

THE SORIA ABDUCTION: OR — THE HUNTER HUNTED. PART I

Antonio Ribera

(Translation from Spanish)

For many years past we have been bombarded with a mass of utterly convincing evidence that the UFOs are luminous-bellied ducks, luminous owls, spruce-budworm moths, chemiluminescent air-effects, beer-coolers, hospital-theatre lights, chicken-incubators, tobacco-curers, mock suns, piezo-electricity, ball-lightning, light-houses, and the planet Venus, so it comes as a great relief to learn that Dr Alvin H. Lawson of California has now solved the UFO Problem — or at any rate the Close Encounter Problem — and has proved that all the UFO abduction narratives are nothing more than memories of *perinatal events* — the distressing experiences of the birth-trauma and after, experiences through which every one of us has passed when embarking upon the extra-uterine stage of our life on Earth.

Illuminated by this new theory, the interesting report by Antonio Ribera which follows will be seen as an account of the work of a devoted team of three unusually husky, broad-shouldered Spanish obstetricians. It will be noted that the Spanish child whom they delivered recalled subsequently under hypnosis that he *had had his dog with him there inside the womb (or was it maybe inside the hospital-ward?)*

Naturally of course a *British dog*. (which is as it *should be*. We British are justly famous as the breeders of fine dogs.)

Fortunately for Dr Lawson's theory, the infant in this particular parturition was a *male* child, for, in addition to his dog, it turns out that (a fine Freudian touch this!) *he had his gun in there with him too!* EDITOR

Introduction

The kidnappings are one of the most fascinating aspects of the whole UFO Phenomenon, abundant and complex as it already is. We know so far of several hundreds of kidnapping or abduction cases throughout the world, but owing to the intrinsic features of abduction (one of these features being what I call "*dis-memory*" in the individual abducted — I prefer this term to "*amnesia*" —) it may well be that very many more cases exist, which, by definition, will in fact for ever remain unknown. And then there are, of course, also the possible cases of "*total abduction*", that is to say, those cases in which the abducted individual is never returned. For I suspect that these cases too exist — and maybe in large numbers. There are, in fact, disturbing police statistics about missing persons, which give much food for thought (entirely leaving aside of course such disappearances as are due to the white slave traffic, voluntary abandonment of the conjugal partner or the paternal home, etc.)

Generally speaking, those humans who have been abducted and whom it has subsequently been possible to interview recall the start and/or the end of the episode. The middle part of it — which is the most important part — has to be extracted from the subconscious by the techniques of hypnotic regression (since it is to the subconscious that this most important part seems to be relegated). In a word, therefore, the subject has got to be hypnotized and made to re-live the mind-boggling episode — which frequently turns out to be highly traumatic for him; maybe indeed this is why the experience has been submerged down there

in his subconscious, in order to 'protect him'.

What usually comes to light in these sessions of hypnosis is very interesting and — why should it not be so? — very revealing.

It usually conforms to a pattern: the abduction subject — or subjects — for there are cases of multiple abduction, as we shall see in my book — almost always speak of a "control room" replete with "screens", in which they find themselves — "screens" which they frequently liken to TV screens — with panels and consoles, and with lights flashing on and off. Seated working at these panels there are usually beings — generally humanoid — the putative "crews" of the craft — who usually belong to the category of short, macrocephalic (i.e. large-headed) humanoids, though there are also some that are very tall (as in this present case of Julio F —) or that at times seem to be aberrant types (such as the "robots" at Pascagoula)¹ and sometimes even monsters (as in the case of Zanfretta).²

The subject of the kidnapping is subjected almost always to what, if we wish to be clearly understood, we must term "a medical inspection", which usually has its emphasis on the sexual (and possibly also the genetic) aspects; in a very few cases (Villas Boas for example) there is copulation between a "terrestrial" and an "extraterrestrial woman".

Arriving now at this point in our discussion, we find ourselves confronted by a very important question. Are we to take literally, at its face value, what these abductees tell us in their sessions of hypnosis? This is the very pith and marrow of the question. And

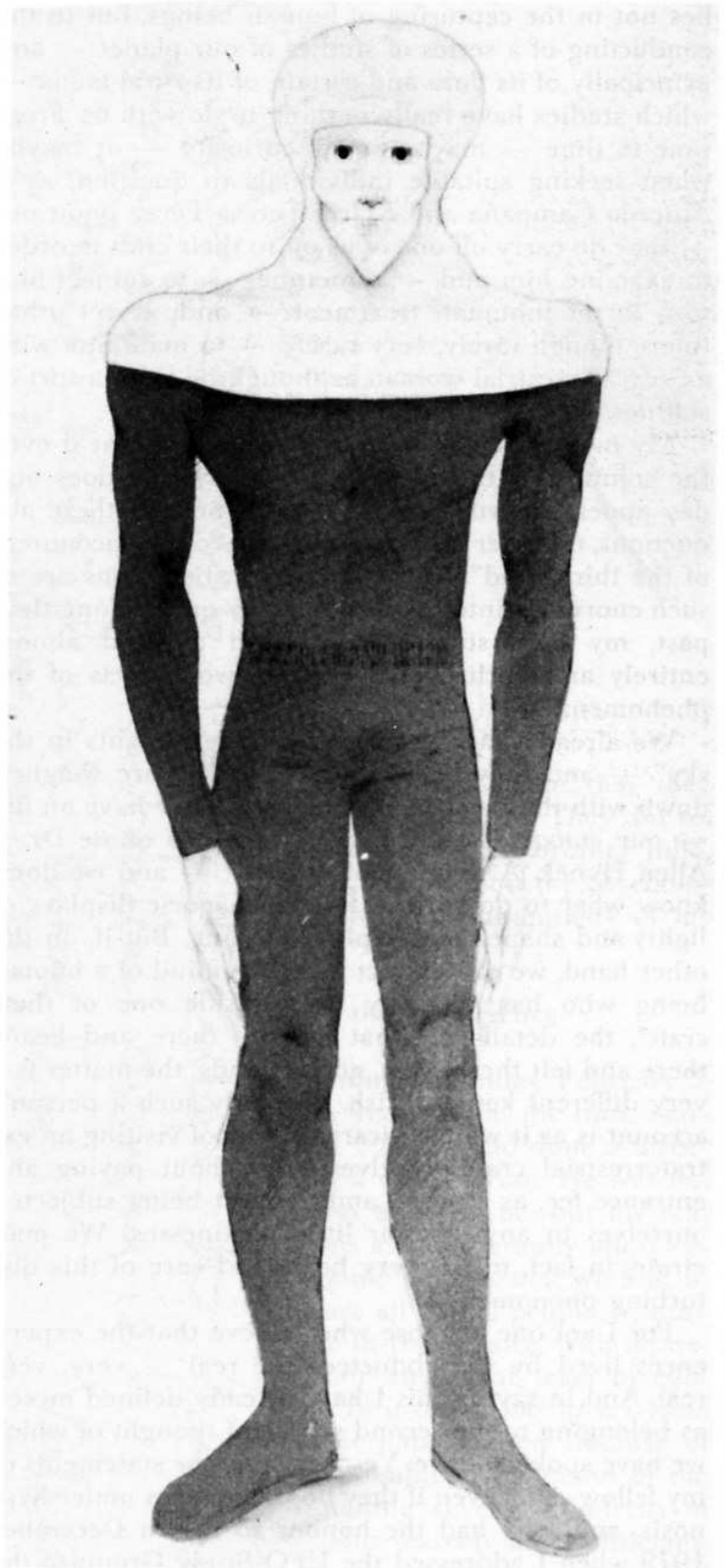
we might say that there are two tendencies in the interpretation. Firstly, there is the psychological tendency — in the famous study conducted by the University of Colorado this was the one that held sway, being represented by Dr Wertheimer and his team — and then there is the other tendency which inclines towards regarding the whole episode as “a real event”. The psychologists like to suppose that the whole episode is hallucinatory and has had its origin within the subject’s own psyche. But this poses a second problem for us, and one that is perhaps more important than the problem of the actual reality or non-reality of the abduction. For, if the whole thing is purely “imaginary”, then, for this repeated pattern to occur, in so many sessions of hypnosis, it is necessary for us to assume that something extremely grave indeed is occurring in the collective unconscious of mankind. For what are here emerging are no longer the “*Jungian archetypes*”, the “*mandalas*”, but certain facts, certain places, certain personages, which curiously enough are always the same or very similar. And this holds good for housewives, for truck-drivers, for country rustics, and for police-inspectors — all folk who, whether in their public or their private or their spiritual lives, have never had the slightest thing in common.

On the other hand, the second tendency prefers to consider the episode narrated under hypnosis as “real”. This is to say: it considers that the subject of the abduction was indeed kidnapped by some “extraterrestrials”, who took him aboard their “craft” in order to subject him there to a series of tests and examinations. The possibility of finding ourselves confronted by this second interpretation is, however, no less disturbing. For what does it add up to? It means that “extraterrestrials” — beings of unknown origins, are flying here and there over the surface of the Earth in their craft, landing wherever they like, and kidnapping our fellow-men in order to examine them at their own convenience just as though we were zoological specimens — and nothing more than zoological specimens! And then they let them loose again, after having carefully erased the whole episode from their conscious minds!

Now, if we accept the reality of these happenings, then a number of questions immediately arise. Why are they abducting these people? To what end? What is the purpose of the “physical examination”? Why don’t they kill them? Do these abductions perchance have any connection with the cattle and other animals which periodically are found dead, drained of their blood — and at times stripped of organs — eviscerated — in very precise places around the world? And how do these cases — in which there are never any “messages” of any sort, but merely an “examination” of the abductee — fit in with the seraphic accounts given by the so-called “*contactees*”, and with their handsome, blond “extraterrestrials”, kindly beings

that have come here to be our saviours and redeemers?

Among the 3,500 cases that constitute the worldwide catalogue of UFO landings — only the “tip of the iceberg” as Dr. Jacques Vallée himself once described it to me, owing to the intrinsic nature of the landing phenomenon: that is to say, its nocturnal



Artist's drawing, based on Julio's sketch and description.

nature, and its isolated quality — among these 3,500 cases there are numerous “close encounters of the third kind” (not, by the way, “of the third phase” as we sometimes hear them mistakenly described) — but they include few, indeed very few, that are cases of “abduction”.

This would seem to indicate that the principal activity of the “Ufonauts”, as they are sometimes called, lies not in the capturing of human beings, but in the conducting of a series of studies of our planet — and principally of its flora and certain of its rural fauna — which studies have really nothing to do with us. From time to time — maybe out of curiosity — or maybe when seeking suitable individuals to question, as J. Antonio Campaña and Mariá Teresa Pérez point out — they do carry off one of us on to their craft in order to examine him and — sometimes — to subject him to a lot of inhuman treatment — and, at yet other times, though rarely, very rarely — to mate him with an extraterrestrial woman as though he were a sort of stallion.³

My own personal opinion, however, is that if ever the solution to the fabulous UFO mystery does one day appear, it will come precisely through these abductions, together of course with the “close encounters of the third kind”. This is why the abductions are of such enormous interest, and why, for quite a long time past, my own studies have been devoted almost entirely and exclusively to these two aspects of the phenomena.

We already have more than enough “lights in the sky” — and they lead us nowhere. We are weighed down with the quantity of the material we have on file — our *embarras de richesse* — again to quote Dr. J. Allen Hynek. A richness of material — and we don’t know what to do with it. Phantasmagoric displays of lights and shapes that explain nothing. But if, on the other hand, we can extract from the mind of a human being who has “actually been inside one of their craft”, the details of what he saw there and heard there and felt there, then, good friends, the matter is a very different kettle of fish. To study such a person’s account is as it were a vicarious way of visiting an extraterrestrial craft ourselves — without paying any entrance fee, as it were, and without being subjected ourselves to any of their little nastinesses! We penetrate, in fact, to the very heart and core of this disturbing phenomenon.

For I am one of those who believe that the experiences lived by the abductees are real — very, very real. And in saying this I have already defined myself as belonging to the second school of thought of which we have spoken above. Yes. I believe the statements of my fellow-men, even if they do make them under hypnosis, and, as I had the honour to say in December 1979 when I addressed the UFO Study Group of the British House of Lords, the eyewitness usually turns

out to be telling the truth. There is a widespread tendency among our Ufologists — particularly among the younger and most “scientific” of them — to think there is nothing to it all beyond the making of more and more catalogues, to talk all the time about “the phenomenon” (it sounds more ‘clinical’ somehow, that way), and to regard the E.T. Hypothesis (“Extraterrestrial Hypothesis”) as outmoded.

They claim in this way to be more trendy, more “with it”, and to be presenting a “more scientific image”. But for the scientist — the true scientist — there comes a moment when he too must engage himself and make a stand. “*Eppur si muove!*”, cried one of these gentlemen, so we are told, when he found himself faced with a situation where he had to make it clear where he stood.

“*EPPUR ESISTONO!*”. Since yes, they exist, I have no way out but to proclaim it, in view of the utterly overwhelming evidence to hand. It is this evidence, and these cases, that we shall proceed to demonstrate in this new book of mine, *Secuestrados Por Extraterrestres*⁴ (published by Editorial Planeta of Barcelona in December 1981).

Many of these younger Spanish investigators referred to above are dominated by the excessive fetishism and worship of statistics and computers, failing to perceive that these machines are themselves merely the product of what is still the most perfect computer that exists — namely the human brain, with its millions of neurons and synapses. And these investigators seem to have a total contempt for the *intuition*, as I pointed out at Mérida, at the Second Iberian Ufological Congress. Intuition enables us to arrive by one single bound at truths that it takes years to reach by the analytical method. And the role of the intuition is well recognized today, beginning with Bergson and down on to Einstein via Poincaré, who called it “*the subliminal self*”, but was of course talking about the same thing.

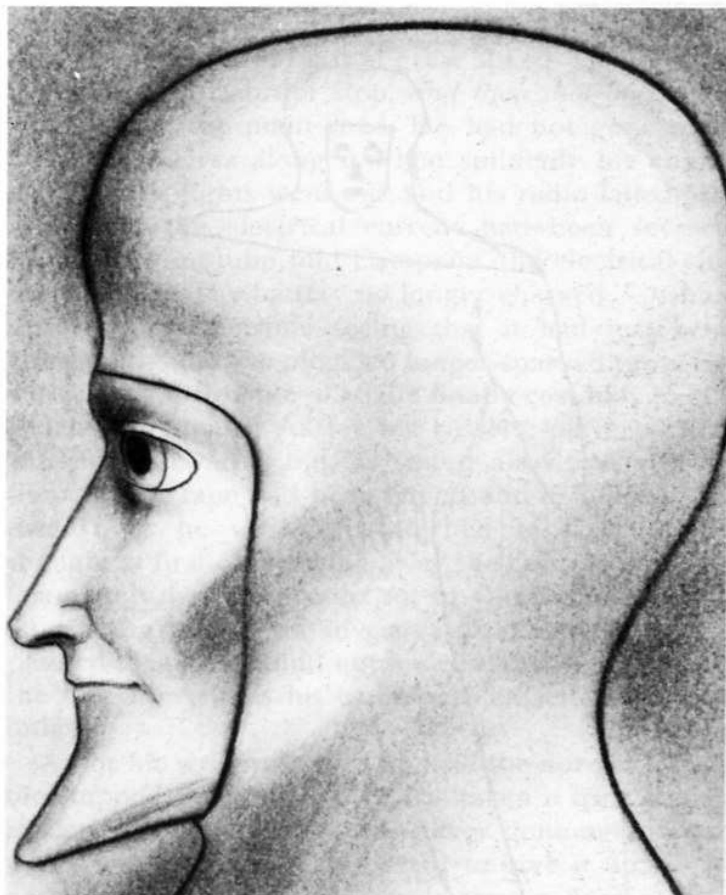
The Case of Julio F—

The case of the abduction of the Spanish hunter Julio F—, which took place in the north-central Spanish Province of Soria in the winter of 1978, is possibly one of the best and most studied cases ever reported in the world. Julio (who has always refused to permit his full name to be revealed, although of course it is known to me) has never failed to make himself readily available, and most willingly, right from the very outset, for every sort of test, and for all the hypnotic regression sessions and all the questions that the investigators have wanted to inflict upon him. For more than one whole year, in Madrid (where he lives) he submitted to all these tests and studies — and the transcription of just one out of the dozens of sessions of hypnosis (in which no less than three of Spain’s

most reputed hypnotists took part) would by itself fill a whole volume. In *Secuestrados Por Extraterrestres*, which deals with abductions, I have published some of this regression material from Julio F—'s case, but even so it only amounts to about one-third of the total.

What I wish to give now in the present article, specially written for FSR's readers, is a summary of the events in the case, based upon these lengthy interrogations and tape-recordings secured from Julio F— under hypnosis. I should add that the persons responsible for carrying out this task were Señor José Luis Jordán Peña, a psychologist, who is Director of the Laboratory of the Spanish Society for Parapsychology, Señorita Ana Mozo, who is a qualified hypnotist and holder of the Diploma in Hypnotism, and Dr. Jesús Durán, who is a psychiatrist and a specialist in clinical hypnosis. Not once was any contradiction found in any of the various statements made under hypnosis by Julio F— to these three specialists, each session serving merely to elicit additional details of his amazing experience.

The first information about this case was, in fact, secured by one of these three Madrid investigators, namely José Luis Jordán Peña, who, at the conclusion of one of his frequent lectures on the UFO Phenomenon, was approached by a member of the audience named Manolo F—, who told him that his (Manolo's) brother had had an impressive experience, and that



Profile.



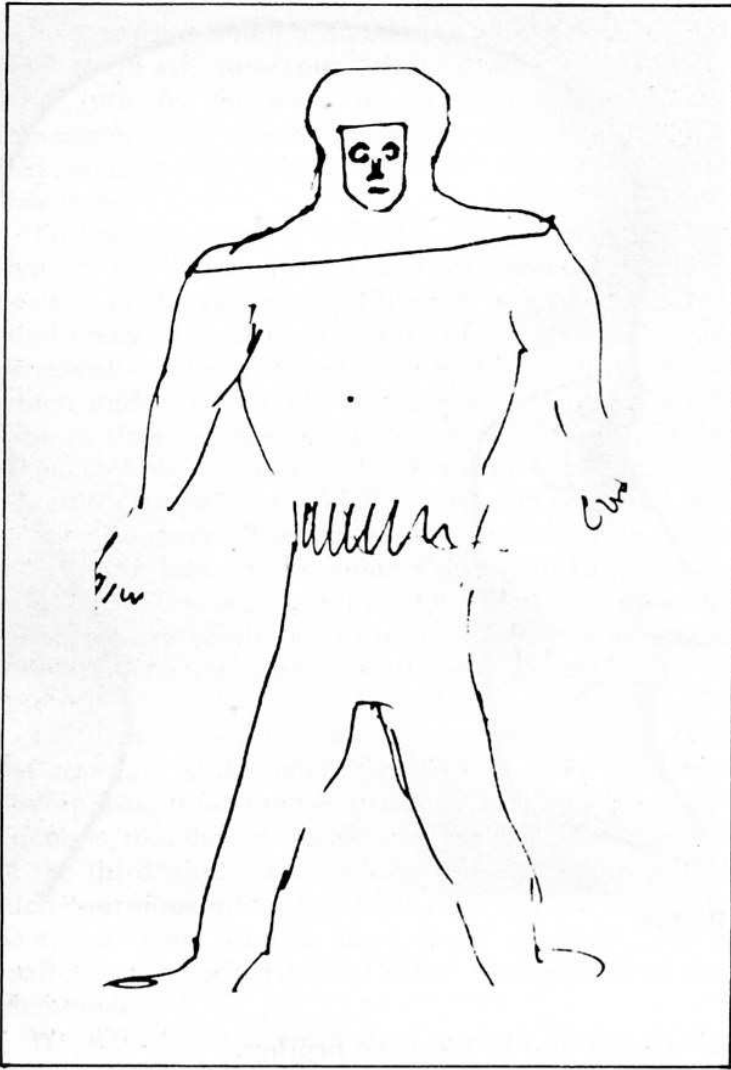
Full Face.

he wanted him to meet the brother.

An arrangement was thereupon made that they should meet in a certain café in Madrid. They did so. Manolo appeared, accompanied by his brother Julio, who made a profound impression upon the psychologist by the evident sincerity and authenticity of his story.

The Details of the Occurrence

It all began on the morning of Sunday, February 5, 1978. Julio F— was thirty years old at the time, married with a little son aged 2½. He had done a three-year course of training as a veterinarian. He was engaged in a family business at the time, but his real bent was in such directions as photography and electronics. He presents the same pattern that we find in so many abductees: they are all young people, healthy in mind and body, simple in their tastes, with no determined specialization nor any great level of education, but without vices. *In a word, folk of a certain sort of purity.* Are they perhaps chosen because of these features? It is very possible. This gamut of the abductees — already totalling several hundreds of men and women — contains scarcely any politicians, any military people, any scientists, or any priests of any religion. All of them correspond to the pattern indicated above: simple human beings, and very often,



Julio's sketch.

as Professor James Harder point out, they have had a "UFO episode" during their childhood. Are they folk who have been "followed up" ever since that episode? It could be. Perhaps an attempt is being made, with them, to create what Dr Leo Sprinkle calls "citizens of the Cosmos".

Let us, however, return to Julio F—. He reads a great deal, in order to keep himself informed about the world around him and about mankind, but he has never been attracted by anything on parascientific or ufological themes. He is a great sportsman, he is a mountaineer and explorer, and he is a Tae Kwon Do black belt. But above all his great passion is for going out alone on shooting expeditions, with his faithful dog Mus, a pure-bred English pointer. To conclude this brief portrait of Julio I will simply add that he is tall (1 m. 75), strong, swarthy, with a thick black beard, and starting to go bald. The look that he gives you, from his brown eyes with their green reflections, limpid, deep, sincere, is unforgettable. Like so many other abductees, he is a restless man, who does not remain long in the same sort of job.

On the day in question, February 5, 1978, the close-season for hunting had just ended. Julio had decided

on the previous day that he would set out and enjoy his first hunt of the season in an area due west of Madrid and near the town of Casavieja, in the Province of Ávila, where there is an abundance of hares. But he had not slept very well that night. He got up from his bed at about midnight and, after a light breakfast, he put his dog and his gun in the car and sallied forth at 3.30 a.m., but then, instead of taking the road to Boadilla del Monte, which would have brought him straight to Casavieja, he set off in the diametrically opposite direction, north-eastwards along the Barcelona road towards the Province of Soria!

When the Ufologist José Antonio Campaña, who co-ordinated the whole investigation of the case and tape-recorded all the sessions of hypnosis, asked Julio why he had not gone to Casavieja, he replied that he did not know. It seems that an irresistible impulse drove him in the opposite direction towards Medinaceli, in the Province of Soria.

At this point I would like to remind the reader that the psychological tests carried out on Julio revealed an IQ higher than normal, together with a very well-balanced personality, perfectly integrated and without a trace of the psychopathic. Julio is not a mental defective nor a concoctor of tales nor a mythomaniac. On the contrary. He is a very realistic person, very objective, and, above all, incapable of lying.

Such were the results revealed by the psychometric tests carried out on Julio by the meticulous and sceptically minded Jordán Peña, who in the course of his professional duties has done hundreds and hundreds of psychometric laboratory tests of this kind and whom it would consequently be impossible to deceive. And this goes too for the hypnotist, Dr Jesús Durán, *who did not believe in the existence of UFOs until he met Julio F—*.

The Incredible Car Ride

Climbing into his car, a SEAT 127, Julio set forth, in that cold, clear, cloudless February night, in the opposite direction to that for which he had been so carefully planning the previous evening. Travelling at high speed, which he much enjoys when driving alone, he talked to Mus, and the dog sat there looking up at him. Nevertheless, as the kilometres sped by, the journey still seemed somehow endless. He had put on a cassette of the Argentinian singer Jorge Cafrune. (Subsequently, the investigators found that there were passages on this tape that had been erased. Doubtless the tape had been used for the purpose of subjecting Julio to the sound of a "tranquilizing voice". Or maybe for giving him instructions?)

There now comes the strange episode of the bar. At a certain point in time Julio began to think he had already passed through Medinaceli, and he began watching the signposts. Realizing that it was still too early to start hunting, he decided to stop at a wayside bar and drink a coffee and an anis, which he greatly

enjoys when out shooting. So, at about half-past-four or a quarter-to-five a.m., he pulled in at the bar known as the *Hostal 113* which stands beside the highway just at the outskirts of Algora, near Guadalajara. (Based on the reconstruction of the facts as subsequently worked out by José Antonio Campaña.)

The waiter on duty at the bar was a tall, fair-complexioned type (Julio thought he was wearing a wig) and he was wearing rubber gloves, which are not permitted under the current Spanish regulations controlling the operation of bars. During the short time that he was in the bar, Julio noticed two or three things that struck his attention. One was that, during the whole time that he was there — twenty minutes — not a soul came into the bar, whereas normally there would have been truck-drivers, members of the Guardia Civil, other hunters, and so on.

Apart from the strange appearance of the waiter — who in any case did not seem to be acting in quite the usual easy fashion displayed by professionals — another thing that caught Julio's attention was the strong *smell of pine*, which he decided must be due to some detergent that had been used in cleaning the premises. Strangely enough, Julio was to smell this same "odour of pine" again later, inside the craft aboard which he was abducted.

Thirdly, his conversation with the waiter was also rather curious. Even when under hypnosis, Julio was unable to recall it very well. But they spoke about hunting, it seems, and the waiter took an interest in Mus, and kept insisting to Julio that he should go to one particular place to hunt.

(Subsequently, the investigators in this case interviewed the owner of the *Hostal 113* bar, and he told them that his establishment never opened before 8.00 o'clock in the morning on Sundays, and that he did not have a waiter with the characteristics described by Julio.)

Julio left the bar at about 5.45 a.m. and it took him another half hour to reach Medinaceli, which is about 50 kms. from there. When he arrived at the crossroads where National Highway II joins the cut-off to Medinaceli, he took the latter, and shot up the hill towards the town at full speed, thoroughly enjoying himself. At this point he switched off the Jorge Cafrune cassette so as to enjoy better the pleasure of listening to his engine as he took the tight curves, with a sense of nostalgia for the old days when he used to drive in rallies. He went through Medinaceli at high speed, moving into top-gear and switching on the cassette again, for he simply *knew* now that he had to get to a place located fifteen kilometres further on. He left the town away on his right, and drove on down the road to Barahona.

This is as far as Julio's conscious memory goes. The whole of what now follows had to be got from him under hypnotic regression. And it is truly mind-boggling. As was subsequently ascertained, Julio's car plunged into a steep dirt-track hidden between

bushes and running off for about two kilometres at a right angle. He shot up it at great speed. Then the car juddered to an abrupt stop, *and then shot backwards* again on to the main road. He had not gone more than 100 metres along it when suddenly his engine stopped, his lights went out, and his radio failed, just as though the electrical current had been severed. From then on, Julio told Campaña, the electrical side was finished. The battery no longer charged — which was incomprehensible seeing that it had just been changed — and the plugs no longer sparked properly. This pretty little state of affairs finally cost him 15,000 Pesetas in repairs. As for his cassette-player, it still worked afterwards, but, as stated above, whole sections on the tape had been wiped out, to Julio's great disgust, as he was very attached to Cafrune. He thought at first of throwing away the cassette, but very fortunately he did not do so, so was able to find it later and give it to the investigators. (It should be explained that Julio could not have inadvertently erased the tape himself, as his car's radio-cassette is "player only".)

As for his wristwatch, which is of the normal type, it too stopped and although he has taken it from watchmaker to watchmaker, it has never gone again since that day, and he has finally had to give it up as impossible to repair, and its hands remain fixed at 6.40 a.m.

I must also mention that during much of this hair-raising journey, there was a powerful "light" above the car, accompanying it, and in fact all the indications suggest that he was being "taken" to where "somebody" wanted him to be . . .

When the car finally stopped, Julio opened the door and stepped out feeling in a peevish sort of mood, as it looked as though all this was going to wreck his hunting trip. He was inclined to think that the reason for the failure of his engine was in the ignition so he opened up the bonnet and looked around in vain for a cause. And, to cap it all, he now found that he had no batteries in his torch.

Suddenly Mus began to growl, and moved into a position between Julio and the road, as though to warn him of some impending danger. The hairs on the dog's back were bristling, erect, and the animal was under tremendous tension and showing all the signs of rapidly growing fear. Julio had never seen the dog in such a state before and it terrified him. His first thought was of *wolves*, for they were now in a lonely upland area and it was the winter season. So he opened up his boot and took out his Winchester automatic and loaded it with the five cartridges that he always carried loose in his trouser pocket. Then, feeling a little calmer now, he peered around to see if he could detect anything.

The dog was still growling. And it was at this moment that Julio caught sight of two human forms coming along the track. He thinks they were at a dis-

tance of about 80 metres when he first saw them. Over towards his left it was beginning to dawn, and the clothing of the individuals seemed to be light-reflecting. As they got nearer, he could pick out more details. Their garb, of a pastel green shade, gave off a very faint luminosity. Their heads and shoulders were covered by yellow cowls or hoods, leaving only the face uncovered. They were very tall, of the male sex, with extremely broad shoulders, narrow waists, and an athletic aspect. Their crania were enormous, and their hands immensely long and bony. (The investigators from Madrid later made a reconstruction of Julio's encounter, at the same hour of the day and on the same day of the year, and on the same spot, and they did in fact find that, after having been there for five minutes, their eyes had become accustomed to the half-light of dawn and they were able to see shapes at a distance of up to seventy or eighty metres, though without any great detail.)

Without wavering the two tall men continued to approach, and finally came to a halt when only a metre and a half from Julio. The latter felt no sense of fear at their presence, but merely amazement, astonishment. He even called off the dog, and told him not to bite them. He perceived right from the first instant that they were alien beings, and not of this world. How it was that he knew this, he cannot say. Their presence inspired in him a sense of peace and calm. He had the feeling as though he were meeting somebody whom he knew, but whom he had not seen for a long time.

When they came to where he was, they halted, and spoke to him. To begin with, he thought the communication was oral, but later, as he observed that their lips were not moving, he perceived that the whole thing was done mentally. They said: "*Calm yourself, there's nothing to worry about. All we want is that you will come with us please.*" Julio got the impression that their chief interest really lay in the dog, and that they were asking him to go with them in his capacity of master or controller of Mus. They assured him that it would be an interesting experience for him, and that there was nothing to be afraid of, as they would come back. Julio emphasises that *it was not an order*, but an invitation, and a most cordial one. Indeed almost a request. He thinks that, had he refused, they would not have insisted. And so he accepted at once, having the intuitive feeling that these were good folk, incapable of doing harm. So he shouldered his gun and they all set off together down the road, with one of them on each side of him.

Appearance and Behaviour of the Entities

The impression that the tall men made on Julio was one of amiable coolness. They made very few gestures. They moved their arms when working or when they wanted to do anything practical; otherwise they held

them close beside the body. Nothing disturbed their calm. Nevertheless, as he was to discover when inside their craft, they performed their tasks with speed and assurance. They seemed to him to be technologically our superiors, but not so as regards culture. For example, he remarked to Campaña that those folk "*didn't have a Beethoven*". They were practical and direct. They were interested in science for its immediate application. Maybe they did not possess a Beethoven, not because of any incapacity on their part, but because they had passed beyond that stage of evolution; and *as he watched them, he felt that he was seeing the man of the future; how we ourselves would be thousands of years from now*. They seemed to him to be partly scientists, partly soldiers. They moved around with great discipline, each engrossed in his task, far more methodically than our astronauts.

As regards their behaviour, it struck him as strange, but not excessively so. They wore seamless one-piece pastel-green overalls that reached to the feet. The garments had no zip-fasteners nor openings, but were gathered at the waists as our pullovers are. The overall was sufficiently tight-fitting for their muscles to show. The material from which the overalls were made resembled the plastic of anoraks but was softer and more elastic. No fibres, no thread, and no designs were to be detected in it. The material was smooth and did not rustle when it moved.

Julio did not see their footwear, but thought that they might have been wearing short boots beneath the overalls. Their hoods, like their gloves, were of a pale yellow colour. Both hoods and gloves were made of a texture resembling satin-stitch, very fine and fitting the parts of the body closely. Their hands had of course five fingers.

Physical Appearance of the Beings

The men made a deep impression on Julio. They looked very strong. The breadth of their shoulders was quite out of proportion. The powerful dorsal muscles showed very prominently. They had the athletic constitutions of individuals accustomed to sporting activities; they put him in mind somewhat of American football-players, both by their stature — around two metres — and their general physical type and narrow hips. They differed from us in the extreme length of their arms, which reached right down to the knees. The extremely long hands much impressed Julio too: they looked feeble and bony, very fragile, like the hands of pianists. Their immensely long, fine fingers impressed him vastly. Thin and knotted — there was nothing but tendon and bone to be seen beneath the skin; looking at them, one would say that such folk had assuredly never wielded a pickaxe nor lifted a heavy weight. Their fingernails were short and clean and normal. Once more, on the subject of their hands, he emphasised that they stood out, because they did

not seem to go together with their bodies.

Their heads were also different from the human head. The forehead went straight up for a good distance and then into a great high curve; it protruded more than our foreheads do, and was also much bigger. One of their most typical features was a prominence over the eyes, very massive. (This is what anatomists call the supraorbital arch. The studies which have subsequently been made have permitted us to establish, as we shall show later, that *the cranial capacity of these beings was about 10,000 cubic cms., whereas the capacity of the average man of our species is around 1,500 cubic cms.*)

Julio was unable to observe on them any eyebrows, eyelashes, or any traces of beard or hair. According to the lady biologist Dr Maite Pérez Álvarez, the absence of hair is a feature of advanced evolution. As for the area of the temples, the entities had the parietal bones very much developed, their size and degree of convexity being considerable, the head almost a huge globe. He likewise observed no ears, these being presumably covered by the hoods. As for the eyes, he said they were absolutely "unforgettable", like two huge beacons projecting from the face. The eyelids were oval in contour and did not terminate in an angle or a fold, as they do in humans. The iris, gigantic, was double the size of the normal iris of a human eye, and was of a pale blue, almost transparent, shade. The pupil seemed to be extremely dilated, and this gave them a hypnotic gaze as though in a kind of permanent state of fright or shock (though — paradoxically — it had a tranquilizing effect).

The face was very bony, with a long thin nose and high cheek-bones. The hard, angular features put Julio in mind of the well-known carved wooden figures found in the Basque country of Spain. The mouth showed as nothing more than a mere red streak, likewise very thin, in place of lips.

One of the most striking features was the chin. This was enormous, projecting outwards and downwards and ending in a point. It was cone-shaped.

Julio was so close that he could even see the very pores in their skin. This was of an extremely bluish-white tinge, such as is typical in individuals that have never received the rays of the Sun. The whole aspect was *nordic*; Julio is convinced that excessive sunlight would be harmful to them. He asserts that they could see better in the dark than we can, for they were able to walk around with amazing rapidity, so that he had a job to keep up with them, especially as he had to take on an average 1½ strides for every one of theirs. Their gait as they walked was majestic, elegant, rhythmical. They used their toes like athletes. They put Julio in mind of Fred Astaire, or also of giraffes, which likewise have a slow, measured, harmonious pace because their centre of gravity is far above the ground.

Nevertheless, despite all this, they were completely human; completely tangible and palpable. They were

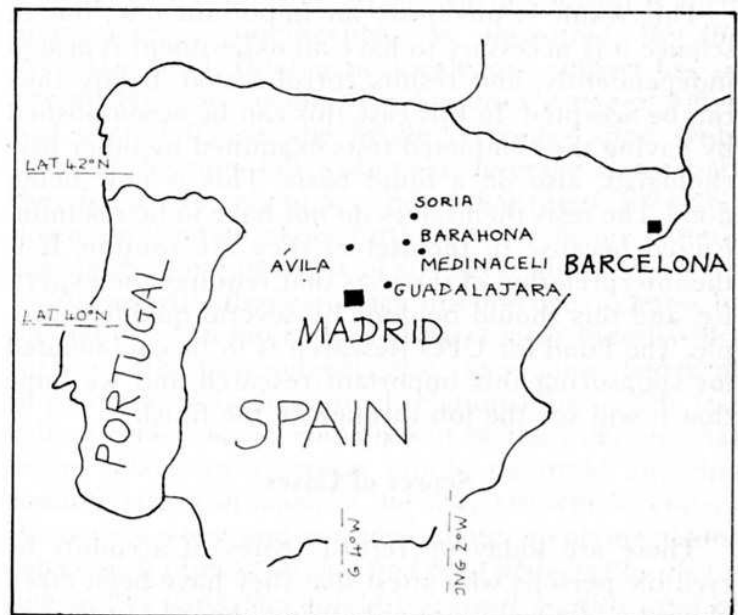
not teleprojections, and not robots. Julio swears that, with glasses and false beards, they would be able to pass undetected in any Scandinavian country.⁵

(To be continued)

NOTES AND REFERENCES

1. The case of Charles Hickson and Calvin Parker at Pascagoula, October 10, 1973. See Ralph and Judy Blum: *Beyond Earth: Man's Contact With UFOs* (Bantam Books, USA, 1974. British paperback edition by Corgi Books, 1974).
2. Zanfretta case, December 6, 1978. See Luciano Boccone: *Italian Night-Watchman Kidnapped by UFO*. In FSR Vol. 26, No. 1.
3. It is curious that Toni Ribera does not mention that quite a number of cases of *alleged rape of terrestrial women by male aliens* have been reported, and those who are familiar with the other religions than Christianity will know something of the traditions about this. Not very much seems to have been said or written about this yet in the West, and it is therefore an area that calls for investigation. There was said to be at least one British case, possibly (?) one in Australia, and two or three seem to have been reported from the USA. There is also one very well-established French case.
4. *Secuestrados Por Extraterrestres (Abducted by Extraterrestrials)*, published by Editorial Planeta, Barcelona, December 1981 (octavo, 346 pp). This is one of Toni Ribera's best books, and was followed in September 1982 by a companion volume, *Encuentros Con Humanoides (Encounters with Humanoids)*, Planeta, octavo, 230 pp.
5. This reference to the "Scandinavian" physical type is to be noted, for, as will be seen later in the story, there appear to be a number of features reminiscent of what has been told about the alleged craft and alleged beings "from the planet UMMO". For the most concise account of UMMO in English, see Antonio Ribera's *UMMO*, in five parts (FSR, Vol. 20, Nos. 4 and 5; Vol. 21, Nos. 1-4). In book form, so far as I know, the account is only available in Ribera's *El Misterio de Ummo* (Pub. Plaza & Janes, Barcelona, 1979). There does not appear to be an English translation.

G.C.



ABDUCTEES ARE "NORMAL" PEOPLE: THE PSYCHOLOGIST AND THE ABDUCTEE

Dr. J. Allen Hynek, Ph.D.

As everyone knows, Dr. Hynek is an extremely careful and cautious man, and it is only right that he should be so. We therefore think that this article by him, which appeared in Vol. 9, No. 4 (July/August 1984) of his journal, THE INTERNATIONAL UFO REPORTER, is of the greatest importance and deserves to be considered carefully by all who study our maddening subject. — EDITOR.

*A*n *experimentum crucis*, which may be truly crucial in the field of ufology and with far reaching consequences, has recently been completed. It was funded by a grant from the Fund for UFO Research, to Ted Bloecher, Dr. Aphrodite Clamar, and Budd Hopkins. Its implications are so great that its results are now being studied independently by other psychologists.

In short, the experiment was this: to have a fully accredited, professional psychologist administer standard tests (Rorschach, TAT, Wechsler Adult Intelligence Scale, and the long recognized Minnesota Multiphasic Tests, as well as projective drawings) *without* the knowledge that the persons she was testing were in any way involved with UFOs. She was told nothing of their backgrounds but one may assume that she thought that perhaps the persons were being tested for emotional and psychic stability before being considered for some sensitive positions.

All nine persons passed the tests as normal, non-psychotic people; imagine the psychologist's surprise when she was told, after the tests were completed and the analysis done and the final reports submitted, that the persons she had tested were abductees on board a UFO!

This result is obviously an important one, but in science it is necessary to have an experiment repeated independently, and results corroborated, before they can be accepted. In this case this can be accomplished by having the completed tests examined by other psychologists, also on a blind basis. This is now being done. The tests themselves do not have to be readministered because in themselves they are routine. It is the interpretation of the tests that requires the expertise, and this should be done by several qualified people. The Fund for UFO Research is to be commended for sponsoring this important research and we hope that it will see the job through to the finish.

Scores of Cases

There are today on record scores of accounts by credible persons who attest that they have been taken aboard a UFO, and not only taken aboard but treated

in a seemingly programmed way. They report being placed upon a table and administered some type of medical examination, sometimes having been partially or totally undressed by or at the command of the Ufonauts, and then released, generally with the admonition that they would not remember what had happened to them.

This similarity of the accounts coming from many different countries and, as in many cases, from people whose credibility would not be questioned in other circumstances, leads one to take these stories seriously even though they fly in the face of common sense. Not only have the professional UFO debunkers decried abductee accounts, but some serious ufologists have likewise balked at accepting these accounts as evidence of real physical happenings. The latter do not question the reality of the event to the abductee (a very real event often with traumatic effects) but they question whether the event was "real-real". UFO skeptics hold, especially in the cases where the witness has successfully passed a lie-detector or similar test, that somehow the witness was so deluded that he believed the event; thus he was not lying and, therefore, was able to pass the polygraph test.

Regressive Hypnosis

Skepticism tends to ride especially high because often the major portion of the abduction account is obtained through regressive hypnosis. Amnesia and "missing time" is a frequent adjunct in abduction cases, ascribed to the fact that, while on board, the witnesses were psychologically manipulated and hypnotized or otherwise prevented from remembering. Arguments upon arguments have occurred as to what extent hypnosis itself is a reliable tool in UFO (and other) investigations. This, coupled with the extremely bizarre nature of the abduction accounts, has led to considerable question as to the mental state of the witnesses. Were they hallucinating? Are they schizophrenic or at least mildly psychotic? . . . anything to find a reason to dismiss abduction cases as unreal.