens. He said a hand came out and dropped the film holder to him. When the plate was developed it contained an image with a number of hieroglyphs. (Immediately springs to mind that some of the wreckage associated with the Roswell incident is also described as bearing strange hieroglyphs.)

After the being and the spacecraft had left, Adamski noticed that the being had left footprints in the sand. When he was rejoined by his colleagues, one of their number George Hunt Williamson was able to make a plaster cast of the footprints. (This was remarkable forward planning to bring plaster of Paris - just think of the large number of UFO witnesses who say 'I had a camera in my bag or in my car and I just didn't think to use it!')

Following the first encounter Adamski had a number of later meetings with extraterrestrials who he said included visitors from Mars, Jupiter and Saturn. He also later told of being taken for trips on board these flying saucers. Adamski described cities on the far side of the Moon as well as lakes and forests. John Spencer (1991) states about Adamski, "The most obvious problem is that science has overtaken many of his claims, in the way that we know Venus will not support humanoid life; so we now know that Adamski could not have stepped on to the surface of the gas giant planets - if they have surfaces".

Adamski said that he saw snow capped mountains on the far side of the Moon. But the conventional wisdom for many years was that there was no water on the moon, and if there is no water how could you have snow. Well a few years ago NASA announced that the Clementine spacecraft had found traces of water on the moon. Only traces of water, not great lakes or snow as described by Adamski, but none the less water. I am not saying Adamski was right, much of what he said goes against what we currently take as fact, but as our knowledge increases some of the new thinking seems to fit better with his work than the ideas they replaced.

The BUFORA Journal for Spring 1969 (Vol 2, No 8, page 12) carries a news item about the Adamski photographs. "According to a letter from the U.S. Department of Air Force, addressed to the Hon. Lloyd Meeds and dated 26th January 1968, photo analysts at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio, have

determined that the Adamski prints contain stimuli caused by a tobacco humidor and three ping pong balls." It is followed by a comment by John Cleary-Baker, the editor of the Journal, "I would myself have supposed that the controversial photographs were of a larger object, perhaps a marine mooring buoy. One more puzzle amongst the many which confront us in connection with the late George Adamski".

Margaret Sachs (1981) states that researcher Frank Edwards came to the conclusion that Adamski's photograph of the disk shaped Scout Craft was nothing more than the top of a canister type vacuum cleaner made in 1937. But astronomer Donald Menzel had already identified it as a chicken brooder which had three infrared bulbs on the underside. I am often accused by people of being too sceptical, that may be true. But the mark of the true sceptic is that they distrust all claims equally. I would love to believe these claims that Adamski's photographs have been identified, but for each claim to identify the thing Adamski photographed as being a different and widely available object just doesn't hold water. Adamski's pictures are not some distant fuzzy object but relatively sharp fairly close objects. If researchers are going to identify them as fakes then surely, these above any other pictures, they should all be able to identify as the same object and produce for me to see.

Shortly before his death Adamski was visiting Madeline Rodeffer at her home in Silver Spring, Maryland. Between 3pm and 4pm on the afternoon of 26th February 1965 Adamski took 8mm movie film using Rodeffer's camera of, what he had earlier described as, a scout craft flying in front of Rodeffer's house. There were also other witnesses present.

Adamski had told a number of friends that he expected to be reincarnated after his death.

On 24<sup>th</sup> April 1965 (the day after Adamski died) Ernest Bryant had a contactee experience at Scoriton in Devon. One of the beings he encountered said his name was Yamski. Some people believe this to be a

corruption of the word Adamski and at first look seems to support his reincarnation claim. The Scoriton affair was investigated primarily by Norman Oliver and Eileen Buckle, and is a complex story. Recently, Norman Oliver has published two articles in the Journal discussing the case. He presents evidence that much if not all of the report was made up, possibly with the collusion of some of the other investigators involved. So we must discount Bryant's evidence as supporting Adamski's reincarnation claim.

Adamski has been classed as a fraud by many researchers. Unfortunately many of the more spectacular events that Adamski spoke about were only witnessed by him. How much of it was just a good yarn and how much was true we will probably never know. As the sceptics are quick to remind us - people making extra-ordinary claims should produce extra-ordinary evidence. So is there any evidence to support Adamski's claims? Well if we ignore the testimony of the people who went to the desert with him in November 1952 and the witnesses to the filming at Rodeffer's house (in both cases they were associates of Adamski so cannot be considered independent), I can think of two things.

When he travelled into space on board the flying saucer he described the craft being followed through space by lots of little tiny glinting particles like fireflies. When John Glenn went into space in 1962 he described these little fireflies following his spacecraft - just as Adamski had done ten years before! These particles have subsequently been identified as ice crystals and paint flakes shed by Glenn's spacecraft. But how could Adamski have known about them nine years before Gagarin's historic first flight?

The second thing I believe could support Adamski's claims are the photographs taken by Stephen Darbishire. In February 1954 Stephen and his cousin Adrian Myers were out near Coniston when they saw and took two photographs of an object similar to one of

Adamski's scout craft. At the time Stephen was aged 6. Leonard Cramp took both Adamski's and Darbishire's photographs of scout craft and used orthographic projection to produce views of the objects from the same angle. The proportions of the two craft seemed to match. Later Darbishire issued a statement saying he faked the photos, then later saying that he had not faked them, but had issued the earlier statement to get people off his back.

If Darbishire had faked his photographs then that in itself would have been a good feat for a six year old, but to match the proportions of Adamski's craft so well would have been remarkable. Of course, by now Adamski and Desmond Leslie's book had been published in the UK, so that could have been the inspiration if Darbishire's pictures really are faked.

Following the release of photographs taken by one of the early Russian space probes of the far side of the Moon, Adamski was asked how come they did not show the cities and lakes he had described. He is supposed to have replied that the Russians had doctored the pictures to mislead the Americans! Given the recent claims in some of the UFOlogical press that the pictures of the manned Moon landings are faked - maybe Adamski will be proved right after all!

If we have to have a bottom line I guess it would be that much of what Adamski said could be faked or there is just not supporting evidence. However there are parts where there are unanswered questions or there are other witnesses. The case against Adamski is not proven beyond doubt. But then again, the case for Adamski is not proven either. Given there are significant doubts it would be very risky to try to build too much upon Adamski's claims.

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**“Alien Within, Alien Without”**

Diary of an Abductee

James Basil (c) 2002

The following entries are compiled from the diary of a young experimenter (the founder of FREL), after he started coming to terms with his flash-backs of being visited by “others”, and the possible meaning implied by these memories. He is now 25-years-old, although the following was written between the summer of 1995 and the winter of 1999 (ages sixteen-twenty).

*“Our prime directive is the preservation and enrichment of life on earth, in participation with, and only according to that allowed, by the dominant species—mankind.”*

*Some things we just aren't ready to accept yet, and so a lot goes unsaid. Ours is often a secret life—a silent song..*

12<sup>th</sup> July 1995—“Out of the Blue”  
(Age Sixteen)

It is a child .. The being then says: “You didn't expect other people in The Place of Blue Light, did you?”

“Who is it?”

Deceivingly, somehow (at least that's the impression), he said, “It's a girl.”

Then I retort: “No, it *should* be a boy. It can't be a girl—that doesn't make sense.”

It ends there...

Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> January 1996

“Something Missing...”

*Do you know where I've been?  
Do you know what I've seen?  
And exactly what your missing?*

*Do you know where I've been?  
Do you know what I've seen?  
And the “normality”  
(because of it)  
That I'm craving?*

*Do you know what I've dreamed?  
Do you know these same dreams?  
Do you understand me,  
When I ask,  
“What's missing?”*

*Do you know what I mean?  
The destination called “dreaming”  
And know those same,  
Indescribable feelings?*

*I thought I'd record something about my most common “flying dream” that I remember from when I was a child (8-11).*

I remember being followed, and then at other times following, some object which I thought of as being a “helicopter”, although it actually appeared to be a large, grey, disc, with no other discernible features. I remember how I would guide my hand along it, how smooth and cold it felt; the beauty of it as my right hand mapped out its contours. The deep resonance within it, as though a heart beating from the centre of being. That beautiful shape, that smoothness, and the way it felt floating alongside it, was what I had often imagined it would be like swimming along with my favourite animal—the killer whale. Beauty, strength, and mystery in one.

*Sunday 7<sup>th</sup>*

*Good words to describe the sound made by the ufos and alien-beings that I've experienced, are “reedy” and “trill”, “harsh but thin in tone.” That was the same sound often attributed to the “demons” of by-gone ages. Admittedly the sound they make does have a certain, creepy quality to it. That doesn't necessarily make them demonic, though. It's certainly an “alive” sound—there is a resonance and quality that makes it sound*

living and natural, rather than, say, electronic. The kind of sound made by an insect, like a cricket.

Come With Us...

*Come with us,  
Come see your true reflection in our eyes*

*Come with us,  
Come see your hidden meaning deep inside*

*Come with us,  
Come open the door to your hidden life*

*Come with us,  
And come see that we don't lie*

*2:30am: bathroom window, for a few seconds, just went white. Not any old light could do that. Same "bright as day" light that my mum saw in December of 1992?*

Monday 8<sup>th</sup>

I need to write this down as it's really getting on my nerves. It's about memories of waking up and seeing droplets of blood on the pillow, which appeared to be coming from my nose. This was a recurring memory. The thing about this, though – the thing that really confuses me – is that I remember it being on a "bed" in line with a "window"; whereas my bed had always been on the left side. There was definitely a pillow, though, so what could this mean? It doesn't make sense, I don't think. I dismissed this apparent memory of my bed being in the "wrong" position (in the same position as the memory involving the being who "showed me 'the door'") but it continues to titillate and eat away at logic. Did this also, then, occur in that "other place"? Do they have pillows there, or do they imitate our surroundings? How many times, I wonder, have I woken up in the "wrong bed"?!

Recently, I wrote a poem about that unusual "dream" which I was told was "The place of blue light"...

The Place of Blue Light

*There's a place I've been to,  
It came "out of the blue",  
That Place they call "Blue"  
(Blue Light)*

*Have you been to that place?  
You know that place, surely?  
That place they call "Blue..."  
"The Place of Blue Light"*

*It's a place we all go to,  
Go during the night  
It's the place they call "Blue..."  
"The Place of Blue Light"*

*I remember that place,  
That place in the night,  
A strange man there, who said:  
"The Place of Blue Light"*

*(I can feel them getting closer now...)*

*Did he take you there,  
That man with the wand?  
And what did he show you  
In that place bathed with light?*

*Did he show you what I saw,  
That naked child on the floor?*

*In that dim but beautiful light,  
Where lay the huddled child I knew.  
That child of the night,  
Of the  
Place of Blue Light*

This may sound silly. I mean, maybe it was just me in my sleep, but when I got up this morning I noticed that my pyjama top seemed unusually tight. When I looked, I saw that it was on back to front (buttons done up). Maybe I took it off in my sleep and put it back on the other way, but I cannot remember. In any case, when I went to the toilet I became aware that my pyjama bottoms were also wrong way round. Moreover, I do not remember any of this, and have not been known to sleep-walk at all.

I also noticed some bleeding from my ears: there appears to be a row of scab marks as if my ears had been poked many times with a needle in a straight line. This was in my right ear. I don't know how any of this happened, but it has definitely happened before.

Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup>

I've been thinking about my unusual "sleeping habits", and what they could mean.

Even before the 1992 bedtime visitation I would sleep at the end of the bed where I wouldn't feel the urge to "scan" the doorway for possible intruders. On that fateful night, when I turned over, I had the shock of my life when I felt that foreign hand under mine. Now, my preferred sleeping position is to lay on the side of the bed where I can see everything. I expect I am trying to avoid re-experiencing the unexpected again.

I must also have the door open, though I don't blame myself for that one either. It probably results from those childhood events (8-11) with the door.

I was wondering, where might I feel most safe?

Answer: Somewhere high, maybe on the tip of a mountain, with all the trees chopped down around me, allowing me to clearly see what might be coming—for miles around.

Thursday March 21<sup>st</sup>

Things are bad again. I mean terrible. I feel terrible. I can't think. I can't work. My mum, however, reckons that I feel terrible because I "don't do anything." But what I want to do, I can't!

*It seems as though I am now being dragged by the hair, and through the dirt, in this world. First of all, it was I that wanted to help the world forward—but instead, because my ideas about how things "could be" got the better of me, I ended up useless, not wanting to go on any more, and so the system got the better of me.*

All I can see now is the inside of my own head. I can't trust myself just like I can't trust anyone else. I don't know where I'm going or what I'll do next.

Will I continue? Moreover, will I be able to? I just don't know.

*All I do know is that I'm confused. My image of self has gotten worse. I scream and it hurts, the shattering of a mirror in the distance, my soul in many pieces, because I don't understand the fundamentals...*

*What am I?  
What are we?  
Who are we?  
Where are we?  
How are we?  
What reason (why) are we?  
Where, and how, does this end?  
(because I hope it does).*

Friday April 12<sup>th</sup>

*"As Through a Mirror, Darkly..."*

*Thin, frail flecks,  
Channelled through grey,  
Calming or disturbing  
They reflect where I've strayed*

*Dark voids, living nightmares  
Are found inbetween,  
They keep me awake,  
Transient,  
Somewhere between*

*Alone in me,  
Awash in hell's sea,  
You've only just scratched the surface...  
Of what I've seen...  
Experienced,  
and Been.*

Went to the GP today about how I feel. My mum told him about my depression. Just as I thought, he suggested two options: "Number



one: anti-depressants, number two: you could go back to see a child psychologist." But I told him that the child psychologists didn't help me, and only aggravated the situation—and no way am I taking drugs!

I agree with him and my mother that the real issue is my well-being, not the meaning or content of the experience. Besides. "We're not equipped to deal with this kind of stuff", he said. And yet, they still don't seem to accept that what I am dealing with here is experience—not belief. He thinks it's alright for people to "believe" or be "interested in ufos." Indeed he saw a programme about it, and likened it to a belief in God!

Why can't he understand: I have not just seen an odd light and then become interested, or become a "believer." I am saying that I've experienced being taken by non-human beings!

Saturday 20<sup>th</sup>

Went to see the local parish priest today. I asked him what he thought about my experiences. ...He said that, if they are demons or the devil, he can send an exorcist round!

...as far as I'm concerned there is no real reason to hold such a superstitious dogma around this phenomenon. Whatever it is, the best thing (the only thing) to do, is to face it...

"Lost & Alone"

*I travel the shore alone,  
The labyrinthine ways of mind & soul.*

*Nobody with me,  
Nobody listens,  
And nobody cares*

*So what is the meaning  
Of this journey alone?  
When nobody really listens,  
Cares,  
Or shares the load?*

*"A problem shared is a problem halved"?  
I cannot really say,  
Unless you give me a chance*

Wednesday May 15<sup>th</sup> (seventeenth birthday)

A mark appeared on my right thigh: three distinct, red, circular marks, in a triangular formation. I also discovered, after I noticed blood coming from my ears, that I had lots of marks inside my ears in a rectangular-type formation. These later dried to form scabs.

Saturday 18<sup>th</sup>

I've noticed that the triangular mark on my right thigh has now gone. "Coincidentally", by the way, these marks disappeared three days later—three being the number of marks forming the triangle. I wonder—what is the significance of the number 3?

Proverb: "What is the use of running when you are on the wrong road?"

Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup>

The triangular mark has reappeared in the same place on my right thigh again.

Tuesday July 16<sup>th</sup>

Cameraman, from *Sunday Magazine* (News of the World), commented that he could feel a lot of "static build-up" coming from the house and up through the ground. Then he claimed that he could feel electric shocks, getting them from the polls that held up the three lights in the garden. I couldn't feel them, though, and he said, "you're used to it. It's all in your body; it can't take any more." Then he claimed that the lights were not working. (The shoot did take longer than planned. It should have taken an hour, but ended up being three). At one point he explained: "This is really odd. There's so much static. Do you live near pylons?" "No,

about 500 yards behind the house." He also noticed static indoors, and asked me to observe how quickly his lenses attracted dust. Finally, he said that one of the flash-light polls was "vibrating"—although, once again, I couldn't feel this. Only he could. But I did ask him: "Has this happened to you before?" And I got the most unexpected and curious reply. "No", he said. "Except that things went wrong when I photographed Uri Geller."

#### Saturday 26<sup>th</sup> October

*"God dwells wherever people let him in. But we can let Him in only where we really stand, in a place where we live a life that is truly our own."*

...Hence it doesn't matter if the way I am offends some people, or if what I do does. As long as I remain true to myself, do what I feel I want to do, and be what I am (which means not being afraid or hesitant...) In short, I must be more like me, and not worry if others think there's a problem with me being me...

Today, I asked, "God, where does the justice lie in this world?" I trusted my higher instinct, and received this answer: "...the justice lies in you."

...Oh God, I want to go out there into the world and just tell people. (Proclaim my truth). More to the point, I want to live every day not afraid of – more importantly, aware of – being me. In fact this transformation is so joyful that I want to return ... as that new person. For I can feel, right now, another personality or something inside of me, just waiting to burst out... It's almost like something else – some suppressed half – is bubbling up and emerging, and will soon be equal with my old self...

Either I'm imagining this, or I'm having some kind of higher awareness—of the "butterfly" that is ready to emerge from the chrysalis. ...And I see a pattern here, now; a wonderfully orchestrated transformation of my being.

...I surrendered my being in an act of defeat, in response to the fact that anything and everything is possible, and does happen. The wonders will continue no matter how much I (or anyone else, for that matter) deny it, for I am both in charge and not in charge at the same time, in the sense that I do not mean everything. Rather, I am only a necessary part of the every-thing.

Mary, my counsellor, put it like this: "...the 'aliens' are similar to, or representative of other human beings. We all exist in an organism which may do harm to its parts—and no matter what, as hard as it is to accept, that is part of the process."

[As the visitors would later tell me in May of 1998, "The process of change will involve suffering", but it is necessary.]

#### Wednesday November 13<sup>th</sup>

To know the mind is to know the universe; and as I am the universe, and the universe is endless, therefore I am without boundaries, and without end..."

#### Friday 15<sup>th</sup>

Although I find the following somewhat hard to believe, my friend Shane seemed not to be lying. Apparently, a grey, dislocated hand "grabbed" my shoulder, on the way to college this morning. He looked very shocked.

#### Wednesday 20<sup>th</sup>

A kid at college, Scott his name is, told me something very interesting today. I heard someone mention what happened to him, and the words astounded me (because they mirror exactly my own experience). He had an accident, was in a coma for about two months, and woke up with an odd memory of two tunnels and two beings. One said, "Come on in, Scott, you'll like it in here", and he had "a beard and black eyes", and wore a white robe. The other one said, "no, come in here."

here.” The similarities with my experience of the “tunnel of light”, during my childhood, is shocking.

Saturday 30<sup>th</sup>

The electricity went in the middle of the night, and it frightens me as the lights go out. I desperately search for my torch, but can't find it. My heart beats hard, and out of fear I grab the nearest defence—an aerosol can. And I make my way through the house, trembling as the sighing sounds of night prolong my plight.

Can in hand, prepared for “it”, I think to myself, “That’s not one of their ... [examination] tables is it? Now that *would* be sick: to bring their evil activities into the living room.”

Friday 24<sup>th</sup> December

*I know so much more than I can say,  
And it's made all the worse,  
Because your so far away.*

May 1998

My sister said she was woken up by a noise. She looked at the clock... She said she heard me and someone else...as though we were arguing. I do not remember anything of that night, except that I was woken up by a noise in the night. In other words I only remember waking up and then going back to sleep. I can't be any more specific than that.

Sister's story at school:

“I heard a noise. It sounded like somebody was having a conversation. I got very scared. I said to myself, ‘wake up.’ It wasn't a dream—I could feel somebody walking towards me. I panicked. I had an idea. I rushed into my cupboard...”

[My mum and dad also experienced the same loud ‘conversation’ coming from my room at the age of four.]

September 7<sup>th</sup> 1999

...maybe I just gave up—fed up of all that searching that seemed to get me nowhere. Then again, it's the getting there, not the being there, that counts. In other words, it's a process—not a destination. Looking at my last diary entry, of Monday 20th July, 1998, “It is clear to me, now, who they really are”, I must say that (in retrospect) that statement couldn't be further from the truth.

So much has happened since July 98 that I don't think I have the patience to write it all down. I think some of the memories of events will have to remain just that—forgotten or remembered, depending on how memorable and important they be.

\* \* \* \*

*Inside out,  
And Outside in,  
Let me out,  
And let me in.*

*Who am I ?  
Who are you ?  
Do you want to know?  
Do you want the truth?*

**“Go Within, or Go Without...”**

*I am you  
And you are me  
I am the dreamer  
And you the dream*

*You are me  
And I am you  
You dream for me  
I dream for you*

*Inside out  
And outside in  
Let me out  
And let me in*

*The Many are One  
And the One is Many,  
I am the Many  
And the Many are me*

*Just re--member...  
Separate yet Whole:  
Break free from your body,  
Let free be Our Soul*

*In my dreams I can always fly—until. that is,  
someone "reminds" me that I "can't."*

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## FORTHCOMING LECTURE

BUFORA lectures are held at the  
Sols Arms on Saturday afternoons.  
Please see the outside back cover  
for further details of the venue and  
programme.

This year we have a very varied and  
interesting programme. The season  
kicked off with Jon Downes talking  
about cryptozoology. (By the way,  
Jon has a new book out, called  
"Monster Hunter".)

The next lecture will be :

**SAT MARCH 12TH – DC Gary Heseltine**

**"A Police Officer Investigates UFOs"**

Gary has provided the following write up  
about his lecture and interest :

"I have been fascinated by the subject of  
UFOs for 29 years since a childhood  
experience when aged 15.

Between 1983-89 I served in the RAF as a  
police officer before joining the British  
Transport Police. I have now over 15 years  
service, the last 11 of which as a Detective  
Constable.

During the mid nineties I discovered UFO  
Magazine and became an avid reader. As  
the years passed I felt more and more  
frustrated that the media was ignoring the  
evidence of pilots and radar operators when  
there appeared to me as a police officer  
ample evidence to point to the ET  
hypothesis. I began to speculate on how I  
could best become involved in research.

Given my work schedule I decided to  
specialise in the area of police officers and  
their UFO sightings. With the support of UFO  
Magazine I launched the PRUFOS Police  
Database in January 2001. Since then I've  
amassed 122 cases involving 302 police  
officers dating back to 1950's.

On a personal note I am divorced and have  
two adult daughters aged 18 and 26."

\* \* \* **Tell** \* \* \*

**your friends about**

\* \* \* **Bufora** \* \* \*

**NOTICE OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF BUFORA LTD.**

The Thirty-First Annual General Meeting of BUFORA Ltd. will be held at 1:30pm in the 1<sup>st</sup> Floor Function Room at the Sols Arms Public House, 65-68 Hampstead Road, London NW1 2PN on SATURDAY 16th July 2005 to receive the Chairman's Report, the Report of the Council of Management, the Accounts of the Treasurer, and to appoint the Auditor according to the Articles of the Association.

Signed on behalf of the Council of Management

Judith Jaafar, Chairman, 1<sup>st</sup> December 2004

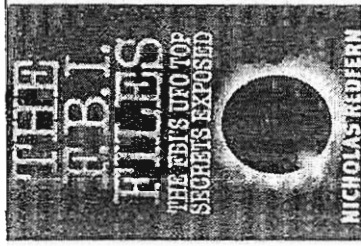
**NOTE:**

Please note that a Member entitled to attend and vote at this meeting is entitled to appoint a proxy who need not be a member of the Company to attend and vote in his or her stead. Instruments of proxy must be lodged at the Company's registered address, Bufora Ltd., 15 Holne Court, Exwick, Exeter, Devon, EX4 2NA not less than forty-eight hours before the time appointed for the meeting. Members wishing to nominate persons for election to the Council of Management shall give to the Secretary such nominations in writing at the registered address, signed by the person proposed, stating their willingness to be elected, not less than four, nor more than twenty-eight clear days before the time appointed for the meeting in accordance with Section 52 of the Articles of Association. Nominations must show clearly the name of both the proposer and seconder.

Whilst visitors are welcome to attend the following lecture, only members of the Association in good standing and accredited proxies may attend and vote at the AGM. Only members in good standing may nominate or be nominated as members of the Council of Management or propose resolutions. Please bring membership cards as this will speed checking against the current membership list

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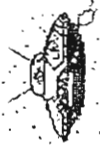
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## About BUFORA

BUFORA was founded in 1962, as a federation of regional UFO groups throughout the UK. Many of these groups were formed in the 1950s. These included the British Flying Saucer Bureau, founded in 1952 (which is believed to be the UK's oldest UFO group), and the London UFO Research Organisation formed in 1959 and the largest UK organisation at the time. In 1962 the group was known as the British UFO Association, changing its name in 1964 to the present British UFO Research Association. BUFORA became a company limited by guarantee in 1975. This means that in the event of BUFORA being wound up each members undertaking to cover any outstanding debts is limited to £1. It was intended to be a prelude to seeking charity status. BUFORA is registered under the U.K. Data Protection Act, and amongst other things membership records are held on a computer database. (It is the policy of BUFORA NOT to release membership records to third parties.)

BUFORA is run entirely by volunteers, relying solely on its members to fund and carry out its investigation, research and educational activities. The day to day running of BUFORA is in the hands of a Council of Management drawn from the members.

Membership of BUFORA is open to all who support the aims of the association, and whose application is approved by the Council of Management.

Data Protection Act Registration:  
F0779204

Companies House Registration:  
1234924

## AIMS OF BUFORA

The three aims of BUFORA are:-

- To encourage, promote and conduct unbiased scientific research of unidentified flying object (UFO) phenomena throughout the United Kingdom
- To collect and disseminate evidence and data relating to unidentified flying objects
- To co-ordinate UFO research throughout the United Kingdom and to co-operate with others engaged in such research throughout the world.

## ACTIVITIES OF BUFORA

BUFORA organises a regular programme of lectures on a variety of UFO related topics. As dates, times and locations can vary it is best to enquire about the current programme.

Members receive free of charge, six issues per year, of its regular publication 'New Bufora Journal', which carries details of investigated reports and results of research projects.

BUFORA operates the 'UFOCALL' information service which carries information about reports and updates on events (phone: 09068 121 886; Charge, currently 60p per minute.) These pre-recorded messages are updated regularly.

## PUBLICATIONS OF BUFORA

Details of publications currently available (including back issues of Journals) can be obtained from the registered office (enclose S.A.E. please).

Some BUFORA publications are also available through Spacelink Books, 115 Hollybush Lane, Hampton, TW12 2QY England



## BUFORA LONDON LECTURES 2005

The British UFO Research Association is pleased to present a new series of bi-monthly lectures for 2005.

All lectures are held in the function suite of the Sols Arms public house, 65-68 Hampstead Road, Euston, London NW1 2PN – 3 pm till 6 pm. Nearest Tube is Warren Street, and Euston Tube and mainline are a few minutes walk.

Tickets, which can be purchased at the door and include a mid-lecture buffet, are £5 for members, and £7 for all others.

SAT MARCH 12<sup>TH</sup> – Gary Heseltine                      “Police Reports of UFOs”

See page 34 for more information on Gary Heseltine’s lecture.

SAT MAY 14<sup>TH</sup> – Dr. Gail-Nina Anderson              “Vampires”

JULY 16<sup>TH</sup> - AGM, speaker      TBA

SEPT 10<sup>TH</sup> – speaker              TBA

NOV 12<sup>TH</sup> – speaker              TBA

The above is a provisional listing at the moment and may be subject to change. Please check the website and Journal for updates, or use the contact information below.

AUGUST 19<sup>TH</sup> – 21<sup>ST</sup> - CFZ Weird Weekend, Exeter. BUFORA will be hosting a series of lectures and manning a stall in partnership with the Centre for Fortean Zoology. Details later. Call CFZ/BUFORA on 01392 424 811 for further information.

For more, or updated information on any of these London lectures, call Judy Jaafar on 020 8998 4936, email: [judy@gaia66.freemove.co.uk](mailto:judy@gaia66.freemove.co.uk) or email John Wickham on [jwufos@aol.com](mailto:jwufos@aol.com)

BUFORA cannot be held responsible for a speaker cancelling, but should this occur, we will endeavour to provide a suitable alternative lecturer. Views expressed by any speaker are his/hers alone, and do not necessarily reflect the views of BUFORA, nor any individual director of BUFORA Ltd.

General enquiries to BUFORA, including membership enquiries and sighting reports should be directed to BM BUFORA, London WC1N 3XX or email: [enquiries@bufora.org.uk](mailto:enquiries@bufora.org.uk) Web address: [www.bufora.org.uk](http://www.bufora.org.uk)