

# UFOs AND PARAPSYCHOLOGY

*H. S. W. Chibbett*

I AM a free-lance psychical researcher. My attention has been drawn to Part IV of an article published in the November/December 1967 edition of the *FLYING SAUCER REVIEW*. It was written by C. Maxwell Cade and entitled "*Possible Significance of Parapsychology*".\* On page 15 he suggests a possible relationship between flying saucers and parapsychology. I believe that your readers, therefore, may be interested in an account of certain occurrences which took place in 1947-48.

During 1947 I was experimenting with hypnosis. My collaborator and friend was a Mrs. X, a remarkable medium for psychical phenomena, and also a very good hypnotic subject. By November a stage of development had been reached whereby I was able to induce hypnotic conditions almost instantly, by using "trigger" signals. As readers will be aware, 1947 was also the year when the first modern "Flying Saucers" were reported on June 24 by Kenneth Arnold. In November of that year it occurred to me that it might be possible to "project" Mrs. X's mind in an attempt to learn more about these alleged intruders into our skies. Accordingly, on Saturday, November 22, 1947, at 2.45 p.m., I put Mrs. X into a deep hypnotic trance.

\* Part IV of the series *A Long Cool Look at Alien Intelligence*.

The following account of what transpired is taken verbatim from my Case Book for the period:

**Experiment:** "I had not intended on this first occasion to attempt other than simple control, and to get Mrs. X's response to questions. But after a time it was observed that she no longer replied to queries or to commands. Her breathing seemed laboured and rapid. Her arms went limp. She did not reply to questions at first. Later, she managed to raise her right arm a trifle. She seemed to be pointing with it at the floor, but I could not make out what she wanted. Eventually she managed to touch her right leg. 'What's the matter?' I asked, 'what do you want me to do?'

"There was a pause, then—in a very faint whisper—she said 'Guards . . .'

"'What Guards?' I replied. Silence. Then . . .

"'Guards . . . they've caught me. . . .' She pointed again at her right leg: 'Look!' she exclaimed. I drew down her stocking, and there on the calf were what appeared to be stigmatic markings, clearly outlined in red. I did not stop to examine them closely then, but drew up her stocking and commenced to awaken her. I gave the usual suggestions as to her well-being when she awoke, told her that she would remember all that had transpired when she revived, and then commenced

## INTRODUCTORY NOTE

Harold Chibbett is a well-known free-lance investigator of all paranormal phenomena and has been active in this field for forty years. I feel very sure that in this long period of time almost every kind of strange happening has come under his careful scrutiny. His copious case-books, some of which I have seen, are models of neatness and objective exposition, and he keeps an admirably open mind.

In the field of Ufology, he and his great friend Eric Biddle were among the British pioneers, and I first met them both at the meetings of the Flying Saucer Research Society in Caxton Hall in 1954/55. In those days Eric Biddle was editing *Uranus*, in the pages of which many very interesting UFO reports appeared, and indeed the strange experiences of Mrs. "X" described by Harold Chibbett in this article first saw the light, in abbreviated form, in *Uranus*, Vol. 1, No. 1.

Aimé Michel has given us the wise advice to "think of everything and believe nothing". I am convinced, as Harold Chibbett is convinced, that UFO investigators in the past have made a grave mistake in rejecting the claims of Parapsychology. We have discovered precious little in the 22 years since Kenneth Arnold's historic sighting, so is it not time for us to start looking extremely closely at every piece of alleged evidence, whether or not it agrees with the criteria of present-day Science?

We may be in for some surprises.

GORDON CREIGHTON

upward passes above her head and torso. 'When I count five, you will wake up!' She did so as soon as I had counted. I took her pulse rate immediately. It was rather high . . . about 80."

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Mrs. X's own account of what happened

The last Mrs. X remembered before she lost contact with me was my command to hold her right arm rigid. She could hear my voice, but it seemed to come from a great distance.

"I found myself in a dense atmosphere where there was an awful pressure in my chest. I breathed with difficulty. All about me was a haze, in colour a bluish-mauve, and a feeling that I was moving through space at a terrific rate.

"I don't remember arriving at any definite place, because I felt as though I were turning somersaults. Then I seemed to roll up to an opening on some ground, and was able to stand up at last. The 'entrance' to this opening was as tall as this room, and beautifully ornamented. It was a kind of archway leading down into the earth. I walked beneath the arch, and heard a very loud whirring sound, like a dynamo. I came to another opening leading into a big room—or perhaps a cave—and there I saw a lot of machinery.

"I had no time to investigate, however, because two women pounced on me. I struggled, and tried to pull their hair, but could not get at it because they were wearing what appeared to be helmets. These were shiny, and apparently silver-plated. The skirts they wore were curtailed at the knees, and were very shiny-black in appearance. They were not made of satin or cloth material, but pliable to the touch. As for myself, I felt solid and real, and my captors were able to hold me without difficulty, especially as they were much bigger and stronger than myself.

"They took me further into this large room or cave. A man was seated at one of the machines. He was dressed similarly to the women, but wore no helmet. He was nearly bald. The machine he was tending possessed a kind of switchboard. My captors were not speaking English, but curiously enough I was able to understand what they were saying. The man was addressing someone unseen by me, and saying: 'H 6 A Q . . . H 6 A Q . . .'. He kept on repeating that, and at the same time touching the switches.

"When I was brought in by these two women, the man looked round and said: 'Another bird?'

"Then there was a blank. I think you were trying to get me back.

"The next thing I remember, was lying on the floor, and they had my shoulder exposed. They looked at the mark you know of, and then the man jumped back quickly and said: 'No—not this one!' They immediately covered my shoulder.

"The man then said: 'You can take back what you want—but next time it will be on the face!'

"He bared my right leg (the women holding me down), and pulled from his belt what appeared to be a kind of gun. As he held it, beneath his thumb was a knob. He gave a funny sort of laugh—like a hen cackling—and pointed the instrument at my leg. He pressed the stud. I

saw nothing emerge from the muzzle, but I felt a terrible searing pain like a burn, and heard a hissing noise. And I saw him inscribe the symbols on my leg, etched in red. The man then told me it would never go.

"Then I heard you say: 'I'm going to bring you back!' I said 'No!' because I wanted to go again and find out more; but W.F. (her 'Guide'—H.S.W.C.)<sup>1</sup> said that I was not to do so on this occasion."

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Observations made at the time— NOVEMBER 22, 1947

Later, I examined the stigmata on her leg closely. The letters and numerals were clearly outlined in red (H6AQ), and did not appear to be on the surface of the skin, but beneath it. When the skin was depressed, the symbols showed up more clearly. Beneath them was another mark, much fainter. It looked like a bow and arrow. These marks were also seen by W.T. and G.H., who were present on this occasion.<sup>2</sup>

When further questioned, Mrs. X was of the opinion that these incidents took place on Mars, although she could give no reason for the assumption. She thought also that there was a connection with the flying saucers, though in what way is not yet apparent. All three of her captors were much greater in stature than herself. She thought also that the civilisation they represented was further advanced than our own. I pointed out that there was an apparent anachronism in the fact that although they had machines, they still wore armour. But she suggested that the "armour" was really a protection against rays of some sort, perhaps emitted from the machines, since their legs were unprotected, and the machines commenced at waist level. She felt that these people—whoever they were—were inimical towards her.

\* \* \* \* \*

The reader will agree that the foregoing sounds like the wildest of science-fantasy fiction, and I thought so too, at the time. Perhaps this was why I did not intentionally try this sort of experiment again, both because I did not like the possible implications of what had happened, and also because I was somewhat alarmed. Certainly I had no thought then of trying to establish contact with a flying saucer.

Nevertheless, I continued with experiments of other kinds, and later corresponded with the late Meade Layne, alleged to be one of America's foremost occultists. In 1957 he became the National Director of the Borderland Sciences Research Associates of California. At this time, early in 1948, I was beginning to toy with an idea that it might be possible to "send" Mrs. X's "etheric double"<sup>3</sup> to occupy for a space the temporarily vacated body of a medium<sup>4</sup> in San Diego, California.

We are not concerned at the moment with the result of the experiment we had *planned*, but with what took place during the course of the test—something which was quite unpremeditated and disconcerting. The experiment took place in London on Thursday, February 5, 1948, and the account which now follows is taken verbatim, and again taken from my Case Book. I have omitted the first part of the Report because it

referred to the inducement of trance and the planned part of the experiment.

The account which follows is taken verbatim from the moment when the unexpected began to happen:

7.59 p.m. Mrs. X breathing very heavily. She tries to speak.

8.00 p.m. Mrs. X says (in whisper): "Operator contact . . . operator 236. . ."

(N.B. by H.S.W.C.: Do not confuse this "operator" with myself as operator *here*.)

8.01 p.m. Mrs. X continues: "Air pressure below standard." She pauses, then asks for "Oxygen." (Here F.M. controlled by "Sammy" regulates her breathing.<sup>5</sup>)

8.02 p.m. Mrs. X (speaking): "Return to base. A psychic matter now! Keep in touch . . . still in touch . . . operator 50. . ."

8.03 p.m. Mrs. X speaks, incoherently. Operator (myself) to Mrs. X: "You have all the air you need now! Oxygen is turned on."

8.04 p.m. Mrs. X to H.S.W.C.: "Listen . . . come nearer . . . pressure greater . . . contact 356. . ."

8.05 p.m. Mrs. X (still speaking): "Returning to base." H.S.W.C. to Mrs. X: "Where is this base?" Mrs. X: "Stratosphere . . . it chokes. . ."

8.06 p.m. H.S.W.C. (not liking the sound of all this!): "Listen! I am going to bring you back." Mrs. X: "Not yet!" (pause), "it makes my hands cold. . ."

8.07 p.m. (H.S.W.C. to note-taker): "Her hands are very cold."

Mrs. X to H.C.: "It's like acid!"

8.08 p.m. H.S.W.C. to Mrs. X: "Where are you?"

Mrs. X: "In a flying saucer!"

H.S.W.C.: "Do they know you are there?"

Mrs. X: "No."

H.S.W.C.: "If you want to be brought back, squeeze my hand."

Mrs. X: "It's getting colder."

H.S.W.C.: "Can you describe the saucer?"

Mrs. X: "I am inside . . . it is like a big round room . . . creature like I saw before . . . others like an egg shape . . . flabby-looking creatures . . . big eyes with webbed hands. . ."

8.09 p.m. H.S.W.C.: "Did you contact the flying saucer on the way to San Diego?"

Mrs. X: "It is just outside the Earth's atmosphere . . . I tried to avoid it, but there was a suction. . ."

8.10 p.m. F.M.'s Control "Sammy": "Bring her back, quickly!"

8.11 p.m. Mrs. X awakened at the count of five, after being instructed to bring back full memory.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Mrs. X's own account

8.15 p.m. "I seemed to be going higher than last time. I felt myself in a whirlwind. I imagined that I was swimming in water, but there was no water. I appeared to see something (or be) in a cone (sic), a huge round thing with a man at the controls. He was the same kind of man as before (vide report of experiment dated November 22,

1947) but with a helmet. All round the sides (of the cone?) were holes. The egg-shaped creatures were putting something into these holes.

"My hands were stone cold. A retort (? report, H.S.W.C.) was heard (or felt). There was something about returning to base, and something about operator 50. Something about pressure 0, something about bringing back a sample. (Note-taker gathered that the foregoing were impressions or thoughts 'picked up' by Mrs. X from those inside the flying saucer). The word 'Contact'—someone calling operator 50 to 356.

"There was one man in the saucer. Other creatures were egglike, with two legs. They appeared to be smaller than the man. They were filling the holes at the side of the saucer—seemed to make it go faster. I had no impression of movement at first, then realised the impression was of movement so fast that it could not be conceived. They were talking about the base of the stratosphere."

H.S.W.C. to Mrs. X: "Did you see any other saucers?"

Mrs. X: "No. I was choking all the time."

H.S.W.C.: "Can you give us any idea as to the size of the man?"

Mrs. X: "Yes. About twice the size of Mr. F.M. (F.M. is broad, thickset, and about 5ft. 8in. in height, H.S.W.C.). The egg-shaped creatures were smaller than D.M. (who is slighter built than F.M. but about the same height, H.S.W.C.). These creatures have a face but no neck—they gave me the impression of Humpty-Dumpty. They had big eyes. No clothes, but (covering? H.S.W.C.) consisted of a greyish substance. Their feet were webbed."

H.S.W.C.: "Was the floor flat?"

Mrs. X: "It looked round (curved? H.S.W.C.) but wasn't, as I stood easily on it. I observed from a platform higher than the others—a gallery. I held on to a bar. There were no windows, only these holes in the side."

H.S.W.C.: "Did you sense whether they were friendly or otherwise?"

Mrs. X: "No. I did not sense whether they were friendly or not."

H.S.W.C.: "Would they have caught you if your presence had been known?"

Mrs. X: "Yes. The man was the same as the others I saw last time, but with a helmet."

H.S.W.C.: "Can you tell us about the interior of the saucer?"

Mrs. X: "There were instruments all round the walls, dials, clockfaces, and so on."

H.S.W.C.: "How were you able to understand their language?"

Mrs. X: "I don't know."

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Comments by W.F. (Mrs. X's Guide)

W.F.: "Mrs. X was caught up in an unaccountable whirlwind. It is the suction from these flying saucers."

H.S.W.C.: "Are they trying weapons?"

W.F.: "That is how they are experimenting."

H.S.W.C.: "But they do not interfere with wireless waves?"

W.F.: "They would if they came too close. These creatures would be friendly if left alone, but if attacked

they would naturally retaliate. If a saucer landed it would cause a devastating explosion. These creatures don't know their own strength. The flying saucers are seen over the United States because of the dense concentration of uranium. The substance put in the holes in the saucer is called *Facillinite*,<sup>6</sup> and uranium is strongly attracted to it. The suction is created by its use. Mrs. X was attracted to the flying saucer because of the radium content of her body". (Mrs. X has had many operations which necessitated its use, H.S.W.C.)

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By now I was getting bewildered, and even more alarmed than before. I thought it best to leave well alone, and instead carried on with other subjects of interest to me. But there was to be a supporting corollary some years later. During June, 1956, I received a copy of *The Australian Saucer Record* (Vol. 1, No. 4, 1955), the official organ of the Australian Flying Saucer Research Society. On page 12 was an article entitled: "*Janet*". I quote verbatim and with grateful acknowledgment to *The Australian Saucer Record*:

"One of the strangest, and most interesting, cases so far investigated by the A.F.S.R.S. is that of Janet X" (not of course the same Mrs. X of the 1947-48 experiments, H.S.W.C.). "Soon after the Society was formed, in February, 1955, an Adelaide hypnotist approached the Committee with the request that we investigate the case. Janet X was a schoolgirl, about ten years old at the time. (At her parents' request, we have suppressed her real name.) The hypnotist had been giving her a series of treatments for a slight nervous disorder. It appeared that the treatment consisted of inducing a state of complete relaxation under hypnosis for short periods, during which the subject was unconscious of her surroundings but would respond to the hypnotist's voice. To check her response, the hypnotist would ask, "Where are you now, Janet?" Normally she would reply, 'In a chair', or words to that effect. On the occasion concerned, however, she replied: 'In a flying saucer'. (Note here the resemblance to the case reported by H. S. W. Chibbett in *Uranus*, Vol. 1, No. 1.) The astonished hypnotist questioned her further, and received a running commentary on a trip inside a saucer to another planet. She described the landing, the people, and a kind of city—all as though it were actually happening, and she were merely describing what she saw. Finally he brought her out of the hypnosis, and, deciding that the case was so extraordinary as to merit further investigation, he brought the story to us.

"Suspecting a hoax, we questioned him closely; then, satisfied that he was sincere, we arranged to investigate the case. On an appointed evening, he again hypnotised Janet; then we set up a microphone and tape recorder, to record every word spoken. Once again she described her trip in the flying saucer, which answered closely to Adamski's description.

"Questioned by the hypnotist and three committee members in turn, she described a city and people, and even spoke to the people and asked them questions. We made many tests to discover if the whole thing was a hoax, finally establishing that, whatever the case might be, it was not a conscious hoax on the part of Janet. At

one stage we sent the hypnotist out of the house and later, her parents; but their absence did not affect Janet's narrative.

"The experiment lasted two hours, and the dialogue was subsequently typed out and studied in detail. This mass of material would fill the 'Record' twice over, but here are some excerpts, with repetitions and irrelevant material omitted. First Janet described the saucer, containing three men with black hair, wearing coloured 'overall things'.

QUESTIONER: 'What are the men doing now?'

JANET: 'Getting on the couches.'

Q.: 'Do you know what these couches are for, Janet?'

J.: 'Going into gravity.'

Q.: 'Now what are the men doing?'

J.: 'Pulling a lever.' She said that she could see the planet that they were approaching, in a 'screen thing'. It looked like a red and silver ball.

Q.: 'Can you see the surface yet?'

J.: 'Yes.'

Q.: 'What can you see now?'

J.: 'A big mountain with a hole in it.'

Q.: 'Can you see any cities at all?'

J.: 'No.'

Q.: 'What is the saucer doing now?'

J.: 'Going into the big mountain.'

Q.: 'Is it going through the hole?'

J.: 'Yes.'

Q.: 'Now what is inside this mountain?'

J.: 'A big lift thing.'

Q.: 'What else is inside this mountain, can you see?'

J.: 'A city.'

Q.: 'What kind of buildings?'

J.: 'Glass ones.'

Q.: 'Can you see through the glass?'

J.: 'No.'

"She was told to go inside one of the buildings. She described rooms and 'big long corridors' or passages. At the bottom of one of these was machinery, and black-haired people dressed in overalls.

Q.: 'I want you to go into some other room. What do you see now?'

J.: 'A lift.'

Q.: 'Where does it take us to?'

J.: 'Where the operating of the machinery.'

Q.: 'Are there any switchboards there? Are there any buttons or levers?'

J.: 'A lot of buttons.'

Q.: 'Who is controlling the buttons?'

J.: 'Men.'

Q.: 'One man or many men?'

J.: 'Four.'

Q.: 'Janet, look at me. Where are you now, Janet?'

J.: 'On the control deck.'

Q.: 'What are the men controlling?'

J.: 'Machinery.'

Q.: 'What does the machinery do?'

J.: 'Makes flying saucers.'

Q.: 'Does the machinery do anything else?'

J.: 'Makes their clothes.'

"Asked about food, Janet said that 'upstairs', in the same building, women were eating grapes and drinking a dark liquid, like wine.

Q.: 'What are the women wearing?'

J. : 'Short dresses.'

Q.: 'I want you to go to one of the ladies. I want you to ask her to speak to me.'

J. : 'Would you speak?'

Q.: 'I want you to tell me what she is saying.'

J. : 'Would you like something to eat?'

"Apparently the people were aware of Janet's presence. They were also hospitable! The children, Janet said, were at a school, with a teacher.

Q.: 'Can you see the Earth from there?'

J. : 'In a screen thing.'

Q.: 'You can't see the sky?'

J. : 'No.'

Q.: 'Can you go outside?'

J. : 'You have to put a helmet thing over your head.'

Q.: 'Can you do that, and go outside?'

J. : 'Yes.'

Q.: 'Can you see the Sun?'

J. : 'Yes.'

Q.: 'How big is it?'

J. : 'Same as Earth.'

Q.: 'Is it not smaller than ours?'

J. : 'A little.'

Q.: 'Now it's night. The Sun has set. Can you see any stars?'

J. : 'A few.'

Q.: 'Can you see the Southern Cross?'

J. : 'Yes.'

Q.: 'Can you see a moon?'

J. : 'Part of it.'

Q.: 'What shape is it?'

J. : 'Like a banana.'

Q.: 'How big is it?'

J. : 'Bigger than on Earth.'

"She said that she could see no vegetation, but there was snow on the ground where she was standing. Asked to feel it, she announced, with some surprise, that it was warm.

Q.: 'Can you go inside again?'

J. : 'Yes.'

Q.: 'How do we go inside?'

J. : 'Press a button and a door opens. Go into a lift and you go down, and then the city's there.'

Q.: 'Can you tell me if there is any air outside?'

J. : 'No.'

Q.: 'Can you ask someone what the air is like?'

J. : 'What is the air like . . . (pause). . . You can't breathe in it.'

Q.: 'You can't breathe in the air, but can the people on the planet breathe in it? Ask one of them.'

J. : 'Can you breathe in it? . . . (pause). . . Yes.'

Q.: 'Is there any wind outside?'

J. : 'No.'

"Janet described a type of television device, which showed a picture of Earth. She was next shown a copy of the message written on a film holder reproduced in *Flying Saucers Have Landed*.

Q.: 'Janet, you see this message here? Can you ask someone to whom was that message sent on Earth?'

J. : 'An important man.'

Q.: 'What was his name?'

J. : 'I don't know.'

"It should be mentioned here that Janet had never read *Flying Saucers Have Landed*, and it is doubtful if

she had ever heard of George Adamski.

Q.: 'Ask the man, does he know this man's name?'

J. : 'Do you know this man's name?'

Q.: 'What does he say?'

J. : 'He doesn't quite understand his name.'

Q.: 'Ask him to say this man's name, if he can.'

J. : 'Would you say this man's name? . . . (pause). . . He can only say it in his language.'

Q.: 'Did the man on Earth get the message?'

J. : 'He doesn't know.'

Q.: 'How was it sent to Earth?'

J. : 'In a flying saucer.'

Q.: 'Ask the man, does the name Adamski mean anything to him?'

J. : 'Does Adamski mean anything to you?'

Q.: 'What does he say?'

J. : 'He thinks it's the important man.'

"At this point Janet was shown a photograph of George Adamski.

Q.: 'Show him this picture.'

J. : 'This picture is the important man.'

"Now Janet was shown a photograph of Desmond Leslie, co-author of *Flying Saucers Have Landed*.

Q.: 'And what about this man?'

J. : 'He helps.'

Q.: 'How does he help?'

J. : 'Trying to find out about flying saucers.'

"This, certainly, was a fair enough description of Desmond Leslie's activities—and Janet herself could not have known who he was. But to return to the dialogue:

Q.: 'Ask him, will he speak to me, through you, in his language?'

J. : 'No.'

Q.: 'Ask him why.'

J. : 'It would be too hard.'

Q.: 'Has anyone on Earth heard their language?'

J. : 'Only a little bit.'

Q.: 'Who was this man who heard the language?'

J. : 'The important man.'

Q.: 'What are those three round balls underneath the saucer for?'

J. : 'When they're landing.'

Q.: 'Nothing else?'

J. : 'No.'

Q.: 'Are there any flying saucers over Australia now?'

J. : 'Yes.'

"This experiment took place on February 9, 1955. The following day, Australian newspapers carried headlines reporting strange sights in the Melbourne sky. . . .

"Janet is a normal schoolgirl, of average, or perhaps a little above average, intelligence; no more interested than most girls of her age in space travel or science fiction. Her interests lie in the direction of music and drawing rather than reading. During the experiment, she spoke in her normal voice. We give the story to our readers without further comment, beyond an assurance that the facts are completely accurate and adequately authenticated."

\* \* \* \* \*

The two accounts of my own experiments in 1947-48 are also presented without comment. I have my own theories, of course, as to what really occurred; but since

these are based upon empirical research in the parapsychological field, they would not perhaps be acceptable to your readers. In any case, there is no room to give them here. I think a word of caution is necessary, however, in the event of further experimentation along these lines. If there be any degree of factual truth in the events described, then it becomes obvious that the greatest discrimination should be exercised, and then only after the researcher has had very considerable experience with all forms of psychic phenomena.

#### Notes

1. **Guide.** According to the Encyclopaedia of Psychic Science, a "Guide" is the operator on "the other side" in charge of seance proceedings. Generally the term implies enduring attendance by a distinct and continuous personality to use the entranced medium's body, to deliver direct or relayed messages to sitters . . . and to keep away unwelcome intruders.

2. **Stigmata.** These are well-known phenomena of hypnotism, spiritualism, and religion, especially in the case of saints. Numerous examples are given in the above Encyclopaedia. The late Dr. Charles Richet, who was Professor of Physiology at the Faculty of Medicines in Paris, and President of the Society for Psychical Research in 1895, said that: "Stigmata may and do often appear on hysterical persons . . . under the influence either of a strong moral emotion, or of religious delirium. These are facts which have been thoroughly and scientifically established. . . ."

Dermography—skin writing—is a phenomenon of the stigmatic class, but there is an essential difference. According

to the late Dr. Fodor: "The real stigmata last for months, years or throughout a life-time, whereas skin writing disappears in a few minutes or in a few hours at the most."

3. **Etheric Double.** This is alleged to be the etheric counterpart of the physical body which, when out of coincidence, may temporarily move about in space. In theosophy, it is the invisible part of the ordinary, visible, physical body which it interpenetrates. The word "etheric" is said to denote *not* the omnipresent ether of space (once the hypothetical medium which was supposed to fill all space, but now regarded as a needless assumption), but *physical* matter known—to theosophists—as etheric, super-etheric, sub-atomic, and atomic. Another occult definition alleges that: "the etheric body is the spirit form filled with life, the elements of which are derived from the world of life; it calls the forces of the physical body to life; it preserves the physical body from ruin every moment of that body's life. . . ."

4. **Medium.** "A person in the presence of whom psychical phenomena can be observed" (Maxwell). "An intermediary for communication between the material and spirit world" (Geley). ". . . The essential qualification of a medium is an abnormal sensitiveness, which enables him to be readily 'controlled' by disembodied spirits. For this reason mediums are also known as *sensitives*" (Spence).

5. **Control.** "A spiritualistic term, denoting the spirit who controls the physical organisation of a medium" (Spence).

6. **Facillinite.** This was arbitrary spelling, of course. That is what it *sounded* like!

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# THE PIRASSUNUNGA LANDING

*Nigel Rimes*

**The representative of FLYING SAUCER REVIEW in Brazil gives a detailed report on an investigation carried out on February 8, 1969, by Ned S. Martins, Reginaldo da Silva and himself.**

**B**EFORE dealing with the Pirassununga landing, I will give in brief outline several other events which made the headlines towards the close of January, 1969.

On January 28, *Ultima Hora*, of São Paulo, reported that the Brazilian Air Force had been investigating a flying saucer landing in the suburbs of Jales, a small town of some 20,000 inhabitants, 584 kms. from São Paulo, in the north-western corner of the state. No date was given in the report, but it was stated that the object landed on a roadside at 10.30 p.m. Two occupants were seen. They were 1.50 metres tall, dressed in white, bare headed and apparently normal human beings in all respects. The disc itself stood on a single column. It left a crater half a metre deep.

The same paper reported that a flying saucer had been seen and photographed near Campinas at 5.30 p.m. on Saturday, January 25. The object, which was like a luminous cylinder, passed the photographer at a distance of some 30 metres. It was making a loud humming noise.

On Sunday night, a similar luminous object chased a car from near Campinas, 91 kms. north-west of São Paulo to km. 146.5, where the driver pulled into a petrol station to escape from the thing. The object landed some 800 metres from the road in full view of a considerable number of witnesses.

On the same day, a taxi, travelling from Presidente Prudente to Ourinhos, was followed by a brilliant light for over three hours. This chase started at 3.30 a.m.

According to *Diario da Noite* of January 27, a number of people in Lins watched an object "as big as a large car" take off from the middle of the Lins football stadium, at 4.00 a.m. on Saturday, January 26.

Another object was seen at Lins on January 31, this time hovering one metre above the ground. It was about 1.50 metres in diameter and looked like a couple of plates, one inverted on the other.

In spite of all this exciting activity, it had been impossible to get away from São Paulo for on-the-spot investigations, but eventually, on February 6, a friend of mine, Ned S. Martins, and I decided that we could at least go to Limeira on the following Saturday to look into the landing at km. 146.5. We had also heard of

another case in the same region, so we would be killing two birds with one stone.

The next day, the news of the Pirassununga landing broke. As the place is only 62 km. further on along the Via Anhangueira, it was an obvious must and plans were modified accordingly.

On Saturday morning, the team which left São Paulo consisted of Ned S. Martins, for S.B.E.D.V., Reginaldo da Silva, personal research (he works in the São Paulo nuclear reactor laboratory), and myself for the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW and S.B.E.D.V. My business partner, Mr. Ian Lister, also came along for the ride.

## Limeira

Our first stop was at km. 146.5 on the Via Anhangueira, where there is a restaurant, petrol station and puncture repair workshop. The town of Limeira lies some 3 kilometres to the west of the highway on the other side of a shallow valley. About 200 metres from the petrol station is the Limeira municipal water reservoir, a large rectangular concrete structure and pumping station. High tension electric cables cross the valley from the town to this pumping station. The ground falls away steeply to a small wood some 300 metres away, and then rises again to form a small hill covered with scattered trees and bushes. The UFO had landed on this hill about 800 metres from the filling station.

The first person I questioned was the owner of the puncture repair workshop. He had not seen the object himself, but his son was the only person to see the UFO go in to land. The young man was not there, but his father was able to give me some details. The object, which was about 4 metres in diameter—the size of a car—came down over the municipal reservoir and landed among the trees. As it descended it was a bright light yellow, so dazzling that the witness was unable to make out the shape. As soon as it landed, the luminosity faded until there were only a number of small yellow lights visible. Then these lights vanished and a brilliant searchlight came on which started to revolve. This light continued to turn for some 15 minutes and then went out. After that, nothing more was seen.

We next went over to the filling station. Luckily the