

his astral journeys, and he made a point always of returning later, in a normal state, to the spot, and checking that the landmarks which he had seen were there.

INSIDE A UFO.

During one of these astral trips he discovered and entered a UFO. He saw the tripod imprint left there in the snow.

"BODY FUSION."

But the most extraordinary of all these experiences was his contact with a **white being** with an elongated head. This being came up to him and approached so close that their chests touched, and promptly the two bodies "fused", and Monsieur C- experienced yet another vision and found he could now "**understand everything**".

The "**white being**" was clad in pearly grey clothing, was 1 m. 72 cms. in height, and was **asexual** — though "more male than female". It had a very large forehead and eyes like electric lights, and a look that was so penetrating that Monsieur C-'s gaze was held in thrall by it.

At the moment when their two chests touched, said Monsieur C-, he visualized their two hearts joining as one.

"FLASHES OF UNDERSTANDING."

From his first "experience", at the age of 12, onwards, Monsieur C- had "flashes of understanding" very frequently - up to as many as three or four a day at times, but most often when he was in a relaxed condition, and this state of affairs continued for eight years, after which they ceased. As an example - on one occasion he had a "flash" of the Japanese fish in his aquarium spawning baby fish, and the very next day the thing happened.

A more serious example was when he "saw" his son in an accident. Four days later the boy was indeed involved in an accident.

TYPES OF BEINGS ENCOUNTERED.

Monsieur C- explained to me that during his "astral travels" he came across different kinds of beings **and that they were not all benevolent.**

"SENSING MALEVOLENCE."

He recalls how on occasions he would hold his breath and "sense" the malevolent aspects of certain beings, and he explains how they have tried to **influence** him. For example, one day he was approached by a being about 1m.20 in height, somewhat of the "Grey" type, with, however, the difference that in the case of this one its skin was dried and orange-coloured. It was very thin, with a big head and virtually no mouth, and, as he told me, "with a very unfriendly look".

He also described how in his "astral travels" he had come across "**perturbing sights**", such as, for example, "big bubbling puddles of red liquid" about 3m x 3m in size, in which he could perceive "dismembered arms and legs moving in an independent fashion".

ESTIMATE OF MONSIEUR C-

In conclusion I would say that I found Monsieur C- very serene and calm. He spoke with great ease and facility. His story flowed easily with little or no hesitation. His wife, on the other hand, is still visibly perturbed by the experiences that she had, and this can be well understood. Even today she still cannot endure the light of a dentist's lamp shining into her eyes.

NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR.

* I understand that a "**solex**" bicycle was a power-assisted bicycle with a small motor on the rear wheel, such as we also used to have in England. "**Solex**" was the brand name of the French machine. Its speed was about 35 kms per hour. ■

A WATCH AS A KEEPSAKE!

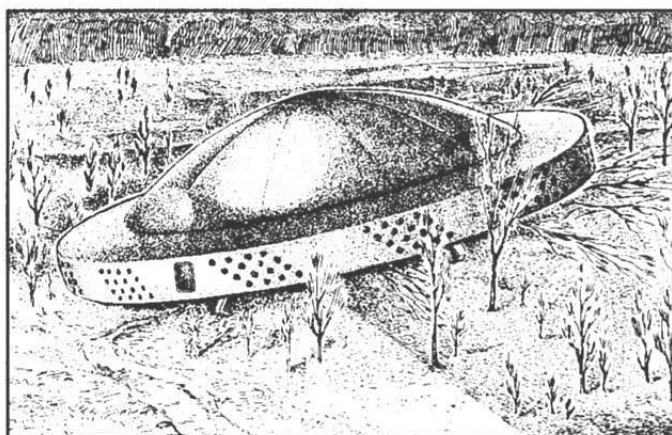
Reprinted from the Russian Journal AURA-Z, No. 3 (1993), published in Moscow.

By Evgeniy Chernikov (Russia).

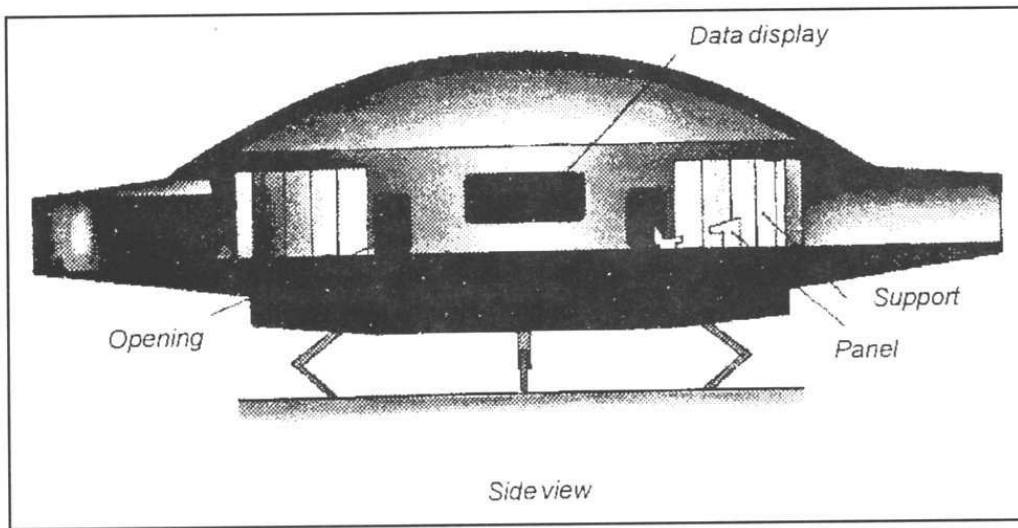
[First published in NOOSFERA (THE NOOSPHERE), No.1, 1991, and later, in abridged form, in the Russian English-Language Review, AURA-Z, issue No. 3, 1993.]

That night, on November 2, 1989, it suddenly grew cold. Oleg K. and Nikolai B., two first-class drivers, were heading their **KAMAZ** truck towards Moscow from Archangel. Somewhere near the Yemtsa Station Oleg had to make a detour along a dirt road. As the truck was making another turn, the headlights suddenly picked out the silhouette of some huge structure to the right of the road.

"...When we drove up closer", Oleg said, "I saw a big object, which our headlights caused to gleam with a metallic lustre. When we were still some 25-30 metres away from the object **our diesel stalled*** and the truck, after coasting a few more metres, came to a halt. However, our headlights, powered by the battery, were



still on. I asked Nikolai to remain inside the truck and watch, while I got out of the cabin and decided to go up closer to the object and have a good look at it. But as soon as I passed the truck's bonnet, I felt a resistance of the air, which grew with every step I took. My body



went limp, and I realised that after a few more steps I wouldn't be able to move."

Oleg then turned back and tried to approach the object from another side. He was treading carefully now, pausing after every step, and again sensing the air become increasingly viscous. Finally, when he had managed to come as close as 10 - 12 metres to the object, he passed by the roadside and began carefully scrutinizing the object. He concluded that it was unlike any earthly vehicle he had seen before.

What he saw in front of him was a huge disk, 35 - 40 metres in diameter, topped by a spherical dome with nothing on it. There were some dark holes along the perimeter of the disk, which Oleg at first mistook for windows. Two supports protruded from the disk's bottom. The far-off part of the disk was slightly uplifted and rested on several birch trees. The object looked dark and deserted.

How had the object come to be deep in the *taiga*, in the middle of the night? What for? perhaps there had been an accident and someone was in need of help. Those questions sped through Oleg's mind, and almost immediately a red broken line began to flicker right in the air within the reach of his outstretched arm. The line then formed a transparent square with rounded corners. Inside the screen a short text appeared in red. Though Oleg failed to remember the exact wording, the meaning of the text boiled down to a request for an "open fire."

Back in the truck, Oleg picked up a box of safety matches and a bottle of technical-grade alcohol and returned to the spot where he had just stood. This time his steps were light, and he felt no resistance at all. He gathered a heap of dry leaves, poured some alcohol over them, and lighted them. When he raised his eyes from the fire, he saw that an opening had appeared in the object's body and a corridor led into it. A bluish light flickered at the end of the corridor.

A few moments later Oleg saw some vague dark sack-like "mass" slip out of the opening, approach the fire, pause for an instant and then move away, carrying the matchbox. Aware now that he was witnessing an event he might never be able to see again, Oleg made up his mind to see what would follow. He felt he would like to come closer and get a better look at the object. Immediately there appeared another text on the screen, inviting him inside. After a moment's hesitation, he decided to come right up to the object.

The first thing he noticed were the circular openings, about 300 millimetres in diameter, that he had earlier mistaken for windows. Some 300 - 350 mm inside the openings there were light-grey bars. He also managed to examine one of the supports that the vehicle rested on. The support consisted of two parts connected by a centrally located hinge joint. Both parts were channel-type sections, with the lower part obviously insertable into the upper part. There was a clearly visible bay in the body's bottom for retracting the supports. To get some idea of the material of the object, Oleg decided to touch it. The part nearest to him was a rod extending to the ground. It was a smooth round tube some 50 mm wide, which felt cold and metallic.

Once inside the craft, Oleg walked along the corridor

towards the flickering light and "...felt that I was walking along a smooth metal floor: It occurred to me that the walls around me were not just a decorative covering, but that they supported something, attached to them on the other side: some kind of a reinforcement was clearly evident in them".

Oleg had to walk seven or eight metres along the corridor and then reached a large hall, some 20 m in diameter, with another five entrances along its perimeter. The hall's domed ceiling was emitting a blue light, soft and dispersed. Oleg stopped dead at the entrance.

"... To my right, about a metre and a half away from the wall, there was an oval panel with lots of switches and lamps on it. All of the lamps were flat and rectangular; and were evidently meant to be depressed, since some of them protruded above the panel's surface, while others were flush with it."

Oleg went on to describe a long straight sofa standing behind the panel and a circular slit in the floor, fringing its central part. The slit led Oleg to consider the central part of the floor to be turnable to secure the required positioning of the panel in front of one of several stands along the perimeter of the hall. On the stands Oleg noticed lamps like those on the panel, and many of them were blinking.

"... As I looked around me, certain questions occurred to me, and I immediately received answers to them on the screen. But then I realized that in my head I was hearing the answers even before I was able to read them on the screen. Some of the answers were accompanied by a showing of the devices I was interested in, in operation.

"I was told the craft was, in fact, a landing module that flew on the electromagnetic field principle. I was also informed that they were studying our planet, which they needed as a springboard for a leap into the future. Asked whether they had anything to do with Bigfoot, they gave a positive answer and added that they were constantly watching him. I wanted to leave them something as a keepsake. But when I took off my watch meaning to put it on the floor, I was promptly told that there was nothing they needed.... So I returned to the road, to the very place where I had been standing a few minutes earlier. In a matter of seconds I saw the belt girdling the dome start turning from right to left. Some 30 seconds later the dome started rotating in the opposite direction, and a glow appeared around it. As the speed of rotation increased, the glow enveloped almost the entire craft and soon turned it into a fireball."

Oleg noted that the rotation of the craft's parts and the glowing were absolutely soundless. For a few seconds Oleg's attention was diverted from the craft, but the crackling of the trees, as they straightened out, turned his attention back to the craft. Oleg saw the fireball sway and begin a slow lift-off, then accelerate abruptly, and soar upwards soon to be lost in the star-studded sky.

NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR.

This certainly reads like a very authentic story. The only thing that worries *me* about it is that, from all the information that we have ever gleaned over so many years, it seems that **UFOs do not stop diesel engines - only petrol-using internal combustion engines!**

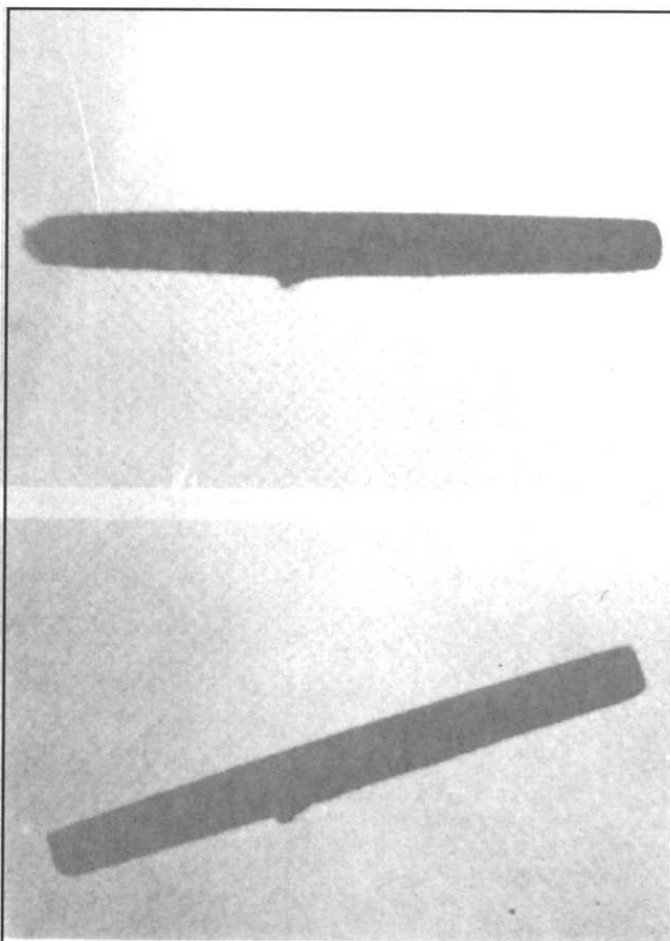
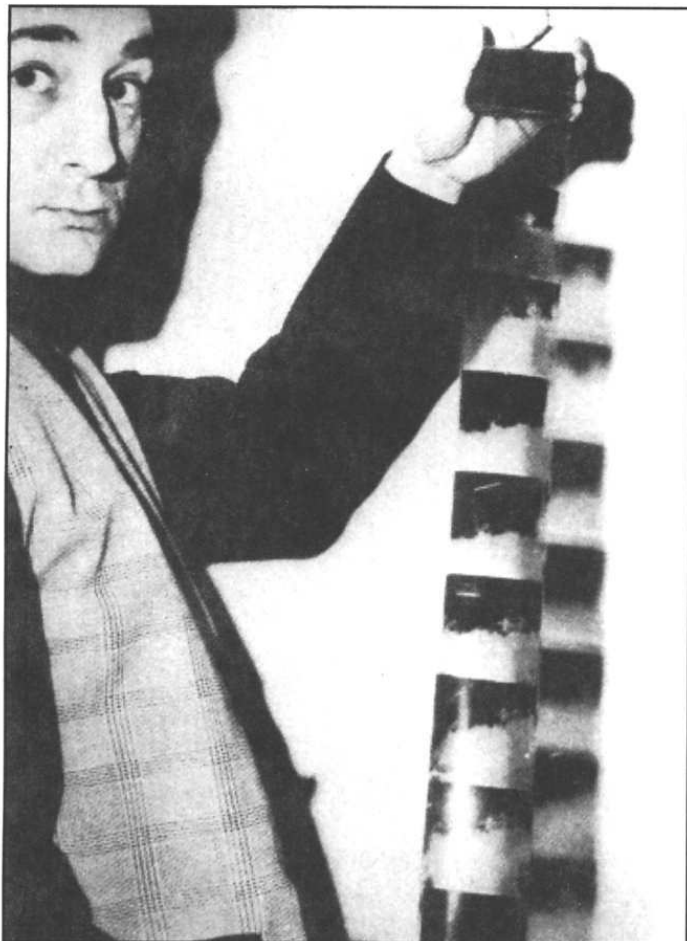
However, the author does say that his *headlights*, battery-powered, continued to work, and *that* certainly agrees with what we have heard in "diesel cases".

Have our readers anything of interest to record regarding UFO effects on diesel vehicles? G.C. ■

UNEXPLAINED PHOTOGRAPHS DEPARTMENT.

Can any of our readers identify these photographs now in FSR's archives?

In a letter dated October 12th, 1993, the Spanish UFO investigator J.J. Benítez sent them to us, with a statement that they had been taken in Cumberland on July 3rd, 1967 by a Mr Joseph L. Ferriere. It seems that Timothy Good was able to throw some light, but said that Ferriere was not British, but American. We have never heard any more after that. Can anyone today help with any details? Is the man displaying the film Mr Ferriere himself? G.C.■



STOP PRESS!

We have received letters, both dated June 22nd 1998, from Mr Jason LeSpardo Dost of Los Angeles, and from Dr Arnold L. Lettieri, Jr, Ph.D., Communications Director of the Pear Laboratory of Princeton University, N.J., and both complaining of an incorrect statement made about Dr Robert G. Jahn, Director of the Pear Laboratory, on page 2 of my editorial in FSR volume 43/1 (Spring 1998).

I am at this moment just recovering from a bout of the current summer 'flu, and this present issue of FSR is just about to go to the printers.

I have just commenced to look into the matter, and find it quite complicated, since it seems that I am not the only party who has issued an incorrect statement about Dr Jahn, and I find it not at all clear yet as to who perpetrated the initial error.

However, I apologise unreservedly to Princeton University, to Dr Jahn, and also to anyone else who considers that they have been wronged or misrepresented. It will be some time before the next-but-one issue of FSR is out, but it will give me plenty of opportunity for looking into this matter, and for issuing a further statement as to how the claimed errors came about. - Gordon Creighton, Editor of *Flying Saucer Review*, July 15th 1998.■

For those not familiar with Professor Jahn and the work of the Pear Laboratory, here is a brief outline:

Originally out of curiosity about some anomalous results given to him by a student, Jahn (otherwise a rocket engineer) embarked on a long, rigorous, painstaking study to investigate the possible ability of the human mind to influence the behaviour of machines and physical systems involving inherent randomness, such as electronic counters driven by white noise from a diode, or cascades of balls falling between pegs

He has accumulated a vast database of his results, many of which are highly statistically significant, and demonstrate that some people can indeed influence physical systems solely by their thoughts, wishes or intentions.

The work of Professor Jahn was the subject of the 5th in the series " The Heretics " broadcast by BBC2 a few years ago. I recently watched this tape again, and I must say I was very impressed, indeed moved by the sincerity, doggedness, open-mindedness, and modesty of Professor Jahn. -Philip Creighton.

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