

Such an alien observer could have a vested interest in what goes on down here, in our ecology, in the progressive pollution and subsequent deterioration of our environment, in our systematic destruction, with defoliants and the bulldozer, of our sources of oxygen, and in this he/it would be no different from the elemental "ufonauts" postulated by Pugh and Holiday. Indeed any extraterrestrial alien in earth's vicinity could be just as deeply interested as elementals in the chance of us all ending up with a bang.

There being no proof that either of these possibilities is the correct one — and the generally derided illogicalities

of the "contactees" and their messages are rarely considered as proof — then we are faced with the perennial UFO enigma, uneasily aware that there is still no knowledge regarding the stimulus that triggers the manifestations of the phenomenon, and that everything remains a matter of speculation. Accordingly we feel it better to keep all options open for, after all, it has been suggested that there could well be more than one stimulus with, perhaps, one mimicking the other!

The Dyfed Enigma is an excellent and thought-provoking book and, possessing great value in its recorded detail as well, is highly recommended.

FSR BOOKSHELF — 2

New UFO books reviewed by...

Janet & Colin Bord

PROBABLY one of the most remarkable books so far published that deals with a UFO abduction case is **The Andreasson Affair** by **Raymond E. Fowler** (Prentice-Hall, USA, hardback, \$8.95; if UK readers cannot obtain this through their usual supplier of UFO books, they should contact International Book Distributors Ltd., 66 Wood Lane End, Hemel Hempstead, Herts, HP2 4RG). It is noteworthy for the thoroughness with which the team of American investigators conducted the hypnotic regression sessions, the detailed information they elicited from Betty Andreasson during the sessions, and her sketches of what she saw during her incredible experience.

It all started in January 1967 when three UFO entities came into her home one night and persuaded her to board a UFO which was hovering outside in the yard. She was away for several hours, during which time she was conducted through various sections of the UFO, suffered a sometimes painful physical examination including the insertion of long needles into her nose and navel, and was taken on a trip to an undefined 'place' where she received a symbolic vision of a phoenix and an audible message from 'God' saying 'I have chosen you.' When she was later returned to her home the entities left with her a blue book containing symbols 'of initiation' which she was encouraged to study, until it disappeared after a few days. Of special interest is that during one of the hypnotic sessions one of the entities seemed to take Betty over and was in direct communication with the investigators.

For eight years Betty Andreasson shared her secret with only her eldest daughter Becky, who was a partial witness to her mother's abduction. Then Betty wrote to Dr. Hynek at CUFOS from where her letter eventually found its way to the MUFON investigators in Massachusetts, the state in which the events took place. Fourteen hypnotic regression and debriefing sessions were conducted from April to July 1977 and since then the investigators have continued to maintain contact with Mrs. Andreasson.

Both the author and the MUFON investigative team appear to have done a thorough job and maintained a

sane balance as the incredible events were relived. Part of the value of this book is that it is not 'retold,' but consists principally of transcripts from the tapes of the sessions, interspersed with some comment by the author. There is a section of photographs of the people involved, including several of Quazgaa, the entities' leader, but unfortunately these are only of a model. And there are many competent sketches by Betty Andreasson which give an added dimension to the whole account.

The overall impression given is that the material within this admirable report reinforces the trend of similar cases. CE3s are neither accidental nor haphazard, and it must be increasingly difficult for advocates of the ETH to maintain that such reports are of interplanetary explorers simply gathering biological data.

Two other searchers for the illusive truth are Henry Gris and William Dick, staff journalists on the *National Enquirer* in the USA. Their brief was to travel in the USSR and report the latest parapsychological research, or as much of it as they were allowed to see. The results are published in **The New Soviet Psychic Discoveries** (Souvenir Press hardback, £5.50) which has over 300 pages and with an informal non-technical approach covers topics from telepathy and telekinesis to Kirlian research and dermo-optical perception. In between they managed an interview with Professor Felix Zigel, a leading Russian UFO researcher, from which it appears that the UFO situation is not so very different there than it is in the West. When asked if there had been any cases of UFO landings, with crews or humanoids seen, he replied that 'Reports of this nature have not reached me to date.' From other scientists they heard of tektites, the search for signals from space, the Tunguska (Tungusky) 'meteorite' (which Professor Aleksei Zolotov said was a compact nuclear device) and the Abominable Snowman of the Caucasus. A useful compendium on some of the recent thinking in Russian scientific circles, this book has an index and a photo section and is good value at £5.50.

The indefatigable Arthur Shuttlewood continues to document the UFO saga as it manifests in and around his home town of Warminster. 1979 saw the publication of two more of his books, **UFO Magic in Motion** (Sphere paperback, £1.10) and **More UFOs Over Warminster** (Arthur Barker hardback, £5.50). Like his earlier books they are a collection of local LITS and views and news from visitors and correspondents, leavened with the author's own space philosophy.

At first glance **The UFO Guidebook** by **Norman J. Briazack** and **Simon Mennick** (New English Library hardback, £4.95) looks like a good idea. An alphabetical compilation of ideas, personalities and terms relating to ufology could be of great value. But closer examination of this idiosyncratic hotchpotch shows it to be virtually useless if not misleading. There is an inaccurate entry for 'Magonia,' but none at all for Jacques Vallée, nor is he mentioned in the bibliography. Dr. Hynek has no entry in the bibliography either. His alphabetical entry gives no indication that he is a professional astronomer, no biographical information, no details of his writings and no mention of his Center for UFO Studies. FSR rates an entry, but not Charles Bowen. Obscure concepts such as 'Man,' 'Science,' 'Superstition' and 'Consciousness' are dealt with at length. The authors have also made up their own words which they presumably hope will be adopted by ufologists. 'Nebecism,' for instance, has two-page entry and apparently means the same as 'Ancient astronauts,' which has a four-line entry but contains no reference to 'nebecism.' 'Aconin' is 'Another Conscious Intelligence,' and 'Befap' means *Being From Another Planet*. Ufologists and 'Naphologists' (usually known as Forteanes) will find little of value here.

Encounters with Aliens (Charter House Publishers, USA, paperback; distributed in UK by Springwood Books, £1.95) is a reprint of a 1968 collection of a dozen science-fiction short stories all with a UFO theme. We found the preface by editor **George W. Earley** and the introduction by **Ivan T. Sanderson**, in which they discuss the antipathy which sci-fi buffs have always displayed towards ufology, to be rather more interesting than the stories themselves. This book is probably only of interest to those who are fascinated by both ufology and science-fiction.

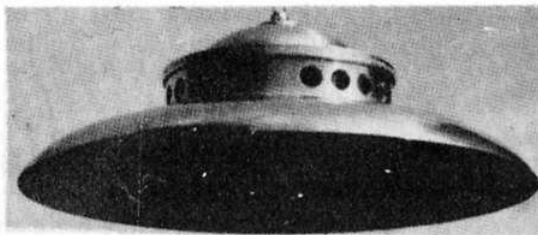
For how long can authors continue to present ufology's past in the guise of original work? It's true that there are always newcomers who want to know what has happened in the past, though for them the original works of the '50s and '60s are available through libraries, secondhand copies and occasional reprints. **Johannes von Buttlar's** book **The UFO Phenomenon** was first published in West Germany in 1978 and is now published in English by Sidgwick & Jackson at £6.95, and although the jacket blurb promises that previously unpublished records of the CIA and KGB are revealed and show that these organisations are concerned with the UFO phenomenon, in fact the author tells us nothing that any well-informed ufologist would not already have read, as this book appears to be derived from well-known published sources. Starting with Kenneth Arnold's 1947 sighting, the names have a familiar sound as we read of Mantell, Oskar Linke, Maurice Masse, Villas Boas, Revd. Gill, Socorro, Pascagoula and Travis Walton. Interspersed are the author's accounts of what Projects Sign, Grudge, Blue Book and the Condon Committee were up to at the time. Buttlar seems to have drawn heavily on various FSR publications, on the writings of Ruppelt, Keyhoe and David Jacobs, and to have modelled his style on Keyhoe's tones of impending doom. Although this book contains little that is new, the tyro could find that it gives a readily available historical overview. Though it is limited to the ETH concept, it presents a dated viewpoint when compared to *The Andreasson Affair*, reviewed above, or something similar. There is a useful bibliography and index. No illustrations, but inside the back cover is a folded 16" x 23" black and white poster of the UFO photographed by the 1965 Gemini VII crew.

A welcome annual publication is the **MUFON UFO Symposium Proceedings**. The 1979 Symposium, held during July in California, covered a wide range of UFO topics including James M. McCampbell on 'Forbidden Frontier — Communication with Ufonauts,' 'A Review of Selected Sightings from Aircraft — 1973 to 1978' by Richard F. Haines, 'The Legion of the Bewildered Silent and Related Topics' by J. Allen Hynek and 'The Case for the Extraterrestrial Origin of Flying Saucers' by Stanton T. Friedman. Eleven papers were presented, and all are printed in full in the Proceedings (available from the Mutual UFO Network, 103 Oldtowne Road, Seguin, Texas 78155, USA, \$8 in USA, \$9 in US funds for all other countries).



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THE WINGED BEINGS OF BLUESTONE WALK

The original account of Mrs. Jean Hingley's January 1979 experience at Rowley Regis.

Eileen Morris

THIS is a report of Mrs. Jean Hingley's experience which was alleged to have happened in January 1979. I have met her and her husband a number of times; I have been to see them, and they have been to my house. I am convinced Mrs. Hingley is telling the truth, and she is anxious that the account is exactly as she remembers the event. She has read this version that I have prepared from my notes and is satisfied that it is accurate. I have typed out the main part of the story, but I suggest that any in-depth investigation could reveal more facts.

Mr. Hingley came to the Midlands from Kent, and he and his wife are honest, hard-working people. What the strange beings were I suppose we may never know, although they do seem to me to have been like elves. In all my reading on the subject of UFOs and all kinds of encounters I have never before come across any beings with lovely "rainbow wings."

A necessarily brief version of the story appeared in public for the first time in *The Dudley Herald* of January 12, 1979.

Jean Hingley's story.

ON the morning of January 4, 1979, a cold dark morning with snow on the ground, I had the strangest experience of my whole life.

I live in a small council house in Bluestone Walk, Rowley Regis, near Birmingham. The house is one of a number on a small estate surrounded by waste land and quarries. We are near Hailstone quarry and our road is named after the Bluestone Quarry. We, my husband Cyril and myself, have lived here for nine years. We have an Alsatian dog, Hobo, who is two and a half years old.

I work at a factory making sound proofing for cars and my husband is employed at a Cement Works.

The house has a small front garden and a small lawn at the back about seventeen feet by eleven feet. There is a carport at the end of the lawn and a shed. A door opens to a road at the back of the house.

At seven o'clock on January 4th my husband was going to work by car and I stood at the back door to wave him off. Hobo, our Alsatian dog, was by my side.

When my husband had gone I saw a light in the garden and thought, "Cyril has left the light on in the car port." I went down the garden to the car port but saw that the light was switched off.

As we turned to go back to the house I saw an orange light over the garden which gradually turned white. It lit the whole garden.

We went into the back door of the house. Suddenly with

MRS. HINGLEY'S account of the unusual experience which befell her was taken down in shorthand notes and carefully transcribed by our contributor in March 1979. I feel that the report is so freshly and easily written by Mrs. Morris — it needed very little editing — that it stands in its own right as an excellent introduction to the case. I gather that a UFOIN report is being prepared, and this should no doubt be available to researchers in the usual way in due course.

EDITOR

a sound like Zee. . . zee. . . zee. . . three "beings" floated past me through the open door. They glowed with a brilliant light and seemed to float about a foot above the floor. As they floated past me into the lounge I saw that they had wonderful wings. I was so terrified that I grabbed the steel sink in the kitchen. I couldn't speak. I was frozen.

I looked at Hobo. He seemed to "hobble" to his drinking bowl, swaying from side to side. His hair was sticking out all over like a hedgehog's. Yet usually Hobo is afraid of nothing. He seemed as though he was drugged. He just flopped down and lay on the floor, stiff, with his eyes open.

I felt as though all the blood in my body had drained out through my toes. I was paralysed. My mouth was wide open. I couldn't move or speak.

After a while the fear seemed to leave me. I felt as if I were lifted up. I wondered what was happening to me. I felt as if I were a different person; as though I was in Heaven although I was still at home. I seemed to float into the lounge. I held the door but my feet didn't touch the ground. The doors were wide open and it was a bitterly cold morning but I felt warm. All the downstairs lights were on as it was dark outside.

I could hear the little artificial Christmas tree shaking but the light was so brilliant that I had to cover my eyes. The three "creatures" seemed to read my mind. It was like a light or an X-ray penetrating my mind.

When I took my hands from my eyes I could see. They seemed to have turned down the light that surrounded them. There was a glow round their heads. I could see them clearly. They were shaking and tugging at the little Christmas Tree. There they were — three little slim "men" in silvery-green tunics and silver waistcoats with silver buttons or press studs. They were about three feet six inches to four feet high, all alike. Their pointed hands and feet were covered in the same silvery-green, and they had pointed caps on their heads of the same colour and