

depends on the standard of education and environment of the witness. Generally, however, the garments appear to be close-fitting, seamless "coveralls", with hoods, or helmets, through the apertures of which eyes are not visible. Perhaps Mrs. Brown and Mr. Wilcox did not notice the

lamps because their contacts had no call to use them.

Was one of these uniforms, albeit worn by a taller creature, photographed by Jim Templeton? (see November/December 1964 issue of the REVIEW).

A South American Trio

By Charles Bowen

LET us imagine for a moment that we are in the position of the commander of an expedition sent to explore a strange planet. Intelligence has briefed us thoroughly, and we know that the planet teems with life, much of it highly organised, especially with regard to defence. We know too that there are vast regions of the planet which are either unexplored or undeveloped, having only a sparse population of illiterate folk following agrarian occupations.

It so happens that our expedition is low in manpower, but we have, by comparison with the denizens of the planet, extreme mobility and great technological superiority. The tactical advantage of surprise is on our side, despite the fact that our reconnaissance units have been probing the planet for some time, and the peoples there are vaguely aware of our existence. The adverb "vaguely" is used advisedly, because although the inhabitants of the planet have seen our units, they are somewhat bemused by the censorship imposed on their newspapers by the governments of their countries. The governments are aware of the situation, but choose to play the news down for their own reasons.

There is one snag, however, and here we have to tread warily. We have been warned that the military men of the planet have very devastating weapons at their command, and they have an unfortunate reputation of being trigger-happy!

The method of our arrival at the planet is of no account. It matters not one iota whether we have come from elsewhere in the universe on the same plane, or have materialised from a different plane, or whether we have journeyed from the past or the future—the problems would be the same. So, in these circumstances, how would we set about the task of "landing" to conduct our mission?

After a few moments' reflection, we would all surely decide that while our reconnaissance units keep a wary eye on the main centres of population, industry and defence, our main body would quietly establish a base, or bridgehead, in one of the remote areas. There we could conduct our research, or collate our intelligence reports, and from thence go forth on our exploratory sorties.

If you then decide on such a plan, surely it is more than likely that extraterrestrial visitors to planet Earth would come to similar conclusions.

It is not surprising then, that floods of UFO sighting, landing and contact reports have come to us from remote parts of our globe. South America, New Guinea, mountainous regions of Europe and Asia, the ocean wastes and even Antarctica have been the sources of many strange reports.

What region more suitable than South America can we on Earth offer to the prospective explorer or would-be take-over bidder? Vast, unexplored in many areas, with large inaccessible tracts, the South American continent is rich in mineral resources, vegetation and water supplies, and has just a sprinkling of, for the main part, ill-educated, illiterate peoples.

In fact, so many contact, landing and sighting reports emanate from these simple folk unsullied by science fiction and not given to imaginative storytelling, that they merit our closest scrutiny.

Elsewhere in this issue we tell of the Brazilian farmer's incredible experience, an account of an event that could have an alarming significance. Here now are three more cases from South America. Two of them are landing/contact reports, whilst the other is a sea-sighting for researchers whose appetite was whetted by the Antonio Ribera article *UFOs and the Sea* which appeared in the November/December issue of the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW.

I am indebted to Gordon Creighton, our indefatigable, multi-lingual colleague, for his translations from the original reports, and to Oscar Galindez, our representative in the Argentine, for the first of these accounts.

I—On the road from Cordoba

The following account is taken from a report which appeared in the *Diario de Córdoba* (Córdoba Daily News), on 1st May, 1957, and, so far as we know, has never been published anywhere except in this remote provincial journal. Unfortunately the name of the man who claims to have had this experience is not disclosed, but we have written for further details.

Senor Oscar Galindez and many of his countrymen believe that there *are* UFO bases in the Andes, and he suggests that the probable locations are in the high mountains around Salta (N.W. Argentina) and the Puna de Atacama, a forbidding and desolate area to the west of Salta. (Reference should be made to the sketch map of South America on page 15.)

One day in April, 1957, a resident of Córdoba was riding his motor-cycle towards Rio Ceballos. It was about 7.30 a.m., and he had reached a spot some fifteen kilometres from the International Airport at Pajas Blancas, when his engine stopped. As he dismounted to check for the fault, he saw an enormous disc-shaped object hovering some fifty feet above the road. Terrified, as one may well imagine, he ran and hid in the roadside ditch. The strange object was some 60 feet in diameter and more than 15 feet high. For a few moments it remained motionless above the road, before it descended to about seven feet above the surface, where it again became stationary. The only thing that could be heard was a sound like air escaping from the valve of a tyre.

Suddenly, from the lower portion of the machine, a device described as a lift, or transparent stairway, began to descend. It carried a passenger—a being of human shape—who stepped down when the lift halted about a foot from the ground. After glancing briefly at various plants around him, the being finally walked towards the Córdoba. He, poor soul, was panic-stricken, and frenziedly tried to dig a hole in the side of the ditch, the better to hide himself.

The Space Man—if that is what he was—was about 5 ft. 8 ins. tall, and wore clothing like a diver's suit, fitting the body closely, and appearing to be made of plastic rather than cloth.

The Space Man said nothing, but gracefully reached out his hand to help the fear-crazed human from the ditch. Then, when they stood side by side on the road, the being pointed expressively towards the hovering craft, and tried to make the man understand by signs that he should follow him without fear. Encountering only resistance, he turned and very gently stroked the man's forehead to calm him, and again pointed to the machine. This action must have had the required effect, for the Córdoba overcame his panic, and entered the lift device. This rose slowly until it came to rest in a large cabin inside the craft.

Around the wall of the cabin were five or six panels, each about six feet wide, and covered with an intricate mass of equipment, including screens (like those on oscilloscopes?). At each of the panels a being was seated. Everyone of them was dressed precisely like the Earth man's guide. They paid no

attention whatever to their surprised visitor.

Later, when he came to tell his story, the Córdoba seemed to have been particularly impressed by a series of large square windows around the walls above the panels. The extraordinary thing, it seems, was that he had seen no trace of windows on the outside of the craft.

A dull phosphorescent type of light pervaded the cabin, yet again, no lamp was to be seen. This light was in addition to that coming through the windows.

The Earth man's tour of inspection ended when he was invited to enter the lift once more. By now he had completely recovered his composure, and as they were descending, he struck the wall with his knuckles. It gave off a metallic sound. As they alighted, he tried to ask his guide, by sign language, how the machine stayed suspended. The being, by way of reply, passed the palm of one hand flat over the other, but this meant nothing to the Córdoba.

The colour of the craft was somewhat indistinct. In parts it had a greenish tinge, whilst elsewhere it was blue, the combined effect being that of metallic iridescence. The noise like escaping air continued the whole time.

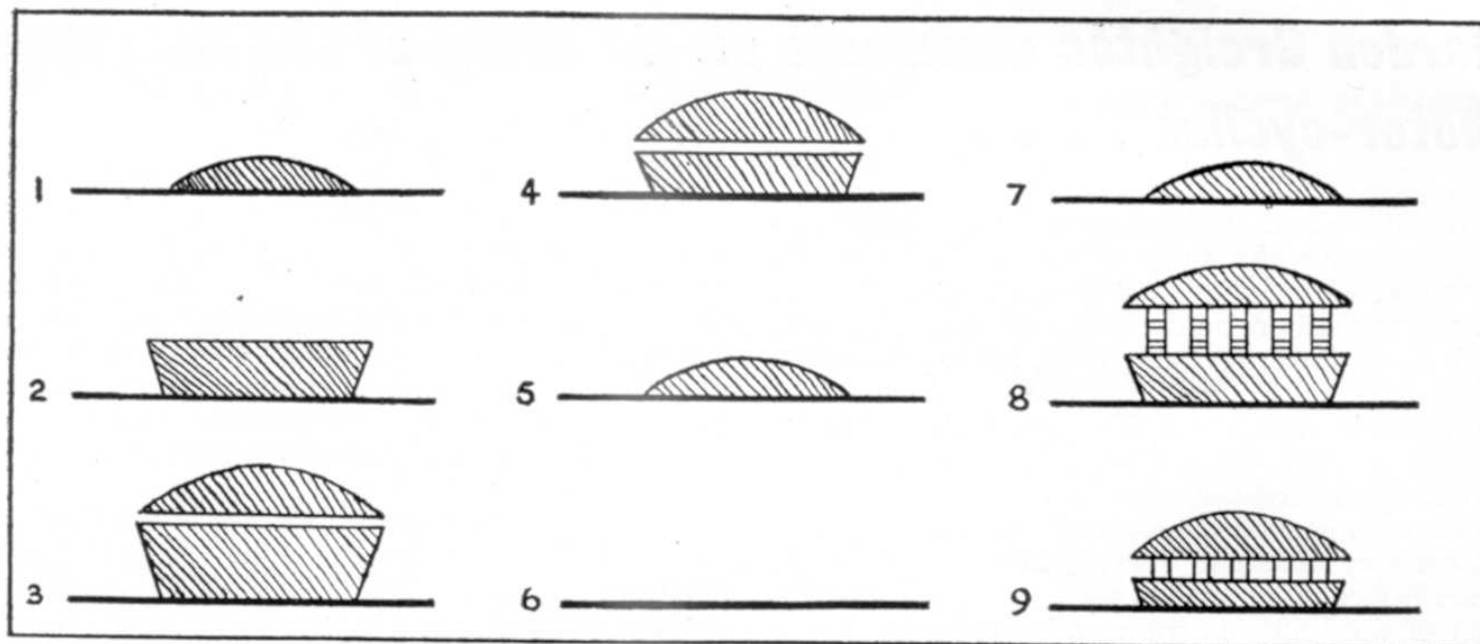
When the motor-cycle had been recovered, the being examined it carefully, but when its owner indicated that he would start it up, a gesture was sufficient to show that it would not work while the hovering craft was there.

At last the visitor turned to the man, and placed his hand on his shoulder, presumably in a gesture of farewell, and re-entered the lift, which then slowly disappeared into the craft. There was a short delay before the craft rose swiftly to some 2,500 feet, and sped off to the north-west. A UFO, presumably this same machine, was reported over Córdoba at 8.45 a.m., and over Pampa del Pocho at 8.47 a.m. At 9.30, there was a sighting at Pilar, and later came reports from Calamuchita and San Francisco Chamar. The final report that morning came from Arguello at 10 a.m.

II—Unidentified floating object

Although our second story is relatively old—and for that we apologize—it does not lack topicality, as any reader of Antonio Ribera's recent article will realize. It came to us by way of bulletin No. 5 (March/July 1964) issued by the Circulo da Amizade Sideral, a UFO study group in Curitiba, State of Paraná, Southern Brazil, and is published with their permission.

On January 10, 1958, Captain Chrysólogo Rocha of Curitiba, was sitting with his wife on the porch of a house at Guarujá, on the coast of the State of Sao Paulo, overlooking the South Atlantic.



The object in the sea off Guarajá (Artist's impression). 1 As first seen by Captain Rocha. 2/3 Rising from the sea. 4/5 Sinking on approach of ship. 6 Submerged. 7 Rising again. 8 Shafts with "bead-like" objects moving on them. 9 Sinking out of sight again.

The Captain was trying to pick out a small island with his binoculars. When he managed to focus on the island, he was astonished to find that it was something quite different, and was growing! Eight other persons were hurriedly called to the porch to watch the phenomenon.

The "thing" consisted of two parts, both of a clear, grey colour. One part was in the sea, whilst the other seemed to be suspended above it. Without warning, both parts suddenly sank out of sight. Shortly afterwards a steamer came in sight, on a course that would have taken it very close to the object. About a quarter of an hour later, when the ship was out of sight, the object again rose slowly out of the sea. The excited onlookers now saw clearly that the two parts were joined by several narrow upright shafts, or tubes, which were quite bright and visible to the naked eye. Up and down these shafts, small objects, "like beads on a necklace" passed in "disorderly and simultaneous movement". Shortly afterwards the two parts of the object closed up again, and it disappeared below the waves.

Meanwhile, one of the witnesses, a Brazilian Army officer's wife, had telephoned the barracks (Forte das Andradas at Guarajá). The barracks in turned advised the local Air Force Base, and an aircraft was sent to investigate. Unfortunately it arrived too late to see anything.

III—Landing report from Paraná

Our third story is condensed from Bulletin No. 4 (October 1963/February 1964) of the same research

group at Curitiba. The original report was made by Dr. Caio de Castro, a dentist at São Bernado do Campo; it was related to him by a simple unlettered woman who came to see him as a patient.

The State of Paraná was terribly ravaged by vast fires during 1963, and reports of these reached even the British press! Unfortunately the date of the incident is not given: it was obviously during the period of the fires. The woman told how, early one day, she and a crowd of neighbours were watching quite helplessly while a forest fire was raging near their homes. Suddenly a huge machine "shaped like a basin" descended among the flames and the smoke, and hovered motionless at a height of about four metres above the ground. It seemed as if it was "held up by an invisible force". From the description given, the dentist estimated that the machine was about 35 metres in diameter and 8 metres in height. It was a brilliant zinc colour, and quite silent. (It is presumed that any sound it made was not audible above the roar of the fire.)

The machine continued to hover in the same position for some fifteen minutes, regardless of the flames. The crowd of astonished onlookers, who were gathered at a spot some 50 metres from the hovering machine, saw what they thought was a power radiating from it which seemed to quench the flames (perhaps some form of repulsion field?). Then, without warning, two or three tall, good-looking "people" emerged from the machine, began walking about around it, and picked up pieces of burnt material, stones and other debris.

Gordon Creighton comments on the story of the Córdoba motor-cyclist

I SUGGEST that this report be carefully compared with the story of the Italian Eugenio Siragusa, who claims that he has had encounters with space visitors on the slopes of Mount Etna on 30th April, 1962; 4th September, 1962; 9th August, 1963 and subsequently. (Please refer to Mr. Creighton's article on Siragusa in the *FLYING SAUCER REVIEW* for January/February 1963 and, November/December, 1963.—ACTING EDITOR.)

There is a good deal about the Siragusa story that is very similar to the Argentine episode of six years before. One notices particularly the description of the "lift" emerging from the base of the UFO, the clothing and general appearance of the visitors, and their reportedly wise and benevolent demeanour.

There was also at least one other case of the "lift" appearing in the *REVIEW* in recent years: I refer to the account of another Italian, Mario Zuccalà, who claimed to have met two men who emerged from a shaft that descended from beneath a small saucer (see the July/August number of 1962).

The man from Córdoba presumably met his contacts purely by chance. At any rate, they communicated with him only by gesture, and the simplest explanation for this might be that he possessed no gift of telepathy. Siragusa, on the other hand, claims that he was selected in advance precisely because he *was* telepathic, and that he was summoned each time to the rendezvous by a direct mental impression.

I suggest that we keep these two contact claims bracketed in our minds. Just as there is much evidence of several kinds of small or smallish entities who are either not particularly anxious to have us near them or their craft, or are anxious, for political reasons, to breed with us, so there are indications that our planet is being visited by at least two types of being very like ourselves. These beings are either of our own size, or are much ~~smaller~~ ^{larger}, and both seem advanced and benevolent creatures who mean us well. Our prospects, therefore, may not be altogether unpromising.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE MARCH/APRIL ISSUE

The reason for publishing *A Brazilian Farmer's Story* will be more than apparent to all when they read GORDON CREIGHTON's masterly analysis, and the surprising revelation he makes regarding an announcement in this magazine *nine years ago!* These together form Part II of **THE MOST AMAZING CASE OF ALL.**

Read also some new ideas on **GRAVITY PROPULSION**, and startling evidence of **TELEPORTATIONS.**

Be sure to tell your friends, if they have not already done so, to take out a subscription to the *FLYING SAUCER REVIEW*. Alternatively, a year's subscription could be an admirable present for a friend! It is not too late to commence with this current January/February edition of 1965.