

8. *The APRO Bulletin* April 1977, p2.
9. NICAP: *UFO Investigator* July/August 1961, p5.
10. *Strange Effects from UFOs*, op. cit., p5 and Vallée's *Challenge to Science, the UFO Enigma*, p40.
11. Vallée, op. cit., p53. The related benzene derivative, aniline, $C_6H_5NH_2$, is a colourless, poisonous liquid which turns dark red on standing and destroys red blood cells.
12. A. Nelson Wright and Carl A. Winkler: *Active Nitrogen* (New York: Academic Press, Inc. 1968), pps 1,19.
13. Wright and Winkler, op. cit., pps 264-267.
14. E.g., *Strange Effects from UFOs*, op. cit., p42: a "yellow tail" appeared when the hovering object moved horizontally.
15. D. R. Cloyd and W. J. Murphy: *Handling Hazardous Materials* (U.S. Government Printing Office: NASA SP-5032 1965), pps 73-79.
16. Cloyd and Murphy, op. cit., p66.
17. Compare colour and specific gravity with description in *Strange Effects from UFOs*, op. cit., p42.
18. Compare with the descriptions in *C.R.I.F.O. Newsletter* (Cincinnati, Ohio: Civilian Research, Interplanetary Flying Objects) November 1956, p4 ("an overpowering, noxious, nauseating odor") and Olsen, op. cit., p3-13 ("worse than burning flesh — an awful smell")
19. E.g., Olsen, op. cit., pps 3-24 and 3-49.

SANDY KNUDSEN'S ENCOUNTER BEYOND BRAGG CREEK

W. K. Allan

An unusual humanoid case from Alberta, Canada, edited from transcriptions of the taped interviews, parts of which are used in full.

THIS interview with Mrs. Sandy Knudsen took place on Sunday, October 28, 1979, almost a year after the incident which, as she told us, happened on November 11, 1978. She and her husband, who live in Oakland Way South West, Calgary, Alberta, were to go with two friends to a party at a place known as Bragg Creek. They set out in two cars, but although they had clear enough directions they still managed to get lost. Due to conditions of heavy snow they took off along a road going west past Bragg Creek. The snow was by then so deep that there was no chance to turn round, so, with the Knudsens' friends leading the way they ploughed on until they found themselves among the foothills, and at the end of the road.

It was decided that the leading car should have a go at turning, and if they got stuck, then the Knudsens would go up and turn and come in behind the first car in a position where they could help push the first car out of the drift.

As the Knudsens went up to start their manoeuvre Sandy looked at her watch and said to her husband: "It's eight-thirty, we're going to be missing the hayride."

Once they had got into position, the Knudsens got out of their car and joined the others. At that point Sandy looked up and saw a light approaching.

Said Sandy: "It seemed quite slow and I thought immediately that it looked like a giant hovercraft the way it was moving. And I turned to the fellow who was with us and I asked him what it was as it came closer. And he looked at it and he said 'Oh it's just a UFO Sandy.' "

As the thing was getting closer all the time a worried Sandy Knudsen called out to their friend: "Henry, please will you look at it."

All Henry could say was: "Let's get the cars out of the snow."

But Sandy wasn't giving up that easy. She told how she grabbed her husband's arm, and called to her other friend: "I made them all look at this vehicle. At this point it was very close, probably — I'm not very good at distances, but I'd say it was from here where I'm sitting to out on the road.

(John C. Smith, at whose home the interview was taped, later paced off the distance as approximately 90 feet.)

Sandy continued: "It made no noise, there was no sound at all from the vehicle. It was about — I've spoken to Jack about it and the length I was describing from one point to another, it was about 150 ft long. It was three floor length windows high. It was illuminated inside. I remember looking at the people I was with, because I had to keep telling them to look at it. They

were so blasé about it. I looked at the girl and her face was lit up by it. I don't really recall anything after that except that it just lifted and went away slowly. There was one thing about it I did notice, but that I didn't bring up till later. Then Henry said 'Alright Sandy, we've looked at your UFO, now can we please go and get these cars out of the snow.' So we did just that and got on our way, and I looked at my watch and it was twenty after nine!

"I was just sort of looking around" continued Sandy, "looking at my husband, and looking around, as we were driving back to the hayride. And I asked him: 'Didn't we see a UFO tonight?' and he said: 'Yeah, yeah, we did, but it was nothing.' "

"It seemed like nothing to him, and I kind of forgot about it again. We found our way back to where the hayride was, ate dinner, and nothing was thought about it again until we went out on the hayride and were looking up at the stars. All of a sudden my memory was jogged, and I turned to the people who were with us and said: 'you guys, didn't we see a UFO tonight. . . wasn't it there so close?' They replied 'Yeah, yeah, we did.' "

According to Sandy, they did not talk about it again that evening, and she was very upset. In fact she confessed that she and her husband got

into a horrendous fight that evening just because she was so upset.

The following day they talked about it, and Sandy was still concerned about the thing she had on her mind, the thing she had noticed, but had kept to herself. That evening when she and her husband were lying in bed, she was practically begging him to talk about it. At last she spoke. . .

"There's one thing I noticed about the UFO. If you noticed anything really, really strange, no matter how strange it was, would you please tell me?"

He paused a moment, it seems, and then said: "Yes, there were people on it. There was music. It was almost like they were having a party. There was wine. . . and glasses, the shape of wine glasses, and almost the sound of the tinkling of wine glasses, too."

Said Sandy: "This is the one thing that I had noticed; the one thing that had been bothering me all day. So we talked to our friends about it, but they didn't seem bothered enough to want to recall anything. And that's all, unless you have any questions, Bill."

I certainly did have some questions. . .

Bill Allan: *Would your friends mind if we put their names on record?*

Sandy: No, they wouldn't mind at all. My husband's name is Kim Knudsen; our friends are Henry Zywockiewicz and GERALIN WRIGHT. *Do you know where GERALIN WRIGHT comes from?*

Yes, she comes from Winnipeg.

You spoke part way through of 'she' [the girl mentioned as having her face lit up? — ED]. Was this a female creature in the UFO?

Oh no. I'm sorry. It is my girlfriend GERALIN. I looked at her because I was wanting to make sure they they were looking at it and when I looked at her, her face was lit from the vehicle, from the UFO.

What colour was the light from the UFO? It was a kind of an incandescent colour. It was yellowish, bright but yellowish, from the windows.

Did you subtract those two times you looked at your watch to get the duration of the sighting?

It was about an hour.

Can you think of anything, Yvonne [Mrs. Allan — ED], we should ask? Oh yes, the weather conditions?

Very cold. It was very, very cold, but there was no wind.

And of course it would be dark in November, it would be Mountain Standard time?

Yes. I did call to the airport to see if any planes — like when I mentioned this to a friend she said: "Oh it sounds like a Time Airbus" — which I had never seen, and I called then to see if it had flown down there that evening and they said "No". . . but since then I have seen the Time Airbus and, no, it doesn't look like that at all. This vehicle was monstrous in size. It was shaped like a giant hovercraft, the hovercraft, now they come up like this (gesturing) and they're sort of flat on top, and then there was a very large thing at the back. It was lit, except for at the back where there was a dark almost like a fin-type thing.

You were just gesturing with your hands now and we have a vivid picture of how it looks. Do you think you could make a sketch?

Yes I will.

That's fine.

Yvonne: *Did you by any chance notice any different colour about it? Generally what colour would it be?*

It was so dark, and what I noticed mostly was the windows, the lights from the windows, and humanoids, whatever they were, full length almost like a silhouette of the people. This is just so vague to me. It's all fleeting and it always has been, it is part of the thing that bothers me.

Now you speak of a party with wine glasses. Did you see wine glasses through the windows?

No. No. The wine glasses only came in my mind. They were shaped like this. Everything is so vague.

You've made an appointment with Kenneth Pawson to see if he can have you recall more details, so I think maybe we should just close this off now.

Yvonne: *Could you recall anything on the ground after? Did you look?*

No, we didn't because the other people with me were almost annoyed with me for having taken up their time. They didn't want to have anything more to do with it. And they were annoyed with me because I had forced them to stop pushing the car in the snow to look at this thing.

Well thank you very much Sandy. Would you allow me to send this tape in to people like Dr. Hynek. The Aerial Phenomena Research Organization or MUFON the

Mutual UFO Network?

Yes I agree.

Thank you very much.

Excerpts from the Regression session

The third day after Sandy's taped interview she underwent hypnosis by Kenneth Pawson. After having had no problem in reliving the car trip up to the point where they turned the cars around, Sandy said: "I keep seeing the same thing, I can't seem to go beyond Gerry getting out of the car."

After Ken Pawson tells her: "It starts to become very, very clear. . . describe what you see" Sandy says "I can see a light, it's coming over a hill."

Ken asks "Where is it right now?" and Sandy replies "It won't go beyond my first being able to see it. They won't come any further. It sort of. . . I've stopped, I can't regress it. It seems to sort of make almost a jump."

Later she says "I'm trying to get it back. . . it's just the same light I think I seem to be able to see some shape to it."

Pawson: *Describe that shape as it comes nearer.* **Sandy:** Every time I try to think of what it's like. . . it's kind of like counting sheep, it just comes right at me and goes over me, the thought of it does. . . It's going by slowly. It reminds me of. . . it has so many windows on the front of it. The top, there seems to be a red light and a blue light. And there's people. It reminds me of what would be an ocean voyage when people are, I think it's people, would be just having a. . . There's people. Almost you can see silhouettes in the windows. There's many, many windows. It's so close. It's going by so slowly. I don't understand why I can almost see the people, what's going on inside, but it's not by looking at it. I'm so close. (heavy breathing).

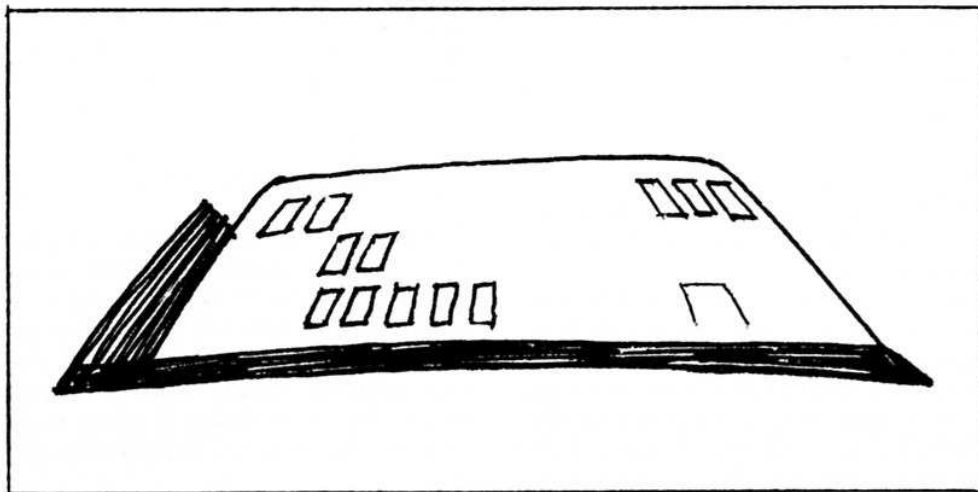
The one you can see most clearly. How do you describe that person?

There seem to be two people in the window. It's a silhouette.

What kind of silhouette?

The silhouette is much like us, is much like us. It's really nothing to be afraid of.

Do they say there's nothing to be afraid of? No, but they were having fun so



Of this sketch, which is based on Sandy Knudsen's drawing, Bill Allan writes: Sandy was uncertain of the "tail" structure (on the left of the object in sketch) but after the first hypnotic session she recalled there were dual fins from whence two humanoid figures emerged. After that her recall was blocked.

it. . . (breathing deeply)

Go ahead.

She puts her hands up in front of her face for protection or to push something away. It's too close. It really is too close.

Alright, just move a little further away.

(Deep inhalation) No. I don't like it. (sob) I've got to get it back. I've got to make it go back.

It's like a picture, you can hold it at arm's length or close. You can safely tell me about it.

It doesn't seem as close as it was. There is somebody at the front. The top windows are smaller. There is a red light and a blue light shining really bright in the front. Not everybody's having a party. There is somebody in the front window there. They're kind of navigating it. I don't know why I know this, I just know it. What is the most noticeable thing right now?

There are so many people in that thing.

More than six?

Oh, yeah, many.

More than twenty?

Yes.

You can see crowds of people inside?

Yes.

Through the windows. Any sound? Sound of engines?

No — I know the bottom part because if (deep breathing and a long pause).

Because?

It almost seemed enveloping. That's why I wanted to push it away.

How much of the sky does it seem to cover above you?

It's not above us.

Not above you?

No, it's in front of us. It came from here (left).

At its clearest was it on your left hand side?

No, right in front of us.

Are you agreeable to describe everything to Bill [Allan] and answer any questions?

Yes.

Allan: You thought they were having a party. Did you hear any sounds that made you think it was a happy time for the people?

It seemed like a wild time, not a happy time.

Allan: Could you hear music?

Yes, a big band sound.

Allan: Did you recognise any of the pieces?

No. No it seemed scrambled.

Allan: How long do you watch it?

I'm thinking what is this? What is this thing? There's music and there's people.

Allan: Why don't you ask Henry what it is?

Pawson: You can ask him right now.

I look at them (breathing deeply).

Allan: Are you still in the car?

No. No we're not in the car, we're standing outside. Henry is standing beside me.

Allan: Does he look at the thing or is he looking at you now?

No, he's looking at it. We're all looking at it.

Allan: Do they indicate that they're hearing the sound that you are hearing?

No, because I never told No we're just looking at it. Nobody is saying a word.

Allan: Does the light show on the snow? It's strange because I just look at Kim and Henry and Gerry and the light shows on them. I just look at them and I look at it.

Allan: What colour is the light that's on Kim now?

It's very bright, almost a whitish blue, very bright.

Allan: Does he put his hand up to cover his eyes?

No.

Allan: Do you?

No.

Allan: At a dance hall the lights sometimes change with the music. Do you see the light changing with the music?

No. No. I can't hear the music.

Allan: Can you see them dancing through the window?

No they're not dancing.

Allan: They're not. Are they looking at you while you look at them now?

Yes.

Allan: They are?

Yes.

Allan: Can you tell how many men or how many women by their dress?

No.

Allan: Describe the dress of some of the ones closest.

I can't.

Allan: Are you sure that they are looking at you or are they maybe just looking at the cars in the snow?

I don't know Bill. I don't know (breathing deeply).

Pawson: Just relax, if there's something you want to say or ask?

It's going.

Ken Pawson then took considerable time to slowly and gradually bring her back to the awakened state: One. Two. Slowly coming out. Three. You're already wide awake. The bottom part of it coming towards us was very, very huge. It was coming much closer. The bottom part was all I felt. Just a massive, kind of rounded, it was a mass just coming towards us.

How did you feel when you saw this? What suddenly scared you?

Just that it was so close and it was right — almost — just coming towards us.

What did you feel was about to happen or might happen?

It was a feeling of it engulfing us, not of the thing but just a feeling.

How can you describe that feeling to me?

I was very afraid.

Very afraid?

Very. Like a force, an invisible force weighing down, weighing down on us.

Was your breathing affected by it?

I don't know.

As you look back on it right now, what do you feel at this moment?

I feel OK, but my curiosity now is aroused much more so than before.

You don't have to read all of a book in one night of course.

I don't want to read that book in one night.

Let's discuss at this level something else.

What time was that, have you any idea?

Not the exact time, no.

Just approximately, was it ten o'clock at night?

No, probably about nine.

Now the next thing that you remember after this passed was?

Was when we were driving down the road after we got the cars out.

What time would that be?

About nine-thirty.

After that you were fully aware of all time events?

Mmm Mmm.

No big gap?

No.

No big gap. The only thing is the half an hour that you weren't quite sure of.

I say it was about nine o'clock because I looked at my watch on the way starting up the road and it was eight-thirty.

OK, in other words you can remember certain events throughout most of the period? There is no gap which you can't remember?

No.

What was the last time you saw the craft?

Was it moving away from you as a light?

Yes. No. NO (with much emphasis).

It disappeared. It disappeared. It

disappeared. That's marvellous. I never knew that before. I never thought about it. NO. (At this point the tape ran out. Some time later that night there is an added note.)

Allan: *Sandy* [this is after the

hypnotic regression session] *you said that you now remember the details of the fins on the back that you couldn't draw in the sketch. Would you just say what that was again?*

Well there were two dark fins, and they were very, very large, and all of a sudden I in my mind I saw two figures come from that area. But immediately my mind would not. . . just locked. I wouldn't think of it.

Allan: *It is rather interesting that was the one part of the diagram that you were uncertain about and couldn't fill in, as if there is a block in your memory. Thank you again.*

* * * * *

Geralin Wright was also interviewed, in her case on October 31, 1979. She was also questioned under hypnosis.

[This part of the investigation will follow in a future issue of FSR — EDITOR.]

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MORE CHILDREN AND UFOs

Martin Keatman and Stephen Banks

This account has been specially prepared for UFOIN and Flying Saucer Review.

THIS is a report on two sightings that occurred in December 1977 in the vicinity of Clifton Campville, a small village lying to the north of Tamworth, in Staffordshire. The first sighting involves the observation of an oval light source by four percipients. An orange light was seen at close quarters whilst "manoeuvring" over some fields. After being observed for about two minutes it suddenly disappeared.

The main encounter also involved four witnesses, a group of young girls who watched an apparently metallic object pass over them as if observing. During the event they were able to note several distinct features and colours on the object, and after it had descended into a nearby wood it shot up into the sky and disappeared at great speed.

The location

Clifton Campville is situated some eight kilometres to the north-north-east of Tamworth in Staffordshire, almost on the county borders with Leicestershire and Derbyshire. The area is predominantly low lying agricultural land, with the River Mease flowing roughly east to west across the district.

The village is mixed, comprising of a mixture of old farm dwellings and modern housing estates. Lullington Woods, the location of the initial sighting, are two kilometres to the north of the village and just inside Derbyshire. These are typical of the densely vegetated woodlands in the locale, and have an overall area of some 2 square kilometres. Fig. 1 outlines the general setting.

The first sighting

This took place on Wednesday, December 7, 1977, and



Looking north beyond Clifton Campville towards the woodlands where the first incident took place.



Figure 1: Author's sketch map of the country around the village.

was brought to our attention when Mrs. Pauline Broadhurst, mother of one of the witnesses to the main event, informed us that she and three of her other children had seen a "strange thing" some time ago. On checking in her diary she was able to establish the aforementioned date.

On the day in question they were returning from a Christmas shopping trip to Lullington. Along with Allison, Wendy and Peter — three of her children all aged under ten years — she walked down the quiet class C road that connects the two villages. The time was 16.00 hours GMT and darkness was approaching as they made their way along the unlit road. As they walked Mrs. Broadhurst suddenly noticed an orange light to the east. She pointed it out to the children, and they continued on their way as it descended from 30 degrees elevation on a south-westerly path. It was a cadmium orange oval of light that looked solid but with a peripheral haze. Subtending 0.75 degrees of arc it appeared slightly brighter than the full moon when seen under ideal conditions.

Maintaining a steady speed estimated as 4 kph, it