When a UFO came to Abee

Ashlev Pachal

In the interview related below, the author, of Edmonton (Alberta) Flying Saucer Society, was assisted by his colleague William Haduk. A tape recording of this interview was sent to us by Mr. W. K. Allan, of Calgary, Alberta, together with a transcription which had been prepared by Mrs. Y. Allan, and we are grateful for their assistance.

THE small town of Abee is about sixty miles north and east of Edmonton, in Alberta, Canada. At about 3.30 p.m. on July 16, 1969, just after a rainstorm, Sylvia, age 10, was on the porch at the front of the house, facing east. When we asked her to describe her experience she replied: "I was reading, and I heard this noise and I ran to the door and flung it open and...(I saw) this big grey thing about 3 feet above the well, and it was about to land; and the lights on the bottom sort of blinded me." We take up the dialogue from that point:

Pachal: Now it was daylight at the time?

Sylvia: Yes.

P: But still the lights were bright enough that you could see them in the daylight?

S: Yes.

P: What did these lights look like? S: Well they were just a glow like, of light . . . sort of real bright.

P: What colour?

S: Silver.

P: Were there just lights at the bottom or did the whole object

S: The whole object glowed a little bit but the lights at the bottom were really bright. They're just a little round thing of lights.

P: Was it close to the edge of the object or close to the middle?

S: The middle on the bottom.

P: So there were lights in the middle: there weren't any around the edges. Can you describe the object a little bit?

S: Well it looked almost like a hat.

P: Had it rounded edges or sharp edges?

S: Rounded edges.

P: What kind of a hat?

S: Well like a top hat.

P: The corners weren't as sharp?

looked like a cabin or anything?

S: . . . No.

P: Any antennas, or anything sticking up?

The witness "blinded"

P: So all you saw was this object with the lights on the bottom . . . Well you saw this object coming down, now could you tell a little more of what you did then?

S: Well after I thought it had gone, and I was blinded, I came in and told mummy about it, and in the meantime I was bumping into

everything.

P: O.K. . . . now I think we went a little bit fast there. You saw the object coming down and . . . ran outside. How close were you to it at the nearest point?

S: Oh about 10 feet.

P: It was right above you, or beside you?

S: Well sort of away from me and above me.

P: I see. And you were looking right into the light?

S: Yes.

P: Have you ever seen a photo flash bulb or an electric welder?

P: Would you say it was as bright as an electric welder?

S: Brighter.

P: . . and you say you were blinded?

S: Yes.

P: For about how long? S: Oh about half an hour.

P: Were your eyes sore after that for a few days?

S: Yes.

An accident

P: (turning to the parents) Have any of you people anything to add . . .?

Edwin Annola (father): I was in one P: Was there anything on top that of the outbuildings and I could

hear . . . well I actually thought . . there's a steel table down the hill with a vice on it and quite often she used to put things in this vice and use a file on it, you know kind of copying what I was doing, and I could hear this sort of zew . . and then it would speed up until it went zew zew zew zew zew, and I thought she must really be working out there. And then the noise died out. and in the meantime that's when she saw the flying saucer.

Now, after it disappeared we were all kind of flustered around here and looking around . . . and were all standing there, and it was as clear as could be, the rain had quit sometime before. And we could hear voices . . . sounds like a two-way radio . . . there was a police car parked at the corner something over a mile or so from here, and there was an accident at the corner. Now whether this UFO and this accident have something in common I don't know, but anyway the driver of the car left the highway, over the approach, and straight into a telephone pole; he was dead instantly. Mrs. A. (mother): He was dead before he hit.

E.A.: So they figure. But the point is this, that the car was that far away, had the window rolled down, and we could hear every word on his two-way radio, the air was so electrified, or clear, or whatever you want to call it. That sound carried a long way.

(It was suggested that the radio could have been connected to the

car's outside speakers.)

P: . . and you figure that this should have happened pretty well at the same moment that this . . .

E.A.: The accident and the UFO should have been almost the same time.

Mrs. A: She said it seemed to come from northward, and the car

was going north.

P: The driver of the car could have seen this and it could have distracted him and caused him to go off the road.

Dog goes missing

E.A.: We noticed the dog was missing . . . but this dog had never left home, positively never, as long as we were home. So I jumped into a half-ton [truck] and went north, west, every which way you could think of, but no dog. He answers to a bicycle horn if he's away out in a field, or something; you just give the horn a couple of honks and he's home, right now. We tried the horn . . . no results. The dog was gone. So I happened to go outside, oh . . . I'd say half an hour later after this happened, and there he was, cringed under a gate. Now he loved riding in vehicles. I opened the door, and I said "Tanny come on." He wouldn't move. I had to get out and pick him up and put him into the vehicle. And when I brought him home he was looking all around, and slunk out of the car, which was not his nature at all

P: Well these objects have been known to emit high pitched sounds which dogs can hear, and it bothers them, and I think that when this came around this must have been

what happened.

Wm. Haduk: It also gives them a frightening experience, which is not uncommon in many reports that we have seen where animals have often shown an adverse attitude, one of cringing or fear . . . It is very interesting, and notable that you should come out with this story.

P: This is a little bit more than most dogs have done though. A lot of them are scared but they don't leave home... yours left home.

E.A.: He left home. That's for sure

he left home, and it was hard to get him back, he didn't want to come back. And he was not what you would say a mild-mannered dog by a long ways. He stuck up for his rights you know and nobody belted him around, but this was one time he left home and didn't want to come back.

From the well there when it left it took off in a north-westerly direction, and the path . . . well it raised up to get over the trees, and the trees were burnt you know . . . you could see it, well we showed a lot of people. And the leaves they just dried up on the trees, you know, and they stayed there over the winter.

* * * * *

The next day, radar jamming strips of aluminium, with magnesium and a few other alloys, were found which gave their young boy an itch.

The Investigations of General Uchoa in Brazil — Part 2

Gordon Creighton

CONTINUING with his account before the Fifth Brazilian Congress on UFOs, in São Paulo, General Uchoa said that the concentration of luminous phenomena over and around the property of Wilson da Silva remained intensive from July 26, 1968, until January 1969, and almost nightly his party were there watching.

Generally the "pyrotechnic exhibitions in various colours" were above the same small hill. But on one occasion a vast greenish-yellow "rainbow" was presented to them, and remained visible a long time, very close to the ground and near to them. They estimated its radius at about 800-1,000 metres. The night was already far advanced and very dark, with the Moon in its third quarter, and even when the Moon was completely overcast by black clouds the "rainbow" was there, more vivid than ever. Then suddenly a "fireball" emerged from it and headed towards the party of observers. The "fireball" executed a semicircular trajectory, and Wilson da Silva, the "sensitive" one among them, began to feel great distress. He groaned and fell to the ground, though less violently than on the previous occasion described in Part I. Getting up, he said: "Let us go. These aren't our people! These are bad people!"

Within a few minutes he was better, but still insisting: "They aren't our people!"

They searched the terrain beneath where the "fireball" had been seen, but found nothing abnormal.

Since Wilson da Silva was evidently so much more affected by these phenomena than they, the group agreed that they would make him a close object of study in future

In the course of their nightly watches so far the group had taken a number of photographs of the luminous phenomena. Negatives and prints of these were submitted first to Brazilian laboratories and then to famous scientific laboratories in the U.S.A., and uniformly the verdict was: "authentic photographs."

A landing reported

Then matters began to "warm up again." Generally, the wives of the group would sit and watch from the cars, some tens of metres behind the observation post. On the particular night in question, only one lady was present, and she was in a Volkswagen station-wagon. Suddenly she rushed forward shouting excitedly that an object had just appeared right above the heads of the party, and had silently landed only about ten metres

from them, while their attention was directed to the luminous phenomena in the sky. It looked as though the "cosmic flirtation" (a term the General was very fond

of using) was about to get under way!

Breathless, the lady explained how she had seen the large dark object, apparently triangular in shape, right above their heads, and had watched it land gently and silently almost beside them. As it came down she thought she caught a glimpse of a form moving in it. But, as she started to run forward, shouting, it had taken off and shot straight upwards into the sky.

Checking immediately by torchlight at the spot she had indicated they found deep fresh marks there—not more than ten metres from the seven men and yet not

one of them had seen or heard anything.

On their return from Brasilia next day they found that the marks were not only recent but were extraordinarily deep. The ground at the spot was extremely hard and stony, and yet the three cuts, set in a triangular formation, were no less than 10 cms. deep, testifying to the presence of something remarkably heavy. The triangle measured 1·20m. on each of two sides, and 2·10m. on the other. A search resulted in the discovery of several more sets of the marks in the vicinity, and all were duly photographed. Meanwhile, General Uchoa had informed various other investigators and investigation groups of these happenings, and eight visitors came to view the marks. These included Dr. Walter Buhler, himself a delegate at the São Paulo Conference.

Adelino

The next development of note was the recruitment by General Uchoa's group of a new member, a young man from Brasilia named Adelino dos Santos. An extremely keen and active investigator, he proved to be an even more remarkable "sensitive" than Wilson da Silva.

One night, when there seemed to be a distinct lull and the spirits of the party were rather low, Adelino, the only cheerful one, electrified them by announcing suddenly: "They will be here all right, at the usual place, at 22.10 and 22.52 precisely!" Everyone thought he was joking, but he stuck to his prediction, and precisely at 10.10 p.m. the "pyrotechnic show" started up above the hill, and indeed the lights were brighter than usual. The "show" lasted for a few minutes only. Then the sky was normal again, and remained so until exactly 10.52 p.m. when it all began again, with multi-coloured lights cavorting overhead.

More photographs were secured during these nights, and each night of watching ended with the usual discussion meeting and a report signed by all the

participants.

Weeks went by with no changes to report, except that the lights did seem to be coming rather nearer, and a general feeling now spread through the party again that

a "contact" might soon occur.

Then, one night in August 1968, as the General arrived at headquarters in Wilson da Silva's house, Adelino exclaimed: "It's for tonight, General! I'm certain that tonight we'll have our first contact with our friends from Space!"

When the General enquired how he knew, Adelino

could not say, except that it would be at 10 o'clock and at the foot of the hill.

Despite Adelino's previous "successes," not all of them believed him. But he insisted, and went on: "I have had a message, General. I have absolute certainty that they will meet us at the time set. And, more than that, they will give signals already agreed upon with us. They will flash their light three times, and we will do the same with a torch."

It was decided that only the General and Adelino would go forward for the contact, the rest to remain at a distance, observing with binoculars and taking photo-

graphs if possible.

Only one man felt no joy about these arrangements,

and he of course was Wilson da Silva.

Just before 10 o'clock, General Uchoa and Adelino dos Santos left the house and took up position a few hundred metres from the spot arranged for the meeting. Here they would wait until they saw the pre-arranged signal of three flashes.

Precisely at 10 o'clock a luminous craft appeared near the foot of the path leading to the top of the hill. It gave the usual pyrotechnic display for a few minutes. Then it flashed three times, with brief intervals, as arranged.

Adelino flashed back three times with his torch, and in great excitement the General and he began walking towards the craft which was now descending slowly.

But they had taken but a few paces when Wilson da Silva, who was standing behind with the rest, dashed up yelling: "Danger! Danger to your lives! Don't go on!

They're not our people!"

Astonished, the General and Adelino stopped, and as Wilson caught up with them, he shone the beam of his very powerful torch right at the craft, which was just about to touch down. Instantly it emitted a humming sound and shot straight upwards into the sky, vanishing in a matter of seconds.

There were no more phenomena that night.

All that Wilson could say, in reply to the questioning of the others, was that he had "felt" that the meeting

was very dangerous.

And yet, strangely enough, it was Wilson himself who, only a few days later, would be privileged to be the only one of the party to go forward and meet a mysterious being from a luminous craft.

Comment

All this will be quite familiar to those who have read Trevor James' book *They Live In The Sky*, where similar attempts at encounter are described, some of which the author says ended in situations of great risk to himself until he was in possession of vital information regarding the different factions involved, their objectives, and the means whereby they might be identified in advance.

Trevor James' important book appeared in 1958 (ten years before the experiments conducted by General Uchoa) and has been totally disregarded by all but a tiny handful of

people.

Part 3 of this series will contain the account of Wilson da Silva's reported meeting with a being from a landed craft, while the rest of the investigators watched, and of the message, which this alien being allegedly gave him, addressed to Mankind.

Final Reminder . . .

We have changed our address; it is now:
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LOS ANGELES BASIN—(Continued from page 8)

It was theorised by skynet that this single southnorth object is possibly a polar satellite, because of its reappearance at the same time two nights in a row. However, it seemed to move faster than a polar satellite, and the ones skynet 3 [the author—ED.] has seen. at least, are yellowish in colour, and do not pulsate. SPECIAL ISSUE No. 5

Preparation of this issue is proceeding.
In the last issue of Flying Saucer Review
it was promised that publication date
would be in the late summer of this year,
but this timing may be subject to revision
as we have run up against a number of
unforseen difficulties, of which our
recently enforced change of address was but one.
Special Issue No. 5 (title still to be
decided) touches on the intriguing matters
of contactees and photographs. Contributions
are by DR. BERTHOLD E. SCHWARZ,
MRS. ANN DRUFFEL and
DR. WALTER BUHLER.

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