

Mrs. Sunderland and Jenny Randles took part in a thirty minute BBC Radio Wales programme about the case. The hypnotist gave his considered opinion that under no circumstances was Gaynor lying. He was adamant that she was describing events she really believed took place that day. However, he felt that it was possible that she might have fallen asleep due to the heat and had a vivid dream triggered by the TV programme seen weeks before. He emphasised he did not really know if this was true. It was just a theory.

It should be noted that Jenny Randles put some contradictory points to this theory and, following the programme, the BBC in Cardiff were deluged with calls with a 100% bias towards people saying that

in no way could they accept that Gaynor was describing a dream, and that they thought the sighting was the most evidential for the reality of UFOs that they had ever heard. The BBC were somewhat taken aback by this response, and say they are now considering a further programme.

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In Part 2, which will appear in the next issue of *Flying Saucer Review*, we will look at further encounters claimed by the Sunderland family, and at other paranormal experiences of theirs. We will also give our conclusions.

CONVERSATION WITH ENTITIES AT MARIMBONDA

Dr. Walter Buhler

Translation from the Portuguese by Gordon Creighton

I GIVE below a preliminary account of another interesting case in which a UFO appears to have taken a keen interest in a Brazilian hydroelectric plant. To my knowledge it is the fourth, but of course we have no way of knowing how many more similar and unreported cases there may have been.

I have interviewed the witness, but my enquiries into the affair are not complete and no final account has yet been prepared for publication in our Society's Bulletin. In the meantime I am sending the text of a report on the case which was printed in the São Paulo newspaper *Ultima Hora* of March 2, 1979, under the signature of Vakdir Pacheco, which was based entirely on my investigation.

"The story about the UFO which landed on December 6, 1978, inside the security zone of the Marimbonda Hydroelectric Plant near the town of Fronteira,¹ on the border between the states of Minas Gerais and São Paulo, has already, to all intents and purposes, been forgotten by everybody — except, that is, for Dr. Walter Kárl Buhler, a medical doctor and Director of the Brazilian Society for the Study of Flying Saucers.

"The event did receive some mention, at the time of its occurrence, in newspapers in Rio and São Paulo, but after the passage of a few days nobody any longer paid any heed to it and it was forgotten. However, for Dr. Buhler, who for thirty-five years past has been investigating these UFO apparitions and the contacts of humans with extraterrestrial beings, there was a whole series of remarkable points of agreement between the story as told by the watchman, Jesús Antunes Moreira, and many of the other cases on file in his voluminous archives.

"Dr. Buhler accordingly set out for Fronteira, with

the intention of interviewing Moreira. But at first he ran into a whole series of obstacles, deriving principally from the friends and acquaintances of Moreira, who simply refused to discuss the affair or to furnish any information regarding the whereabouts of the witness.

"The only information that Dr. Buhler was able to secure was that Moreira — described as a steady, hard-working and conscientious employee — had handed in his notice at the Electricity Generating Plant and had moved to Barretos. But the physician, Dr. Sergio Bandeira, who had attended to Moreira at the Plant's first-aid post, recalled that 'after his meeting with the crew of a UFO, the guard was suffering from powerful attacks of nausea, and was in a pretty dazed condition. For more than an hour afterwards he was unable to stand any sort of light, and his recovery was very slow and gradual.'

"Encouraged by the favourable accounts he had been given about the character and nature of Moreira, a man described as moderate in his habits and whose word could be relied upon, Dr. Buhler carried on with his search, and he finally managed to trace the former watchman to his new residence at No. 0855, Thirty-fifth Avenue, in Barretos.

"Moreira was now working as a driver for a department store in Barretos, and completely settled into his new job. However, he showed no objection to discussing the contact which he had had with the beings' from a flying saucer at the Marimbonda Hydroelectric Plant on the night of December 6, 1978.

The Watchman's Story

" 'Yes, it was true. I really did see a flying saucer and I talked with its crew,' he said.

“ ‘It was a bit after 8.30 p.m., maybe around 8.45p.m., and I was up in the guard-house, right on the top of the dam, because it was raining at the time, and I was anxious to keep dry. Suddenly I noticed that something was lighting up the surface of the water in the dam. My curiosity aroused, I stepped out of the guard-house and went to see what it could be, and found myself looking at an object which was slightly above the level of the horizon, about 200 metres from me, and crossing the Rio Grande.²

“ ‘It was coming in my direction, and when it got closer, I could make out that it was a space-craft about five metres wide and three metres high, white in colour, and emitting a certain amount of luminosity. It looked as though it was about to land on top of the dam, maybe right by the Powerhouse.

“ ‘To begin with I thought — for it was quite certainly no aeroplane — I thought it must be some new sort of helicopter, because I know that the directors of the Plant frequently do use helicopters when making their inspections of the Dam. But then I saw that it obviously wasn't a helicopter either, as it wasn't making the slightest noise in flight.

“ ‘Getting more and more curious, I started walking along on the top of the concreted part of the dam, but the craft went past where I was and then moved to the earthen part of the dam, it was about 1½ metres from the foot of it.

“ ‘I was now able to see that its colour was not white, but a light grey. It had a door about two metres high, with a little window in the upper part of it, and it had a sort of platform running right round it.

“ ‘By now it was only about seven metres from me. Then the little window opened, and in it there appeared a face in many respects very like a human face. Then the main door opened, and from it came three beings dressed in blue overalls with a metallic sheen. They were all very tall — two metres maybe — and with quite long, black, smooth hair.

“ ‘In an absolutely natural sort of fashion, they spoke to me, in some unknown language. I replied, in my confusion, that I would ‘go and get somebody who could speak their language.’ You see, I was still thinking that maybe — who knows? — they might be some foreign engineers. When I said I would go to one of the telephones that are strung out along the 300-metre-wide top of the dam, one of them gestured to me to step back.

“ ‘At this stage, I began to get scared, and I fell for my revolver, which I was wearing over my rain-cape, with the idea of firing a warning shot should it be necessary. And indeed I did try to shoot, but the revolver jammed, and would not fire.³

“ ‘At that point, one of them went inside the machine and came out with a black box, about the size of a shoe-box, and handed it to one of the others, who was the one that had the longest hair. I noticed that all of them were wearing rose-coloured gloves, which were luminous, like their blue overalls.

“ ‘From then on, I was able to understand perfectly⁴ what they were saying to me, in Portuguese. They asked me if I was scared, and told me to keep calm, because they said they had no intention of doing me any harm. When I asked them

what they wanted, and where they came from, they said they were on a *Research and Study mission*, and that, if I remained calm, I would soon know all about it.

“ ‘My meeting with them was broken off when one of them, using a rope with a grab at the end of it, started extracting some stones from the place,⁵ whereupon I objected. That was enough for them to put away the box and, without the slightest show of dissatisfaction or displeasure, re-enter their craft.’

“After the watchman had been seen by Dr. Sergio Bandeira at the Hydroelectric Plant, the Chief Engineer, Silvio Pirolli, sent him off to the town of São Jose do Rio Preto, where he was examined by a medical team. He passed all the tests successfully — including electroencephalograms — and no anomalies were found in him.”

Translator's Notes

1. Fronteira lies at Lat. 20° 00 S, Long. 49° 15 W, on the Rio Grande, about 650 kilometres to the N.W. of Rio de Janeiro. There is probably no part of Brazil where more names on the map are connected with some UFO case or other. Not far away, on the other side of the Rio Grande, lies São Francisco de Sales, scene of the famous “AVB” encounter with a lady not of our species. Lins, Bebedouro, Botucatu, Baurú, Tres Lagôas, Catanduva, are all in the same area — all places where fantastic cases have occurred — cases which have been reported in great detail in FSR in the course of recent years.
2. There is a great cataract on the Rio Grande, called the *Cachoeira do Marimbonda*, and the hydroelectric plant is in the vicinity.
3. In the literature of Ufology there are a number of cases in which, allegedly, a witness has tried to fire at a UFO or a UFO entity, and his weapon has jammed. See, for example, Case No. 20 in “The Humanoids In Latin America” (Section IV of *The Humanoids*, Futura Publications, London, paperback edition).
4. Nor is this the first suggestion, in the UFO literature, of a “black box” or of some sort of device of that kind. For example, in the first of his accounts of meetings with tall beings from a UFO which he said landed in a extinct minor crater of Mount Etna in Sicily on the night of April 30, 1962 the Italian Eugenio Siragusa claimed that they addressed him in Italian, but that it was not by means of natural voice organs (he got the impression that they had none and were purely telepathic one with another) but by means of an artificial “metallic-sounding” voice, like a tape-recorder in its effect.
5. The text of the Brazilian press item is unfortunately very vague at this point. “*Um deles... começou a retirar algumas pedras do lugar.*” (“One of them... began to remove some stones from the place.”) It is not at all clear what place is meant, but, as the watchman and the entities were up on the concrete walk along the top of the dam, I have assumed that it means that one of the ufonauts was using some sort of device, on the end of a rope, to grab up loose stones from down below, at the foot of the earthen part of the dam face. This sounds harmless enough, but then why would the watchman have objected? So perhaps what the text means is that an entity was poking around and trying to extract stones from the actual face of the dam wall? If so, then it hardly sounds like a very friendly sort of act towards the people of Brazil, and it is not surprising that the watchman should have remonstrated with them!

SIGNPOST TO A PARALLEL UNIVERSE?

Hilary Evans

EVERYBODY talks about parallel space/time continuums but nobody ever seems to go there. Or do they?

Robert Monroe's *Journeys out-of-the Body*¹ is the record of the experiences of a successful American television producer who suddenly, in his 40s, began to undergo out-of-the-body experiences (OBEs) in which he seemed to quit his physical body and "travel," more or less voluntarily and in full awareness of his actions and surroundings. There are of course many such accounts, but few have studied and documented their experiences as level-headedly and thoroughly: in addition he has been studied by parapsychologists of repute.

Monroe's OBEs took him to three quite different regions, which he catalogues as Locales I, II and III. Locale I is our present world, in which he found he could journey more or less at will. Locale II is apparently that other world, usually described as "the astral plane" or some such, which is believed by some to be where we are all destined to go when we die, but to which a few, like Monroe, are given preview trips like those TV programmes which show you where you might consider spending next year's holiday.

But for our present purpose it is Locale III which is the most interesting. For Locale III is clearly not a 'thought plane' like Local II; it is as real as our own Earth. But equally clearly, it is *not* our Earth.

Monroe reached Locale III through a hole which pierced a huge wall that stretched infinitely in all directions. After many hesitations he eventually made his way through this hole and found himself in "a physical-matter world almost identical to our own." It has trees and fields, cities and houses: its inhabitants live in apartments and journey in vehicles to their place of work. In fact, it is so Earth-like that at first Monroe thought he'd landed in some part of Locale I — our own Earth — with which he was unfamiliar.

But then he began to observe differences. Locale III has for instance, no electricity, nor any of the things you need electricity for, like telephones. There is steam power but no internal combustion: most vehicles seem to employ some kind of battery-stored nuclear power.

Monroe himself was invisible to the residents of Locale III until he suddenly found himself "merging" — temporarily and quite involuntarily — with a not-too-well-off and rather unhappy architect, whom he describes as "the I who lives There." On subsequent visits he automatically took over this other man's body: he then had access to the man's memory

stores, was aware of his feelings without sharing them, acted as if he were indeed the "I - There" though knowing all the time that he wasn't.

Thus described, Monroe's Locale III sounds like a particularly vivid, unusually detailed "dream world," which no doubt a psycho-analyst could relate to Monroe's childhood traumas, and so on. What adds credibility is that, while in the "I - There" body, he kept making mistakes — for instance, not realising that public transport in Locale III is free — which caused dismay or embarrassment both to himself and to others such as his "Wife-There."

Well, even this could be accounted for by supposing "play-acting" of a very sophisticated kind, and cases such as that of Helene Smith² have shown that there are hardly any limits to the play-acting of which the subconscious is capable. But... just suppose Monroe's experiences are something more? Suppose they are what they seem to him to be — first-hand testimony to the existence of a world parallel to our own?

Let us set out the possible explanations for his experience:

1. It may be mere story-telling by the conscious Monroe, either in his normal or some kind of dissociated state. Or...
2. It may be story-telling by the subconscious Monroe, in a trance or some other psychic state, deluding the conscious Monroe who then passes it on to us in all sincerity. Or...
3. It may be a vision of a real location on our own plane of existence — or on another planet, perhaps, to which, thanks to his psychic gifts, Monroe has been able to project himself. He uses ESP to visualise the place (clairvoyance) and even to get inside the mind of one of its citizens (telepathy) all of which he reports back to us as though it were a "real" experience.

Yes, one of these, or something like it, may well be the true explanation. Nevertheless I suggest that we can usefully entertain, as no less valid, this fourth possibility:

4. Monroe, thanks to his psychic gift, is able — intermittently and largely involuntarily — to travel from our world to another world on a different plane: as real as our own and broadly similar to it, yet incontrovertibly different.

It will be objected that, even if we accept that this

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