Flying Saucer Review

VOL 51/3 Autumn 2006

We are the new explorers



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A summary of British Sightings in 2006. Part

Russell Kellet (A UFO investigator based in Yorkshire).

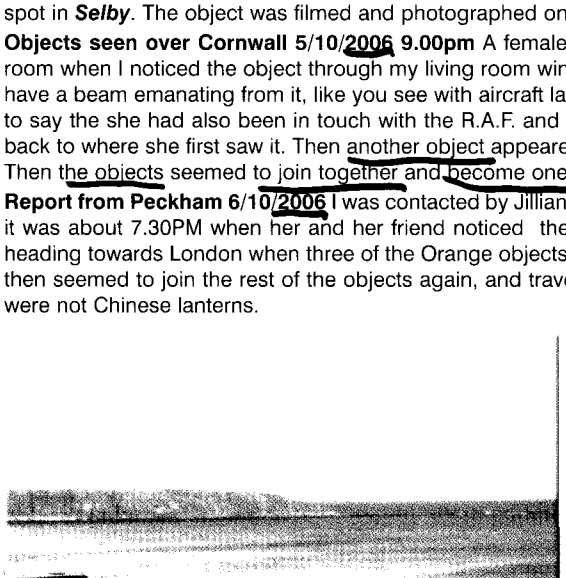
The year started out slow with a small number of reports coming in, but for the first time in several years that's all we have had; a small number overall for the year. Although things appear to be speeding up now in the last month of 2006. I only class written reports as bone fide, E-maile are only taken seriously when a name address and landline telephone number is given, and then I send out a report form. Another p encountered this year was hoaxing on an unprecedented scale. I have to say, someone out there had gone out of his way to impress. We suspect pictures on a number of occasions but we have a good team including a professional image analyst and several very enthusiastic a We also had to contend with bin bag balloons and Chinese lanterns appearing in the sky and in the media. I was notified about the lantern researcher from the North West, who had seen the lanterns along with other balloons for sale on E-bay. There are also self inflating 'solar s are twenty feet in length.

Our first report was on the **24th January at 4.20pm. I** witnessed the tail end of this sighting while I was out emptying the rubbish bin. That same I had a call at my home from a gentleman who had witnessed the whole sighting of the object. The object was an Orange cigar shaped craft. seemed to be on fire with flames coming off it. The object was travelling from the North Sea which is East to West. It was travelling towards P

On May 30th, Jody Holden was out side in his garden when he saw the two storey disk shaped object in the sky hovering over a well know spot in ***Selby***. The object was filmed and photographed on his mobile phone and became the cover image of FSR 50:1.

Objects seen over Cornwall 5/10/2006 9.00pm A female witness was shocked when she saw an object through her window. I was sat in room when I noticed the object through my living room window, at first there was One Orange ball of light in the sky. The light was bright but have a beam emanating from it, like you see with aircraft landing lights. Nor was it a helicopter, a satellite or a balloon, or a star or planet. She to say the she had also been in touch with the R.A.F. and had made a report. She observed that the object seemed to move closer then mo back to where she first saw it. Then another object appeared next to the first she had seen. The Two objects seemed to manoeuvre around ea Then the objects seemed to join together and become one, before disappearing in to the night.

Report from Peckham 6/10/2006 I was contacted by Jillian an ex-pat who was visiting her family, Jillian was returning to her daughter home in it was about 7.30PM when her and her friend noticed the objects in the sky. There were eight Orange balls in the sky. The objects seeme heading towards London when three of the Orange objects seemed to split up from the rest of the group. The three Orange objects travelled then seemed to join the rest of the objects again, and travel off again in formation till they went out of view. This coherent movement sugge were not Chinese lanterns.

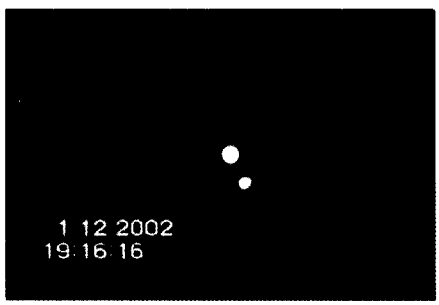


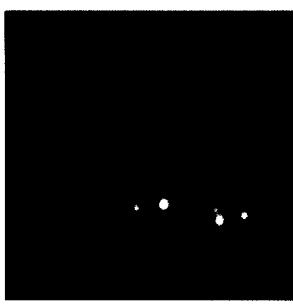
Lights over Filey, Yorkshire. At **7.30pm on 28th November** 'Sue' was down on landing with her Aunt and Uncle who were visiting from West Yorkshire. She no objects in the sea towards Car Nass and Cayton Bay. The objects were there for ab or four minutes, three vivid orange ovals that did not omit light like a beam rather t more defused. The objects lights began to go on and off in sequence then the o disappeared. Sue said "These objects where not conventional, up to this point I hav been a sceptic and did not believe in UFO's. It was bout 8.00pm when we got ba I told my husband what we had seen and he said that he had also seen the object around the Brigg Peninsula near Filey Bay North Yorkshire. Sues husband witne same object but in a different part of the sky. He is a sceptic but he does not know could have been."

Footage taken by Russell in 2002 captured the ascent of two triangular light fo coming out of the sea at Filey.

I noticed a light in the sky that seemed to descend then stop, then it flashed and and that was in the Bay gave a flash in reply. The two objects appeared to be communic each other. I began to video the event. To my amazement the light in the bay began move to my right, heading south. Then one light became two, I zoomed in on the two where there was a burst of light. To my amazement I was looking at what seemed flying triangles, I could not believe my eyes, one light in the sea in Filey Bay became two lights there was now two triangles. I had to take my the camera eye piece as I could not believe what I was looking at. I paned the camera back so the viewer could see the back ground and show the object was in the Bay. As I videoed the object it began to rise up in to the night sky. By this time I could see the object now resembled a dou as the objects were flying side by side.







Russell's film taken in 2002. A pair of flying triangles emerging from the bay, (exact position of filming shown above; same building shown bo then taking to the air at Filey.

Wiltshire 2/12/2006 it was between 4.45pm and 5.00pm 'Rob' was out in his garden when he saw the triangle shaped object in the sky. Th was travelling from West to East quite slowly and at a low altitude (approx. 1000 ft). There was a bright White light which was pulsating like s of strobe, the craft its self was so bright it was difficult to make out this light. It was travelling point forwards. He saw the object for about 20 s

I was at in my office when the telephone rang it was a chap I had spoken to a couple of weeks ago about becoming a member of our group in Yorkshire area. He informed me of a sighting that had taken place earlier that afternoon. He went on to say that his family had been at **Mor near York**, at the private railway run by enthusiasts.

It was about **12.30pm on 17th December 2006** when 'Thomas' noticed the object in the sky. The object was Silver in colour and looked like a He had noticed the object on several occasions but was too busy to brake off from his duties; it was now around 2pm. Had the object appea or had the object just been stationary for the whole length of time? It was over to the East and may have been close to Hull in East Yorkshi point a little child shouted out to every one to look "Its Santa Claus on his slay," pointing to the object in the sky.

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The return of Derek Dempster
the founder and first editor of FSR.

In this issue we welcome back Derek Dempster (after a fifty year period of absence without leave) to the pages of the journal he started alongside Waveney Girvan and Desmond Leslie in the spring of 1955. We have an opportunity to share in his memories of those first years in this editorial.

Some background: Derek Dempster came out of the air force in 1947, he was hoping to take his place at Cambridge but as so many men had come out of uniform in that era, he returned to his family home in Tangiers Morocco. In 1948 Dempster became a test pilot in the first age of British jet aircraft; from 1948 he was with 604 squadron based at North Weald. He initially flew Vampires and then moved onto Gloucester Meteors, he also took a special transfer to the auxiliary air force to enable him to fly spitfires.

Dempster wrote for Reuters and The Airplane magazine from his privileged position as a test pilot in a golden age of British aircraft development. His squadron commander, the group Captain of 601 Squadron advised him that a position had become available as the Daily Express air correspondent. Dempster took this better paid position and as this was the mid-1950's it wasn't long before flying saucer reports were coming across his desk. This included a sighting by a pilot at his old North Weald squadron. Dempster found his interest in the flying saucers rising, so it was not unexpected that he was commissioned to review the sensational new Adamski book, "Flying Saucers Have Landed." Through this he made contact with Desmond Leslie and Waveny Girvan. At this time the questionable safety record of the world's first passenger jet, the British built Comet, became an issue with Lord Beaverbrook at the Daily Express. Dempster found himself taking a principled stand not to condemn the national airline BOAC for grounding the aircraft against the 'express' wishes of his proprietor, Beaverbrook and left Fleet Street. Finding himself without a correspondent's job coincided with the imminent birth of FSR. Dempster found himself installed in an office at Werner Laurie publishers, in Doughty Street, as the first editor of FSR. The entire set up of early FSR was located at the heart of the city of London. Alongside him were the very first volunteers, Waveny Girvan (publisher), Lewis Barton (managing editor of This Weekly illustrated magazine), The Hon. Brindsley Le Poer Trench (he sold advertising space in magazines and a future incumbent in the house of Lords), Charles Bowen (accountant at the South African embassy), Denis Montgomery (Librarian), Gordon Creighton (diplomat) supplied translated material from issue 3 onwards.

Yard. We believed these things were coming in from outer space, and we were trying to prove this with science. We had some allies such as Peter Horsley, who had been Station Commander at North Weald and was then Equerry to Prince Philip. Also we received collaboration from Henry Chilsory who was Horsley's successor. Both men had a keen interest in keeping the Palace posted on flying saucers and we used to exchange files with them. There was also a shorthand writer for Lord Mountbatten named Dan Lloyd who was an ex-Royal Navy man, he was also very interested in flying saucer matters and shared this interest and new research material with Mountbatten. It was said at the time that Mountbatten kept lever files of UFO photographs to show visitors on the bridge of the warships when he was at sea.

I met George Adamski at this time, I could see how terribly keen everybody was to embrace people like him who claimed he had travelled to Venus. I was less sure of him, and wished to remained objective. What we were all living on then was hope and expectation. We kept being shot down, partly due to the activities of the lunatic fringe who began to attach themselves to ufology. I had to leave FSR because of the effect it had on my business interests in the aviation industry.

As I have matured I have looked for other explanations for what we were reporting, the question of dimension and time in all this. Also I have thought of them just passing through our dimension rather than specifically coming here for any purpose. I make the analogy of sitting in a car sideways rather than straight ahead. As another car passes you; you see something pass through your time dimension. As it speeds on, it leaves your position in space and we have no control over its passing. I believe the answer to everything exists if you have the right questions.

Regarding dimensions, a Comment by FSR: It is fitting that Derek Dempster has brought up this question of dimensions, fifty years on after his founding of this journal. We have now returned to the task of finding cases for publication that describe the process of passing people and objects between our world and other dimensions. Also we ask the question, what is the nature of the habitat on the other side? So, who is best qualified to research the dimension crossing process? It is our belief that it is we as ufologists who are best placed for this task. Physicists for all their confidence do not have a single measured constant, or parameter to begin formulating a theoretical rationale as to what conditions are happening when the 'doorway' is open. We do however; have the historic precedent of examining landing sites of possible

find out if there is a testable latent energy 'footprint.'

It remains a matter of personal preference as to whether this 'footprint' leads to another dimension of time co-existing in our space or an entirely separate world existing parallel to this one. If we are tracing the footsteps of novel energy which has been absorbed by the environment around the UFO, the conditions caused by this rarefied heat-print should also explain many of the repeat phenomena associated with these sites. Certainly there is ample evidence of mobile phone connection failures, routine battery failures, sensory disorientation, visual and auditory hallucinations and even time fields that cause the landing site to be out of synch with the rest of the world.

What could possibly affect all these different waves in the same environment? Perhaps this could be explained if there was a hypothetical physical absence of a portion of all wave information that altered the entire spectrum of their conduction. What if this portion of the wave information, conducted by normal matter, is escaping or shining through into this other reality and conversely certain key wave information is shining back into the landing site from the other side. So what ever we are dealing with regarding dimensions and whatever it is we are trying to capture as new evidence is something fundamental; two shadows in a penumbra of flowing waves that shine into and out of our reality where these crossings take place. Our footprint is the negative, it contains environmental information that should be testable with something akin to interferometry.

It would be a timely experiment to measure light beamed across UFO landing sites to see if these hypothetical missing bands of wavelength can be detected in the interference pattern. Also we could test harmonic sound scales beamed between transmitter and receiver. Presumably all E.M. pulses including radio-waves and polarised light could also be tested and mapped geographically to fully test this missing wave theory.

The closest that conventional physics comes to answering the dimensional question is in string theory. However these dimensions only equate to actions that are measured on the impossibly small sub-atomic quantum level. Yet we see gigantic UFOs apparently crossing in and out of dimensions with impunity. Does this mean there are two separate strands of physics? One for the flying saucers and one for the rest of us, or is it more likely that this represents the true state of physics worldwide? What we see portrayed as accepted theory is for public consumption only and does not represent what is known strategically and governmentally about this dimension phenomenon.

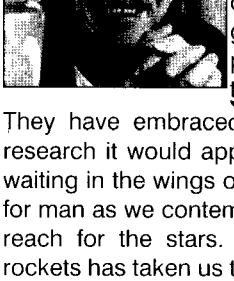
Both Gordon Creighton and J Allen Hynek settled on this dimensional possibility as their final position after many years of consideration. FSR will return time and time again to reveal the true nature of the dimension question. South African contactee Elizabeth Klarer, featured in this issue, once wrote in a letter to FSR; "I didn't know whether to call my book beyond the light barrier or beyond the time barrier". As Derek Dempster says so eloquently; "I believe the answer to everything exists, if you have the right questions."

This themed FSR, discusses dimensions in relation to ufology and must by necessity contain more speculative articles and statements than would otherwise be the norm. The premise of this issue is that we co-exist with at least one nearby dimension, which has been repeatedly observed by witnesses and hence gives us an opportunity to examine their descriptions for evidence of convergence.

We would like to take this opportunity to say thank you to our readers who have made recent donations to FSR. We count on your continu support, FSR is re-establishing its ground-breaking agenda as we bring forth a series of documentaries this year. Our aim is to bring abou global ufology revolution via an internet TV channel which will co-exist alongside our journal. It is intended to make FSR a flagship brand ufology as was the mandate of Flying Saucer Service 50 years ago. Readers who wish to give their feedback, support or donations to help reali this next phase are invited to do so.

A Portal to Other Dimensions

FSR contacted David Barclay, of http://www.gravitycontrol.org to get some ideas flowing on this possibility of getting readings from landing sites.



The website, gravitycontrol.org, has been created for two reasons. The first is to seek out serious researchers working on gravity control and willing to demonstrate their devices before our cameras for verification. The Second is to gather together individuals to help produce The Quest for Gravity Control, the movie in search of a beginning.

They have embraced Project Unity because after years of research it would appear that if gravity control isn't a project waiting in the wings of government, it is the obvious next step for man as we contemplate our dwindling oil supply and try to reach for the stars. The thousand year old technology of rockets has taken us to the moon. And perhaps, Mars. But this kind of push propulsion energy and the current understanding of technology is in for a big shake up. The new science, as partially explained by Wilbert B. Smith has nothing to do with rocket technology. It's more in line with the works of Keely, Tesla, Kozyrev and currently Alex Frolov.

Biography: W. David Barclay believes in a reality beyond that which is accepted today. His many years spent studying geology; physics and astronomy have allowed his further study of the greatest scientific minds of all time. David's interest in physics and astronomy goes back to his early scientist. Over time the child with the mind that question Einstein and the scientific status quo began to form a ne theory that went beyond the science of the day dealing w antigravity, gravity control and free energy. Although Proje Unity evolved from that which went before, it is a theory th questions much of what is currently accepted. David Barclay questioning of current science resounds like Copernicus an Galileo who challenged their scientific times and we considered acts of heresy. David Barclay is not alone in h questioning of science authority. Nikolai Tesla and Alex Frol are examples of scientists today and in the past who have p forth alternatives to accepted but illogical beliefs.

Oh my yes, there are going to be some very strange effec around a landing site. First off the craft itself exists as a unifie field system within the field of the earth which is also a unifie field system, so you have two very different fields interacti with each other.

This gives you what I refer to as a differential in field potenti where the incoming craft effects a distortion in the earth's fie There is a non-uniform differential in the underlying energy the earth and the craft, so the two are out of sync. Now, this going to leave residual effects, which will of course fade wi time, but this would affect all kinds of things, like electr motors, the timing of a vehicles engine, radios, cell phones et Plus there may even be noticeable differences in time, eith

There would also be a shift in gravity as well, but unless you had some good equipment this could go unnoticed. Not the sort of things anyone could fake or attempt to duplicate without some very advanced technology. In relation to radioactivity I would say no, if you find abnormal radioactivity this is not from a craft that has come from the stars, more likely some kind of an experimental craft, meaning one of our own. There is a very good reason for this, but that is another whole story. So no extraterrestrial nuclear powered saucers, definitely not.

It is because of differences in the underlying dynamics of the craft and the landing site that these strange effects are reported and you can expect to get them each and every time. Maybe not all of them at the same time but at least some of them. Whether or not mechanical watches would be affected I don't know because I have not done any work with watches around non-uniform potentials, but electronic watches and clocks I would expect to show some variations. If it was a uniform potential the clocks and watches would not be affected at all. This thing about using the word other dimensions is a bit misleading, as this does not involved what we picture as different dimensions as such. You could call them that, but it creates a bit of a fog. They are simply different field conditions, one acting upon the other.

A craft that blinks out does not go to another dimension, but exits to another field condition existing parallel to this one. Such a field condition is just as real as this one, but with a time differential of sufficient magnitude to send them into our past or future, but the past and future are actually indistinguishable. This is because the past and future exist simultaneously to the present. So whether they exit into the future or the past doesn't matter a whole lot from our perspective because they still vanish.

The present is where you are now, but both the past and future are just as real as the present, except you are not there now. And if you were you would not be able to tell the difference, so for all intents and purposes you would still be in the present, because that is what it would seem like as far as you were concerned. Having the ability to access other field conditions is quite a cool trick, as you can travel anywhere in the blink of a eye, regardless of the perceived distance. So landing sites would have residual effects present, which would extend beyond the physical boundaries of the craft or the ground upon which it was resting, but they would fade with distance, just as they would fade with time.

Of course if physical material was left on the ground by the craft, then the effects would not fade out as quickly, but would remain perhaps for years.

It should be kept in mind that there is a certain degree of risk involved in spending time at a landing site, so the testing and sampling work should be done in an expedient fashion to cut down on the negative health effects, which might not be immediately noticeable. No one should approach a landed saucer, unless invited to do so, as this could result in lasting health problems if not a fatal injury. There is a very real electromagnetic field around these craft and because it involves a non-uniform potential it would have the same effect as a microwave oven or in other cases have the same effect as walking into a high voltage electrical cable. It has been recorded that pilots getting too close to these craft have been literally cooked from the inside out, which is a hell of way to go, not at all pleasant.

So the dimensions around one of these craft are not much different than the dimensions we normally experience, it's just that they function at a different energy level. So the residual effects are not leaking in from another dimension but are simply present after the visiting craft has left. Because the energy of the craft is always focused inward, the field effects radiate out from the craft or from the landing site, this would take a bit of explaining, but if anyone has the desire to read about it they can find lots of good information at http://www.gravitycontrol.org. Where you would find the greatest gravitational effect would be in the center of the landing site or right above the center, same as you find over crop circles. If ET's are coming from the stars, you can say with confidence that they are time travellers, as that is the method employed to shift from one field condition to another. Rockets cannot access another field condition or exit this one, in fact they do not even allow for a uniform access to another planetary body, so what's the point? At this level we are stuck with robotics having all the fun and they don't even have a sense of humor. wdbarclay@telus.net

You are asking about gravity fields in relation to other dimensions?

First off, gravity is not a force but simply a dynamic response affected by an underlying force of energy which sustains and perpetuates physical structure remaining relative to the system of reference. So the first thing we have to realize is that we are confined to the field condition of the earth, which extends from the center of the earth's core to the outer boundary of universe in an isometric manner.

Everything existing within the field of the earth remains relative to the earth, in relation to the dynamics of the earth's field as determined by the underlying force of energy sustaining and perpetuating the earth's field. The earth's field like every relative field condition is a unified field system, where both the past and future exist in a simultaneous state relative to the non-simultaneous state of the present moment.

In order to establish inter field access requires what many would refer to as time travel, as there is a time field separation involved between any two systems, something NASA does not want to discuss openly. In order to access other fields requires a system capable of modulating the underlying force of energy in a controlled manner, which could be described as a process of focus. So the actual apparatus involved is a physical frame capable of modulating the focus of field.

What is of importance here is to understand that each system exists as a unified field system, so you have a field within a field within a field etc. Any craft capable of inter-field access

observer. This is why ET is so difficult to catch or shoot down. As long as they stay a bit ahead of us, all we see is comparable to a shadow effect. So even with radar you don't know exactly where they are, just where they appear to be at the moment.

As the underlying energy potential is different for every system, you have a differential in the ratio of energy per unit of mass. So the material content of the craft is of some importance, as some materials are more easily transmitted from one state to another. You also have to remember that the underlying force of energy is purely dynamic and non-linear, plus it is also accelerating in a non-linear fashion. Although the math is a great deal simpler than we might envision, it is a bit complex, as you are dealing with values that are purely dynamic. Nothing stands still, so you have to see it in terms of dynamic differentials as opposed to static values.

If we wanted to leave the field of our planet earth, we would first build a suitable craft capable of field frequency modulation. Once positioned at a reasonable altitude, by means of the gravity control associated with field modulation, we would push the focus towards its highest level of energy and zap we'd be gone. It's just that simple. We would instantaneously travel to wherever we chose via the simultaneous condition of universe, which includes both the past and future remaining relative to the earth.

Understanding of course that time, in terms of an accelerating

basis of the underlying force remaining relative to the system of reference. It's called field point separation, the distance between any two points, and that separation is not fixed or static. Therefore it can be modulated in a simultaneous fashion. Keep in mind that there is nowhere you cannot go, as what we refer to as other dimensions are simply other field conditions existing parallel to the field of the earth where we exist at the present time. But these other dimensions are not illusionary, but just as real as anything you can experience in the here and now.

Simply put the past does not fade to black nor is the future an empty canvas, but the dynamic condition of the present moment allows us to change the picture, but not create it. It's already there, waiting for us to arrive. Also of importance is the feature of the past having a lower energy potential tha present, which assures us that the past cannot catch up There is a lot to consider in relation to inter field access is certainly beyond the perimeter of the box we have ma to build around us.

Comment by FSR: In a future issue it will be possible t whether these interferometer tests mentioned in our e will yield any new information. As for the time dime against the full alternative reality debate, Barclay comes firmly on the side of time dimensions. There is a hung j this question. There follows two reports which although twenty years old are not that well known; they best illu the case for other parallel worlds to our own.

A dimension crossing in Russia, June 1984?

(First printed in FSR vol.36 No1).



In a translation by Gordon Creighton of an original article by V. Musinskiy and Yuri A. Smirnov (Yaroslavl UFO study group) we find the fantastic case of Mr A. Pyatkin who allegedly crossed dimensions following an encounter with a grounded object. At 12.15pm on the outskirts of the village of Shchedrino, Pyatkin observed a peculiar glow through the bushes. He decided to take a closer look and he beheld standing on the ground, in a small clearing, an object which resembled the cupola of a parachute. Later he described it as a hazy dish. The object shone with a bright, even, milky light. He estimated it's height to be 6 meters or so with a diameter of 20 meters.



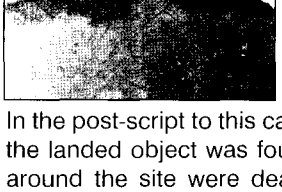
Not believing his eyes, he threw a matchbox at the thing which promptly vanished as though it had never existed. Before the object vanished, the matchbox had flown into it and Pyatkin experienced a powerful vibration throughout his body. He passed over the same spot next day where he also felt a faint vibration. After the vibration, a strange picture now unfolded before his eyes resembling a town square with a circle around it. He found himself, so it seemed, in some unknown town. It was daytime there. There was something about the buildings that put him in mind of our modern day "box-like" apartment blocks. There were people walking about on the streets. Pyatkin said he felt there was something unusual about the very sensation of his being there. The space wasn't somehow quite the same three-dimensional-space that we are accustomed to. ***The space there possessed far more dimensions. He was unable to express himself more clearly than this.***

Then in his head, Pyatkin started to hear the voice of someone inviting him to ask questions. Once again we have uncertainties, in as much as these thoughts coming to him did not resemble words and phrases. The questions and the replies were directly related to actual themes; the burning issues in the life of our civilization. War and peace, religion, the problems of official contact by 'them' with the representatives of the officialdom of the Earth, the course of evolution of mankind as a whole. It is noteworthy that during the period of "stagnation" prior to Perestroika, our press always gave these questions a wide birth. As to who it was that was talking to Pyatkin is still not clear, likewise the number of those taking

became I. Pyatkin saw the city, the square with diagona the circle with the foliage of the nearest trees. His hea pounding fast. At first he felt terrified but this did not las

Without revealing any name or names, his interrogatc that we had made a mistake when rejecting religion; w crossed too abruptly the dividing line from Greece to I That was to say that to begin with there had b philosophically minded civilization and then after a theocracy. Pyatkin even started to try to argue ab following the dictates of his conscience, but again the him that the repudiation of religion had been a grave mi To Pyatkin's question "why do you not intervene and pre nuclear catastrophe here?" He received the reply," W trying to intervene and we are intervening." In their mankind itself must disconnect the final button. Too muc from them would be a humiliation for man. Therefore, the they would never make open contact with official organs The help they give us cannot be too great in as muc impossible to alter the course of development of a civiliz

Pyatkin was now growing weary, and he begged th release him. They did so, telling him that he could talk the whole affair only once and that later he would unde why it was that they had disclosed themselves to hir contact ended at 1.15am. The first thing our witness did see a doctor, in order to satisfy himself that he was alri the head. The verdict of the medic was reassuring: h sane. Furthermore his eyesight improved sharply for a On the negative side his blood showed he had been ex to toxic lead compounds. As corroboration a unit c (highway patrol police) was parked at their post 200 r away from the initial landing site. Two police officers saw globe approaching the road which leads to Moscow. Its



started to die down and grow just as hot metal does. Then just as it went down into the b they saw the outline of a saucer. Mystified the two o tried to start their motorcycle they had stalled.

In the post-script to this case, the matchbox that was thro the landed object was found to have fully ignited; birch around the site were dead and showed evidence of Pyatkin's watch was found to have lost 90 minutes.

Following multiple tests the action of a digital watch was to be further slowed by 27 seconds by just being held the landing zone, whereas a micro-calculator worked rapidly inside the zone. No traces of radiation were found. The investigation team also tested minerals, electrical conductance and ultrasonic absorption from a solution of soil from the landing zone. These showed no anomalous



The Red City with no sky.

(A dimension crossing in Argentina 1979?)



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Francisco and Carmelo believe they were taken to a strange city with buildings so tall they couldn't see the tops of them. The buildings and everything else was red and they couldn't see any sky. That was on the evening of July 6, 1978. Francisco was an auto mechanic who worked for the Mendoza Provincial Ministry of Labor. He was responsible for keeping the ministry's vehicles, including police cars, in working order.



Carmelo was also a mechanic and in their spare time, he and his father fixed up old cars in a repair shop at their home and sold them. In 1933, when Francisco was a young man, his parents gave him a new American Chrysler four-door sedan. He drove it for many years and eventually retired it, putting it up on blocks. The years passed and when Carmelo turned fourteen, he began to tinker with the old Chrysler. Before long, he had it running again and ever since has used it as his personal car.



Neither the father nor the son was overly tall but both were stocky and strong, especially Carmelo, who was quite husky. He had a strangely soft, gravelly voice that reminded you strongly of some of the menacing characters in *The Godfather* movies. The exterior of the car was beautiful, its dark green restored to its original luster, and the engine ran to perfection when I visited the Nuñezes in November 1978.



Carmelo hadn't gotten around to restoring the interior yet, but he had installed extra dials and gauges on the dashboard to monitor the engine's and tape deck as well as stereo speakers. He liked to tape his favorite music at home and then play it in his car when he was driving around.

He was playing a tape of modern music on the evening of July 6 when he drove his father to Maipu, a suburb on the southeastern side of Mendoza. They went there to talk to a man about doing some masonry work for them. The same tape was still playing when they started driving back home around nine o'clock.

On their way home, Carmelo started to drive onto an expressway ramp when a new, olive green pickup truck seemingly came from out of nowhere behind them and passed them, going very fast. (Carmelo, at left in this photo, and Francisco pose at the entrance to the expressway where the incident began.) Then, as soon as the truck had passed, it slowed down – and so did Carmelo's car, even though Carmelo never took his foot off the gas pedal.

Hey! What happened? Carmelo was a curiously uncurious fellow and although he thought this was a little odd, he didn't think much about it. Then, just as he drove onto the expressway itself, the truck – and the expressway – disappeared.

"Hey, Carmelo! What happened to the truck?" Francisco asked.

"I don't know," Carmelo replied in surprise.

"Where's the road?"

"I don't know."

Both men were stunned. They found themselves driving in total darkness, unable to see anything. "The headlights were on high beam but we couldn't see anything," Carmelo told me a few months later. "Neither of us could see anything for a few minutes. Everything was dark."

Long after the incident was over; both men became convinced that the truck and the highway had not disappeared at all. Instead, as Francisco said, "We had disappeared! We didn't know what had happened. We felt we'd lost our way. Then, some minutes later, the car very swiftly entered some city. We were going very, very fast and the buildings were just flying by."

He said the old Chrysler was racing down the middle of a broad avenue lined with big buildings with rectangular windows. The buildings reached higher than they could see and everything was red. The eerie red light was shining from inside the buildings as well as being reflected from something high above them.

"Where are we?" Francisco asked for what was to be the first of many times.

"I don't know," Carmelo said, trying to figure it all out. To Francisco, it looked like one unending building with the red light coming from inside as well as outside. I couldn't look down because it made me dizzy. I felt seasick. Everything was red. The avenue was fifty to sixty meters wide and all the buildings started from the road and went upwards completely straight, very tall. We couldn't see the tops of the buildings because everything was reddish up there. The light came from above. It was a reflection and it lit the whole city. There were no clouds. It was a ceiling, not a sky.

As fast as a bullet

They saw no curbs, no sidewalks, no doors, no cars, hydrants or signs, no people or animals, no trees, nothing but the tall, unending buildings on either side as far as they could see. Carmelo normally never drives faster than fifty miles an hour, but he felt they were going at least twice as fast, if not faster.

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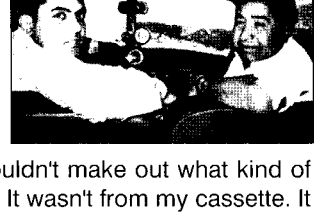
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Carmelo couldn't feel the street under his car. "It felt like the car was controlled by something else, like it went by itself," he said. "The steering wheel seemed fixed and I couldn't turn it. The car felt as if it was in the air and not on the street." Midway in their journey, Francisco got very cold, even though he was wearing a jacket. "I couldn't stand the cold," he said. "It was like twenty degrees below zero!"



Carmelo (at left in photo with his father) was wearing only a green jersey over his shirt and wasn't bothered by the cold. "How beautiful it is," Francisco said in wonder. Carmelo agreed, faintly aware of unfamiliar music coming from his tape deck. "I couldn't make out what kind of music it was. It was very strange. It wasn't from my cassette. It was very soft music. I'd never heard it before."

Francisco was hard of hearing and barely heard the music. The old car hurtled down the avenue for what seemed at least fifteen minutes, and then the journey came to an abrupt end after this brief exchange between the two men: "Where are we?" Francisco asked for the umpteenth time. "I don't know," Carmelo said once again. "It seems the Martians have taken

At the very moment he said that about Martians, the red city vanished and the two men found themselves on a familiar street. The long, noiseless ride instantly became one of rattles and bounces as the car jounced over railroad tracks. They were in the suburb of Godoy Cruz, six kilometers from where they had entered the expressway. When they got home, Carmelo's mother asked why they were late and Carmelo replied: "We went to a place where nobody goes."

He refused to tell her anything more and Francisco wouldn't explain what Carmelo meant. For nearly three weeks, neither man told anyone about the incident. "We felt as if our minds were blocked," Francisco explained. "Then, one day at work I was talking with my boss and suddenly I felt as if my mind had been opened up and I told him what had happened to us." Francisco accepted his experience but didn't understand what happened or why.

"I cannot imagine why this happened to me," he said. "I felt we were not on earth. I think we were taken some place, where I don't know. After this happened to me, I have felt like I have more knowledge, more strength." I was then working for the National Enquirer. Under instructions from my editor, I had the two men hypnotized by a physician. Both told of seeing several large tunnels, like entrances to underground parking garages, something neither had mentioned in the interviews. Under hypnosis, Carmelo also said that he, his father and his mother had seen two UFOs hovering over Mendoza one night the previous January – something that both had hinted at in the interviews but had refused to discuss.

A fleet of UFOs

Neither man saw a UFO the night of their strange experience, nor are there known witnesses to what happened to them on the expressway. However, UFOs were seen in Mendoza the same day. Among the witnesses were two watchmen in the suburb of Godoy Cruz, Marcos Ricardo Palma, thirty five, and Gilberto Caballero, forty eight. Just before dawn, they said, they had watched a fleet of UFOs seemingly playing a game of chase in and out among the tall concrete light pylons of the city's then new soccer stadium. The two men stopped cars and buses to point out what was happening. They said at least fifty other people also watched.

This happened as Caballero's shift was ending at six a.m. and Palma was taking over. When Palma arrived just before six, he noticed something moving in the dark sky. "It went about five hundred meters, made a turn and came back." Palma told me, it was moving too fast and when it went back over the stadiu we realized it wasn't. The stadium's security lights were on a we could see the reflection of the lights on the windows of t object, and then we saw more objects. They were round a very bright, going in a figure-eight pattern in and out arou the light poles. There were maybe twenty five or thirty of the They had green windows and were about the size of a sm foreign car, maybe two or three meters in diameter.

"We stopped buses and cars and about fifty people saw the things with us. We couldn't believe they were flying sauce There's no doubt in my mind that these things were not plan or helicopters. There was no noise. "After twenty five or thi minutes, they suddenly disappeared, going north very fas Caballero tells much the same story, but he believes the were many more UFOs. "There was a whole cloud of the maybe five hundred, in perfect formation, maneuvering a avoiding the light columns," Caballero said. "I was ve impressed.

"The objects looked conical and had windows on top. Th were small, but two people could fit inside them. They h dark green windows and the rest was silver. There we windows all the way around the tops.

Honest men.

"Further to the north there seemed to be a much larger obje rounder and fatter and very big. It was sitting in the motionless. About six thirty a.m. the UFOs all went north didn't see the big one at that time. I was distracted by t people and didn't notice when it left." Several Mendoza UF groups investigated the incident involving Francisco a Carmelo Nuñez, checking with police, neighbors and othe "Our group interviewed many people about the Nuñez m and we found them to be very honest," Vitório Corradi, head one UFO organization, told me. Corradi, then forty one, taug language and literature in Mendoza. **(See more of Corrad Important pioneering work on dimensions on the ba pages of this issue, he must have been heavily influenc by this case).**

"We sent four people into their neighborhood to questi neighbors and tradesmen about the father and son and found they are considered to be honest, reliable, law-abidi people who are good mechanics." Corradi said his group, t Instituto de Estudios de Fenomenos Extra Humanos, work with the Mendoza police in investigating UFO incidents. Ado Siniscalchi, then twenty eight and a sub-inspector in t Intelligence Division of the Mendoza Provincial Polic confirmed this.

"We don't officially investigate the UFO phenomenon as su but we are concerned about public reaction to UFO sightin because there've been so many cases," Siniscalchi told me police headquarters. "There have been a lot of UFO cases a public reaction has been high. There's been a lot of anxie Some people are uneasy and some are scared.

"We do look into UFO cases, unofficially. The Nuñez case looked at more closely because the Nuñezes sometim repair police cars and they're known to us. They are hone and reliable people. We don't think they invented this sto "We went to the site and investigated. We don't know wh happened to them, but we feel something did happen to the Even though no UFO was seen, we consider it to be part of t UFO phenomenon."

Dr. Alfredo Stefanelli, the physician who hypnotized the tw men, said: "Basically, these men were telling the truth. Th believe this actually happened to them. It is my opinion th they are not educated enough to have made up such a sto and the incident itself is too elaborate to have been made u "A double hallucination would be very unlikely. It would be ve strange if two people had the same thing. And, then, one h

double hallucination, both would have heard the music regardless of the hearing problem." Another physician who was a UFO investigator also believed the Nuñezes were telling the truth. He is Dr. Carlos Wittenstein, then forty three, a cardiologist and geriatrist. He and a colleague, Dr. Hector Bercerra, put the men through a number of tests and worked with them for many hours.

"They always told exactly the same story each time with no contradictions," said Dr. Wittenstein. "There is no fraud in this case."Since 1968, Dr. Bercerra and I have investigated two hundred seventy two UFO cases, and we believe only five are true cases. The Nuñez case is one of them. "In these five cases, the people always tell the same thing, the same type of experience, the red city, everything. They all tell the same story about the red city."

Striking similarities.

I investigated the Nuñez case in November 1978 and the story was published in the National Enquirer the following February. Two months later, I got an advance look at the manuscript of The Andreasson Affair (Bantam), a book written by Raymond E. Fowler, a Massachusetts UFO investigator. With the Nuñez case still fresh in my mind, I was startled by some of the things I read. It was the first I'd heard of what soon became known as the "Betty Andreasson Case."

Betty Andreasson was a housewife who said she had an unusual encounter with UFO entities in 1967. However, her case did not come to the attention of UFO researchers until 1975, and in 1977 Fowler headed a team that spent twelve months investigating it. This resulted in the book by Fowler, which was published in the summer of 1979. Although her experience and that of the two Nuñez men were quite different, there were several features that were strikingly similar.

At one point, Mrs. Andreasson recalled under hypnosis going through what looked like a dark tunnel and feeling extremely cold. Then she and the UFO entities with her passed out of the tunnel into a "place where it's all red. The atmosphere is all red, vibrating red, there wasn't any vegetable life, no foliage just land and buildings."

Asked while under hypnosis if there was a sky, she replied: "Just the red atmosphere. It was solid and yet it had air." There was no way that either the Nuñezes or Mrs. Andreasson could have heard about each other's case before either story was published. Her story was investigated in 1977 but not revealed publicly until mid-1979. The Nuñez case occurred July 6, 1978, and was not publicized in the United States until early 1979, long after Fowler's investigation was completed and some months before I ever heard about the Andreasson case.

Dimension Crossings from Ireland.

If we consider the terrible tales of the Philadelphia experiment, project invisibility, that allegedly took place in U.S. coastal waters in 1942-43; the stories contend that sailors literally fell out of our space under the influence of a "green ray emanated from a ship." These men were lost into some unknown dimension in front of their crew mates.

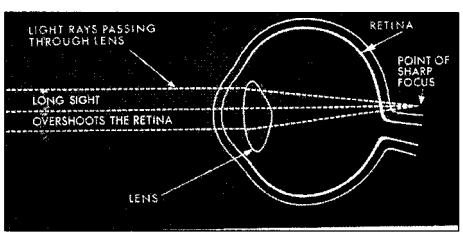
It may be surprising to hear that our ancestors also knew of this phenomenon; in Ireland it was known as "the stray sod" where one literally could stray into a pocket of a nearby "dimension" continuous with our own, said to be the domain of the fairy.

Dermot Mac Manus describes this experience in "The Middle Kingdom" (reprinted in 1979) in a number of cases where witnesses became trapped ***(in a stray bubble of time?)*** without any discernable landmarks while crossing open fields. Something that strikes the reader is the close similarity of the girl in one of the stories with the onset of the account of Pyatkin in the Russian case in this FSR. ***"She had just got to the opening when she felt a queer kind of jerk, a muscular jerk, inside her rather than from outside."*** The detailed descriptions speak of an invisible wall that turns this victim back to where she started out over and over again. She is not even able to stretch her limb across this boundary wall. A search party which is sent out to rescue the lost young girl is seen by her; yet she cannot make contact with them, or make them see her or hear her cries. Eventually, in each report usually after some hours have passed, the "stray-sod" phenomenon ceases and each victim makes good their escape.

FSR has interviewed an Irish witness, "Michael" a man in his late 50's, a hotelier by trade, who has twice encountered this phenomenon and has also encountered a beautiful female humanoid who resembled the Tuatha de Dannan, (the ancient name ascribed to a race of fairy women purported to live in Ireland). The interview was specifically tailored to include questions about the true nature of this alien dimension.

I was coming home from mass in the 1950s when I was an altar-boy; as usual I walked along a railway line. It was the daytime; I jumped over a stile into a field about a mile from the church. As I crossed the field; everything became one huge horizon. Everywhere was so vast yet there was no been dropped in Beirut or somewhere totally unfamiliar that I did not know. Although it was clearly daytime as I crossed the field, now it was dark; I could see nothing at all around me. (A very similar statement to that of the Argentinian case). I screamed and shouted. Then I panicked and I ran around this space, although I always kept returning to where I started. I sweated and felt my body was getting cold, I felt like I was taken. Strangely enough as the effect lifted, which felt like it would be for an eternity; the first place I could see was 10 miles away! Then the near landscape slowly came back to me.

The second time this happened, it was the 1970s; I had just stopped the car by a gate in a field to pass water, it was the night-time about 9am. The car was only 6 feet away; yet after I had walked 15 yards back I realised I was alone in this same frightening place again. I screamed but there was nobody around me, the occupants of my unseen car could not hear me as I was gone. I then saw a distant landmark 8-10 miles away, yet there was no terrain between me and it, there was nothing there! This effect lasted 10 minutes.



The mysterious question of the temporary eyesight improvement (briefly resolved short-sightedness?) attributed to ***Pyatkin's*** experience could be resolved if we see Michaels distant vision witnessed on both of his transitions back to our reality as containing an element of long-sightedness (See the diagram on the left). Does this mean that this unseen dimension which few people ever experience that is mostly described as red and yet some experience as dark, is based around longer wavelengths of light than here? A lady resident in the USA known to FSR has previously captured this dimension reality on time lapse photography. It may mean that this hypothetical space built of infra-red light may also be running at a slower rate than ours. This question of dimension remains an intriguing area of speculation.

An Inhabitant of this near domain?

Michael continues, "I met a strange woman when I was riding home on my bike at 7 o'clock in the evening at the age of 14."

It was dusk. I was 100 yards from the railway bridge. I spotted a beautiful lady in white running at the bottom of the bridge, so I pedalled harder to see her more clearly. Now all of a sudden she appeared at the middle; when I reached the middle of the bridge, she was now at the far end near the top. When I got to that end she was halfway down the lane in front of me.

Then I could not see her anymore and I thought, "Where has she got too?" All of a sudden she was right there on her knees directly in front of me. She was 5 foot tall and had fair hair. She wore a simple white "religious garment" that reached her elbows. Her body glowed like a spot light was on her, the whole place had lit up, and she looked as if she was full of joy. I was going to swerve to miss her then she blinked out again and I crashed my bike into the bridge in fright. I was so shocked I stayed at home for the next 6 months before I would brave venturing out again.

Other cases mentioned in The Middle Kingdom by Mac Manus describe black hooded figures "hyper jumping" across the landscape in a similar manner while terrifying witnesses. They could also only be seen from certain vantage points and most people would commonly walk right past them oblivious to their presence. Is this how hyper-dimensional "extra-humans," exist; outside our visible light spectrum? Are we unknowingly embedded in their civilisation? Why do these events occur? How do conventional humans accidentally stray into their space?

Is it possible that some humans stray into our near dimensional neighbourhood by getting caught up in the energy effects of UFO visitations? Do these occurrences also happen naturally near springs and geological fault lines a favourite location for paranormal windows and sacred sites (hypothetically containing pressurised natural vortex forces)?

The abduction of a Spanish national from Tauji beach in The Gambia 2004. Part 2.



In our last FSR we reviewed ocean based UFO reports. In part one of this article, Marife (pictured), recalled her abduction from Tauji beach in The Gambia on September 11th 2004.

A remarkable picture graces the cover of this issue taken moments before her alleged abduction. Captured on this image are the native children playing on a raft; as Marife first consciously recalled the moment she saw the sauce and its strange gold floating 'monolith.' The physical flying object appeared on this film simultaneously to it being seen by multiple witnesses. It raises a further question does this case further invalidate the tenuous argument fo all abductions to be explained away as purely subjective an internal mental experience?

We now continue our exploration of Marife's case, as sh endeavoured to use hypnosis to release the events of he missing twenty minutes; the time she lost on her watc after taking our cover photo. This material is illustrative c the challenge presented when it is a necessity to draw o subconscious data to overcome induced amnesi However uncomfortable we are with the concept c retrieved memories, in the absence of conscious recall w have no choice but to attempt to bravely employ reasone hypotheses from them.



Object in photograph. Marifes sketches of the landed object. The unusual door and symbol.The religious icons and the mind scanner.

In February 2005 I underwent two hypnotic regressions under the care of a clinical psychologist in Madrid. The psychologist spoke to me, "At this moment you are on the beach, today is the 11th September 2004 the day you saw an object in the form of a metallic bird." "You see two very big and powerful spotlights and you take a photograph." At this instant I suffered terrible anguish, the psychologist steadied me, "what do you see Marife?"

I remember a cloud coming from the machine; I am being led inside the object. I see a door with three strange turrets a dagger through the top of it. I pass through a dark corric where there are grey and blue figurines. To my right is a stat similar to the gargoyles at Notre-Dame Cathedral. It appe thoughtful. Another statue is the figure of an Eagle. I see Jewish Menorah, a stone Inca mask and an Aztec mask. At end of this corridor there is a totem pole in the shape of a cr with an amber light in the centre. I cross in front of the tot and enter a dark room which has a lighted capsule contain an operating table in the centre. I am inside the capsule; I my body has gone very small like an ant. There are lig

brain. It feels like they are going to extract something.

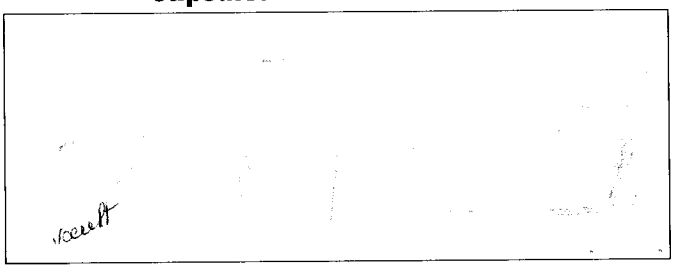
Recalled images from the corridor and the capsule that enclosed her head in a scanner.

I see my body shrink to a very small size as I feel the sensation of moving up through a red tube. I see peculiar fish shaped circuits as I travel up. I feel like I am swimming in the air, surrounded by a winged spiral galaxy with millions of luminous specks resembling tiny stars. Afterward I travel into a watery grove where I enter a large white light. I see two big hands held in prayer. As I re-enter my body I see a grid made of ruby and gold pyramid structures. There are three figures standing in silhouette at the foot of the operating table. They have luminous auras. They put a plate in front of my head covered in symbols.

Right: The spiral galaxy where Marife floated out of her body.



Below: The three figures standing at the foot of the capsule.



The psychologist remarked that what I had described held similarities to a near death experience. I said that I had not encountered anyone human or familiar throughout the entire experience. I took the message conveyed to me by these hidden people as one of shared faith in God.

FSR Comment: the narrative of this abduction regression exists as a series of recollected images that can be woven together into a hypothetical account or message. Marife's abduction may be seen in this context; after she was taken on board a physical flying object she was placed inside a device that imaged her physical brain but also may have acted as a 'mind scanner.' An orchestrated mystical experience followed featuring a voyage into space and a parade of the icons of our human spirituality taking place within her mind.



A similar box was described by a Polish abductee named 'Andrew' in an incident that took place on August 13th 1968 on the edge of a Russian and Polish firing range in the Nasielsk region, 40kms from Warsaw. After first meeting a humanoid on a forest path and naively offering her a sandwich, Andrew was rendered unconscious. He was laid out on a cold bed naked and face down. At that moment he saw his astral body like a green coloured ghost which was now floating 2 meters away. In his altered state of mind he said, "It was very cold. I saw that my body was put in a strange box with small silver doors. For a few seconds my body went out of that box, but now my skin was covered by many small ice-drops."

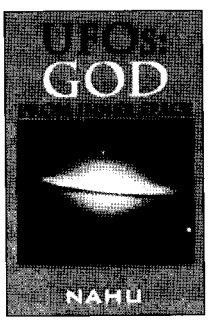
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The nightmare scenario: are all abductees the potential victims of mind control technology?

Perhaps we should reconsider Marifes visions of religious iconic images and the more common apocalyptic images of human suffering; both of these cause a deep heightened state of arousal. Is this the desired effect of a deliberately planned procedure by her abductors? Somebody practiced in the art of illusion and mental manipulation; a modern day mentalist magician would see her description of walking through the corridor lined with religious imagery as evidence of her mind being primed with a series of emotive religious icons prior to testing.

Remember, that inducing a highly emotional outburst is the key objective of psychological programming and re-orientation methods used by interrogators and mind control experts the world over. Was Marife really being tested or do all these procedures relate more to tests aim at creating subtle re-programming of the human brain? Was this an attempt to sub-consciously implant other information that could have been concealed while receiving these visions? If so then these must be subtle instructions as Marife has reportedly noticed no ill effect.

Given that many accounts suggest that abduction can take place anywhere at any time, the abductees mind and, those of any witnesses can be easily fooled to re-orientate our behaviour. What can be advanced here from Marife's abduction may stand alongside other abductions, that is; she has been attuned to interpret key symbols and non verbal messages. Abductees often find post-experience quirks in how their minds shift focus. Many form a novel mental connection with long dead archaic images and ancient names, historic sacred places, numbers and shapes. As was shown in this case, the abductors use of devices like the "mind scanner" could create latent effects that may relate to direct stimulation of the brain that in turn alters the senses and the exact order of what the brain prioritises. For an as yet undisclosed purpose.



ISBN-10: 1598001779 **Publisher:** Outskirts Press

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His press release reads as follows:

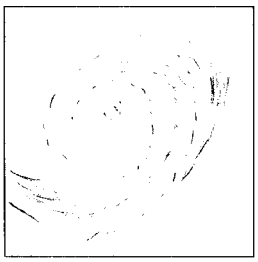
Nahu attempts to understand UFOs by re-examining documented cases and reinterpreting archival data from a transformation of consciousness perspective. Nahu uncovers many hidden and overlooked aspects of the UFO experience that are missed by conventional "nuts and bolts" investigators. Original insights and new theoretical visions of reality abound in this book. The nature of time, the construction of our personal and collective reality through the "observation principle," understanding the dynamics of individual perspective, the connection between Near Death Experiences, Out-of-Body Experiences, the symbolic nature of Light in

brain. It feels like they are going to extract something.

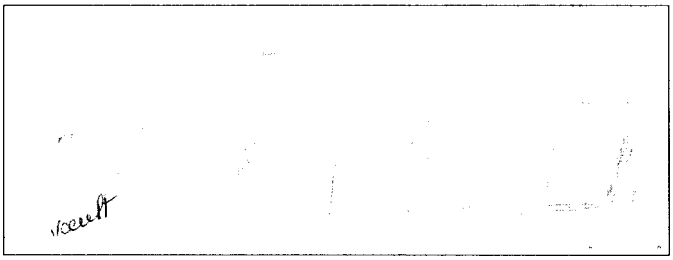
Recalled images from the corridor and the capsule that enclosed her head in a scanner.

I see my body shrink to a very small size as I feel the sensation of moving up through a red tube. I see peculiar fish shaped circuits as I travel up. I feel like I am swimming in the air, surrounded by a winged spiral galaxy with millions of luminous specks resembling tiny stars. Afterward I travel into a watery grove where I enter a large white light. I see two big hands held in prayer. As I re-enter my body I see a grid made of ruby and gold pyramid structures. There are three figures standing in silhouette at the foot of the operating table. They have luminous auras. They put a plate in front of my head covered in symbols.

Right: The spiral galaxy where Marife floated out of her body.



Below: The three figures standing at the foot of the capsule.



The psychologist remarked that what I had described held similarities to a near death experience. I said that I had not encountered anyone human or familiar throughout the entire experience. I took the message conveyed to me by these hidden people as one of shared faith in God.

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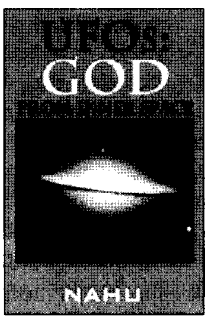
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spiritual transformation, and UFOs are explored in great depth. All this, according to Nahu, is pointing to the HOLOVERSAL SELF - an awakened mind that is fully aware of its multidimensional nature and open to the interpenetrating realities of wholes in the parts. Explaining in extricate detail on how UFOs can be understood in as an inter-dimensional phenomena; this book takes up where Carl Jung left off. In short, Nahu presents a "grand unified theory of UFOs" that unites objective and subjective realities, and links insights into the underlying energetic structures of UFOs to the divinity of our own minds. This book is relevant not just to UFO enthusiasts, but to depth psychologists, open-minded physicists, those interested in the paranormal, and anyone committed to personal and collective transformation of consciousness.

Nahu's account of a mind scan: I woke up inside another light craft. I was being examined in an operating room. As for the device; I can only recall being led into a clinical setting, like an office hospital operating room and some sort of device being lowered from behind me onto my upright head. The rest is blackness, except for the feeling of my thoughts being sucked out into somewhere, then darkness. The experience was similar to having one's mind swept clean of thoughts.

I don't remember much after that, except the next evening while out walking with my wife, I saw a black helicopter outside my home that shone a light on me. My wife and I tried to evade it, but we had to run for it. Eventually we got back home, which was several blocks away. We heard the copter roaming around outside the house for a while. There is more to it, but I can't recall the other parts. This was probably fifteen years ago. I had numerous dreams of seeing these beings and recently have received messages about the nature of reality from within what appeared to be a hypercube like area while in a lucid dream state.

There follows an extract of Nahu's new book, featuring his initial encounter with beings from a higher dimension. He has interpreted the substance of this dimension to being akin to a form of hyper-space where the universal laws of matter equate to pure mind energy. Later in this issue we will examine physical crossings into this mysterious domain of the higher dimension.

I ENCOUNTER.

"If flying saucers are not a physical fact, they are a psychical one, and that in itself is a fact." C.G. Jung

The Dream and the Experience

One night, many years ago, while apparently sleeping, I awoke, startled to discover the room filled with a white light; a light that permeated everything, even the walls with its brilliance. In the centre of this light, outlined like the sun with a corona or halo, appeared a shimmering orb. The light pulsated, growing brighter and brighter as my body became weightless, floating slowly upward. I experienced no discomfort, nor did I panic. Certain tranquillity flooded my suspended form. I felt numbness followed by a feeling of bodily expansion as if my mind was observing everything from a detached point-of-view. Then I lost contact altogether with the body, falling weightlessly free. I did not know I had actually exited my physical body at that time. I was distinctly aware of being lifted, as if by some unseen force, levitated toward an opening in the centre of this brilliant circle of light. I know now that my awareness had undergone an alteration. Floating upwards toward the centre I entered an oval, sterile, white concentric ring. The sensation was like being drawn into a whirlpool of swirling light, yet without a feeling of dizziness. Rather than feeling fear, as I recall, that emotion was replaced

circle of concentric light, large, glowing eyes met my own.

Floating into this circle of light, I met two small, dark complexioned, Mayan Indian-like beings that I could only describe as asexual, or androgynous. Without obvious means of movement, I apparently levitated until descending to find these two beings seated directly before me. Their eyes immediately projected impressions of benevolent friendship rather than dominant control. They appeared to be of an exceptional intelligence mixed with a sense of curiosity. Their presence was in no way intimidating nor repulsive, or were their features stranger than perhaps those of the ancient Mayan race. Instead, I found myself becoming curiously relaxed and eager to communicate. In fact, something in the quality of the encounter inspired a soothing calmness. In their presence I immediately sensed vast wisdom and, presumably, knowledge of the origin and nature of our cosmos, although how I knew this was not altogether clear at that time. In some unknown way, I felt a definite empathic link much like one might feel in the presence of a sensitive physician or clergyman. The intuitive, empathic rapport was obviously a psychic connection, although in all my experiences I had never experienced such a phenomenon, or for that matter believed in flying saucers, or space beings in any way. I did not have a clear sense of the structure of reality or alternate dimensions.

Their steady gaze probed my direction as if awaiting questions. I had come to rest in a curved, white, one-pieced chair and observed them over what must have been a distance of perhaps three feet. A glazed spherical structure stood between us rising to about mid-body height. I was filled with great wonder and curiosity. As my head filled with these impressions, certain thoughts stood out against a rush of conflicting emotional sensations. I could feel them probing for these predominant thoughts. One outstanding question arose about the nature of mind in the universe; a question, which I later felt, had never been fully answered by any science. Thinking about this question, even while forming the thought, I sensed them following my thought/images coloured perhaps by my feelings, as one might follow the flow of an idea and yet never hear it spoken, scanning my mind better than a professional psychic. My memory of their physical response was the intensity in those great eyes, an intuitive receptiveness to my feelings that came forth simply in a non-verbal nod. At this point, I wish to state that such impressions of what transpired during this unusual state of awareness one might call "hyper-awareness" are, at best, remembered translations, because below the surface of this communication, much more took place. That inner communication aroused by the state of unusual or hyper-awareness, is precisely what motivated me to write this book. There was so much information below the surface that it took years of study and self-development before I was finally able to understand its vast content. However, a sense of alertness grew out of that experience that has stayed with me until this very day.

Following this hyper state of awareness I experienced this persistent, though somewhat vague question which arose in my mind. I found myself wondering about the energy that governed the motion of this strange light. I am not sure whether I received this question from them, or it occurred as a result of what was intuitively shared by the three of us. I sensed a nod as they leaned forward, their eyes darkening, glowing with a certain visual voice of their own as images started to form in my mind with feeling. I now wonder upon looking back, if the feelings I received actually framed clear shapes in letters, or if I translated their mannerisms into a language structure that I visualized. The impression that I received within my mind was: "BY THE POWER OF PURE MIND!" It was more like a simple statement of fact. The craft

I remember feeling utterly transfixed by these words and that initial realization. Their message bored deeply within my mind's eye, as I strove to envision what the power of mind could achieve.

NOW THEIR MIND BECAME UNIFIED WITH MY OWN!

Suddenly, I sensed that this encounter was extremely important and perhaps would provide a key that might open doorways into many other unusual events. These thoughts passed briefly at first, surfacing to remain strongly years after the experience. The impact of that initial thought-transference was extremely provocative at multiple levels of consciousness, creating questions that would shake the very foundations of my ideas of reality, and perhaps of sanity itself!

The alien duo seemed to bob about, oddly peering with their dark, sensitive eyes, first at one another, then at me as if in mutual understanding of my perplexed curiosity. I recall hearing a strange buzzing noise that appeared to come from their direction, but I could ascertain no visible means of speech, no corresponding facial movements. Their mouths were mere slits. I sensed that this buzzing noise was some form of communication, like ultra-sonic sounds transmitted from another level of communication; similar to white noise.

Suddenly, I found myself inwardly hyper-aware as rapid images began to move into focus on my internal viewing screen. It was as though they projected pictures in a steady manner into my head, much like watching a motion picture of interstellar space. In the centre of these stellar images appeared a tiny, white dot that evolved into a silvery globe, much like our moon on a clear Earth evening. For the same recondite reason, I knew that what was happening was more than the internal transmission of a telepathic image of a planet in space; there was a clear sense that I was being shown a creative process of some kind.

I vaguely felt that these beings were some form of cosmic teachers, perhaps from another dimension, like intra-psychic space rather than outer space. Concentrating upon these expanding images of light and darkness, I felt an urgent need to understand the information transmitted by my cosmic guides, perhaps receiving an impression of an urgency to follow this creative process of PURE MIND. But at that time any clear notion was somewhat buried in a growing anxiety from the profundity of the visions, though I did consciously try to retain a decipherable thread for future examination. An essential point did stand out, Pure Mind operates at deeper levels of physical reality, how much, I wasn't sure. I was just barely twenty years old at the time of this bizarre encounter.

Time was passing and the intensity of these impressions pounded in my head. My mind remained focused upon incoming impressions of an earth like globe slowly turning a dark, reddish colour, crystallizing as it cracked into pieces. I remember being able to finally see through it. It was like viewing a prism with light filtering through. The colour red stood out the most, while other colours such as blue and white flashed through my mind. Suddenly these impressions became chilling! What was actually taking place? Were they controlling my physical brain, projecting images into my mind telepathically? Did this in fact mean that these beings had power over my mind, maybe even power over the minds of every person on the planet? As these thoughts arose with fear and aversion within me, I felt a distinct reaction from these beings to my emotions. Their response was a stalwart NO! Their purpose was not to control others, but to share psychic knowledge. This impression stunned me: they were not trying to use me, or to control my mind, but to help me use my own latent abilities. That was my impression.

If that were the case, was I involved in a cooperative psychic event, more specifically, a psychic-level teaching experience about the mind and physical reality that would be eventually understood? As if sensing my inclination to learn, they pressed toward me attentively, eyes keen slits. Were they pleading for me to understand? The encounter seemed to be coming from a multidimensional level, a more complex experience than someone might attempt to glibly explain away, or to construe in contemporary UFO sighting terms. Impressions continued to flow into me at some inner expanded awareness level. They continued to send information much like a computer programmer might send bits of information to memory banks. I intuitively sensed information at multiple levels, like dreams that come in flash of insight, but then are lost. There were visible images, but they were odd, reminding me of fractal patterns rather than actual pictures.

One thing remained clear, it would be impossible for me within my scope of knowledge or ability at this time to understand their full significance. How could I comprehend them? I was obviously not prepared for this kind of experience. Moreover, other unsettled questions assailed me. Was I experiencing physical contact with extraterrestrial visitors, or was this merely the production of an overactive, dreaming mind? The entire encounter seemed to be focused upon the nature of mind and cosmos, rather than on its alien origin and extraterrestrial craft. Could this be a meeting with beings from different worlds coming together for a collective learning experience? Who knows, maybe they were learning something from me. It did appear that I was experiencing a personal contact with what could only be termed intra-dimensional life forms, because in fact, they appeared, by all recall, to come from inner space. And they were, without a doubt, seeking deliberate intelligent contact with me through what can be described as an altered state of mind.

Many questions arose in me regarding the nature of the telepathic transmission during the encounter and continued throughout my life. As I pondered the psychic link between us, the mysterious encounter gradually seemed to fade, along with the ambiance of the lighted interior. However, the odd, vibratory motion increased. A force from somewhere tugged at me. I felt myself being pulled away from the encounter. Slowly the alien beings before me were becoming fused together into one entity. It was as though my consciousness had changed its frequency. Then, the most bizarre aspect of the encounter took place. The glowing interior of this luminous vessel suddenly metamorphosed into a black limousine speeding down an unknown highway in the wee hours of dawn. The aliens appeared in the front seat immaculately outfitted in black bowler hats with matching suits, both faces taking on oriental features. Even though they had changed physically, there was that same enigmatic, yet pleasant look in their features, as they simultaneously turned in their seats facing me. That's when another thought seemed to be transferred to me, as they conspicuously probed my mind with the question, "Now do you understand?"

Yes, at some level I did understand though frankly, I was really baffled by the impact of the whole experience, and more than awed. Did I really understand? But to be perfectly honest, perhaps I did in an abstract way, though I immediately answered in the affirmative, wanting to assure them that it was clear. While all I really wanted though, was to just get out and run away! The door seemed to swing open as if on its own. The car slowed. I jumped out and sprinted uphill to a rough, dirt road that led toward an abandoned house. Behind me I heard a soft swoosh, but resisted looking back. Assuming they drove off, I did not stop, but continued to run toward the sanctuary of that old house. I ran inside and paused, I remember looking anxiously for something; I didn't really understand why. Then somehow I knew it was an old mirror

propped up against the wall like a magical assurance that I really was alive!

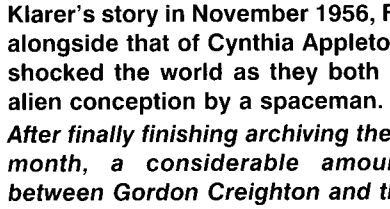
That's when I felt an intense shock. I had no reflection! I recall an odd, vibratory effect, which shook me as the room began to fade. Abruptly, I found myself lying on a bed in my room, arms folded. Suddenly I felt elated, yet strange inside, maybe even a little bit sad, wondering whether all this madness had been nothing more than an unusually lucid dream? Deep within my mind there lingered that nagging question, which continued with exasperation. Was this vivid encounter just a dream? It all seemed so very real! After the UFO encounter, I recall lying on the bed for a long time, trying to rest, meditating on the whole experience, which stayed in my mind, filling me with unanswered questions. These questions were to begin my compulsive quest to comprehend this entire experience, and to rid me of deep, gnawing doubts about my sanity. Recalling the progression of events, I looked for an answer that would explain the entire thing as a figment of an overactive dreaming self, though even then, some of the answers to my questions seemed explicit; their substance seemed incomprehensible. I asked myself the obvious question. Am I going crazy? And the answer seemed simple, easily answered by the average response; of course, yes, that's it. Case dismissed. But to tell the truth, it wasn't that easy, and the answer wasn't then, or now, that simple. Consider the questions that went through my mind. Certainly it wasn't hard to accept that one's thoughts can be directed.

At some point, matter must be an extension of the mind, but how might this process operate?

As I was to discover, metaphysicians and mystics speculate that physical form is congealed thought. This information fascinated me. If this was the case, then by directing one's thoughts, one could change one's form or possibly alter physical matter. Certainly at some level, psychosomatic medicine hints at this when it suggests that much of what ails us mentally originates in thinking patterns and later shows up as actual changes in our physical health. It goes on to state that we can change our condition by changing our thoughts. These cosmic teachers, as best as I can describe them, seemed to be trying to tell me something about mind's ability to control physical matter. They also seemed to be able to move physical matter. This ability is what parapsychologists call teleportation or movement of matter by the power of thought control. They were obviously showing me that our focused mind is a powerful force that can be used to alter the physical body and move it from point A to point B.

At that period of my life, only science fiction novels made such a bizarre suggestion. Telekinesis or psycho kinesis has been speculated to exist by many parapsychologists, who maintain that certain individuals have the ability to move, alter or bend objects at will. However, their abilities seem comparatively weak in comparison. Uri Geller demonstrated his ability to use this force to bend spoons, among other things. But this display seemed limited in comparison to what they showed me. Certainly, it seemed feasible that there might be a life form somewhere in the universe that had evolved powerful psychokinetic abilities. During that stage of my life, and for many months after, I contemplated many possibilities. Was it more then just a lucid dream; were my cosmic mentor's mind projectionists of some sort? I decided to investigate my intuitive feelings, which suggested that mind creates physical reality and is a force that can be directed. Feasibly, one might be able to direct the energy of mind and physically materialize at any point in space/time. These thoughts presented an exciting possibility.

New Light on the Elizabeth Klarer story.



Cape Town Filmmaker Chris Roland is currently (December 10, 2006) writing the screenplay for "Beyond The Light Barrier" based on Elizabeth Klarer's book of the same name. He has written and developed 12 other original feature film and TV projects while partnered with South African and international producers including the acclaimed film "Hotel Rwanda."

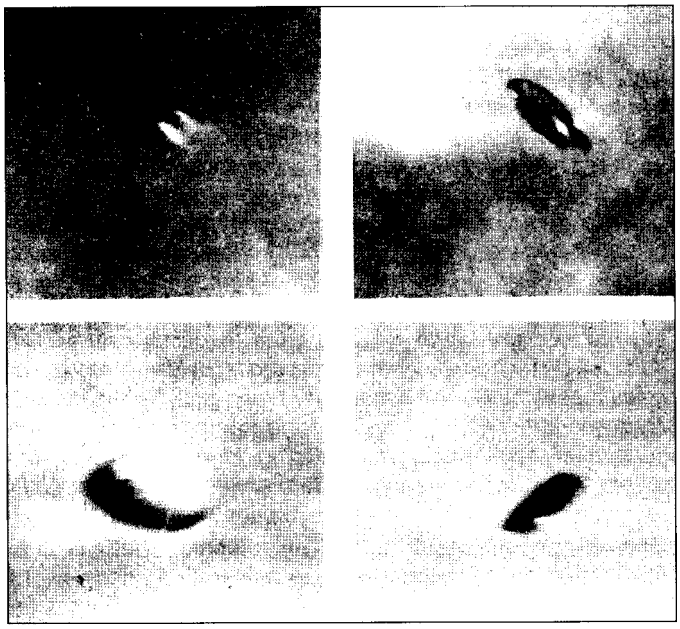
We continue our assessment of time/dimension cases with a return to Elizabeth Klarer. FSR first printed Elizabeth Klarer's story in November 1956, FSR Vol2, No.6. This case alongside that of Cynthia Appleton in Birmingham in 1957 shocked the world as they both involved an 'illegitimate' alien conception by a spaceman.

After finally finishing archiving the last 50 years of FSR this month, a considerable amount of correspondence between Gordon Creighton and the famous South African contactee Elizabeth Klarer (who died in 1994) has come to light.

This is coincidental to 2006 being the fiftieth anniversary of her first encounter with Akon on Flying Saucer Hill at Rosetta, Natal on the 7th April 1956. There was an anniversary gathering in July 2006 at the exact location as well as a special anniversary conference organised by local ufologists. Her book Beyond the Light Barrier is her legacy; it may now become a film script.

Light Barrier has been most difficult to appraise for ufological merit as it exists both as a romantic memoir as well as an account of her alleged trip to the home world of an alien civilisation. The challenge is to gain a glimpse of her underlying experience that may shine through the emotionally laden narrative. If there was a word to describe the writing of her era it would be 'flat.' This is not meant as a derogatory statement rather a repeat observation of all the writings of all the major contactees of the first age of ufology.

Judging by their photographic evidence many of these people had astonishing experiences. They saw inside the saucers and consorted with their pilots. They were first to see the earth from space before the space age began; yet so much of their written material is described in superficial terms disappointingly banal commentary in comparison to the true spectacle. This universally remote style of writing suggests that the ability to recall key technological advances and real detail of the activities and disposition of the visitors may have been made deliberately inaccessible in the minds of the contacted. We cannot be allowed to know prematurely the true nature of our hidden observers. Perhaps it is this factual deficiency in the writings of contactees that has done their case so much harm. To redress the balance we should look for correspondences within the detail of these early writings which verify what we already know of the humanoid and sauce



behaviour from historical UFO contact cases. If we can locate convergence evidence that was known to the contactee generation before it was known to the research community we have our answer. Perhaps a fitting quote for this purpose would be the following that corroborates recent work in FSR that equates rapid cloud generation with a by-product of UFO propulsion.

"His beautiful spaceship moved up into the higher atmosphere surrounded by a great condensation cloud rotating with lines of magnetic force, the ship glowing a deep golden amber within her departure field as she vanished. It left behind the vast rotating cloud, its top smoothing off into a cap cloud, as it still moved up into the frigid heights with its wake streaming down in lines of force."

Extracts from an Interview With Elizabeth Klarer By Stuart Bush.

Elizabeth Klarer was born in 1910 in Mooi River, Natal, where she grew up on a farm and soon learned to understand the Zulus very well. She was trained as a meteorologist at Cambridge, England. She later went to Trinity College, London, to study music, where she obtained a degree. She is also a pilot, and learned to fly the DeHaviland plane. During World War II she was employed by the South African Air Force Intelligence and during operations did work for the Royal Air Force decoding German communications. She was also trained to observe UFOs for the South African Air Force UFO Division. She has a son David, a daughter, Marilyn, who is now a medical specialist, and another son, Ayling ~ an astrophysicist living on another planet.

Stuart Bush: To come back to Akron's spacecraft, when he visited you did his craft create the thunderstorms?

Elizabeth Klarer: This is due to the fact that when she come into the condensation level of our atmosphere the heat field around the ship condenses the molecules of the atmosphere into cloud. The result is that the gravity field retains the cloud around the ship, spinning it around in its lines of force ~ you can actually see this. This is what we call an inorganic cloud because it is created by the spaceship. As she moves, the cloud goes with her, and we have actually photographed this cloud effect with the spaceship in the middle. You can actually see the glow of the ship in the cloud. The Air Force takes infrared photographs of such a perfectly circular and rotating cloud with the glow in the middle of the ship. Now this is a very good form of camouflage and they (Akon) use it quite a lot. Just recently I experienced Akon's spaceship in Natal which created a most tremendous storm. I saw this circular cloud which had a grey edge to it, the perimeter was clear-cut in the blue sky and it was perfectly circular; in fact it looked rather like a mushroom cloud of an atomic explosion.

Stuart Bush: Could you describe the flying saucer you flew in?



Elizabeth Klarer: She was perfectly circular, about 60 feet in diameter, with a very large hull and a flattish dome in the center with portholes around the dome. There were sets of three portholes encircling the entire dome and she had a silvery sheen about her. This wasn't a reflection from the sunlight, it was her own glow. It came directly from the skin of the ship and when the power was switched on the whole ship glowed and would set up this field differential around her, which, of course, she moves within. Inside she is very, very beautiful; simple but completely beautiful, and the colours so lovely. The entire floor is covered with a rose-red type of carpeting ~ very soft and very springy to walk on. The walls change color when the power system is on; they change from blue to green.

Stuart Bush: Is there a functional reason for this?

Elizabeth Klarer: Yes, in harmonic interaction you are not only going to have the colour in the electromagnetic wavelength of the universe, which, of course, is the whole basis of her power system, but the colours come in as well and the different movements. Particularly when she is speeding through the atmosphere. These starships vary in size. The mother ships are very much larger and do not land. The ships can travel instantaneously from one place to another.

Stuart Bush: Tell us something about the outside construction of the ship.

Elizabeth Klarer: The ship is created in space from pure light energy into substance, and it takes naturally the celestial form. They then bring her to the surface of the planet and construct the interior. But the whole skin of the ship is created in space in order that this atomic structure of the skin of the ship is conducive to energizing. That's how you get the power and the different colors.

Stuart Bush: Is the material metal?

Elizabeth Klarer: No, it's not like a metal at all. It is more like a porcelain. It is made of an atomic substance from pure light energy which is the ultimate particle.

Stuart Bush: How long does it take to create the ship?

Elizabeth Klarer: To create the complete shell, no matter what the size, you have to have the harmonic interaction of the measurement of that circle; it has to be perfectly in harmony. It takes, in earth time, about 15 minutes to create.

It is created and not constructed, from natural cosmic energy. Then when they take her to the surface of the planet to complete the interior, in earth time, it takes about a couple of weeks.



Stuart Bush: And what is this system they have of harmonic mathematics, and are there any books explaining this?

Elizabeth Klarer: Yes, I have books on it, written by professor William Conner from the U.S.A. I have his treaties on harmonic mathematics which explains the whole process. He's also done

this with respect to my book "Beyond The Light Barrier." He has related the various figures, distance of Meton from Earth, Akon's age, etc. to harmonic mathematics; it's all there.

Stuart Bush: How do you view outside the ship?

Elizabeth Klarer: The ship is completely enclosed but there are portholes which can be opened, and also inside there is the viewing lens which enables you to see outside in all directions. This device not only can see through barriers such as into cellars of buildings but can reveal the finest detail, such as beads on a necklace worn by a person on the ground. And similarly for sound.

Comment by FSR: A key phrase in this interview is "you have to have the harmonic interaction of the measurement of that circle," when Klarer is describing how the saucers are designed. If our readers could indulge this speculation for a moment.

The original orthographic projection work on George Adamski's saucer photos suggested that these objects are designed and constructed with the golden section as their measurement of fundamental proportion. If one looks at other authentic saucer images they also differ from our earthly constructions as they appear so aesthetically curved and harmonically tapered – no straight lines.

To quote David Barclay, "In order to access other fields requires a system capable of modulating the underlying force of energy in a controlled manner, which could be described as a process of focus. So the actual apparatus involved is a physical frame capable of modulating the focus of field." Is it possible a flying object cut to the proportions of the golden section, regulating field harmonics of some unknown kind on its surface creates a rarefied ionized field that could take us beyond the light barrier? Perhaps the porcelain nature of its surface, described by some as a cross between metal and glass resonates like a harmonically tuned bell. Do the multiple light sources seen on the outside represent the multiple spectra of harmonic waves colliding together? Could this create a shifting interference pattern on the surface that could resonate the object right out of our space?

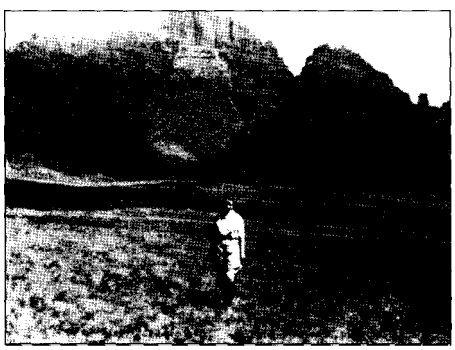
One of the strongest pieces of evidence that validates Elizabeth Klarer's account appeared in UFO Afrinews no.19, 1998.

Some New Facts About Elizabeth Klarer

Interview with "Doug". 18th October 1998

"In June/July of 1992, my wife Libby and I got engaged at Champagne Castle, one of the mountains in the Drakensberg Range in Natal, South Africa, a very beautiful part of the world. We were married in December of that year and decided to spend part of our honeymoon at the same place. Both Libby and I did a lot of hiking at that stage of our lives and one of our ambitions was to actually climb to the top of Champagne Castle itself. This is one of those mountains that has a "presence", if you know what I mean. It's an awesome mountain; a very brooding and at times angry, sort of mountain. From the hotel (where we stayed) you look up, through a pine forest, and it is just there, that ominous presence.

Anyway, we chatted to the owner, Connor O'Hagan-ward, a retired Army officer, and his wife Molly, over a drink at the bar. Connor said "If you do a lot of walking, it's not too much of a mission to get up there, but being summertime, you must keep a wary eye out for thunderstorms. Actually, climbing to the top of Champagne Castle itself is a good 14 hour round trip, so you need to leave about 4 in the morning, to make sure that you're back before its dark.



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

About mid-afternoon, after we'd had lunch, some storms started to move in. We beat a hasty retreat back to the hotel in the pouring rain and lightning. After we'd had a bath, we went through to the bar for a pre-dinner drink and were joined again with the cairn, up there on the plateau?"

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

We had in fact, because of an interest in UFO's. I myself had heard about her on Radio 702 in South Africa, through programmes on UFO's and similar subjects. So I heard of Elizabeth, though I had no particular knowledge of her or her involvement. The owner continued: "We'd only been in this hotel about 6 months. One day my wife was in the Reception area by herself; the next minute she looked up and there was this tall, blond, very good-looking guy, rather strange, but with good features and high cheek bones.

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

He spoke English in an unaccented way.

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

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

The stranger did not give his name, but said,"I was supposed to meet her here today". Molly repeated her regret that she wasn't able to help him. The man turned around and walked out of the door, towards the car park. He hadn't gone 10 seconds when Connor entered the Reception area and his wife told him, "Look, I've just had some stranger here looking for a lady called Elizabeth Klarer." He also hadn't heard of her. His wife urged him to walk over to the car park and see if he could possibly help the man.

Connor did so, but there was nobody in the car park: no car driving down the road, no motorbike, nobody standing around. He thought this was rather peculiar. The hotel is at the end of a hilly road; there is only one entrance and exit. The interviewer asked Doug if the man could have got to the hotel without any transport. How far was it the nearest town? "No really without transport, no", Doug said. "Harrismith, in the Orange Free State, is quite a distance away.

Anyway, the owners didn't think any more about this, until about a week later, when Elizabeth Klarer did arrive and booked

into the hotel. She had with her the book she had written BEYOND THE LIGHT BARRIER. They struck up a conversation and they told her about having a gentleman looking for her the

expecting her to be there.

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

The hotel owners were quite ambivalent about UFO's, but after meeting Elizabeth and learning her story, they became more interested in the subject. But the relevance of the cairn, up on the Champagne Mountain plateau, was that Elizabeth Klarer had erected it herself as sort of shrine – for want of a better word – to this chap Akon and in her younger days she actually used to walk up there and allegedly meet with him. Connor also told us that up on the summit of Champagne Castle it self there was another one of these cairns where she also used to meet Akon. But what was really interesting was that as she got on in life and was physically unable to climb up there, the South African Air Force would land a helicopter at the hotel and fly her up to the cairn we had seen on the plateau, drop her there and then come to pick her up a few hours later."

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

From: "Warren Bester" Date: Sun, 10 May 1998. Posted on http://www.theesotericworldnews.com.

I was lucky enough to have met MRS.KLARER a few years ago. I talked with her for a few hours, and asked her many questions; this was long before I had read her book. I remember she had the most unusual eyes, eyes that had seen thing only humans could dream about. I regret not having read her book "BEYOND THE LIGHT BARRIER" before meeting her. When I met her she was at the hospice. I believe that I was meant to have talked with her. I used to live in Rhodesia in the 1970's. I have had flashes of images of UFO encounters as a kid of 8 years old. From the meeting with MRS KLARER I have managed to answer many of my questions. This may seem odd to you, but it has helped me many regard her as a crackpot, but maybe she was light years beyond us. Thanks. Warren Bester (31 years, Natal, South Africa).

An insightful discussion.

Gordon Creighton asks a fundamental question to Klarer in a letter dated December 1966.

Now please tell me, am I right in thinking this earth is under attack from evil outside entities (they might not be of human form at all) who are one of the UFO factions. Defending us against them are other men and women who are of our own race, who are those whom you met, Adamski met and professor Guimaraes* met too. These are true men and elder brethren.

I have often asked you for your views on these matters, so that we can guide FSR along the right lines, but you have not so far given me much indication about what you really thought was happening in our world. I do get the impression from you, however, that you share my view that our humanity is under violent attack from aliens. I imagine that all the advanced governments know this. We are the Gadarene swine,



surely the powers of light are also active here and surely there is an actual battle going on for the soul of man? I have the feeling that in recent years scarcely any of the UFO entities reported have been of the forces of light. Have the latter been defeated? This is what I greatly fear. They may perhaps have made a very great sacrifice indeed on our behalf by venturing into these realms held by the Dark Ones.

*Guimaraes was a Brazilian lawyer who met two blonde humanoids on a beach that emerged from a submersible UFO in June 1956.



Elizabeth Klarer replies: The real flying saucers come from outer space; the other so called flying saucers (pretending to be the real ones) originate here on our own lovely planet. Manned by men and women of evil intent, their secrets exposed to the all seeing eyes of those who come from beyond this solar system. Those of another realm beyond the time barrier of our system are from an advanced civilisation that moved out from this system centuries ago; leaving us an example to follow.

The real flying saucers appear in Zulu mythology; I speak their language and had a Zulu nanny when I was a child in Natal where I was born. I am very fond of the Bantu people and get on extremely well with them. Zulu folklore is very fascinating and I have translated it in the expressive and descriptive language. The real flying saucers are known to them; the 'Mulungu' (white people from the sky), they talk of their lightening bird with the colours of the rainbow.

Yes, I know what the flying saucers are, both kinds. One is quite different to the other, the propulsion system quite different too. So I don't know who they think they are fooling. I have



'Sinister forces' near city

MRS. ELIZABETH KLARER, recently returned from Flying Saucer Hill, Natal, has discovered that there are secret flying saucer bases in South America, Central Europe and Antarctica, where "the Sinister Forces are up to all sorts of things."

But Mrs. Klarer of Johannesburg, "investigator of aerial phenomena and UFOs*, says they are not nearly as sophisticated as real flying saucers from other planets.

At a meeting of the Society for Psychic Advancement at the Johannesburg Public Library — about 40 people attended — she drew blackboard sketches of the ships of the Sinister Forces and then the real McCoy.

"I saw one of the Sinister Forces' craft touch down on the Johannesburg-Pretoria road," she said, busily sketching something that looked very like a fat octopus.

The real spaceships, which are manned by our friendly, kind Elder Brothers, look like clams and can flash along at a speed faster than the speed of light, using gravity to provide power.

"Our Elder Brothers are wonderful people and they want to help us. But there is a great conspiracy of silence throughout the world which keeps us from coming in contact with them.

The Sinister Forces want to enslave us," said Mrs. Klarer, pale-powdered with golden hair and green eyes flecked with gold.

She intends to write a book on her discoveries. "The present space literature is full of little green bug-eyed men and that, of course, is all nonsense. Our Elder Brothers look like us, but they are taller."

Mrs. Klarer, who first saw a flying saucer while a child is convinced the Romans spotted them too. "They recorded them as 'shining shields'."

One man in the audience asked her where she got her information from. "I've been seeing flying saucers all my life," she replied.

* UFOs are unidentified flying objects.

evil ones; only with those from space; the real interstellar ships and the wonderful people who maintain them. Our visitors are human in form and there are certain distinguishing features such as quality about the hair and eyes. Their intellect is far superior, with a pacifist philosophy; they maintain a science and technology completely beyond the comprehension of earthmen as yet. They communicate by telepathy, as one can appreciate within the vast reaches of space from whence they come and go. They have been visiting earth throughout our history and some of the peoples of this planet are indeed descended from angels and not from the apes.

There is no limit to speed. The 'great ships of light' are constructed of a material which becomes energised to the tremendous forces of light, retaining an electro-gravitic field which acts on all parts simultaneously, including the people within the ship. The 'micro-atoms' of light form an electrostatic shield around the great spaceships and a three beam light thrust controls and directs speed with complete mobility, a combination of gravity and time field differentials.

Klarer describes seeing a 'sinister forces' craft touch down on the Johannesburg-Pretoria road in the news cutting (left) of a meeting she held in Johannesburg in 1967. She is reported as drawing a 'fat octopus-like UFO' to represent this object.

This knowledge in my mind is so vast, so alien, and so completely fantastic that I cannot expect even you to believe me. To me, it's all quite natural. It has been a lifetime ever since I was a small child when my sister and I watched spellbound, as a great circular ship manoeuvred in the sky late one afternoon in October 1917.

FSR Comment: The concept of two forces vying for control has been a common thread in FSR in the last twenty years. Whatever occurred to Elizabeth Klarer, it is intimated that she too had an unease that all was not well with a power that co-existed down here with us, perhaps from another dimension here. FSR has recently heard of a case where both factions were seen in combat in U.K. air space that took place some years ago. This report and images will feature in a coming FSR as our exploration takes us closer to the unseen.

To purchase the book: Beyond The Light Barrier by Elizabeth Klarer 1980 ISBN 0 86978 1782

Winje's FarmRussell WinjeStar Route Box 6BLake City, CA 96115 Contact : Winje's FarmPhone: (530)-279-2371Fax: (530)-279-6373e-mail: winje33@frontiernet.net

Lines of questions on the astonishing Mexican images. Joel Mesnard.

Lumieres dans La Nuit. November 2006.

It appears obvious to me that an amazingly high proportion of the business of UFOS occurs in disturbing circumstances, although sometimes the context supports a banal explanation which is not in agreement with certain elements of testimony; especially if one remains enamoured by its simplicity. Sometimes however, it proves impossible to tease out the truth of the forgery, or close any door to the belief that the case is solid, but the absolute confirmation is irretrievably hidden. In short, it is rare that all is clear and that one can succeed in having clear cut conclusions.

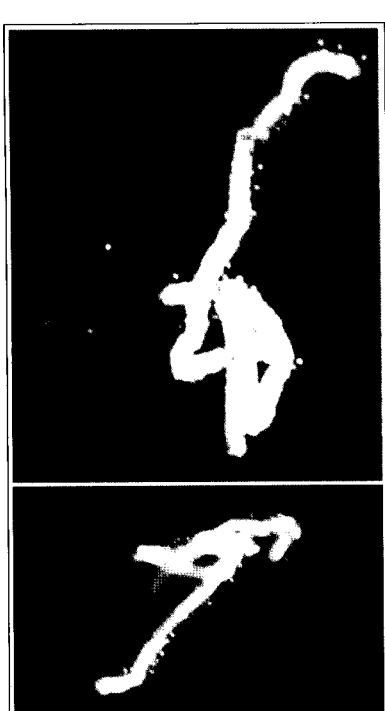
Here is an example: At the end of spring 2006 Jaques Garnier, who spends a lot of time on the internet, spent time viewing the many witness testimonies of observations of verifiable fleets of UFOS (in general white balls) in the skies of Mexico City, Acapulco and Phoenix Arizona. The sheer abundance of videos meant there were many hours of viewing. Since the beginning of August, thanks to Jaques I have also considering these images, indeed many of them are astounding and I did not begin to understand how following such events as these the media has been able, without exception to ignore them.

The assimilation of this information appeared obvious to me. There have been mass observations in Mexico and elsewhere. If one endeavours to see these images as many at LDLN (Lumieres dans la Nuit) have internet access then one should endeavour to see them. If not; I strongly advise you to go and see them with somebody who has Internet access. In any case, I invite you to see these images, you will not regret it.

Here thanks to Jaques Garnier are the addresses where you will find them;

www.world-destiny.org/skyobjects.htm
www.ufosoverphoenix.com www.visionovni.com
www.cnufos.com

if you don't have anyone who can access the internet one can get "UFOs:the footage archives part 5: 1998-1999." from 2000 film productions, Worringerstrasse 1, D-40211 Dusseldorf. As its title indicates it shows only film sequences from 1998 and 1999.



at least the best of them seem to finally offer us what we have waited to see for the last 60 years: indisputable photo and video evidence of appearances, all observed by many witnesses. All things considered, Jean-Pierre Tennevin calls them observations so obvious that it would be impossible to deny them officially. Three kinds of sequences (which you will find on the sites indicate in the left-hand column) are extraordinarily impressive:

1. A great number of white balls, of the apparent same size, for example at Guadalajara on 10.06.2004 and at Mexico City or 30.01.2006.
2. An assemblage of hundreds of balls in the form of a gigantic worm; some of the balls are leaving the worm 01/01/2006. Here are some pictures of the phenomenon: This image is of exceptional interest; it does no correspond to anything known. Thus it should make grea noise and upset the existing situation. However, of the simple proposed explanations one must know there are a least two observed traits that are incompatible.
3. A great number of balls pulsate at intervals. Othe sequences of images show fixed single objects or smal

In fact all seems to indicate that this is a great wave unfolding both in Mexico and the Southern USA in Arizona over these last years. This final correlation occurred on 30.01.2006 when a fleet of white balls were filmed in Mexico at 09.50 and then in phoenix one hour later. (FSR comment: sounds like a job for an observer chain).

The Mexican spheres appeared at a military parade and were seen by many people. Another episode occurred in 1997 during the visit of Pope Jean Paul II to Mexico. Jaques Garnier concurs that this Mexican wave goes back to the eclipse of 11.07.1991 a day when many ovnis were captured on films in the sky of Mexico. What is portrayed since then has to be beheld to be believed; what is in these videos is flagrant proof without equivalent in the past.

The following table features the videos and photos for the period 01.01.2005 to 30.01. 2006 in Mexico and the Southern USA, (the heavy type denotes fleets).

Date	Location	photographer	Description
28/01/05	**Mexico City**	**Arturo Robles Gil**	**Small fleet of white balls**
27/02/05	**Mexico City**	**Arturo Robles Gil**	
12/06/05	Phoenix AZ	Rich Giordano	two objects
01/11/05	**Mexico City**	**Salvador Guerrero**	
17/11/05	**Phoenix AZ**	**Rich Giordano**	**pulsating light**
25/11/05	**Guadalupe, etc?**		
01/01/06	**Acapulco**	**Arturo Robles Gil**	**The "worm"**
11/01/06	Phoenix AZ	Rich Giordano	2 objects
18/01/06	**Modesto, CA**	**"JA"**	**"mother ship"**
30/01/06	**Mexico City**	**Arturo Robles Gil**	**Imposing fleet of balls**
30/01/06	**Phoenix, AZ**	**Rich Giordano**	
11/02/06	Mexico City	Arturo Robles Gil	1 object with sort of appendages
20/02/06	Mexico City	Arturo Robles Gil	2 objects
23/02/06	Mexico City	Arturo Robles Gil	1 object
04/04/06	Mexico City	Arturo Robles Gil	1 object
26/04/06	**Mexico City**	**Arturo Robles Gil**	**a fleet of objects, plus more that pass in front**

Can one trust these images?

All the more upsetting with the first viewing, it is always above all important to seek some more information about the credibility of this documented evidence which is circulated on the internet. Firstly one has to be extremely prudent, even if happily in this affair the appearance of this material does not contain obvious indications of trickery. Arturo Robles Gil is the author of 9 of the 16 documented films, and the documented films of Phoenix Arizona are the work of one man. In one month and a half Arturo Robles Gil filmed 9 sets of films including 5 fleets. He spends all his time watching the sky? A clarification on the subject would be most welcome.

Secondly, it is amazing that the two great American ufology journals do not publish anything on what resembles a wave without precedent (a wave very different in its form for example, our French wave of 1954). It is clear that only with proper resources could we perhaps dissipate the doubts that one perceives as legitimate, with the current situation. The questions posed by this Mexican wave reflect a reality that has already caused repercussions in the Mexican media and further ramifications in our media that have said nothing at all about it.

Mexican salad?

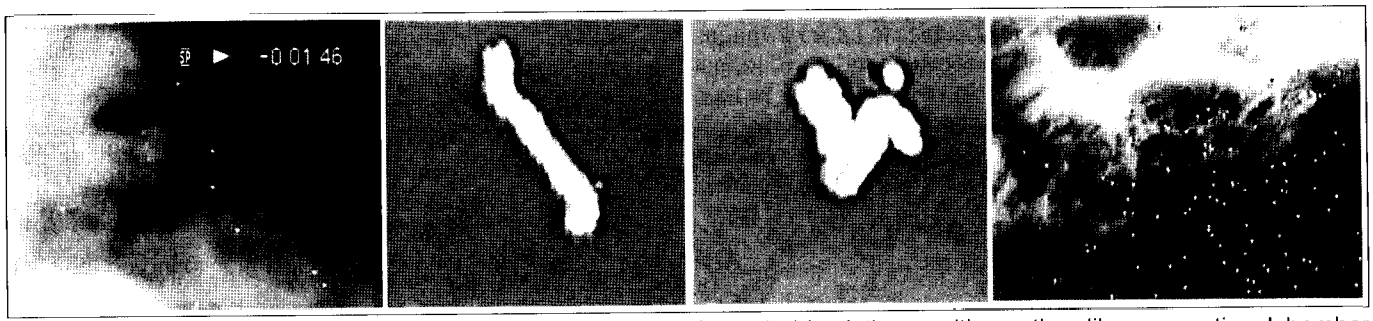
On 12 September, Jacky Kozan contacted me that he had ventured into discussions on the internet about this Mexican wave, and that explanations had been offered for both the balls and the worm. In the first authority they said bunches of balloons and the second pollen, He could not find an explanation for the pulsating lights. In response it was stated that these cannot be fleets of balloons, the arguments are thus:

1. There is no evidence of their agitation by the atmosphere, the presence of 3 red balls and some blue balls can also not be explained.
2. On the other hand there are 3 lesser cases where balloons without doubt could have been released: the visit of Jean Paul II to Mexico and the military parade and January of 2006.

The explanation for the worm was put down to pollen in some commentaries. We all know cotton like masses from the trees in the month of April. The diameter is never more than 1cm. What kind of pollen in Mexico resembles the appearance of our worm? There are long shots of video that shows layers of palm trees which are visible within the foreground, where the atmosphere is normally agitated. Try to film a shot of pollen in April and see if you can keep it in focus, it will be lost in seconds; one cannot stabilise the image. Then one would have had to recourse to a video assembly with software to stabilise the image?

I am waiting for the opinion of plant biologist, I am going to show him the worm and ask him if it is pollen, I am certain that he will make no such assertion and this explanation will be rejected absolutely. It is said to me that a simple image did not make it possible to conclude more affirmative. The following day another explanation is proposed, the worm is a giant bunch of balloons, lots of whites 3 reds and 5 or 6 blues to be pretty. It is necessary to add that the slow twisting of the worm does not contradict this explanation. To try and unravel this little imbroglio it is now necessary to try to know if New Year's Day in Acapulco one would not have mega bunch of balloons released for the tourists - ufology really has it all.

FSR Comment: alongside many UFO journals, FSR has historically under-reported the Mexican UFO images.



What must be emphasised here is that many of these vast fleets hold relative position rather like conventional bomber formations; these objects do not move independently as would a random bunch of balloons. Here is a report that clarifies these

Report from Beatriz Cid Fernández, eyewitness:

On Friday, November 25, 2005 , I visited the Basilica of [Our Lady of] Guadalupe in the company of my husband and daughter. When we went out to the esplanade to feed the pigeons, we realized that there were many spheres in the sky engaging in maneuvers. First, they were arrayed in a single line and then arranged themselves to form a cane-shape, and remained thus for some minutes, on the same site, perfectly static. That's when I phoned my sister Ana Luisa to tell her about what was going on. The time was approximately 3 pm.

I am certain that they were not balloons because they moved on their own and created formations. Nor were they birds, since their shape was completely spherical and very shiny. They also vanished suddenly before the eyes of over 200 people who were there at the site. This sighting reminds me greatly of the one I had in 1999 when Pope John Paul II visited Mexico, although at that time I saw them at a lower altitude.

The scale of the 'worm type objects' is indeed remarkable as they are quite clearly flying at altitude and yet appear quite massive. Joel Mesnard is a very senior ufologist who has seen ufology through from the beginning, in his article he rightly recognises that the vast bulk of this material arises from just a few individuals. These are the observer chains of Mexico City, the 'UFO Vigilantes.' It is essential that we understand these people are trusted as emissaries in some unseen way by our visitors who are given to allow them unprecedented access to striking images of activity that may well be happening over every major city in the World. Chief among them is a natural spokesperson who has risen from these groups of ordinary citizens; Ana Luisa Cid. http://www.analuisacid.com Here we see her address one of these extra-ordinary citizens in a very recent interview with Raul Dominguez Lopez.

Interview with Mr. Raul Domínguez Lopez.

By Ana Luisa Cid.

Mexico, 15 of November 2006

Mr. Raul Domínguez Lopez is known in Mexico, and other countries, for the extraordinary photograph that he captured in Ocotlán, Jalisco, on the 24 of April of 1993, at 6am in the morning. After being sceptical and before the constant reports of UFOs in his locality, he is that he undertook directed actions to discover if there truth in what people said. The results surpassed his own expectations and without proposing to do it, he became one more witnesses to the Mexican UFOs. The story of Don Raul Domínguez is narrated in his own words during an exclusive interview that he amiably granted on November 15th 2006.

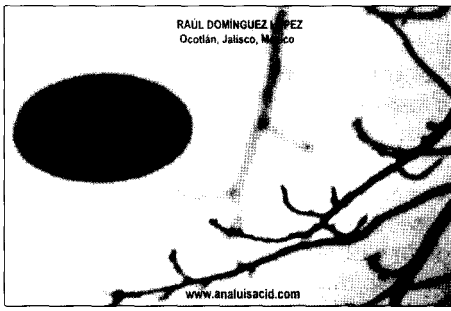
What we need to know about the UFOs of Ocotlán Mexico



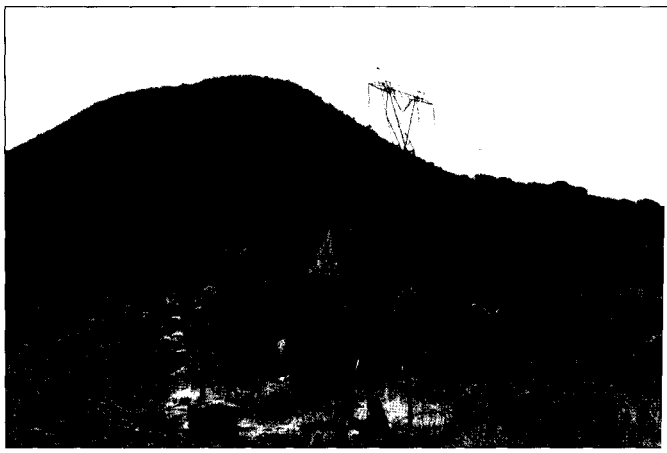
Ana Luisa. - Thanks Mr. Domínguez for accepting this interview. Before starting permit me to congratulate you on your excellent photographs. Changing the subject that occupies to us, your images are known everywhere in the world, but few people have read their history. Could you explain the historic events of April 24th 1993 on the Hill of the Chiquihuitillo?



Mr. Domínguez. - "Thank you very much for your interest in my case, in fact I was sceptical about the UFO phenomenon it did not interest me. Then in January 1993 the subject gained my attention as the people of Ocotlán said that they saw them very frequently. The trigger was a photo that a person from the local newspaper showed to me. A paper called Community, where the witnesses were four policemen and a sergeant, on the Jamay hill. The subject intrigued me so much that my incredulous mind was surprised when verifying that their stories agreed with only small variations.



From that conversation with them, in January of 1993, I began to look for in the sky with my prism binoculars, to see if I could be called upon to observe just what the police reported. It was in February the following month, when I saw the UFO for the first time, only this was far away and almost impossible photograph. The idea arose in me to watch from a high zone on the hill, to better appreciate it. Thus I did this often although not every day. I even invited my friends so that they could accompany me but they all said I was crazy, that at dawn it was very cold. The subject did not interest my wife either, so it was me alone on the Hill of Chiquihuitillo, in complete darkness. I arrived in the morning about 5am leaving my house approximately at 4:30 a.m.



Ana Luisa. - Why so early?

Mr. Domínguez. - Because the first time I observed the UFO was before the dawn. For that reason I remained with the ide that the first hours in the morning were best adapted for th sighting, in addition to agreeing with the testimony of th settlers of Ocotlán.

Ana Luisa. - What camera did you use?

Mr. Domínguez. - A Minolta 101 mechanic, equipped with motor for automatic advance and a powerful telephoto of 20 mm. Also I took two rolls: one of 36 exposures 100ASA an another spare one of 400ASA, which is more sensitive. I pu the telephoto on the camera because I imagined that the UF would be seen the distance like the first time, and I wished t take good photographs although it was far.

Ana Luisa. - You are a professional photographer?

Mr. Domínguez. - "No indeed, I have been become fond photography for many years and for this reason I hav telephotos; a telescope with a camera and divers accessories. It is an activity that I like.

Ana Luisa. - How long from this first monitoring on the hill the day of the sighting?

Mr. Domínguez. –I was there almost 4 months without result until I realized that I was watching from the wrong place. I

clothes store for horsemen and on this occasion I had a fisherman in from the lagoon of Chapala to buy shirts from me. I spoke to him, asked him how they managed to fish? If the lagoon was almost full of aquatic iris; 80 percent was covered. Then he responded to me that in the part where the "flying subject of gossip" always entered and left; there were no irises. The flying subject of gossip? *"Yes sir,"* he affirmed, *"it is not seen in the newspaper, but there is a ship that puts in to the water, there by the island of Mezcala."* Sure I thought; that is the deepest part of the lagoon. I also asked him at what hour they saw it enter and leave the water, to which the fisherman responded to me that the ship was *"dropped"* before 9pm and left before the dawn, between the Chiquihuitillo Hill and the Great Hill of Santa Maria.

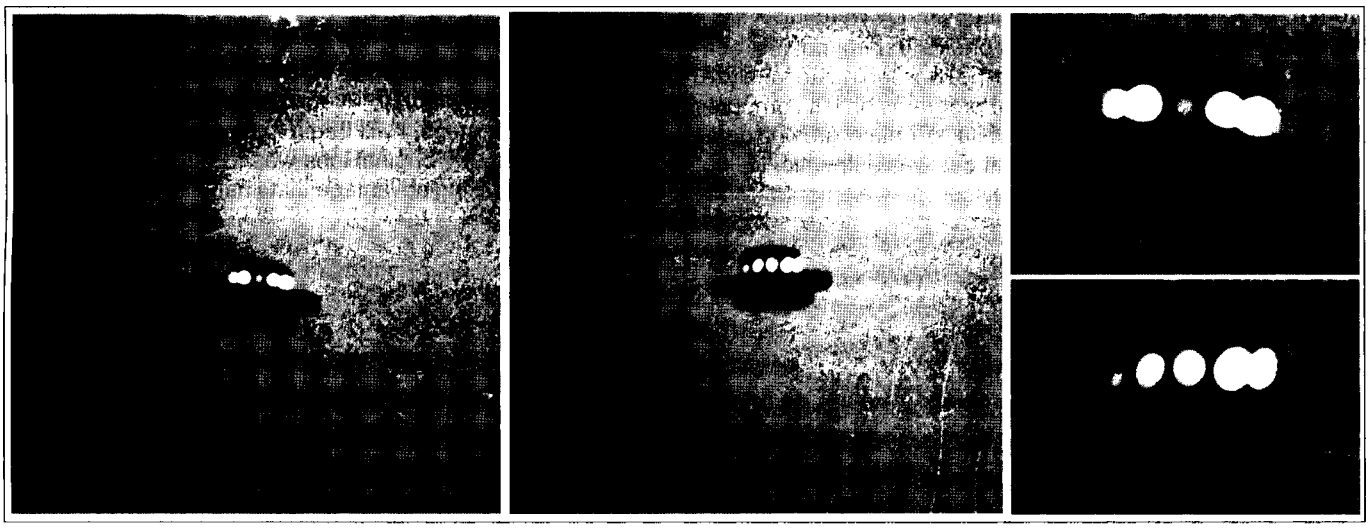
How was I going to find it? I needed to get access so I first organized a labourer for myself and we made an access path. I could make this pathway freely as that part of the hill is part of my property. I supposed that the ideal zone to see the UFO would be the part of the quarry; where there was not as much vegetation and I was not mistaken in this.

My memory of the day of the sighting, April 24th 1993, I climbed the Hill of Chiquihuitillo with my dog *'Wolf'* as he was a puppy of 6 months of age, and that day it was the first time that he accompanied me. I arrived at 5am in the morning in the dark. I left the vehicle at the base of the hill and began to climb. As the ascent is heavy, I sat to rest on a stone underneath a tree. I placed my suitcase with the photographic equipment between my feet. It was 5:30am or 5:40 hrs. It was an average day on the hill.

There passed several minutes when *Wolf* began to bark and looked very disturbed as he took off up the slope. I hurried and she returned to me like a frightened animal. Soon she lay down on the Earth and no longer wanted to move. It was exactly this moment when the UFO appeared, entering by the South side of the hill, later it made a semicircle and put out towards the east.

Ana Luisa. - Which was your first reaction Don Raul? You felt fear?

Mr. Domínguez. - No, I was not scared in the beginning; rather it was a great surprise because never I imagined to see it so



close and at such a low height. I do not deny that it is was a very impressive experience, if I did not run it was because I was seated, since if I had merely stopped it would have put me into flight downwards. I was most impressed when the UFO passed above me; at 15 meters, then yes this gave way to fear. The hair bristled on me, the hair on the dog bristled too, my clothes raised a little and even the branches of the trees above felt like a smooth suction had raised the dead leaves like the static sensation on the screen of a television set.

Returning to your question, I will explain to you that two things made me afraid. First it was how the flying object suddenly fell upon me and second, whether any possible crew on board the UFO might confuse my camera with a weapon and feel they were being attacked. I thought that the UFO could fall because it moved like shaking one's head, it was pitching, as if something inside it had failed. It did not sail right in its flight. My memory is that it moved very slowly, to wheel home as we say, for that reason I managed to see it very well for 8 minutes. It was a great copper dipper. It measured 25 metres in diameter more or less and it did not have any type of joints, everything was made from a single piece. Sometimes it opened and closed an inferior opening resembling a camera diaphragm and something of light could be seen inside.

Ana Luisa. - It emitted some sound?

Mr. Domínguez. - "When it got close to me, yes I perceived a tenuous humming, like the one of a cluster of bees or like the sound that the new electric transformers produce. The UFO was almost silent and only could be heard when it was very close.

Ana Luisa. - At what moment did you take the photographs?

Mr. Domínguez. - I took them when it finished passing above me and I felt that the temperature lowered, this is when I reacted and I brought out the photography equipment. As I said to before; although it gave me fear that it might confuse my camera with a weapon, I thought; *if it is not now then when?* So I armed myself and I took the photos. The first time that I wanted to fit it in I could not, because it did not fit completely in the viewfinder, it was very large and close, so I hoped that it would move away a little to shoot the camera. The possibility passed through my mind that the camera might not work, due to the magnetic field effect of the UFO. This doubt was lost after taking the first photo, when I heard the sound of the camera and noticed the advance of the film.

While packing the roll the 100ASA film of 36 exposures, I captured the first images. This was when the UFO was opaque. Later, to my surprise, the object stopped in the air and caught lights, and then I sat again on the stone to change the roll, that already had been finished and to replace it with the spare 400ASA film. I was so nervous that I was on the verge of losing all the photos. I nearly opened the camera without first having rewound the roll. How great an error could I have committed! Fortunately I reacted on time. I returned the roll and later I loaded the other, although this work cost me much time in that manoeuvre. I could not unite the beginning in the spool. Really my nerves were betraying me. It was already 6am in the morning and still there was no sunrise, but there was light in the sky. I would like to clarify that those lights on the UFO are not windows. When I saw it so near me, it did not have windows. We only use those, in our constructions, our houses.

Ana Luisa. - If the lights are not windows, what can they be, according to your opinion?

Mr. Domínguez. - I believe that they are signal codes. I conclude this because of two reasons: first it is because the lights operated at different rates. If one pays close attention, in the first photo that I took all the lights are activated, later, in photos 3, 4 and 5 there is one of them dimmed, and in photo 6, two are dimmed. This means, according to my opinion that it was emitting signals with a definite intention.

Ana Luisa. - Those signals were directed at you?

Mr. Domínguez. - No, they were not for me. They were for the small spheres that the UFO gathers on the hill.

Ana Luisa. - Which spheres?

Mr. Domínguez. – The spheres it watches; I am going to explain how I discovered that. On one occasion it interested me to magnify individual photos; I went to the Institute of Astronomy and Meteorology in Guadalajara. The person in charge of the place said to me when seeing me, *"The truth is that all these photos are slight of hand?"*

I responded to him, *"definitely not,"* then he requested one from me for analysis, almost certain that they were false.

Following this request, I gave two photos to him, not just one, although he selected which one he was going to analyze. Then he reviewed it with 5 different programs on his computer. He converted it into black and white to obtain greater detail and of course he then realized that this was authentic. He not only cleared his doubt but he provided new elements for the investigation because we then realized that were invisible objects to the human eye and which were entering by the inferior part of the UFO, where it opened itself up like a diaphragm. For that reason I think that the lights of the object were so that the spheres returned to it, although I could not physically see them. This is a personal theory, simply a possibility, but what is clear is that the lights were not windows.

Ana Luisa. - What can those spheres be that were seen in the analyses?

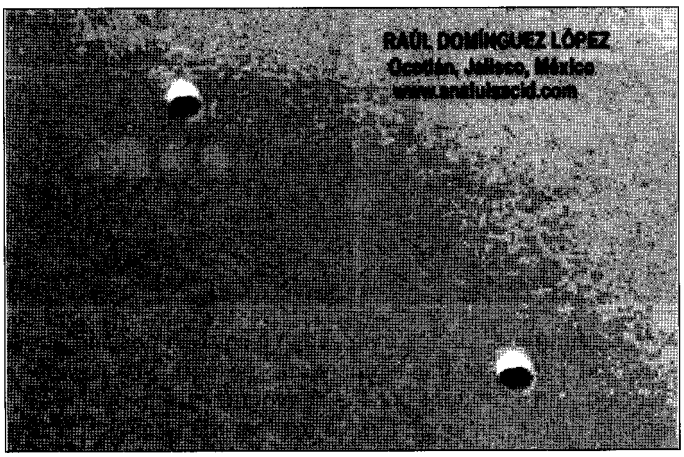
Mr. Domínguez. - In my opinion, they are possibly scanners, a type of directed monitors.

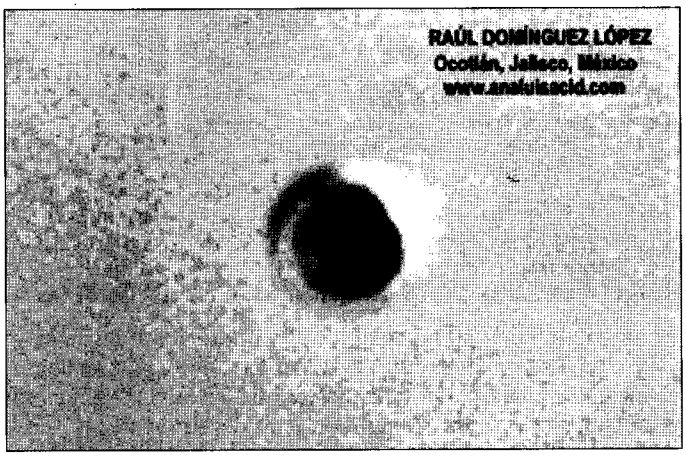
Ana Luisa. - If the man in charge of the institute in Guadalajara recognized this like the author of the photos of Ocotlán, it means that you already have spread your experience. From this perspective I would like to know how you achieved this, as I am a specialist in UFOs, how did you present this material to the world?

Mr. Domínguez. - "I am grateful for those who question me, do you know why? Because it is good that they know that I did not look for UFOs for anybody. I took the photos for me, to convince me that the UFOs existed; I did not do it just to publish them and then be told I was crazy.

Rauls images of flying spheres The surfaces are perfect reflections, the shaded part being a reflection of the ground.

History is in little steps, I will begin to say how the rolls of film were developed. My original idea was to develop them in the City of Mexico, taking advantage that I had already to specially





travel to the capital and because I knew the manager of Kodak house; in the street of Log. As I am fond of photography, I brought my usual materials to that establishment and they produced the photos very well for me. I had confidence in them. The trip to the capital was planned because it was on the route to Coatzacoalcos, Veracruz, City where my father lives whom I wished to visit. They had warned me that he had a mishap, a fall, and I wanted to see him. So destiny bought my ticket to City of Mexico-Coatzacoalcos. That was the initial plan but I could not make the trip because I became ill for three days. So I lost the trip and the rolls followed without revealing themselves. When I recovered, I visited my father and I took the photographic rolls. I told him of my experience and, although he was very sceptical, he was curious about my photos. So I became convinced that the rolls were to be revealed in Coatzacoalcos. Honestly, I did not want this, I did not have confidence in these other people who were not those of the street Log in the City of Mexico, but my father insisted as much, so I had to yield.

When they began to be developed, one of the employees said, *"What is that?"* They wanted to keep copies, but I did not give them permission. The photos were only for me, not to fall into the hands of other people and to expose me to the ridicule of others. The first roll had 34 photographs; on the second 6 were developed and although the most famous are only just a published are those where the UFO is seen better.

Ana Luisa. - What did your father say when he saw the photos?

Mr. Domínguez. - He remained very surprised, in spite of his scepticism.

Ana Luisa. - What did you do on returning to Ocotlán?

Mr. Domínguez. - On returning to my house, my near relatives and some friends saw the photos. People of a mature age, explained to me that that phenomenon had been around a long time and that these were seen for 50 years. Only my uncle Luis Domínguez did not want to see them.

Ana Luisa. - Why?

Mr. Domínguez. - Because he made fun of me when he knew that I climbed the hill to monitor the sky and said that the UFOs were for the ignorant. Then in joke tone, I responded to him: *Then you should want to have half the ignorance of Don Pedro Ferriz.* This was made clear to him as we all know that Don Pedro is a very cultured man, in addition to being a pioneer of ufology in Mexico and that UFOs are not for ignorant people. Good, because when I wanted to show to him my photos he said: *You do not leave me with those clowns* (but with other words) and this is how things were left.

The rumour of the sighting spread around Ocotlán and in a few days it got to see Robles, of the local newspaper

because he already had written an article on my case. I responded to him immediately no, I did not want to spread my experience because I was open to ridicule and other things. Then the lawyer respected my decision and he took leave.

After this to my surprise, my uncle Luis called to me to say that yes now he wanted to see the photos. His change of attitude was something rare, although I believe that as the people of Ocotlán had asked him, then curiosity entered him and when he finished reviewing them, he said *"It is necessary to publish them."* Since he had been a correspondent of the Excelsior newspaper and at that time was manager of the Chamber of Commerce; he knew many reporters, but I also refused his proposal because of the reasons that I mentioned already.

My uncle did not accept my answer and in the evening he arrived with a journalist, Manuel Domínguez, of the newspaper *"The Light of Jalisco."* The gentleman, who although we are identically named was unfamiliar, also admired the material and requested permission from me to publish it in his newspaper. I said to him again no, I explained why, nevertheless, Don Manuel took two photographs and left saying "negotiate with your uncle". As it stands, they already had their plan and I did not have the option to keep denying.

Then I called Robles from the local newspaper, to provide a photo for him for the article which he had written. I asked him if he still had it and he responded to me "yes." He was very happy when I said that it would give a photo to him. It is in this way that the news was published on the same day, May 29th 1993, in two publications; *Community and the Light of Jalisco.* I suppose that from these notes, a reader of *Report UFO* alerted the director of that magazine and it was she who was the first investigator to study my case. Mrs Zitha Rodriguez came to interview me in the company of her son and she interviewed me about the UFO and recorded it on video. After Mrs Zitha published my photos in the magazine Report UFO, it was then that the other investigators arrived, from Mexico and abroad. Among these were Luis Ramirez and Fernando J. Téllez.

Ana Luisa. - He knows of the photographs; Don Pedro Ferriz?

Mr. Domínguez. - "Yes I gave an album to him with 18 photographs. Don Pedro Ferriz came to the Fair of Ocotlán, on September 29th1993, by invitation of municipal president Enrique Garci'a .When Mr. Garci'a asked me if I agreed in presenting Don Pedro with a collection of my photos, I responded yes to him, on the understanding that he would make the delivery, in the House of the Culture. When the day of the event arrived, I was sitting in the audience, listening to Mr. Ferriz when the municipal president announces that I would give Don Pedro an album with the photos of the UFO of Ocotlán and this caused me to leave to scene. He already knew that I did not like to appear, but this still happened.

Ana Luisa. - What did Mr Ferriz think?

Mr. Domínguez. - He said that *they were the best ones in the world in their category.*

Ana Luisa. - He considered that it was advisable to expose this case to the public attention?

Mr. Domínguez. - I believe yes that this was advisable, after all, because now I am collaborating in the study of the UFO phenomenon, emphasizing that I have invested time and money in this. What is more, when people come to see me I give them gift copies of the photographs. I do not do this for publicity, nor do I want to be on television; it does not go well with my character. Everything I do is of good faith. I lived that experience in 1993 and I do not have anything to hide. Although now, 13 years later, I no longer know if it were good or bad to have been witness of the passage of that UFO.

Ana Luisa. - Why do you say that?

Mr. Domínguez. - "I say it because as human beings we are [illegible] for this. Perhaps it is better to observe the distant UFOs and nothing else, because to see them close by is such an impressive experience it takes a long time in assimilating what is lived. My organism suffered from it. I had digestive problems and it even gave me vitiligo (loss of normal skin pigmentation). I do not blame the UFO for my diseases. Rather my nervous system did not hold the difficult impression of that dawn. I was not prepared emotionally, and for that reason I became ill.

Ana Luisa. - How is your health at the moment?

Mr. Domínguez. - Already a little better. The digestive problems have improved from the last year; gall bladder surgery has revived me. With respect to the problem of the skin, they are dealing with it using homeopathic medicine, although I know that my normal pigmentation will never return completely. Speaking of doctors, I would like to mention a person who helped me very much, Dr Juan Manuel Villaseñor. He helped me to digest the experience, he lent books to me so that I was informed and he gave advice to me. He said to me, *"You should no longer look for them, because those beings can control us, but we cannot control them."*

Ana Luisa. – Did you take the advice of Dr Villaseñor?

Mr. Domínguez. - I continued climbing the hill waiting to see the UFO again. I had a restlessness manner that was very hard to shake, like an intense anxiety. I did not feel normal inside I only wanted to be there, time and time again it is something difficult to describe.

Ana Luisa. - Many witnesses of UFO report just like you, that after the sighting there remain symptoms of anxiety, insomnia and loss of appetite.

Mr. Domínguez. - Perhaps that is so, by the intense adrenalin secretion that comes at those moments.

Ana Luisa. – You have thought of writing a book of your his experiences? You have much to transmit to us, the interested ones in the Ufology.

Mr. Domínguez. - A long time ago I wrote one called "*1997 The Great Big wave in Ocotlán*" with Eduardo Puyol. In that book I included photos of my experience and the Chiquihuitillo photos and those of the spheres that I caught in 1997, among other things. It was a compilation of the sightings in Ocotlán. Few units sold and they were offered at cut price, something symbolic of my recovery; it was never the objective of my experience. It was an expensive investment, mainly because of the colour images.

Ana Luisa. - What is your most recent sighting?

Mr. Domínguez. - Most recently I photographed on the 5thNovember 2006. It was an object that was far distant and that remained in the sky for 20 minutes. I am not sure if it was a sphere or a "flying subject of gossip." In order to capture the images I used a short telephoto of 135 mm. Also I have recovered evidence of spheres that remain static on the Mexico-Guadalajara airway and I have seen how they want to hide when the airplanes come near. Sometimes they lower their brightness or they become small, but they remain there for a long time.

Ana Luisa. - Don Raul, to finish this interview, what conclusions have you arrived at, what do you think of the UFOs?

Mr. Domínguez. - I have reached the conclusion that the UFOs are not of extraterrestrial origin nor do they live inside the Earth. I think that they come from other dimensions and that they are especially present when we have altered the natural surroundings. I say this because I have realized that we can observe them most frequently when, we have irreversibly modified Nature. The UFO type, known as the hat, as it was known in my pictures of Ocotlán, I photographed when the rocks were dynamited to construct the freeway from Guadalajara. When the workers of the highway saw it they christened it "The Fret", by its similarity with a copper dipper. I

consider that the UFOs come from other dimensions because I have been witness to them as *they appear* and *disappear*, as if they changed onto a dimensional plane that is my humble opinion.

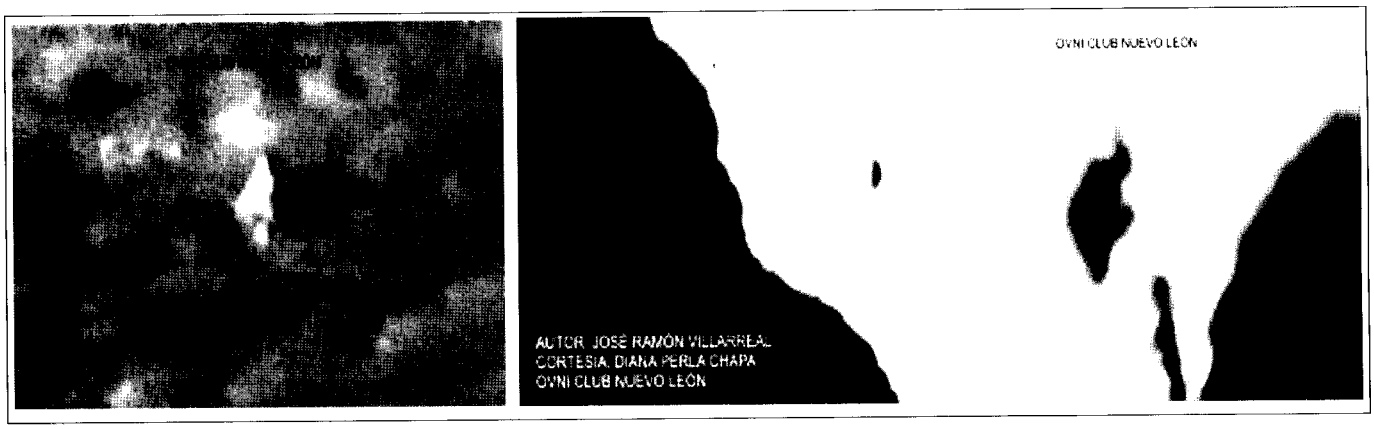
Ana Luisa. - Something more you want to add?

Mr. Domínguez. - Just to give thanks to you Ana Luisa for taking an interest in my case, to weigh up what I have spent so many years doing. Also to say to people if they want to see UFOs, since they are inhabitants of the sky, be equipped with prism binoculars and much patience. People say that they want to see them but never do they look above. The more evidence we contribute, the greater the elements we have to solve the mystery of the UFOs.

Ana Luisa. - Raul Domínguez Lopez, is a complete man of clear ideas, he shares his truth openly, without fear of the critic; sure of his experience and with a great human quality. His conversation is captivating, he speaks with the sincerity of flower to skin; reflecting emotions as if it had been yesterday that he had his encounter with the UFO. Besides this he represents a classic chapter of Mexican Ufology.

FSR Comment: This convergence evidence goes someway to answer the question of small balls leaving the "giant worm" that so perplexed Joel Mesenard earlier in this issue. What are these balls? Dominguez suggests environmental monitors of some kind. Here at FSR, we hypothesise that flying humanoids of all kinds are the most common cargo dropped by the saucers. The small spheres are in fact the visible part, periscope like projections of larger single-occupant flying devices which are normally fully concealed by stealth technology, see below. There is also convergence evidence for the ultra-dimensional 'other Earth' hypothesis offered to Ana Luisa by Dominguez. He is insistent that these objects are from here; not somewhere outside. Finally he tells us that he feels their primary interest in us is to monitor the damage we cause; a salient thought. There follows an opportunity to view further exhilarating Mexican images courtesy of Ana Luisa.

Source: Ana Luisa Cid Date: 10.04.06



MEXICO: Alleged Flying Entity Recorded Over Nuevo Leon

On May 17, 2006, renowned Mexican research group Ovni Club Nuevo Leon was holding a meeting in the northern area of Cerro de las Mitras when they had the chance to witness a strange figure crossing the skies. The image was captured by the camera of Diana Perla Chapa (the group's founder-director) and by Jose Ramon Villareal (member). The alleged entity flew at constant speed, always at the same altitude, making a sudden 90 degree movement heading toward Cerro de la Silla, flying from north to south and subsequently from south to east. During a close-up of the image, researchers noted that it appears to have a "dog" or "sheep" in its hands, according to Diana Perla Chapa's report. Witnesses state that total silence reigned over the area; not even crickets were audible.

Ovni Club Nuevo Leon and Diana Perla Chapa have a good reputation for credibility, and for that reason I dismiss the possibility that a hoax could be involved. Ovni Club Nuevo Leon presents 4 possible explanations for this event:

1. It could be some kind of man-made experimental device undergoing tests
2. It could be an abnormal entity that made itself visible due to a "reduction in its vibratory frequency"
3. An extraterrestrial entity flying a means of conveyance.
4. A witch

Possible UFO Videotaped in Culhuacan, Mexico City

On Monday, August 7, 2006, the Cruz Molina family witnessed the transit of a possible UFO that traveled at low altitude over the district of Culhuacán, southeast of the Mexican capital.The video has a duration of 13 seconds and was recorded by Mr. Arturo Cruz Granados at 15:30 hours using a Sony TRV-328 camera. The exulting voices of the eyewitnesses are heard on the recording, as well as the propeller sounds of a helicopter flying over the area.

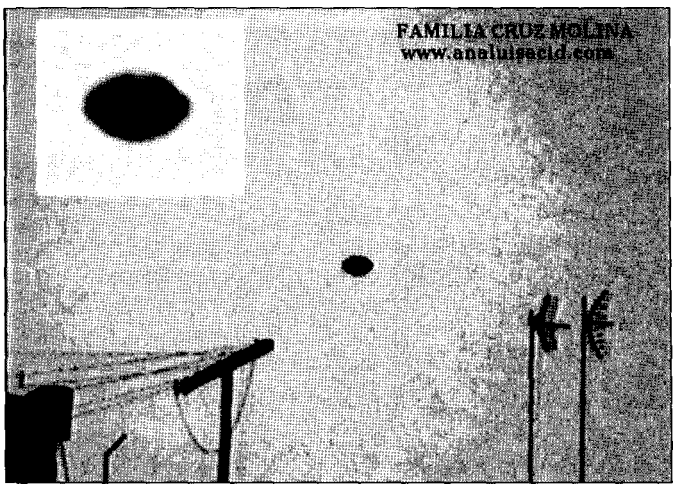
Almost at the end of the video, it can be seen that the object rotated on its own axis until it lost itself behind a house. The first to become aware of the event was Aldair de Jesus, 13, who was looking through his bedroom window. When he noticed that something was flying over the trees, according to his own account, he reached for binoculars in order to see it better. Subsequently, his parents did the same. Mr. Cruz shot the video tape and says that he lost a great deal of time in preparing the camera. Therefore, the probable sighting had a duration in excess of the video. As part of the investigation, I interviewed the witnesses on two separate occasions, inspected the original recording and visited the site of the events, concluding that it was a real occurrence. The video is not a hoax and does not show signs of digital manipulation. As part of the investigation, I interviewed the witnesses on two separate occasions, inspected the original recording and visited the site of the events, concluding that it was a real occurrence. The video is not a hoax and does not show signs of digital manipulation.

Since the time I presented the video on Mexican television, I have received many e-mails from other people who claim having seen [the object] and who ratify that it was a UFO

However, no further evidence has been presented. It is worth noting that a similar object was recorded in Azcapotzalco in northern Mexico City in September 2004. Considering the possibility that it could have been some sort of balloon, it would have had to be one of considerable size, with a specific reason for moving horizontally over various sectors of Culhuacán, according to reports, further executing rotations at various speeds.

Translation (c) 2005 by Scott Corrales, Institute of Hispanic Ufology (IHU).

FSR Comment: These Mexican images represent the revolution happening to the men and women of our time. Those working behind the scenes on all sides know these matters are arising in all the major cities of the World. Mexico is perhaps the best organized, with the freest press.



Some anecdotal cases that further illustrate the character of parallel worlds.

The Spinning Vortex by Wendy.

When I was about 11 years old, I had come home from school and a friend of mine came over from across the street to hang out with me. We both decided to take a walk into the woods that were on the next street over. It is a place that we frequented. And we never before encountered what we did on this day. We left the house at 2:30 and headed to the woods. As we got half way into them, we saw what appeared to be a spinning vortex. We were both standing just outside of this looking in. The trees where bending to the right as if in a swirling movement. We just froze where we stood in disbelief. In the centre of this swirl was an unfamiliar landscape. It was as if there were no trees on the other side. Within in we could see a cinderblock garage, but there was no life or movement at all. Going farther in front of the garage, it was like a cliff - as if someone had used a bucket loader to create this landscape up above on top of the cliff where a row of houses - all exactly the same the same style, same colour, the same distance apart from each other. There were telephone poles in a perfect line starting from the cliff. There where no trees around in that landscape at all. The road also started from the edge of the cliff.

The feeling I had at that time was fear. I felt that if we had walked into that vortex we would never be able to return. What I feel is that it was a doorway to another place and another time. We both ran back to my house breathless. We went in and told my mother what had happened. She thought we were crazy. I then asked my father if he had ever seen anything like that, and he told us no. When we looked at the time when we got back home, it was 4:30. Where did the time go? We didn't know. This occurrence has haunted me all of my life. I have never been able to get it out of my mind. Did I see a portal to another world?

Stepped into Another Dimension

by Chris Rowntree.

When I was around 13 (five years ago), I had been sitting with my family one evening. I went upstairs to my room after a while. When I closed the door and looked ahead, there was a blinding flash of pure white light. When it cleared, there was nothing around me – my room was gone and I was just suspended in darkness. I looked all around me. There was no floor, no walls, no ceiling or furniture... nothing. But about a metre or two straight ahead of me was a figure dressed in black, not wearing any particular style of clothing or anything, just like a normal everyday man that you could walk past down the street. I could see him clearly. He had shorter/mid-length, slightly curly hair that was deep black, like his attire and the surroundings. He just stood there, and I think he mouthed something to me, but I was confused and wondering what was happening, so basically couldn't make out what he did exactly. The strange thing is that I wasn't even slightly afraid, and he wasn't menacing. I was just very worried about where I'd gone. This lasted about 20 seconds (I think; I couldn't really keep track of time in my confusion). Then there was another blinding flash of light. I was back in my room, and he was gone.

Then within a few months of that happening, one night I switched the light off, got into bed, and lay on my right-hand side. There was a flash of light, and that same man had appeared and was lying on his left side looking directly at me. His face was literally 50cm from mine, and he was floating in mid-air. I was slightly more panicky than the last time this had happened for some reason, but he smiled at me – a friendly kind of smile, not scary or smug – and I felt pretty much at ease. After he'd been there about 10 seconds, the flash of light came again, and he was gone. I have absolutely no idea who he was, and have never seen him since, but would desperately like to, just to know who he is and what he wanted from me.

Taken from http://paranormal.about.com.



Patterns in the Void: Dimensions Beyond Our Own

The Markawasi Stone Forest translated by Scott Corrales

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The following account of a possible visit to another dimension in time or space was forwarded to this author by Dr. Raul Rios Centeno, an investigaton of the unexplained in Lima, Peru.

"Several months ago," begins his fascinating narration, "a patient came to see me about a serious case of hemi-plegia. The patient claimed to be 30 years old but was unable to prove it, stating that she'd lost her formal identification card. It was a very strange case of hemi-plegia, since upon examination with a CAT (Computerized Axial Tomography) scan, there were no areas showing bleeding vessels nor any traumatic lesions."

When I began asking questions about the case, the patient told me the following: "I was at a campground in the vicinity of Markawasi (the famous stone forest located some 56 km east of Lima) when I went out exploring late at night with some friends. Oddly enough, we heard the strains of music and noticed a small torch-lit stone cabin. I was able to see people dancing inside, but upon getting closer I felt a sudden sensation of cold which I paid little attention to, and I stuck my head through an open door. It was then that I saw the occupants were clad in 17th century fashion. I tried to enter the room, but one of my girlfriends pulled me out."

"The patient was tugged out by one of her friends, and her body became paralyzed in half precisely as she was drawn out of the "stone cabin". My conclusion is that the probable cause behind the hemi-plegia is unknown. No medical test was able to ascertain its cause. Nonetheless, an EEG was able to show that the left hemisphere of the brain did not show signs of normal functioning, as well as an abnormal amount of electric waves.

"Many Peruvians claim having had contact experiences in Markahuasi, while many scholars indicate the existence of a dimensional doorway. No conclusive proof of this exists, of course. Some friends, myself, obviously, and others who have visited the stone forest can attest to the existence of a strange kind of energy. According to those persons having a knowledge of this subject, dimensional doorways tend to open and close not necessarily in specific places. The patient is currently undergoing physical rehabilitation in Lima's Arzobispo Loayza National Hospital. "The unanswered question is, of course, what would have happened if her body had entered completely into the stone cabin? Would she have gone into another dimension? I suppose the truth shall be known in the fullness of time."

Dr. Rios fascinating account was followed up with the following information concerning the CAT scan results on the anonymous patient. The test, he indicated, showed "Intact intracranial regions without any specific area having been compromised. There is neither swelling nor color changes which may suggest some manner of trauma. The clinician certifying this exam cannot find a justified cause for the hemi-plegia in the left hemisphere, due to the fact its vascularization (blood perfusion) and irrigation fall within parameters considered to be normal. The EEG shows areas evidently paralyzed due to the lack of electric current transmission. These tests lead me to believe and this is my personal opinion, since my colleagues have simply catalogued it as an "unknown affliction" that the dimensional shift, or "partial entry" a change in the energy flow existing in her nervous system, perhaps even a change in the type of energy. Given that t cranial area is where our nerve impulses are contained -- other words, the right cerebral hemisphere controls the l side of the body and vice versa this could be the reason w the left hand autonomous nervous system did not at all affe the operation of crucial organs such as the heart or t stomach, which are governed by the right cereb hemisphere."

A well-known author once described talk of other dimensio as "science fiction jiggery-pokery". In the UFO field, particula among believers of the nuts-and-bolts aliens from spa contingent, belief in other dimensions is considered a sign mental bankruptcy. Yet these other dimensions, levels worlds beyond our own represent beliefs far older than tho expressed by 20th century authors and theoretician Religions throughout the course of human history ha expressed a belief in parallel worlds adjacent to our ow usually accessible only to tribal shamans, sorcerers or peop gifted with special insight. Certain parts of the world we famous as locations in which the barrier between t dimensions or worlds was particularly slender, and we known as places where wonderful and often frightening sigh could be seen, or else as locations where human intrude could vanish without a trace.

Almost all traditions express a belief that there is life in the alternate universes: these are the abodes of fairies, elves, a even angels in some cases, and of monsters, ghosts a much worse in other traditions. Northern European traditio expressed the belief that elves and fairies took advantage the right angles of human dwellings to build doorways to th own realities (and in turn, Frank Belknap Long took advanta of this idea to write "The Hounds of Tindalos", a Lovecrafti tale of extra-dimensional monsters who can materialize or through rooms having walls at right angles -- circu chambers offering the only kind of protection against ther Jacques Bergier believed that such gateways to oth dimensions were an artificial and supernatural phenomen created by powerful forces on "the other side" to carry out th un-guessable transactions in our own level of existence.

The late Carlos Castañeda wrote that the sorcerer Don Ju Matus believed in the existence of an area best described as "crevasse between realities" in which the material wo imperceptibly gives way to the spirit world and oth dimensions. However, only someone well versed in the hidd lore may recognize these gateways for what they are a make use of them. In his book Guía a la España Mágica Guide to Magical Spain) Spanish author Juan G. Atienza h pointed out that the Grail Epics are in fact a quest for th particular place where the mortal world meets the undyi lands or heaven.

In both Western and Eastern cultures alike we are told believe in a spirit world and parallel universe in which c deities, their minions and their adversaries, appear to dwe This belief is so deeply rooted that to even question it is exercise in futility. However, even when mathematicians a quantum physicists insist that such levels of existence are n only possible but probable, 20th century humanity refuses believe that it could well be at the mercy of forces beyond comprehension.



From the Flying Saucer Review picture archive; Argentina February 18th 1979



A strange artefact appeared in a family picture taken by physician Dr. Juan Nobilta, left, on a daytrip to the hot springs located at Puente Del Inca in the Mendoza region of Argentina in 1979. This case was expertly investigated by a veteran Argentine UFO researcher and literary professor Victorio Corradi. He arranged for a full photographic analysis of the original negative by a professional photographer with 30 years experience called Felix de Borbon.



Mr Borbon stated the following conclusions in his report:

1. It is not what is usually called a common stain from processing the negative.



2. Neither is it a ghost effect. He clarified that Ghost effects are those that appear on the 'plane' of the film. They mainly derive from a source of light falling on the objective, from the sun or mercury lamps etc., whose light projects in such a way as to fall directly on the camera's objective. This is common when luminous signs are photographed.
3. What most calls my attention is the fact when the humanoid shape is observed in the negative, with the help of a very powerful magnifying glass, no 'continuity' can be noticed in same, and that, I repeat, is strange and remarkable.

A tentative explanation of this phenomenon which, according to his own words, he knows nothing about has never seen and cannot define as a photographer, could be that the light that issues from the small figure could be emitted in a different wavelength in relation to the light spectrum visible to us, ***Probably a light near infrared.*** What is decidedly inexplicable is how a common film and a camera as simple as the Kodak Instamatic could have captured it.

FSR Comment: As all work on the effects of dimension shift is speculative our readers are reminded that it may well involve superimposition of layers of reality a phenomenon that could conceivably disorientate ones perspective. So disorientated that a far away object could appear as if it was in the foreground and hence very small.

There are extra-human beings among us.



Professor Victorio Corradi in an interview in the Mendoza newspaper "Los Andes" on September 9th 1979 brings the dimension crossing theme of this issue into perspective. The absence of such clarity today is yet another fine example of the chronic loss of coherence in modern ufology due to the majority of commentators being authors first and researchers a very poor second.

Our planet and especially the region of Mendoza is of the utmost interest to these very strange beings which I prefer to call extra human, because the term extraterrestrial does not include everything, nor does it solve or satisfy all cases while extra-humans do. "I call them extra-human simply because they are not human beings; I call them the other species, the other humanity, the species among us. Their interest is all too noticeable; a permanent presence of these beings among us, these characteristics which could not be applied to beings that by simple curiosity would just pass by the Earth.



There is something interrelated that links all these phenomena with man, because the objects that carry them are not only ships. The term ship is poor it does not cover everything. For me it is a device that turns into an unconventional aerial object in our skies. We do not know whether afterwards how they return to their place of origin within that element (the sky) or whether it is simply a kind of machine which permits them to travel through dimensions or through time. That is why I have also called the presence of another species, the extra humans a versatile phenomenon. I want to clarify that these beings are ghostly because they appear and disappear; they avoid giving us a continuous relationship.

Fransesco Amengual witnessed an extra-human appear in a park in Mendoza. I saw a little head inclined upwards in the shape of an arrow. It was almost oval. I saw that it slowly transformed into something like a child. I looked at its face. I had already looked at the clothing, its little red shorts, its sweater, little socks and grey slippers called my attention. They were very tight-fitting clothes and seemed to be part of its skin. It got to a drinking fountain which was almost its height, 80cm and was about to bend its head down. Then I noticed a lady with two children in the cement rings for children to play. They did not look up. At that point the being then walked away from the fountain and then he sat on a bench next to the playthings. I could notice its little legs moving and could not look any longer. When I passed in front of it at a distance of some 3 meters, I felt a kind of fear, a wish to run.

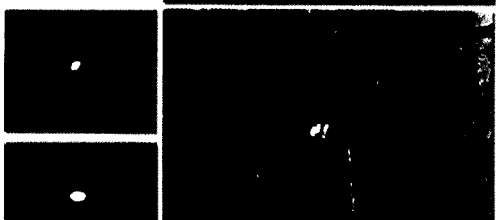
Corradi continues: Mr Francisco Amengual was present at the materialisation at our level. I explain it thus because there are no other terms comprehensible at a popular level to express it. They materialise at our level of matter, they are tangible beings that is why they leave traces and then when they dematerialise from our world into theirs, there they again materialise and are also tangible there. There have been studies of their metals which are analogous to ours, not similar or alike, but tangible in their world and in ours. This is something very difficult to accept, because the ideas about the real meaning of the phenomenon should put into motion are more profound and powerful mechanisms that render the acceptance of all these events very difficult. It must be borne in mind that these extra human beings ignore frontiers, beliefs and races. They defy rational explanation and contradict the most logical predictions, as if all this were nothing but mere toys.

The effects of anomalous aerial phenomena on animals. Omega.

Had it not been for the unusual behaviour of my dog on that May night in 2004, I would have missed a very spectacular sighting here in Adelaide. The time was 9 pm, when suddenly my dog started to bark in a very agitated manner. Immediately I found my camera and headed for the front garden.

To my surprise I observed an orange, plasma type craft, gliding silently over the trees near my home. At first the craft came from a westerly direction, travelling low and slow. Although the craft made no sound, all the dogs directly under the craft were barking in a very agitated manner. The craft also unsettled the local chickens and bird life. This ellipsoid-shaped craft was first observed hovering just across the road. The object was extremely close, so I immediately started to take pictures. I was standing in the middle of the road at the time, so I was hoping not to get flattened by local traffic, which seemed to be oblivious to the object. The craft started to glide in my direction. It then paused, tilted, stopped again, and once more started to come towards me.





At the time of the sighting the craft was about tree height and approximately 150 meters away from my home. When the craft was closest it remained stationary for a moment. Still taking photographs, I managed to observe the craft silently glide away in the direction it originally came from. Interesting to note, the dogs in the area started to calm down. After five minutes the craft was no longer visible, and all was quiet once more. For those hoping to catch a glimpse of a UFO for themselves, it often is required to pay attention to the behaviour of animals in the area. Sometimes they make a lot of noise, as happened here. Any change from the ordinary might indicate an extra-terrestrial presence, whether they are visible