

# The Most Amazing Case of All

## Part 1—A Brazilian Farmer's Story

By Gordon Creighton

**For many years Brazil and Argentina have been the centre of intense UFO activity. There have been many strange sightings and occurrences, but none so startling as this story, retold by Mr. Creighton. The policy of the *REVIEW* is to present all aspects of the flying saucer mystery, and this story, albeit uncorroborated, needs to be told. The full implications are alarming to say the least, and will be discussed in the second part of the article, in which further evidence of UFO activity in the region is also presented. Part II will be published in the March/April 1965 issue of the *REVIEW*.**

THE following account, which I have translated and condensed from Brazilian source material, is without doubt the most sensational UFO story that we have heard yet. I have been "sitting on it" for the past two years, hoping that further evidence would come to light, and also—I confess—wondering whether or not objections would be raised to my giving currency to it. I am now in possession of further information that throws light on the story, so here goes! I tender my apologies to any reader who may find this bizarre story offensive. I can only plead that, distasteful or frightening as the affair may be for some, I for my part believe it to be true, and that whatever the truth may be, it is better that we face up to it.

My principal source is the April/July 1962 bulletin of the Sociedade Brasileira de Estudos Sobre Discos Voadores (Brazilian Society for the study of Flying Saucers) in Rio de Janeiro, and I am most obliged to Dr. W. Buhler, the editor, who was good enough to send me a copy.

Brazil is one of the largest countries in the world, larger indeed than the U.S.A., and contains what is potentially one of the richest areas still undeveloped. In common with neighbouring Argentina, Brazil has had an extraordinary number of UFO sightings and landings. The eminent Brazilian investigator Dr. Olavo Fontes has described, in his *Brazil under UFO survey* (FLYING SAUCER REVIEW, Mar./April, May/June, and July/August 1961), the apparently systematic military type of reconnaissance which the "Visitors" have been making of the defence and communications facilities of his country, and he has made it plain that many Brazilians are apprehensive that an invasion is impending.

The episode here described took place at midnight on 15th December, 1957, at a place near the inland western frontier of Brazil. The precise location is not disclosed by Dr. Buhler, but from my knowledge of Brazil, where I spent some years as one of H.M.'s Consuls, I think the locality must be

Ponte Poran. I shall show why I have come to this conclusion in Part II of this article.

Very soon after the affair occurred, the Brazilian Society for the Study of Flying Saucers heard of rumours in Rio de Janeiro that the secret service were investigating something quite extraordinary. Finally the Society ferreted out enough information to be in a position to launch their own inquiry. In July 1961, Dr. Buhler himself, with another member, a Dr. M.P.A. (name not disclosed), set out on a trip into the Brazilian hinterland. Their objective was a place lying some 1500 kilometres from Rio de Janeiro (Ponte Poran is about that distance from Rio), and their journey lasted 36 hours, involving the use of five bus routes and a ferry-boat.

The purpose of the journey was to interview a young Brazilian farmer who is referred to in their account as "A.V.B.", his identity being kept secret for understandable reasons. It is proposed hereafter to call the farmer by the Portuguese name "Adhemar", although it must be remembered that it is not his real name.

The farmer, who is described as a serious young man, lives 5 kilometres from the nearest village. He rode in on his horse to the village to meet the investigators, as pre-arranged. At first the two doctors found him shy and intensely reluctant to discuss the details of his experience of four years before, but they finally persuaded him to talk. The episode had indeed been so strange that he had not even mentioned it to his parents, with whom he was then living, or with his brother. By the time the doctors arrived to see him he had married.

December is a very hot month in that part of Brazil, so hot that Adhemar and his brother worked at night, driving their tractor and ploughing a field lying on a plain beside a river.

On 14th December, 1957, at about 11 p.m., they were busy ploughing when Adhemar drew his brother's attention to a light in the sky. The light changed its position every time they turned the

plough at the end of a furrow, and when it came nearer the brothers took fright, uncoupled the plough from the tractor and drove off home.

On the following night Adhemar was out ploughing again, this time alone. At midnight a "star-like light" approached at great speed from the north and seconds later came to a halt about 300 feet above the field. Thoroughly alarmed, Adhemar decided to pack up and make for home, and began to operate the hydraulic gear which uncouples the plough from the tractor. It failed.

Adhemar was still struggling with the coupling mechanism when the engine of the tractor also went dead. At that moment the machine in the sky swooped down and landed some twenty yards from the tractor. The terrified farmer saw two "people" emerge from the machine and run towards him: in a panic he jumped from his tractor and endeavoured to run away, but the two people (now described as "men") grabbed him from behind. He managed to throw one of them over his head, but two more arrived and seized him, and finally there were five or six of them hanging onto his arms and legs. Although he had resisted violently at the beginning, he soon perceived that it was useless to struggle against so many, and gave up. Nevertheless, it was clear that man for man they were not so strong as he.

The captive farmer was hustled to the machine, and up a ladder, then through a door into a round compartment some five or six feet high, and six or seven feet wide. This compartment had a shaft passing through the centre from floor to ceiling, and the surrounding wall had square holes in it ". . . such as one sees on electrical installations." There was a fixed table with three legs which had upon it an instrument—and here Dr. Buhler explains that he has been asked by a certain person in Rio de Janeiro not to describe the instrument, so that the authenticity of any future reports mentioning such instruments may be established.

The captors at once applied a flexible suction syringe to two places near the prominent part of his chin, apparently to draw blood from him. Next, they proceeded to remove his clothes with incredible speed, carefully undoing all buttons so that nothing was torn.

He was then conducted through a door to another compartment, in which the only furniture was a couch covered with a plastic material. He was laid upon this, and his body was moistened all over with a kind of sponge which contained a refreshing liquid. Adhemar imagined at first that this was to clean him, as he was dirty.

Estimating the time that he had been in the first compartment as five minutes, Adhemar added that he was left waiting in this second compartment for

some twenty minutes. Nobody came to trouble him, but he suddenly became aware of a pungent odour which pervaded the compartment. Overcome by a wave of nausea he was violently sick.

There was a third door leading to another room, and this door now opened. Two men brought in a girl who was between 4 ft. 8 ins. and 5 ft. tall. They left her with him and withdrew. Smiling, the girl approached him with open arms. . . .

Adhemar told Dr. Buhler that when he thought afterwards about the episode, he was very puzzled, for only a few moments before the arrival of the girl he had been both nauseated and terrified, yet when she appeared with the men, those feelings had disappeared. He suggested later that the excitement which replaced the earlier unpleasant sensations might have been connected in some way with the liquid which had been applied to his body.

Adhemar told Dr. Buhler that the girl had sparse blond hair, no eyelashes, no eyebrows—or only very fine blonde ones—and no hair on her body. Her ears were small, her chin, lips and nose were finely formed, her eyes were "Chinese" looking, her cheekbones prominent (as in Slavonic peoples) and her teeth white and well formed. He estimated that her weight was 80 lbs.

In due course the girl left him. He said that she had not spoken to him throughout the incident. Dr. Buhler tried to extract such details as he could, but Adhemar was shy and very embarrassed at that point.

Adhemar went on to say that when the girl approached the door, it opened automatically. Being a simple farmer, he said he could not imagine what manner of mechanism controlled such an operation.

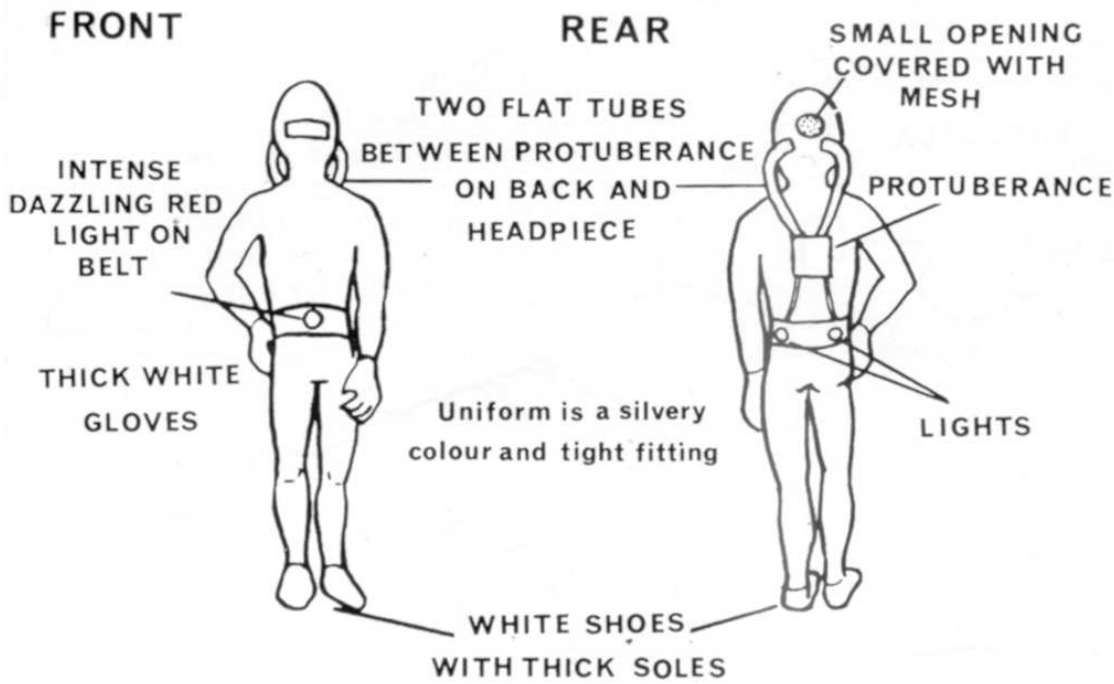
When the girl had gone, Adhemar returned to the first compartment to get his clothes. After he had dressed himself, he was joined by a member of the crew who took him outside onto a platform which was level with the floor of the compartments.

Our farmer was now able to take in something of his surroundings. He had seen five or six members of the crew. They were all dressed alike, in white, close-fitting "metallic scale" suits (his hands had even been injured by the scales during his struggle). Each man also wore a wide belt, with a reddish light on the front of it. Their feet were encased in rough white shoes, which apparently had no heels, to judge by the footprints which Adhemar saw next day in the soft earth. Their hands were covered by strong gloves, and on their heads were large opaque helmets with only a small horizontal slit at the level of the eyes. At the rear, flat metallic tubes emerged from a small lump on the men's backs, and ran up, one on each side, into the helmet.



**THE SOUTH AMERICAN CONTINENT**

*Scene of so much UFO activity*



UFO crew members in uniform: drawings based on "Adhemar's" description

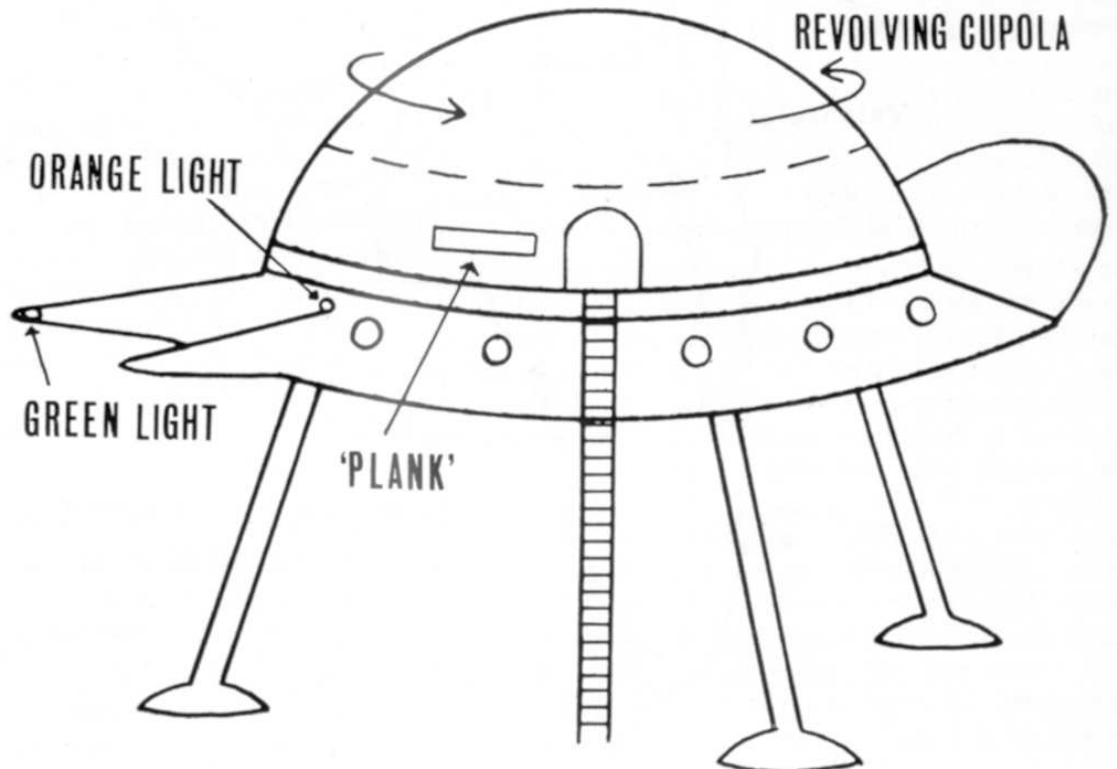
Adhemar said he was unable to see eye to eye with them. In other words, he was unable to secure any view at all of their faces, and we do not know whether they were creatures resembling the girl or not.

The men did not speak to him, but only among themselves, in a strident sort of language. Adhemar could affirm at any rate that it was not Syrian or Japanese, two languages with which he was sufficiently familiar to recognize them by their sound.

All the men were of small stature, reaching only to his shoulder, but the girl was smaller still. Dr. Buhler and his colleague report that they themselves are both 5 ft. 7 ins. tall, and that Adhemar is a little shorter than that.

The interviewers now turned their attention to the interloper's machine. Adhemar said that it landed at a spot some 50 yards from the bank of the river, thus cutting him off from the route to his home, some two miles distant. He did not attempt to cry out for help as he knew it would be useless at

Artist's impression based on the Brazilian farmer's description



that distance.

Adhemar did not understand the source of the light which illuminated both the outside and the inside of the machine.

The description of the machine is strange, but I feel that it may well correspond with some UFO sighting accounts already on file. It was a "... bird-like construction", some nine or ten feet in height, which stood on a tripod itself some ten or twelve feet high. The thickness of the tripod legs was about twelve inches, widening out at the base where they met the ground.

The main body of the machine was about 50 to 60 feet in length, and had a pointed fore-part which bore a green light. There was also a shorter pair of parallel protuberances, one on each side, both of which bore an orange light near its tip. On either side of the main body of the machine there emerged a short projection, "... shaped like a plank". The normal position of these projections seemed to be horizontal, but Adhemar noticed, when the machine took off, that they had made a turn of 30 degrees.

Above the main body of the craft, but quite close to it, was a large cupola, 18 inches thick, and approximately 30 inches wide. The cupola was in constant rotation, even when the machine was on the ground, and it produced a wind which could be felt as the farmer stood nearby. This wind increased to storm-like intensity when the machine began to take off. There was no heat or odour.

At the end of the main body stood a vertical plate, just like a rudder.

When Adhemar had finished his tour of the platform, the man who was with him accompanied him down the ladder, which, it appeared, was retractable. On reaching the ground, the man made two holes in the earth, pointing first to one hole and then skywards, and then to the other hole. Adhemar, the simple farmer, almost certainly illiterate like most of his fellows of the rural population of Brazil, told Dr. Buhler that he had not understood what the little man meant by this very elementary method of indicating two different planets in Space! But, as I have emphasised on more than one occasion, there is nobody less likely to have ever heard of science fiction than the rural mestizo populations of South America. Yet it is precisely from that Continent that some of the most astonishing UFO reports have come. It must be borne in mind that no part of our planet offers better bases than the vast interior of South America. I have already mentioned, in a previous article on UFOs over Argentina, that our correspondent in the northern part of that country has informed us this year that many of his compatriots now believe that Space entities have bases in the

Andes, or the nearby Mato Grosso of Brazil, or under the sea along the coast of Argentina. On page 207 of her book "The Great Flying Saucer Hoax"—one of the most important books ever written on this subject—Mrs. Coral Lorenzen likewise suggests there are bases in Central Brazil.)

When Adhemar saw that the machine was about to take off, he stepped back quickly. The green fore-light changed to a blinding white and after it had risen, which it did with incredible speed (this is unlike most UFO accounts) this white light was the only one that remained visible in the sky. The machine was gone in a flash.

Walking home, Adhemar still felt nauseated, and for the next three weeks his liver was painful, and small superficial ulcers appeared on his face and arms. These however, healed quickly.

When he went to get his tractor next day, he found that it functioned perfectly. The heel-less footprints of the crew and the impressions made by the machine's three legs were clear enough in the soft ploughed earth. As Dr. Buhler points out, this in itself was heavy evidence in support of Adhemar's story, and should have been investigated. Further evidence was the two marks on his chin, where the blood had been drawn from him. These remained visible for more than three years!

Adhemar told the two doctors that he had only talked to one single person about the affair (presumably only one person in addition to the authorities who had questioned him in Rio). He added, moreover, that on two occasions, both during the night, and some months before his strange experience, his home had been "floodlit" twice from the sky by Space-craft. On one of these occasions his mother had also witnessed the "floodlighting", whilst on the other occasion the whole yard around the farmhouse had been illuminated from above. This was seen by both Adhemar and his brother from the bedroom in which they slept. Furthermore, other people in the village and the neighbourhood had also seen these lights on several occasions during the night.

When Dr. Buhler asked Adhemar his final question—how would he feel should he have to undergo such an experience again—the farmer replied shyly that he would not particularly like it. It had been very frightening, and in any case, he was now no longer a bachelor. "All the same" he added, "... if it should happen again, that the same machine with the same people landed once more, I would not run away. . . ."

(EDITOR'S NOTE:—All measurements in the original account were quoted in the metric system. We have converted them to feet and inches for the convenience of our readers.)

# OUR COVER PICTURE

THE choice of cover illustration was dictated not only by the fact that it was derived from the Brazilian farmer's story in THE MOST AMAZING CASE OF ALL (see page 13), but also in view of the intriguing similarities between the uniform and clothing described in features which have appeared from time to time in the REVIEW.

The programme *The World of Tonight* (B.B.C. 1 T.V., Sunday, 22 November, 1964) reintroduced a character well-known to our readers: Springheel Jack. J. Vyner's interesting account, *The Mystery of Springheel Jack* appeared in the May/June 1961 issue of the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW.

Mr. Vyner suggested that the intruder who terrorised the English countryside in 1837-38, and who has been seen in England and other parts of the world for more than a hundred years since that time, was a visitor from space in search of a contact here on Earth. The suggested explanation for Jack's appearances over such an extended period of time, is that Jack had many incarnations, or made return visits. Another explanation that we offer is that there have been a number of *different* Jacks. According to the B.B.C., the strange leaping figure was last seen in Britain in 1904, when he startled, and even horrified the people of Everton, Liverpool. Several times he was seen cavorting along back-streets and alleyways, and leaping to and from, and over roofs of back-to-back houses, shops, and other buildings. When he jumped down from roofs, horrified watchers rushed to the points where they expected to find his body, only to find that he had vanished. Authentic Springheeled Jack!

We, however, are more interested in the varied descriptions of his clothing than in his athletic feats. A flowing cloak was very often in evidence, and beneath the cloak there was usually a close-fitting, shiny garment. Next, and very important, this, there was the red, flashing lamp on his chest, or on a belt. For headgear, Jack usually sported a tall, metallic-looking helmet.

It is not really surprising that the clothes, as described, tallied in some ways with the conventional garb of mortals of the nineteenth century. Those same folk would, after all, be equally at a loss if they tried to describe the attire of our present-day airmen. Furthermore, if Jack, the intruder from space, wore a cloak, could it not have been because cloaks were fashionable, and would therefore provide a measure of camouflage for him? Again, the solid Victorians had no conception of a

space helmet. Their feet were too squarely planted on *terra firma*, and they had not begun to venture, even in the imagination, beyond the confines of Earth's atmosphere. Many years were to pass before the advent of the vivid forecasts of H. G. Wells, let alone the journeyings of Gagarin and Glenn. Nevertheless, their pen pictures make interesting reading in the light of more recent reports.

In Gordon Creighton's account of the Brazilian farmer's story which appears in this issue, there is a detailed description of the uniform of the crewman of the UFO who captured the farmer, "Adhemar". Our artist's drawing was based on the crude sketches made by the uneducated farmer. The headgear does not fall exactly into line with the tall helmet worn from time to time by Springheeled Jack, but it could be similar. Suffice it to say that witnesses did not mention eye apertures or the apparant use of one-way glass. Other similarities, however, are startling and seem to be more than purely coincidental. First there is the suit, spoken of as being close-fitting, metallic and scaled. Then we can't get away from that belt, carrying a *lamp*, from which emanated an intense, dazzling red light!

Now let us turn to the contact claim story which appeared in the November/December 1964 issue of the REVIEW. There were four good reasons for recording the bizarre experiences of the good lady of Whidby Island. Apart from the strange ability of the visiting craft to change its size, the soil-sucking operation, and the method of ingress and egress of the crew through the side of the craft, there was the description of the crew's attire. Mrs. Brown's contact was clothed in ". . . asbestos textured coveralls . . . which concealed the feet, hands and face except for openings where the eyes should be, but where no eyes were visible . . ." In the free translation from the Portuguese, Adhemar "could not see eye to eye with them": he could not see their eyes and had no view of their faces.

Somewhat similar, too, was the experience of Mr. Wilcox, the American farmer (see *Down on the Farm*, in the World Round-up feature of the Sept. / October issue of the REVIEW). His space contacts wore seamless dress, with hoods covering their faces.

The grey coveralls worn by the creatures spotted by Patrolman Zamora at the Socorro sighting also fall into this category, and there have been many other eye-witness accounts, some of which have also told of the flashing red lamps: lack of space precludes their being detailed here.

Granted there are minor differences in the various descriptions of the uniforms, mostly a matter of material, lustre and texture. No doubt much