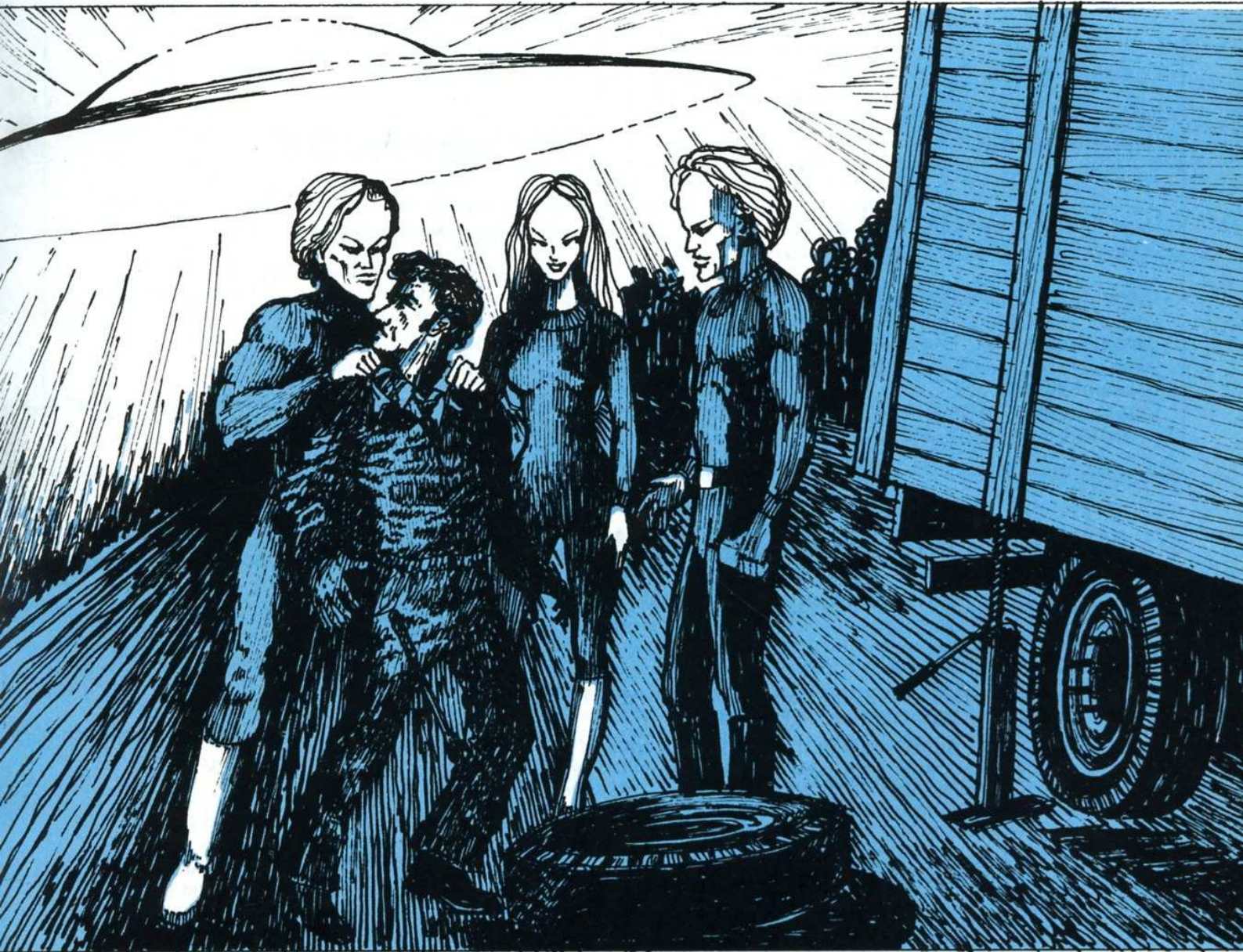


FLYING SAUCER REVIEW **FSI**

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DIONISIO LLANCA'S VERY CLOSE ENCOUNTER

Report of a remarkable Argentinian abduction

See page 2



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DO THEY MIMIC?

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ELSEWHERE in these pages readers will find a short report on a nocturnal light event which happened over the A3 trunk road between Cobham and Guildford, in Surrey.

This case had an unusual history: one of the witnesses, Mr. G. J. Moore, who was driving, and in whose car they were travelling, later telephoned the police. After details were taken he was recommended to get in touch with FLYING SAUCER REVIEW, and our London number was given to him. Which, all said and done, was a far more satisfactory thing than being recommended to telephone the Ministry of Defence — who usually don't want to know or, possibly, have as many cases of their own (strictly under wraps) that they can handle.

Mention of the MOD immediately brings to mind some of their choice explanations of the past, like the one offered to a local newspaper about (by implication) a young man in South East London who, one evening in August 1967, was walking home from Brockley to Lewisham when he was puzzled by a bright light motionless in the sky, elliptical in shape, continually changing colour, and which eventually "shot across the sky." The young man was said to have telephoned the Ministry, who "seemed uninterested" and said they would write to him. As he received no communication the young man told the *South East London Mercury*. It was learned from that newspaper (August 17, 1967) that one of their reporters telephoned the Ministry about the incident, and was told by a spokesman:

*"We have not had many reports of UFOs, but we usually get them in the holiday season, or at weekends, after the pubs close."*¹

That, and other fatuous official explanations, have led us to believe that Authority is anxious to hide the fact that it knows little or nothing about the problem and is in no position to offer a rational explanation.

So now to the main point of this leading article. . . a wish to scotch one of the possible, but irrational, explanations about the sighting along the A3 in the early hours of September 17, 1980. For past experience dictates that we will be told that Messrs Moore and Johnstone misidentified a jumbo-jet flying out of Heathrow Airport.

It so happens that your Editor has spoken to Mr. Moore, who holds a very responsible job in the Civil Service. When he described the two bright headlights, Mr. Moore was asked if he had been watching an approaching aircraft. He was adamant that when he got out of the car he found the object was completely silent, and should anyone entertain doubts on that score your Editor can assure them that although Boeing 747s taking off after dark often use their landing headlights, and carry a mass of other lights resembling somewhat those described by the witnesses, they are *never* silent. Furthermore they do not (thank God) fly at a few hundred feet above the A3, nor do they seem to take off much after 2300 hrs. Your Editor knows: he lives only a few miles from the scene of the A3 sighting, and fairly close to one of the flight paths out of Heathrow.

1. See FSR Vol. 14, No. 2 of 1968, p. 30.

We grant there may be another logical explanation for the incident, but not the jumbo jet one, please! Better to pause for a thought or two about the question once asked

by Ann Druffel: "Are there UFOs that mimic?"²

2. See FSR Vol. 24, Nos. 3 & 4, of 1978.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF DIONISIO LLANCA AND THE UFONAUTS

Gordon Creighton & Charles Bowen

This remarkable story from 1973 has had only the briefest of airings in the English language, and we have held up publication for a number of reasons — the main one of which is dealt with towards the end of the article — but as there has been little follow-up, we present it, belatedly, because we feel the details of the interrogations of the unfortunate witness are of the utmost importance in understanding this case. The reports on which our account is based were selected from the mass of newspaper and magazine articles which found their way to us in 1974, all of which were translated by Gordon Creighton.

THE WEATHER was fine on the night of October 27/28, 1973, in the Bahía Blanca region of Argentina, when lorry driver Dionisio Llanca¹ performed a cursory inspection of his *Dodge 600* truck. He noticed that one of the rear wheel tyres seemed a trifle low, but he took no action to remedy the defect, and at a few minutes past midnight, on the morning of Sunday, October 28, he set off on the first leg of a two-day journey to Rio Gallegos in southern Patagonia with a load of building materials.

By 12.45 a.m. he had reached the Esso Service Station on the Calle Don Bosco. He filled the tank with petrol, and paid for it out of the sum of just over 150000 pesos that he was carrying. Once again he looked at, but lazily ignored, the faulty tyre.

By the time he was rolling along Avenida 3 (Highway 3) it became obvious to him that the tyre was much worse, and that there was nothing for it but to change the wheel. He had reached the place known as Villa Bordeu, some 18 kilometres along the Highway from Bahía Blanca, when, at about 1.15 a.m., he pulled on to the hard shoulder of the road. He got down from his cab and took out a spare wheel, a jack, and other tools.

As he went to work with the jack the road was completely deserted. Then, while he was kneeling beside the wheel, the area around was suddenly lit up by an intense yellow light which seemed to come from behind him. His immediate reaction was that the light was from the headlights of an approaching *Peugeot* car, and he took no more notice until the light turned bluish, like the light from a welding arc. Then, when he tried to stand and turn to see the source of the light he found his legs would not respond. Still kneeling, however, he managed to turn partly round and saw, near a grove of trees, a great luminous plate-shaped object hanging motionless about six or seven metres from the ground. He also saw, close behind him, three strange people, who were eyeing him fixedly.

Our journal *FLYING SAUCER REVIEW* is fortunate in having representatives and correspondents in many countries, and Argentina is no exception, for we have been assisted there in the gathering of information by Dr. Oscar A. Galíndez, a lawyer, and Sr. Alberto Astorga, an inspector of air accidents, both of whom live in the Córdoba district, and more recently by Sta. Jane Thomas and Sr. Pedro Romaniuk of Buenos Aires. These good friends have frequently conducted their own investigations of reported incidents, but in many other cases, where the distance involved — and the expense — are too great, then we have to rely on the selections of press accounts that they send us. The affair of Dionisio Llanca falls in the second category.

Contrary to popular misconceptions, many of the reports carried in the Argentinian newspapers and magazines are very good, based on well-conducted, in-depth investigations. This account is derived from a number of newspaper stories, and from an excellent report which was published in the Buenos Aires magazine *Gente y la Actualidad* of November 8, 1973.

EDITOR

Once again he tried to stand up, but could not, and he realised too that he was unable even to speak. . .

* * *

One wonders whether or not Dionisio Llanca would have made this strange encounter had he changed the wheel of his truck before he started the journey. A question that is far more pertinent, however, is what on earth prompted him to keep putting off such a necessary task — until he reached the Villa Bordeu?

What sort of a man was this witness who, as will be seen, was to become the centrepiece in one of the most dramatic experiences ever recorded involving the humanoid occupants of a flying saucer? (The past tense *was* is used advisedly, for the unfortunate Dionisio Llanca was to become a very different person.)



Dionisio Llanca

Llanca, who was twenty five years old at the time, was by nature a somewhat timid, reserved man. He was employed by the firm of Transporte Comercial Automotor, of Rio Negro, for whom he operated one of their lorries, and for which he earned about 100000 Pesos per month. Unmarried, he had few interests in life beyond his girl-friend of the moment, the local football club, and his own small circle in the town of Ingeniero Jacobacci, a little place in the province of Rio Negro where he lived with his parents.

During his period of military service in 1969-1970 Llanca had been attached to the Mountain Logistics Battalion No. 6, at Zapata, and a souvenir to this effect is tattooed on his left arm. One thing is plain, and that is that Dionisio Llanca is not a man of profound education, and it seems fairly certain that he had no interest in "platos voladores" (flying saucers).

On the night prior to his encounter, Llanca had slept at the home of his uncle, Enrique Ruiz, in the modest green-painted house on the Calle Chubut, a quiet road some ten minutes or so from the centre of Bahía Blanca.

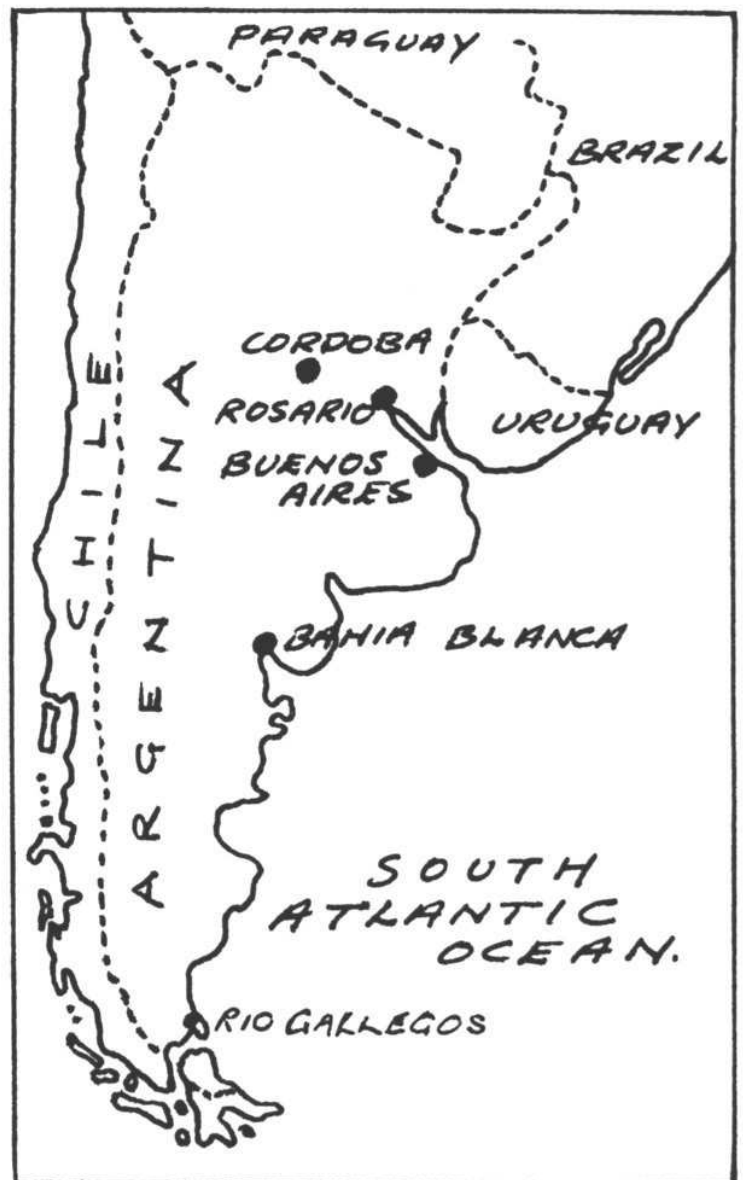
On Saturday, October 27, he got up very late, put on his working clothes, which consisted of an old pair of trousers, a shirt and a black jacket, and had lunch with his uncle. Then, as he planned to be on the road all night, he took a siesta and awoke at 6.00 p.m. For a while he sat before the television set, watching an instalment of an American police serial starring Robert Wagner, and entitled *Ladrón sin Destino* — all down-to-earth and factual, with nothing fantastic. At 10.00 p.m. he ate his evening meal with his uncle: beefsteak, a salad, and two glasses of Cepita, which is a non-alcoholic beverage.

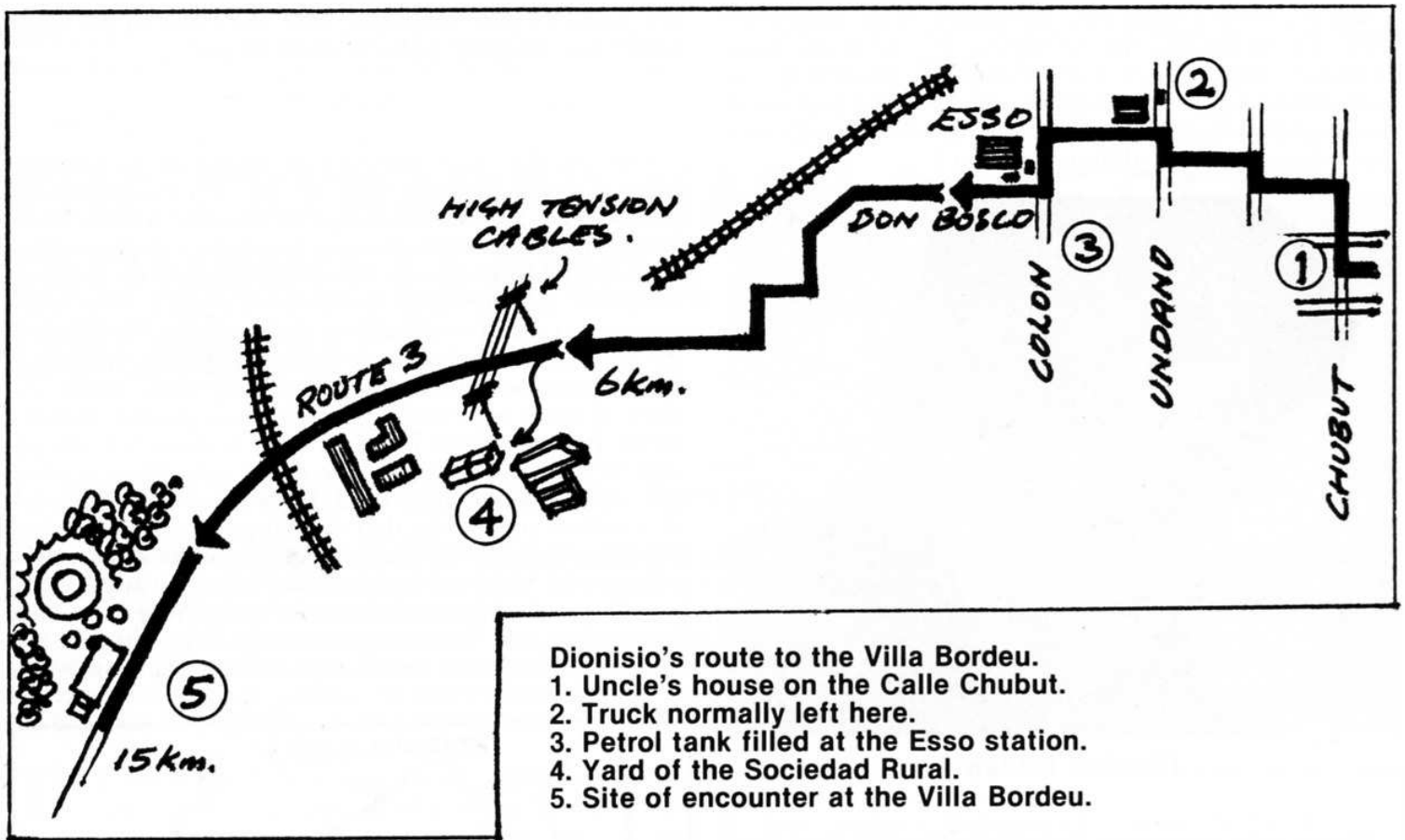
Then, as we have said he bade goodbye to his uncle at a

few minutes past midnight, and went out to his truck which was standing in front of the house.

* * *

Out on the hard shoulder of Highway 3, Dionisio Llanca knelt by the rear of the truck, weak and immobilised and unable to speak. He watched the three beings as they stood looking at him for an estimated five minutes. As he was to say later: "They were two men and a woman, the woman in the centre. I could see she was a woman because I could see the outline of her breasts, and the long fair hair which reached half-way down her back. The men too were blond, with their hair combed back. All three of them were roughly of the same height, about 1 metre 70, or 1 metre 75 (about 5 ft. 6 ins to 5 ft. 8 ins), and they were all dressed alike. Very tight-fitting leaden-grey coloured one-piece suits, three-quarter length boots of a yellow colour like that of chamois leathers used for polishing shoes. They had long gloves of the same yellow colour, and these reached half-way up their arms. They wore neither belts, nor helmets, nor anything else. They had no weapons. Their faces were like ours, but they had great wide foreheads and elongated eyes, like those of the





Japanese, and slightly protuberant. They were talking together in a language that was impossible to understand. It had no vowels, and sounded like a badly tuned radio, with squeaky, sharp notes.

"One of them seized me by the collar and pulled me upright forcibly, but without violence. I tried to speak, but my voice would not come. While the one who had pulled me up held me, the other "man" put a device to the base of the index finger of my left hand. I got a good look at the device. It looked like a battery-operated electric shaver, and it had a nozzle which they applied to me for a few seconds. It did not hurt. When they took it away, I had two drops of blood on my finger. I think I fainted then, because I don't remember anything else. . ."

* * *

There is no way of saying when Dionisio Llanca regained consciousness. From the pieces of evidence garnered from various enquiries and the questioning of the witness, it seems it must have been somewhere between 2.00 a.m. and 3.00 a.m. on Sunday, October 28, 1973. He found that he was lying near some wagons parked inside the corral of the Sociedad Rural de Bahía Blanca, at a distance of some 9.6 km from the spot where he had had his experience. Why he was in such a place he couldn't say, for he could remember nothing: neither his name, nor the episode, nor his truck, nor his home. He felt nausea, and was very cold. With the lights of the traffic to guide him he remembers setting off for the main road, but that was all. When he next regained consciousness he found himself in a bed of the Municipal Hospital in Bahía Blanca. It was then that he recalled what had happened, and he trembled.

He could see that his clothing was intact, folded up at the foot of the bed. Asking what time it was, and feeling the need for a smoke, he found that his watch, his cigarettes and his lighter were missing. The 150000 Pesos were still in his trouser pocket. He then enquired about the truck and was told by the Hospital authorities that the police had found his truck, parked on the hard shoulder of Highway 3 at Villa Bordeu, and jacked up with a wheel ready for changing. His documents were in the dashboard compartment, and they were intact.

* * *

The *Gente y la Actualidad* account carried an extract from page 103 of the entry book of the Bahía Blanca Municipal Hospital's security personnel which reads:

Name: *Not Known.*

Site of accident: *Highway 3, beyond El Cholo.*

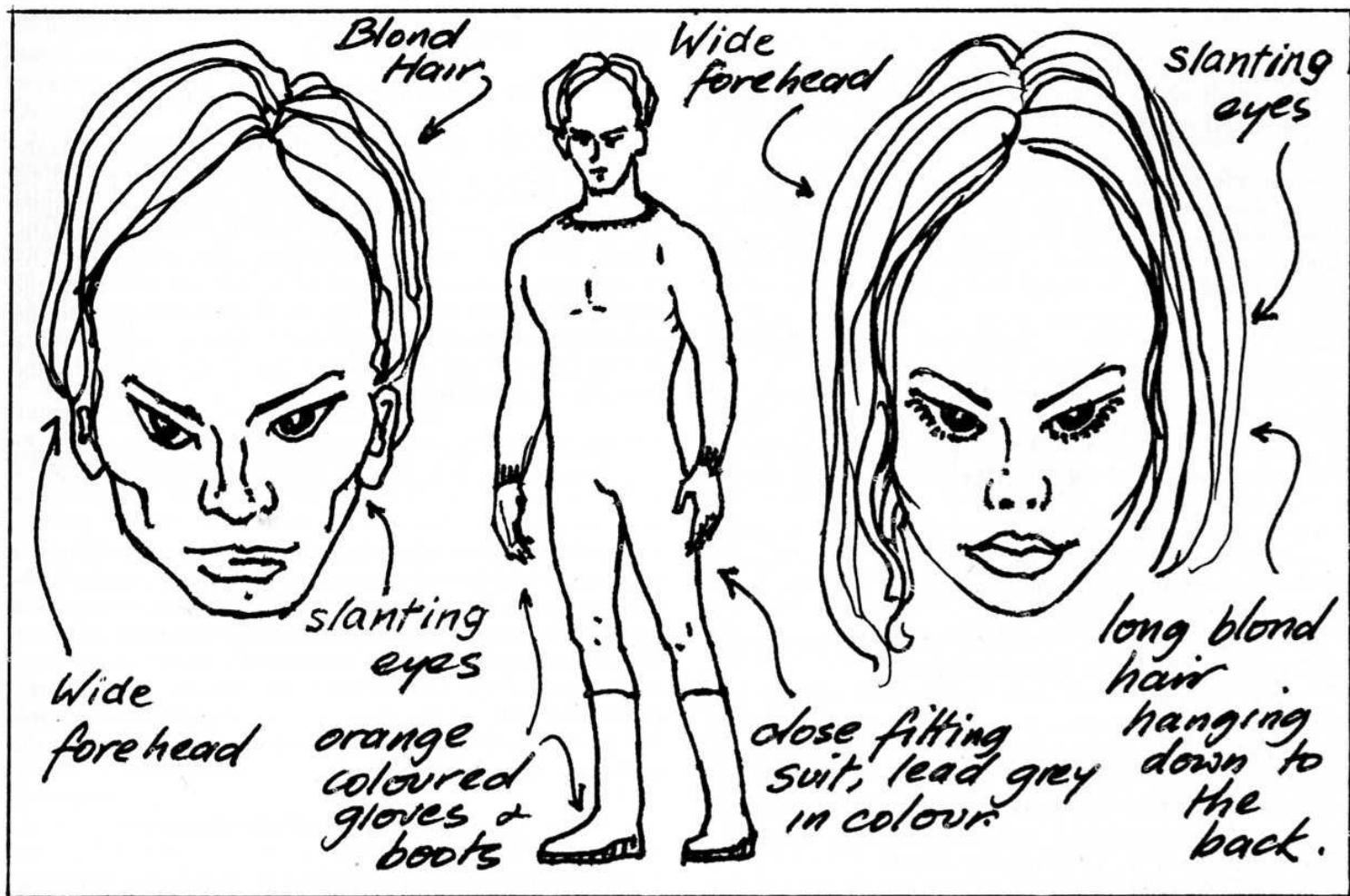
Cause: *Says a very powerful light blinded him; that it was a flying saucer, and that he remembers no more. Saw two very blond men and one woman.*

Lesions: *Traumatism of the skull and right temporal forehead, with total amnesia.*

Little is known of what happened to Dionisio Llanca between the time when he awoke beside the wagons in the yard of Sociedad Rural and the time when he was seen in hospital by Dr. Ricardo Smirnoff, an expert in traumatology and forensic medicine.

Said Dr. Smirnoff, in an interview:

"I am a doctor of forensic medicine. On Saturdays and Sundays I am on rota call. On Sunday October 28, at about half past nine in the morning, I received a



Artist's impression of the entities from the descriptions given.

telephone call from Dr. Altacarro who works in the Spanish Hospital. She told me that she had a rather curious case. At 10.15 I went to the Spanish Hospital and saw there a man aged 25 or 26 (I was able to make a good estimate of his age right away thanks to the tattoos on his left arm) who was suffering from a total retrograde amnesia, that is to say, he had forgotten everything about his past. He did not know who he was, where he had been born, or who his parents were. He was weeping continuously, and asking in which town he was. Dr. Altacarro told me that another man had left him at the hospital after finding him wandering around in the centre of the town like an automaton, and asking everyone he met where he could find a police station.

"At first I thought he had been knocked down in the street by a car. I examined him. He apparently bore no lesions. But when I came to examine his head, and as I was about to place my hand on his forehead — but, mark you, *before* I was able to do so — he instinctively threw himself backwards like someone protecting himself against something that was going to cause him pain. However, I found no excoriations or bruises or lumps — the classic 'bump on the head' — and no burns.

"I defined it as a 'strange right parieto-temporal pain.' Then I had a check made in the police registers, to see whether he had been in an accident, or was a fugitive — and finally I had him put into the Municipal Hospital for a possible fracture of the skull. Obviously a blow can cause amnesia, either partial or total. *But*, I ask myself,

what kind of blow can produce total amnesia without leaving a single mark? In this business of flying saucers, there are two attitudes you can adopt: either you believe, or you don't believe. I don't believe. But I am obliged to admit that this case of Dionisio Llanca is very strange, very extraordinary. . ."

* * *

Not unnaturally, the press reports of the truck driver's alleged encounter with a flying saucer and three humanoid beings engendered a deal of scepticism, mockery and indifference. So, reminding its readers that Pascal had said ". . . he who doubts and does not investigate is not only unfortunate, but also unjust," *Gente y la Actualidad* embarked on a question and answer session around the reported facts.

Llanca, it was pointed out, did not seem to be lying. Everything he stated had happened before he left his uncle's house had been verified. Indeed he had no motive for lying, for the affair kept him in a permanent state of distress, he had vivid dreams of the saucer and its occupants, and was terrified that he might meet them again.

Another point was that Llanca, had he been lying, did not stand to benefit in any way, nor did he try to benefit. Wandering in a state of amnesia — a fact that was verified by doctors, and entered in the hospital records — he did not seek out television or radio studios, or newspaper offices. He was looking for a police station, and finished

up in hospital instead. Then, once the hue and cry was on, he did not ask for a solitary peso for all the press interviews and submissions to questioning. All he wanted was to get off home to see his parents. With tears in his eyes he asked reporters: "Why did this have to happen to me?"

When referring to the report of the incident, the investigators observed that it was strange that only Dionisio Llanca should have seen the intense light that lit up the whole countryside. However, Highway 3 has little traffic at that time of night, and near the site of the incident there were only a meat-packing plant — and there was no activity there at the time — and a fuel dump guarded by watchmen who were on duty inside.

To the question as to whether or not he is a hoaxer, the answer is that he is a simple, almost primitive man. With no sense of humour, he displayed only anguish when being questioned, and was described by one of the doctors as "an innocent."

Again, the concoction of a hoax would have required much knowledge of the UFO phenomenon, but whenever he was asked about flying saucers he said he knew nothing, and was not interested.

The article in *Gente y la Actualidad* concluded with a pre-diagnosis by psychiatrist Eduardo Mata:

"I have sought on all sides, and it has been a very difficult task for me to fit in the case of Dionisio Llanca. I would not go so far as to venture *Korsakov's syndrome* as an explanation — a confusional syndrome in which the predominant features are amnesia of fixation, fabulation and erroneous recognitions, and with which is associated a polyneuritis that can, however, be absent.

"Nevertheless, although I have not yet examined him thoroughly, I think that his primitivism, his simplicity, his constant preoccupation with everyday matters like his work, his truck and his punctured tyre rather than with the extraordinary event that he relates — all this invalidates the idea of him as a fabulator. I believe that something tremendous happened to Dionisio Llanca that night. Something fantastic and terrible. And that the psychological shock he suffered when he beheld that 'something' could have produced in him the *Korsakov syndrome*. . ."

* * *

Ten weeks later doctors and scientists were still examining and testing Dionisio Llanca. On January 19, 1974, the Buenos Aires newspaper *La Crónica*, reporting that his story seemed to be true, quoted a spokesman for the team of investigators as saying: "We cannot prove that he *was* inside a saucer, but we are equally unable to prove that he *was not* inside one."

The *La Crónica* report continues:

"When Llanca recovered his memory he said that he had been changing a wheel on his truck. . . and that a few instants later he had found himself inside a space-craft, the interior of which 'resembled the inside of a ship, and had a leaden-coloured metallic floor.' Seen from outside, he said, the machine was of a vivid yellow colour on its upper part, and a purplish colour on the under part. He said that while inside the machine, he had spoken telepathically² with three beings in tightly-fitting clothing and yellowish-orange boots. They told him they had been

visiting Earth since 1950 in order to study our behaviour and make a record for posterity.

"Grave catastrophes ahead for our world"

It seems that, according to information which Llanca says was given to him, during the ten years up to 1960 these extra-galactic beings had been taking back samples of terrestrial materials to their worlds.³ From that date, however, they have been concentrating on the establishment of contacts with us in order to determine the degree of adaptability capacity in human beings, and the possibility of moving them out into inter-stellar space should the need for this arise. Llanca was quoted by the newspaper as having said:

"*These people said that our planet is bound to suffer very grave catastrophes if our behaviour continues as it is at present.*"

Another interesting point: Llanca alleges that he saw a cable stretched between the space-craft and a nearby high-tension power line, by means of which the craft may have been re-fuelling. A remarkable thing about that statement is that during the night of October 27/28, 1973, the local consumption of power rose by about 10 ampères, something that, at the time, was attributed to a 'possible rise in the surrounding temperature, which however did not occur that day.'

The final report of the doctors

A long article giving the scientific and medical findings in the case, was published in the January 25, 1974, issue of the important Buenos Aires review *Así*. In an interview Dr. Eduardo Mata, the psychiatrist, revealed that the investigatory team consisted of four psychiatrists, two psychologists, a surgeon and a traumatologist (a specialist in shock and its effects), and that several tests were carried out involving the use of hypnosis and the "truth drug" Pentotal.

When asked if this team believed what Llanca said, Dr. Mata replied that he thought they had exhausted all the means that they had [of getting at the truth — C.B.] at that stage of the investigation. They had been acting as 'Devil's Advocates,' trying to demonstrate the possibility that it is not certain that things happened as Llanca says they did: they had failed in this. In each hypnosis session they repeated the whole process step by step. Each time his story was precisely the same, even down to the same mimes and gestures, and the same arm movements.

Dr. Mata explained that Llanca knew nothing whatsoever of what he revealed to the doctors when undergoing questioning under hypnosis and Pentotal. There was little doubt he would read about it in the newspapers, but he would know about it as though it had happened to someone else.

A resumé of the medical report resulting from the investigations is as follows:

1: The investigation of the Llanca case began on November 6, 1973, when a session of hypnosis was carried out. Prior to that, Llanca had been seen by two professional men in the Leonidas Lucero Municipal Hospital in Bahía Blanca. In his first statements, given

then, he showed signs of distress, and said he had seen three 'people' with whom he had had contact possibly between midnight and 1.00 a.m. of that day (Sunday, October 28, 1973).

2: The account given by the medical team withholds certain specific details which the medical experts have asked should not be divulged, as psychopaths might avail themselves of the information if it were revealed, and would "invent" alleged meetings with such beings, based on the details so divulged.

3: Under hypnosis at first, and then under Penthotal, Llanca told how he had met the two men and one woman. Then he related how he was taken by the men of the party to an object above the trees beside Highway 3. He was transported to it "by means of a light."

4: Llanca gives his impression of this thing as being like a ship, describing its interior in minute detail. And, under a technique known as *hypnotic hallucination*, he succeeded in making sketches of some of the instruments, and in giving a total description of the interior of the craft. The sketches are of little value however, since he has not had sufficient training in drawing. His miming and gestures are, however, perfect. He looks up, looks away across the room into 'space' and begins to describe what he saw. "Such and such a thing was here. . . such and such a thing was there."

5: Furthermore, he relates part of a conversation, or rather, a monologue, in which these beings give him instructions.

6: It is to be noted that at every step he made the appropriate movements. Always consistent. He was given four sessions of hypnosis and/or Penthotal, and every time he gave precisely the same gestures and mimings and he replied in each case in precisely the same words, and this is a formidable argument in his favour.

7: It is to be noted that both hypnosis and Penthotal produce special conditions in which the will, the consciousness, as a psychic stratum, loses all possibility of regulatory action.

8: Llanca heard from the lips of the beings a sort of sound similar to the buzzing of bees and, by means of an instrument which they had there — he describes it as a sort of radio — he understood everything they said to him. Presumably they spoke to him in Spanish.

9: They told him they came from very far, and had been coming here for a long time, at first concentrating solely on taking samples of materials. But since about 1960 they had begun making contact with Earth beings.

10: They had even studied the question of whether Humans were adaptable to the planet from which they themselves came.

11: They informed him that if the behaviour of Earth people continued as it has done up till now, very grave cataclysms would ensue.

12: They informed him that one of them has taken the Earth man form and is living among us.

13: They told him that they had chosen him for this contact because they considered him a simple, good man, without major problems, and that possibly they would come to look for him again and would take him with them.

14: After emerging from the effects of the Penthotal and the hypnosis, Llanca now remembers nothing of what happened to him between the moment when the beings seized him by the coat collar and his awakening in hospital.

15: In normal circumstances this is called a case of *lacunar amnesia*, a *lacuna* or 'lake' which covers the whole of a given period. Under the Penthotal he described his experiences during this *lacuna*. But, outside of the hypnotic state, he knows nothing of those experiences.

16: His education is scanty, so that he can neither understand the concept of 'personality' in strictly psychiatric terms, nor can he know the details of the mechanical things he described, when under the influence of the Penthotal, in connection with his visitors and the saucer.

17: None of the sessions of hypnosis were filmed, but there are complete taped recordings of all of them.

18: Throughout the whole of what happened to him during the period of the *lacuna*, Llanca saw everything against a background of *yellow*. Let us say that he had monochromatic vision. As though a yellow lens had been placed between his eyes and the outside world. Or, as happens in those places where there is a red light or a blue light that changes the colour of everything around.

19: Under the hypnosis, Llanca said that it all ended when the woman gently placed one of her hands under his left eye. Later, when being examined at the hospital, a small scratch of no significance was noted in that area. The doctors attributed it to a scratch by a twig or some such object.

20: In the area of the hand known as the 'anatomical snuffbox' (the hollow between the thumb and the index finger) he had a similar scratch. This is where he says they "took blood" from him.

21: From the moment that one of them placed a hand over his eye, he remembers nothing more, not even under either hypnosis or Penthotal.

* * *

In reply to other questions, Dr. Mata said that Dionisio Llanca had been left quite normal as regards the occurrence. What had affected his normality was not the experience, but the subsequent publicity. Any person who is little accustomed to or little prepared for fame, is emotionally disturbed when it arrives. The same thing is happening with Dionisio Llanca, only on a bigger scale, because it involves UFOs and themes which connote obscurantism and fanciful imaginings.

* * *

News of the Dionisio Llanca encounter came to us gradually over a period of several months, and then followed the donkeywork of translating all the selected items and sifting through the material so that not a relevant point was missed. Every newspaper or magazine cutting, after the first one, reiterated what we knew already, but every cutting had something to add to the story.⁴ And so the picture built up as the reports of the tests by the medical team were gradually released to the public. Our account endeavoured to follow this build-up as we, 6000 miles away, saw it happening.

Without doubt we must be extremely grateful to the Bahia Blanca medical team for their inquisitiveness when they could not determine what had hit their patient, for

their determination to seek out the truth once they knew the “unlikely” answer, and for their public-spiritedness in making known their findings. Without them, and without the Argentinian press — which, it must be admitted, collaborated with great vigour — little of anything of this case would ever have been known to researchers. If the medical team had decided to clamp down on the case, it is doubtful if amateur researchers would have been organised well enough to attempt to unravel the mystery, given they had even learned of its existence in the first place.

We have no difficulty in thinking of a few countries where such a spirit of open-mindedness would have been squashed, unobtrusively but effectively, at the outset.

* * *

It seemed then that information on the case of the Argentinian truck driver had tailed off when, in the summer of 1974, we received from our Brazilian colleague Dr. Walter Bühler, an item taken from the Rio de Janeiro newspaper *O Globo* of February 17, 1974.

The Buenos Aires correspondent of the paper had attended a meeting when the tape recordings of the hypnosis and truth drug sessions with Dionisio Llanca were played. Dr. Mata was present.

In one of the recordings, the voice of the hypnotist, Dr. Eladio Santos was heard, “tranquil, and inspiring confidence,” we are told. By contrast the voice of Dionisio Llanca was grave, monotonous and tired. His breathing was affected, and he was panting at times. Part of the transcript is included here, not only because it includes a few new details, but also because it will allow readers to have at least some idea of the mode of speech of Dionisio.

Question: *Tell me what you did on October 27, after midnight?*

Answer: I leave the Esso Filling Station on Calle Don Bosco. I have a punctured tyre. I am going to change it.

Q: *On what road are you?*

A: Avenida 3.

Q: *What are you doing now?*

A: I am changing the tyre. . . a light comes. . . yellow. . . like the headlights of a *Peugeot*.⁵

(Dionisio’s voice grows feeble. He replies, with breaks, that he feels a great tiredness, a profound fatigue.)

. . . Who are you people? What do you want? No. . . please. . . don’t do anything to me. . . you can take the truck and my money. . .

Q: *Whom do you see?*

A: Them. . . two men. . . and there’s a woman too.

Q: *How are they dressed?*

A: In silvery clothing, closely fitting the body. And boots, and gloves.

Q: *What is the colour of the gloves?*

A: Yellow. Orange-yellow.

Q: *Do they speak to you?*

A: No. I hear a buzzing noise, like bees in a hive, or like a badly tuned radio.

Q: *Do they threaten you?*

A: No. One of them approaches me, and touches my hand with an instrument. . .

Q: *Does it hurt?*

A: No.

Q: *What is the instrument like?*

A: Like an electric shaver.

Q: *What are they doing now?*

A: They are carrying me. . . where are they taking me?

Dionisio Llanca goes on to tell how the two men took him up a beam of light into a strange place with a floor that looked like lead, and with a round window. There were many instruments there, and a boat, two television sets and a radio. In one of the TV sets he could see the stars.

When Dr. Mata asked him whether they spoke to him, he replied that only the radio spoke to him.⁶ The language was Spanish. Later he told how the place was lit up by a yellow light. Then the woman put on a black glove, came over to him and touched him, and at that point in the hypnosis session Dionisio raised his hand to his forehead in an attempt to cover his left eyebrow. He flinched, as though he had been pricked, and passed into a state of profound lethargy. When he came out of it, his first recollection was: “I’m falling. . . falling slowly into the corral. They said they will return for me. I feel cold. I reach the Avenida and start walking along it. . . Who am I? Who am I?”

Dr. Mata had one or two doubts about the investigation. “For example,” he said, “when listening to the first tape one gets the impression that some of the questions carry, implicit in them, their own reply. This was correlated later when we put the conducting of the hypnosis entirely under Dr. Eladio Santos.” He felt that the whole process may have been contaminated by those initial errors, so that they couldn’t attribute 100% veracity to what Llanca said. He went on to explain, too, that Llanca’s external behaviour underwent a modification (a description of this was not given because it pertained to the clinical history of a patient). However, said Dr. Mata, the change did not invalidate his statements, which have been entirely consistent.

* * *

The *O Globo* correspondent later asked Dr. Santos if Dionisio Llanca was speaking the truth. Said Dr. Santos:

“He is speaking *his* truth. . . At the beginning I was most sceptical, and at the moment there is only one thing I can say to you: when subjected to tests by methods which in normal practice are acceptably sure, such as hypnosis and Penthotal, Dionisio told what he thinks he experienced.”

The doctor also revealed that Llanca had been given an exhaustive psychiatric examination, and that there was no evidence that he had been lying, even though his statement may not be sufficiently valid for his claim of having made contact with extraterrestrial beings in a space-craft to be taken as the established truth.

Their analysis of his personality, he said, eliminated any possibility that he could be a hoaxer.

O Globo went on to report that while in the “craft” Dionisio Llanca saw the two beings take two “tubes” and link one of them to a high-tension cable, and lower the other one into a small lake. As for the stated rise in the flow of current, technicians explained that surges are not unknown, and do have various causes.

* * *

Since Llanca's return from hospital to his uncle's home, he has had "problems." For one thing he desperately wanted to change his job; for another he became engaged to Marta Gaitan; a girl whom he met *after* his strange adventure. The girl bought her trousseau, and planned to be married to him on January 25, 1974, but at the time of the news report, had heard nothing from him for two months, and was unable to account for his behaviour. She wrote to his parents asking for their help, but they replied that they wished to have nothing further to do with their son. Furthermore, they had forbidden him to return to the town where he had always lived with them, Ingeniero Jacobacci, in the province of Rio Negro.

* * *

One final and important item from Dr. Santos:

"Dionisio Llanca's encounter with the alleged extraterrestrial beings began at about 1.15 a.m. on the Sunday, and his adventure ended at dawn in a paddock. His account reveals a time gap.

"We have in fact reconstructed the route taken by Llanca, from the moment he woke up. And he 'knew' from some passing motorist that it was 3.00 a.m. He remembers that he had lost his watch. His story of the time inside the craft covers approximately half an hour. This means that there is a period in his life, of from 1 ½ to 2 hours, which is submerged in total amnesia."

Dr. Santos went on to say that the investigatory team members were quite unable to recover this lost time by either of the means which they employed (hypnosis and the "truth drug"), and he admits that the supposed extraterrestrial beings may well have totally "blacked out" from Llanca's mind all memory of what took place in that period of 1 ½-2 hours.

Comments

Such then was the extraordinary affair of Dionisio Llanca. It is abundantly clear that most of the Argentinian doctors who devoted so much of their time to the examination and testing of the unfortunate truck driver consider his story to be true. Not unexpectedly, however, they display a degree of caution.

We realise there are many who read this account who will be tempted to conclude without more ado that Llanca's story is true. Likewise there will be others who, without further consideration, will proclaim that it is untrue: such is life, and all we can say to the latter category of readers is that before they commit themselves they should first endeavour to check the records of the Bahía Blanca hospitals, and discuss the matter with the doctors concerned.

Others — and these are folk after our own hearts — will approach the reports in a critical frame of mind, doubtful, yet finding ample cause to wonder.

* * *

At this stage it should be noted that doubts have been expressed by some amateur researchers about the validity of the Dionisio Llanca affair. A rumour has circulated to the effect that the whole business was a put-up job between a doctor (or doctors) and the truck driver. To us that idea seems preposterous in every way, yet it should be

borne in mind. (It should also be treated warily, in view of what we have learned about authoritarian reaction to stories of this kind, and of the censorship and attempted brain-washing that all-too-frequently occurs.)

Our friend and correspondent Jane Thomas, of Buenos Aires, travelled with Pedro Romaniuk to Bahía Blanca in October 1974 in the hope of locating the witness. They did not find Dionisio, but they heard many a tale about him, and, for someone trying to establish the creditability of a witness these stories seemed most unsatisfactory.

Dionisio's former neighbours told Senorita Thomas that he no longer lived in the area, that he had been thrown out of his home because he did not want to work, and that he had been in jail for swindling. The thing that upset Senorita Thomas more than anything else was that she discovered that Llanca had been paid money for the purpose of keeping him in tow, and "...available exclusively for tours and lectures."

While we have sympathetic understanding for Jane Thomas's feeling of alarm, we are not at all surprised by these reports. Throughout the whole of the unfolding story the witness, Llanca, has appeared as a weak and pathetic character: to this add the effects of the traumatic experience he is stated to have undergone — and Senorita Thomas herself has no doubts that he did undergo some initial experience — and the treatment and interrogations he suffered, and it is hardly surprising that he behaved the way he did. It is a well-known fact that claimants of UFO encounter experiences of the more spectacular kind are often reported to have been ostracized by those around them. Again, such an unhappy little man as Dionisio Llanca, dazed by both his experience and treatment, is an automatic target for sensation-seeking and money-conscious publishers who couldn't care a fig for the finer points of scientific investigation. That is a fact of life: it happens all the time.

* * *

Let us return briefly to the newspaper and magazine discussion that followed the investigation. According to the Buenos Aires correspondent of the Rio de Janeiro paper *O Globo*, from whose report we quoted on page 8 Dr. Eladio Santos made an interesting summing-up:

"We possess no means of proving that Llanca was *not* inside a flying object, nor do we possess a technique capable of proving that he *was*. Dionisio Llanca, under hypnosis and penthatol, always told the same story. And that story is that he was inside a flying saucer with two tall men with short red hair, and a woman with long red hair. Those beings were wearing silvery clothing and talking among themselves in a language that sounded like the buzzing of bees in a hive, and that they promised to return. . . ."

* * *

Among the many accounts and reports of this case that reached us at FSR there are very few discrepancies of any importance. At times the clothing of the entities is described as *silvery*. At other times it was said to be *leadengrey* (which, after all, is not so very different). One recalls the use of these same two terms in the A.V.B. case⁷ so maybe the description could be *silvery-grey*.

The description of the entities' hair presents a few more problems. On this score Gordon Creighton has written:

"In all the articles and news cuttings from Argentina (and therefore in Spanish) the three beings encountered by Dionisio are described as 'fair' or 'blond' (*rubio/rubia*), but it is to be noted that in the one account in Portuguese from a Brazilian correspondent in Buenos Aires who had managed to hear the tapes, the two 'men' are described as *ruivos* and the woman as *ruiva*.

"*Rubio/rubia* and *ruivo/ruiva* obviously both derive from the Latin root *rubeus*: red. The differences between sister-languages are, however, often very fine and subtle, and my own impression is that while the Spanish word *rubio/rubia* is nowadays always used to denote 'blond' and 'fair', the Portuguese (i.e. Brazilian) word *ruivo/ruiva* has stayed closer to the original Latin meaning and is today employed to indicate definitely 'red-headed' rather than 'blond'. For 'fair' or 'blond' the Portuguese and Brazilians generally use another word altogether, namely *louro/loura*."

* * *

This business of certain entities and "red hair" in a number of UFO reports becomes more and more interesting, and it may well indicate something of considerable mythological and perhaps even anthropological importance. As far as Dionisio Llanca's entities are concerned it seems anyway that they were definitely tall blonds, and not red-heads.

Notes and references

1. There are discrepancies regarding the spelling of the name. Several of the newspapers and journals received from Argentina have *Yanca*, while two even have *Yanka*, but this latter version is clearly incorrect as there is no letter *k* in Spanish. We have decided on *Llanca*, which seems the more Spanish and more likely form. The journal *Phénomènes Spatiaux* (Paris) has published a brief account of the case, and they too use the form *Llanca*.
2. Considering the frequent allusions in these reports to Dionisio's scanty education, we have to accept that journalists probably put "into" his mouth words like *telepathically*.
3. *Sic*. The entities allegedly described themselves as coming from *outside our Galaxy*. Needless to say we have no way yet of knowing whether any of the communications given by entities to their contactees are ever true.
4. The names and dates of some of the publications have already been given, but for the convenience of readers the full list of source material consulted is appended:

<i>Gente y la Actualidad</i> ,	Buenos Aires	Nov. 8, 1973.
<i>Dagens Nyheter</i> ,	Stockholm	Nov. 13, 1973.
<i>Review Así</i>	Buenos Aires	Jan. 7, 1974.
		Jan. 15, 1974.
		Jan. 25, 1974.

YOUR CLIPPINGS of newspaper items are very welcome. We apologise here for being generally unable to acknowledge these items as the pressure of work on our tiny staff and on our postage resources is too great. However, please do not be deterred by this seeming lack of courtesy. We really do appreciate anything you care to send.

<i>La Crónica</i>	Buenos Aires	Jan. 19, 1974.
<i>La Opinión</i>	Buenos Aires	Jan. 19, 1974.
<i>O Globo</i>	Rio de Janeiro	Feb. 17, 1974.
<i>La Razón</i>	Buenos Aires	Mar. 16, 1974.
<i>Nostradamus</i>	Paris	Apr. 11, 1974.

In addition to those correspondents whose names are mentioned in the introduction, we would like to thank for their kind assistance, Sr. Ignacio Darnaude of Sevilla, Spain and Mrs. Mary Boyd of Florence, Italy.

5. French cars are popular in Argentina where, for example, Renault have a huge factory.
6. See van Vlierden, C., "Escorted by UFOs from Umvuma to Beit Bridge" in *FSR* Vol. 21, No. 2, March-April 1975. (This is the Rhodesian teleportation case, which can also be found in the anthology *Encounter Cases from Flying Saucer Review* a Signet paperback by New American Library.) In the final section "Investigation under hypnosis: contact revealed" the witness Peter reveals when hypnotically regressed: ". . . the car was telling me what to do. . . switch the radio from L.M. [Lourenço Marques] to another station. This time we heard voices on the radio which sounded like L.M. . . but wasn't. It was [*sic*] direct signals from the . . . spacecraft to the radio which was sending impulses to the car." Later on Peter said: "My wife fell asleep, or was put to sleep by the radio, which was the voice of 'them'."
7. The Antônio Villas Boas abduction, medical examination and sexual encounter case of Minas Gerais, Brazil, of 1957. The full account is still available in *The Humanoids*, Ed. C. Bowen, (Futura Books paperback) — see p.ii of cover.

UFOs & SPACE AGE PUBLICATIONS

- THE JANOS PEOPLE**, by Frank Johnson. A close encounter of the Fourth Kind. An incredible book on the UFO subject **£5.50 Illust.**
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- MESSENGERS OF DECEPTION**, by Jacques Vallée **£5.20**
- WORLDS BEYOND**, the UFO question and everlasting frontier, by New Dimensions Foundation **£5.20**
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INCIDENT IN WEST SURREY

Omar Fowler

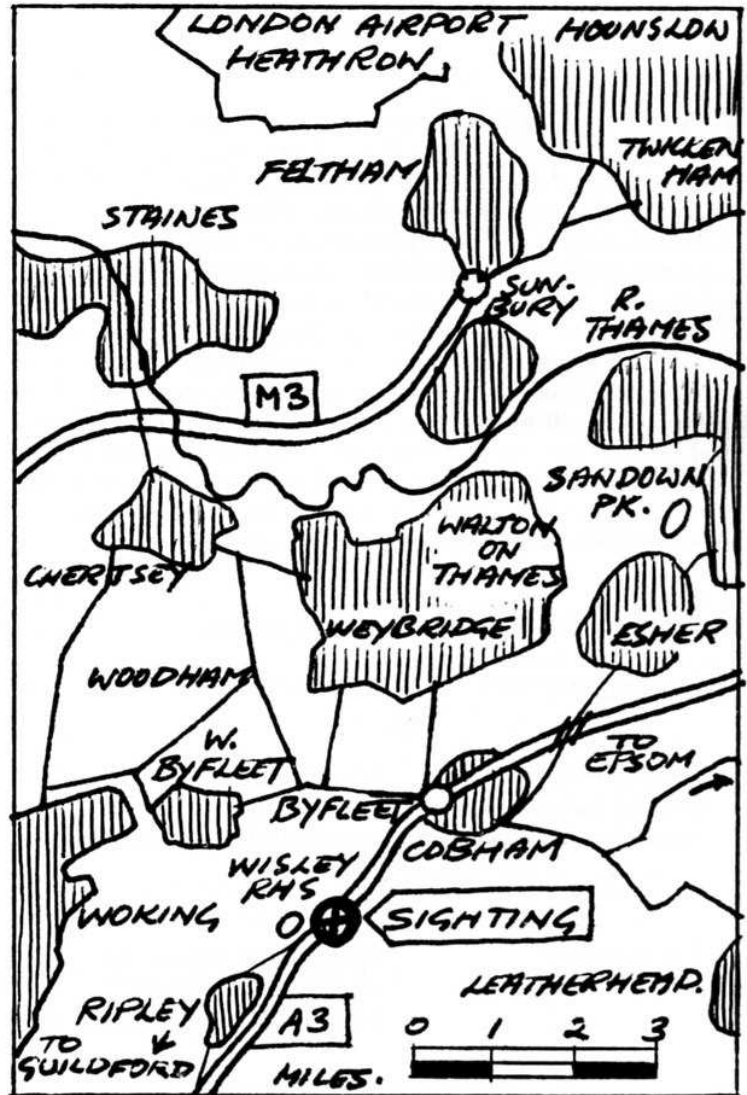
The witnesses of this incident reported it to a Surrey Police station, where it was suggested they should get in touch by 'phone with *Flying Saucer Review*. This they did, and the Editor asked Mr. Fowler if he would be so good as to investigate the case for us. A copy of the report has been sent to UFOIN.

CIVIL SERVANT Mr. G. J. Moore and electrical fitter Mr. A. Johnstone experienced the following encounter at 0030 hours on September 17, 1980.

The witnesses were travelling by car on their way home to Portsmouth, and were driving on the A3 motorway standard road south of Cobham, near Wisley RHS Gardens. The weather conditions were clear and a few stars were visible. As they drove over the brow of a hill, they immediately noticed a brilliant light in the sky ahead of them and at a low elevation (approx 15°). The light was described as magnesium coloured and as being "incredibly bright", with "spikes" of light emitted by the object.

As the car approached closer to the light, it became obvious that the light source was not one light, but two close together. Mr. Moore described the brilliance as "not a soft glow, but spikey." At this stage Mr. Moore pulled over to a lay-by, stopped the car and turned the engine off. He then jumped out of the car and ran along the "hard shoulder." At this point it was possible to make out other lights associated with the object; there was a red light on one side and green on the other, similar to an aircraft's light pattern.

At first it appeared to be stationary, but then it moved across in front of the witnesses (Mr. Johnstone had now joined Mr. Moore), it did not go up or down, but was travelling on a level plane. It then passed over the witnesses, moving at a very slow speed and at a height of only a few hundred feet. Mr. Johnstone stated that he had always been sceptical about such things as UFOs and had been sitting in the car up to the point where the object had started to move towards them. To that moment he thought it may have been aeroplane. However, as it approached, there was no sound and as it passed

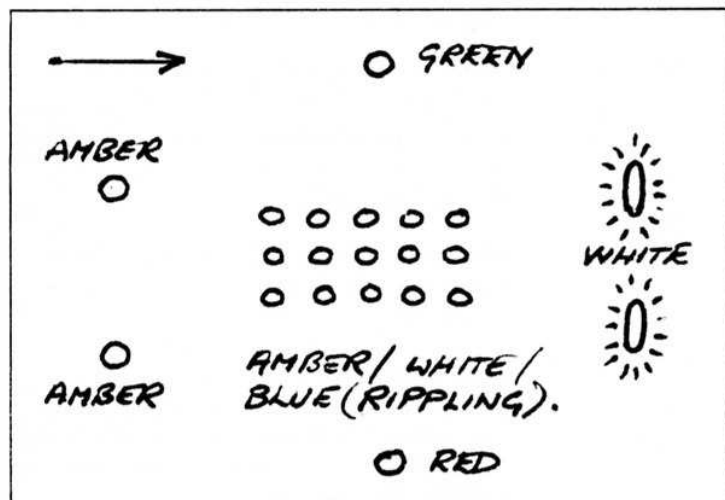


Parts of West Surrey and Middlesex.

overhead, it was very large. Commented Mr. Johnstone: "It was absolutely massive. You could almost feel the weight behind it, like watching a large liner moving slowly. . . you have that feeling of immense power. I reckon it was at least 200ft long, judging the distance between the lights."

The object had no "glow" about it, but it was possible to judge the shape by the light pattern (two white "headlamps" in front, red and green lights on either side, two amber lights on the tail section and a "rippling" series of amber, white and blue lights under the centre section).

The main impression made on the two witnesses was of the immense size of the object as it passed overhead. They did not feel any effects at the time, such as hair standing



The lights, as viewed from underneath, by Mr. Moore.