

surroundings. Mr. Sullivan and his car emerged from the experience ostensibly unscathed. (Despite considerable efforts to locate the car, we were unsuccessful. A magnetic signature test would have been extremely interesting. We were able to examine the headlight of Taylor's car, but there was no evidence supporting the presence of an intense magnetic field.)

The only other suggestion with slightly more credibility than the wild suggestion of a "mini-sun" is that some sort of localised atmospheric "lens" effect, i.e. a discrete lens, was developed which acted as an interface with the incident headlight beams to bend through. This suggestion is, at least, partially compatible with the subjective geometry of the beam bending as perceived by Mr. Sullivan, i.e. as he drew closer to the spot on the road, opposite the light display in the field, the degree of bend became allegedly more acute, reaching its peak when he was opposite the "UFO". But, unfortunately, we have no hard evidence to support this idea.

So we are left with a tantalising UFO episode that baits us with provocative suggestions of bizarre interactions with one of our most revered technological expressions, namely, light and that expression par excellence of 20th century technology — the motor car.

My main hope is that, should such provocative episodes happen again, we would pull out all stops to document it quickly. Then, we might have a better understanding of such occurrences. For now we are left with evocative, haunting, glimpses of something

which still seems beyond our comprehension.

The author welcomes constructive dialogue and further information about this case and any other in the class of "physical evidence". He can be contacted at: PO Box 6, Lane Cove, NSW 2006, Australia.

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# BRUNO FACCHINI: A FAMOUS ITALIAN CE-III CASE FROM 1950 RE-EXAMINED

*Ezio Bernardini*  
(Translation from Italian)

**We are indebted to Dr Roberto Pinotti, Director of the Italian National UFO Centre (C.U.N.) for this interesting follow-up, taken by us and translated (précis) from C.U.N.'s *Notiziario UFO* No. 104 (March 1985 — January 1986).**

The story of Bruno Facchini, the Italian workman who came across a UFO undergoing repairs during a thunderstorm, is a famous classic, already reported by me, long ago, in two different articles in FSR.

It is now no less than 37 years since it happened, and 12 years since my last very full and complete account of it, which we published in FSR Vol. 20, No. 6 (April 1975). (Prior to that, on page 4 of FSR 9/2, March/April 1963, I had also given an even earlier résumé of it. There are no discrepancies so far as I can see in the three versions).

Because this interesting case is such an early one, most of FSR's readers today will not know of it at all. I am therefore now giving again below the full text of my translation from FSR 20/6, followed by my précis translation of Ezio Bernardini's account of his meeting with Facchini in 1981, thirty-one years after the original experience. — EDITOR

# THE CASE OF BRUNO FACCHINI

*Antonio Giudici*

Our contributor is a member of the Italian National UFO Research Centre (CUN), Milan. Translation from the Italian by Gordon Creighton.

AT 10.00 p.m. on Monday, April 24, 1950, at Abbiate Guazzone (in the district of Varese, Northern Italy) a most singular adventure befell Signor Bruno Facchini, who was 42 years old at that date. A skilful and highly esteemed worker, he was employed by a local industrial firm, and was living in a little house on the outskirts of the town, a few metres distant from the provincial highway leading to Milan.

On the evening in question the region had been swept by a violent storm. Just before 10 o'clock the rain had stopped. Far off in the distance the last flashes of lightning could still be seen, and Bruno Facchini had stepped out of the house to take a breath of fresh air. After a glance at the sky, which was now clearing, he was re-entering the house when his attention was drawn to a peculiar flashing a few hundred metres distant. Here are his replies to the questions which we put to him during our interview:

**Question.** What happened on the evening of April 24, 1950, when you stepped outside from your house?

**Answer.** I was just coming back in again when I noticed some strange flashes a few hundred metres or so from the house. As there is a high tension power line passing over right at that spot and a pylon with electrical equipment standing right in front of my house, I immediately thought of the storm we had just had, and of the possibility that it might have damaged the electricity system. So I put on a pair of old boots and decided to go over there and have a look at what had happened. I proceeded with the maximum caution as I was afraid there might be broken power-lines lying about on the ground. When I had got to a point where I was underneath the power-line and I had noticed nothing abnormal, I decided once more to go back indoors.

**Question.** Why didn't you?

**Answer.** I was close by the power-line, and everything appeared to be normal and then, just as I was on the point of coming back to the house I saw the strange flashing again, and this time I could see that it was a little further away from where I stood. So I decided to go closer. It was a dark night, but I had no fear, I didn't believe in ghosts. When I did get closer, I caught sight of an enormous black shadow, almost round in shape (it looked like a ball with the top part flattened). In the middle of it I could see a little ladder, and from the top of the ladder was coming a greenish light.

I was now able to have a close view of the source of the flashing, that is, I saw quite clearly an individual who, from the top of a pneumatic lift (of the type made with a base, an extensible shaft, and a platform on top) seemed to be standing and doing a welding job.

While, so far as we recall, there have been only a few cases in which UFO percipients claimed to have observed entities walking around landed craft and seemingly inspecting the hulls, rarer still are the cases where it is claimed that actual *repairs* were being carried out. We have just given one such case in Ted Bloecher's *UFO Landing And Repair By Crew* (FSR Vol. 20 Nos. 2 and 3).

Here is another remarkable story of the same kind, involving (as we may speculate) an object which may have been damaged in a storm. And metallic material is alleged to have been left by the occupants of the UFO.

GORDON CREIGHTON

I could see quite clearly that the individual who was welding was wearing a diving-suit and a mask.

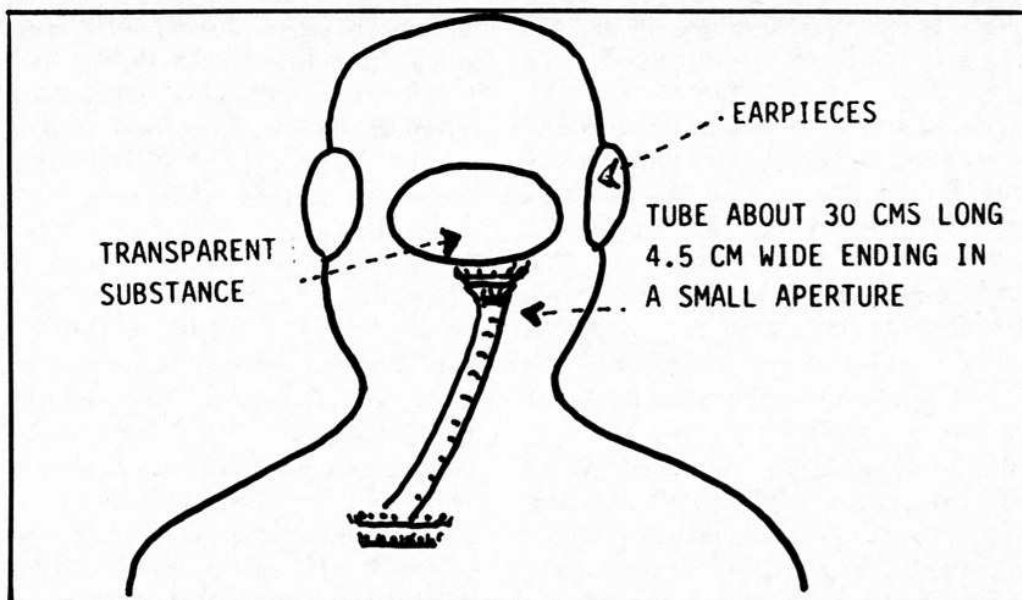
My curiosity now aroused, I stepped closer, and now also saw two other individuals, likewise in diving-suits and masks, moving about very slowly around the machine, which caused me to think that the suits they were wearing must be very heavy for them. The machine, which was of a dark colour, showed metallic reflections when lit up by the flashes coming from the welder.

**Question.** What were your thoughts at that moment?

**Answer.** I knew that the intercontinental airport of La Malpensa was only a few kilometres from there, and that there were military airfields at Vergiate and Venegono. So I thought I was looking at an aircraft that had suffered a forced landing, and I told the men that I lived close by and asked them if they needed any help. The only reply I got were some incomprehensible guttural sounds.

I tried to guess what their intentions were, and I got the impression that they wanted to invite me to get up into the machine. Then I heard a noise like the sound of a "gigantic bee-hive," or perhaps it might be better to say "like a big dynamo," and I saw, inside, another ladder going up, and all around, on the walls, tubes, cylinders and gauges. In that precise moment I realized that it couldn't be an aircraft, and I was seized by a sensation of panic and fled.





Entity in Bruno Facchini case (From Italian review "*Dischi Volanti*" No. 1, of March, 1960.)

But after I had run a few paces I turned round, and saw one of the pilots grab a sort of camera that he was carrying round his neck and shoot a beam of light at me. I carried on running, and simultaneously I had the impression that I had been struck by a blunt instrument or, to put it better, by a powerful jet of compressed air, and I fell to the ground, landing, for further measure, right on top of one of the boundary stones marking the edges of the fields.

**Question.** Did you lose consciousness, or did you retain it?

**Answer.** I felt severe pain from the bruising, but I was perfectly conscious.

**Question.** What did you see after that?

**Answer.** It seemed as though they were no longer interested in me. I got the impression that they had wanted to punish me for my disobedience, but I was sure that they did not desire to do me any harm. The individual who had been welding had now come down (the lift on which he was standing had in fact descended, its tubes re-entering) and the two others who had remained on the ground picked up the lift, now reduced in size, put it into a small box and stowed it inside the machine, the ladder was drawn in, and the door closed. Everything became dark. The noise like a beehive continued. Then, all of a sudden, it grew louder, and more powerful, and the machine rose at fantastic speed and vanished into the darkness.

**Question.** Could it, in your opinion, have been any kind of combustion engine or jet engine?

**Answer.** No! It wasn't that sort of noise, and I saw no kind of light. To me it seemed far more like an electric motor or one run by compressed air. Something very silent. I don't think anything would have been audible from it after they had reached a height of 500 metres

or so. It was certainly a matter of a few seconds, after which all was as silent as the tomb again, and I was standing there alone in the field with my eyes glued to the sky. I couldn't see any moving light. Only the stars shining and glittering sharply in the clear night sky.

**Question.** Can you give me any further details about the clothing of the pilots?

**Answer.** They were wearing dark grey (or at any rate it seemed to me grey) diving-suits, which I thought were heavy, in view of the difficulty in movement that I noticed. On their faces they had masks, also grey. I could see a tube hanging down from the level of the mouth and with an opening at the end of it. This led me to think that the tube could be joined to another tube, or to a cylinder. During the brief bursts of light from the welding, I thought I could see that the skin of the face behind the "glass" of the mask was light-coloured. Their form was human, and their height around 1.70 metres.

**Question.** Do you know any foreign languages? Did it perhaps seem to you that you could understand what language they were talking?

**Answer.** I know a little French, and during the War I heard German, though not understanding it. But I can rule out those two languages. The pronunciation was in single syllables, and the sound was guttural. When I asked them whether they needed any help, one of them replied with a sound like "*Gurr, gurr!*" Maybe however, the words as they reached me were distorted by the mask. I distinctly noted two large earphones of the type used by radio-telegraphers, but bigger.

**Question.** On their heads or backs did you notice any antennae such as are invariably shown in Science Fiction?

**Answer.** No. No signs of antennae or anything similar.

**Question.** After the strange machine had gone, did you go back to the spot? Did you call other people to see it?

**Answer.** No. I went home quietly and spent a sleepless night. Next day I returned to the spot to look for my cigarette-case which I had lost. I saw some marks there, not very visible however, as the soil of the meadow, which was under grass, was pretty hard. The marks consisted of four round impressions about one metre in diameter and set in a square, about six metres apart. I also noticed burnt grass, and a few bits of metal, which I picked up, and which were probably the residue left from the welding.

**Question.** What did you do during the following days?

**Answer.** I reported the matter to the Police Headquarters in Varese and investigations were carried out on the spot by the Authorities. I had an analysis made of the metal, which turned out to be "an antifriction metal." It was a shiny metal, with a granulous surface. What is more important is the fact that I have never got over the shock that I suffered. Even today, years after, from time to time I feel hot flushes on the face without any signs of fever."

My interview with the witness terminates here. Several other residents of the neighbourhood saw something strange that night, but there is no information as to what.

A few days after the experience, Bruno Facchini began to have pains in that part of his back where the beam of light had struck him, and the area started to turn black. The pain lasted for over a month.

As regards the pieces of metallic evidence found, these were analyzed by the Institute for Testing Light Metals (*Istituto Sperimentale dei Metalli Leggeri*): Report No. 530954/4157 of September 30, 1953:

"Examination of Some Metallic Fragments Attributed to a Flying Saucer," wherein it was established that — "... the sample received consisted of three small metal fragments of a yellowish-white colour and with a total weight of 1.64 gms. The percentage results of the chemical analyses made are as follows:

Copper	74.33 %	Tin	19.38 %
Lead	4.92	Antimony	0.52
Zinc	0.33	Nickel	0.08
Iron	0.02		

plus minimal traces of silver, aluminium, and magnesium. The fragments in question thus consist of a 'leaded bronze' with a high tin content. The micrographic structure appears entirely normal for a bronze of the type in question, in cast state. The presence of no rare elements was detected, nor of any elements generally held to be abnormal for an alloy of this sort. It is very probable that the fragments examined by us came from the packing layer of a very — bearing.\*"

\*worn? — G.C.

#### References (Bruno Facchini case)

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#### Translator's Note

My shorter version, published on page 4 of FSR Vol. 9, No. 2 (March/April 1963) agrees on all substantial points with the fuller one given above. I took it from a series of articles on UFO reports in Italy by Renato Albanesi for the *Domenica del Corriere* (Issue of October 28, 1962). — G.C.

## BRUNO FACCHINI: A FAMOUS ITALIAN CE-III WITNESS RE-VISITED

# A CLASSIC CASE FROM 1950!

*Ezio Bernardini*

(C.U.N., Italian National Ufological Centre)

(Translation from Italian (*Précis*))

### Premise

ON April 24, 1950, at a place called Abbiate Guazzone (Varese region — 45° 49 N., 8° 50 E.), which lies slightly to the east of Lake Maggiore in Northern Italy, the 42-year-old worker Bruno Facchini was the protagonist of a truly mind-boggling experience which, at the time, received widespread treatment both in the Italian regular press and in the "*Rivista Aeronautica*" (*Aeronautical Review*).

Facchini, a capable and highly esteemed worker, employed at the time in a local firm, was living in a little house on the outskirts of the village, just a few metres distant from the main highway leading to Milano. He had stepped outside from the house at about 10.00 p.m. to take a little refresher (there had been a storm and it had stopped raining shortly before). He noticed a flash in the far distance. As a high-tension power line passes by not far from the house, he



thought that maybe it had been damaged in the storm, so he put on a pair of Wellington boots and, advancing with the greatest circumspection, he went over to a spot beneath the power-line, but found no sign of any broken cable. But suddenly there was a flash again, not far from where he was standing. Going over closer, he perceived an enormous black shadow, almost round, *"like a ball flattened from above"*. In the middle of it there was a small ladder, from the top of which was coming a faint greenish light, and he was now able to see at close hand the source of the flashing. An individual wearing a "diver's suit" and a mask, on top of a sort of pneumatic lift, seemed to be welding something. The hull of the craft, lit by the glow from the welding, gave off metallic reflections. Two other individuals, about 1 m 70 in height, also in "divers' suits", were moving very slowly around the craft, as though hampered by the suits they were wearing. Over their faces they wore masks of the same dark colour as the "divers' suits", terminating at the level of the mouth in a tube with a little opening at the end.

Facchini's first thought was that it was a military aircraft in difficulty (the military airfields of Vergiate and Venegono were only a few kilometres distant), and he went up and asked if he could be of any help. The response was some incomprehensible guttural sounds. Meanwhile, in the interior of the object, he had caught sight of a second ladder, and all around on the walls, tubes, cylinders, and gauges. At the same time, he noticed a noise *"like the sound of a gigantic beehive"*.

At that point it was that Bruno Facchini grasped that he was in the presence of no aeroplane. Seized with panic, he took to his heels.

Turning back as he ran, he saw one of the crew point at him a sort of "photographic apparatus" that he was wearing round his neck, and shoot a beam of light at him. He felt immediately as though he had been struck by a powerful jet of compressed air and it sent him rolling on the ground. Bruised and aching, but perfectly conscious, Facchini then saw the lift descend, bringing down with it the individual with the welding equipment, and then reduce in size until it (the lift) was a sort of small box. Then the crew put it into the craft. The ladder was now drawn in and the door closed. Then the hum that Facchini had heard right at the start became louder and, a few instants later, the craft rose and vanished at a fantastic speed into the darkness of the night.

Next day, Facchini reported the matter to the Police Station in Varese, and the Authorities started their investigations at the spot. On the ground, which was quite hard, were visible four round impressions about one metre in diameter and distant about six metres from each other and set in a square. The grass

was scorched or withered, and some small fragments of metal were found at the site; probably the remains from the welding. They were of a shiny metal with a granulous surface which, when analyzed, was defined as "an anti-friction metal", very resistant to heat.

With a view to completing the investigative picture, the journalist Renato Vesco subsequently had an analysis made of a few metal fragments from a piece that Facchini had kept, and which this usually very sceptical journalist had described as "a little bit of Martian bread".

The Experimental Institute for Light Metals were good enough to have a qualitative and quantitative analysis of the fragments done in their laboratories at Novara. I give below the essential portion of the Report as issued by the Institute (*Report No. I.S.M.L. N.530954/4157 of September 30, 1953: Examination of Some Metallic Fragments Attributed to a Flying Saucer*). Demolishing the repeated rumours concerning alleged "unknown metals, resistant to all chemical analysis" that are so dear to the world of Ufology, the Report established that:—

"The sample received consisted of three small metal fragments with a yellowish-white colouring and a total weight of 1.64 gms. The percental results of the chemical analyses are as follows:—

Copper	74.33 %
Tin	19.38
Lead	4.92
Antimony	0.52
Zinc	0.33
Nickel	0.08
Iron	0.02

with minimal traces of silver, aluminium, and magnesium.

The Fragments under consideration are thus of a "lead bronze", with a high content of tin. The micrographical structure seems perfectly normal for a bronze of the type in question, in a cast state. The presence of no rare or abnormal element for an alloy of this type was detected. It is very probable that the fragments presented to us for examination come from the packing bed of a bearing that has had very heavy wear."

\* \* \* \* \*

It appears that the Varese Police Headquarters had reported the incident, and the existence of the fragments, to the Minister of Defence (Under-Secretary for Air.) In fact (so Renato Vesco wrote) — *an officer in civilian clothes discreetly interrogated Facchini, and showed a very keen interest in the manner in which the "rocket" took off vertically.*

\* \* \* \* \*

## ACCOUNT OF INTERVIEW WITH BRUNO FACCHINI (1981)

1. I went to Abbiate Guazzone this morning, and have just got back, so I shall now set about the task of writing out at once my account of the talk that I have had with Bruno Facchini. As will be seen from what follows, it was a meeting that developed along lines that — both on my side and on his — certainly do not correspond — I recognize this — to the rules of a rigorous method of questioning.

On the other hand, this decision to try to meet Facchini had been taken by me suddenly, in the course of a very few hours, for I had not had even the slightest intention of doing such a thing during the first days of my visit to Como, where I have been on holiday. But, having established the fact that I could get to Abbiate Guazzone in a reasonably short time, I found myself unwilling to miss the chance of trying it, despite my original intention simply to have a complete holiday and rest from all activity.

I had first learned about Facchini's experience thanks to an article by the Italian Consul To Brazil, Dr Alberto Perego, that appeared almost thirty years ago in an old issue of the "*Corriere dello Spazio*", the monthly journal of Astronautics and Aeronautics, at that date under the editorship of Maner Lualdi.

I need not say that Perego's account of the affair experienced by Facchini had stirred my interest greatly and had also left me with a strange feeling. I was fascinated (at that time, in the 1950s, the "*Extraterrestrial Hypothesis*" was much talked about, probably more for emotional than rational reasons) by the experience of this man Facchini who had been so close to a machine and to beings that — in all probability — (and nothing seemed to gain-say such an interpretation at that time, particularly in view of the particular context in which Dr Perego had introduced the affair) — came from another world!

\* \* \* \* \*

I arrived at about 10.00 a.m., after a journey by train and then by bus, at Abbiate Guazzone, a charming tranquil little village set in a beautiful countryside. Asking my way, I soon found the house of Facchini, and was received at first by his son, a young man in his thirties, who at once warned me that his father "*might not want to talk to me about that business*".

Facchini Senior however, was listening just behind a hedge. At first he was very brusque, brushing aside all suggestions that we discuss the affair, saying he had enough cares and problems now to worry about. (He had recently been knocked down by an angry bull — a nasty experience for a man of 71 — and it seemed there were damaged ribs that were going to

require a visit to the hospital). "I'm sorry you have come all that way", he said "but I don't want to talk about that business..."

\* \* \* \* \*

But in the end, I cajoled him into talking. There seems to be no discrepancy in his fresh account as given to me. Talking of the appearance of the crew of the UFO, he described to me vividly his amazement when, on the television years later, he saw the American astronauts walking about on the Moon. "THEY LOOKED JUST THE SAME..."

One thing on which he was adamant was that *they were not "little men". They were of our size and build ... just like us, and they could pass anywhere here as men of our Earth.*

He said that the UFO, standing on four supports, was about seven or eight metres high. He also said that he thought the force that had knocked him down was from a jet of air fired at him from an air-compressor.

Over these past thirty years, he told me, a vast procession of people had been coming here to seek him out ... important folk, "*educated people ... engineers, technicians*" ... *One whom he most particularly recalled was a "big shot" in the Italian Navy who, after hearing his story, looked at him and said: "You are a lucky man! How much I'd have given to have been in your place and to have observed that marvel of Technology!"*

The conversation then came around once more to his present problems and his aches and pains from the accident with the bull. "*What — me! — Lucky?!*"

Then he was talking again bitterly of all the vast upheaval in his life caused by his experience with the UFO, and the long drawn-out physical and mental trauma inflicted on him by the authorities with their endless interrogations, and by the hordes of curiosity-seekers besieging him, and then, on top of all that, all the endless arguments with the journalists, and all the derision he had encountered. "AH! IF I'D HAVE KNOWN ALL *THAT* WAS COMING, I'D HAVE KEPT JOLLY QUIET ABOUT IT!"

But ... he kept asking himself ... "WHY, OH WHY SHOULD IT HAVE HAPPENED TO *ME* OF ALL PEOPLE?!" (A question so often asked by those who have had UFO experiences.)

Then, recalling again the "big shot" from the Italian Navy ... "*ME A LUCKY MAN!?* ... I'D HAVE LIKED TO PASS ON TO *HIM* ALL THAT I'VE HAD TO PUT UP WITH! JUST LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO ME WITH THE BULL ..." ME! ... WHAT LUCK, OR SUCCESS HAVE I EVER HAD IN LIFE ...?"

*One final point about the UFO:— He mentioned that the outside of it had lots of tubes, and that some of the military and civilian experts and technicians who had visited him told him that attempts have been made to*



*construct similar craft here, but that for various reasons all had been failures ... And he went on (and for the first time I detected a note of pride in his voice) ... "You must realize that that machine, the UFO, had not only all those tubes everywhere inside and outside, but also*

*two big holes ... and the technical experts have explained to me that, by expelling and compressing the air in the tubes, the UFO could move laterally and, sending the air out through the two big holes, the machine could go up or go down."*

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## THE CASE AT THE "VILLA RADICCHIA"

*Pier Luigi Sani (Italian Centro Ufologico Nazionale — C.U.N.)  
(Translation from Italian)*

**We are much indebted to Dr Roberto Pinotti, Director of C.U.N., and FSR Consultant who has kindly sent us the Italian text of this report, which was published in the recent abstract, *Dossier: UFO Ai Confini Della Realtà*, issued by his Organization. EDITOR**

*Date of Sighting:* Tuesday, October 9, 1984.

*Time:* About 3.30 a.m. (Solar Time).

*Place:* Country Villa "La Radicchia", No. 1, Via Tassaia, situated about 3 kms. from the village of Polcanto, in the Commune of Borgo S. Lorenzo. Polcanto lies at about 15 kms. to the NNE of Firenze (FIRENZE = FLORENCE).

*Witness:* Signor Isidoro Ferri, aged 46, married; two children; profession: caretaker of the Villa "La Radicchia" and agriculturalist. Education: elementary (1a middle school).

*Meteorological Conditions:* Sky clear, stars very visible, no wind. The Moon was almost full during the night from 8 to 9 October (Full Moon on October 10). According to details supplied by the Astrophysical Observatory at Arcetri, the Moon had risen at 5.27 p.m. on the 8th, reaching its highest point over the horizon at 11.27 that night, and it set at 4.32 a.m. on October 9.

### The Phenomenon

On the evening of Monday, October 8, 1984, Signor Isidoro Ferri had retired to bed early at about 9.30 p.m., as was his custom. Lying beside him, as was the boy's occasional wont, on the left side of the bed, was his twelve-year-old son Luciano. His wife, Maria, was sleeping in another bedroom with their thirteen-year-old daughter Annamaria who had a slight touch of influenza.

The Ferris' bed is placed longitudinally in the room, with its foot towards the single window of the room, and the head towards the other wall. The bedroom is on the first floor, and on the north side of the house. The window (small) has two sections. The embrasure of the window is 83 cms. high and 70 cms.

wide. The sill is 96 cms. above the floor of the room. The height of the bed above the floor is 65 cms., which means that anyone sleeping in it has his head more or less at the same level as the window-sill, and would thus be able to see a part of the field on the other side of the road and opposite the house. There are no external shutters on the window, but it does have internal ones which, however, by long-established habit, Signor Ferri never closes at night, and it does have curtains.

The witness says he is a heavy sleeper, but on the night of October 8/9 something unusual woke him up. This happened about 3.30 a.m. (He deduces this from the fact that, immediately after his sighting, he glanced at his clock, and it was then 3.40.)

The cause of the interruption of his sleep was a beam of light that, coming in through the panes of the window, struck him right on the eyes. Still lying recumbent, he instinctively looked towards the window and beheld, on the top of the escarpment beyond the road (Via Tassaia) a dark human form from which was coming, approximately from the level of the forehead, a luminous beam (like the beam of an electric torch) directed straight at the window and on to his eyes. Ferri was unable to give any details regarding the "human shape", and simply recalls a black silhouette, erect, with arms down the sides, of a height that it is not possible to establish, and of a generally rather bulky frame. The only prominent feature of it was the "headlight" shining from the forehead area. Altogether, the vision lasted no longer than "a fraction of a second". He had in fact just managed to think to himself "*It must be a poacher*", and the human figure and the beam of light had vanished, and then, a little towards the right, there appeared a luminous phenomenon which he at first took to be a "fire".