

were possibly a part of the Skyhook balloon, at that time classified as Secret. On October 5, 1979, I called him and got this comment:

"The material I gathered did not resemble anything off a balloon. A balloon, of any kind, could not have exploded and spread its debris over such a broad area. . . I was told later that a military team from my base was sent to rake the entire area."

COMMENT:

If there were entities aboard, they could have been destroyed in what appeared to be a violent aerial explosion.

Since the successful release of their book, *The Philadelphia Experiment*, in 1979, which uncovers new data about another legendary mystery concerning a warship being invisibly teleported during a Navy ex-

periment in 1943, the authors, Charles Berlitz and William Moore, are ready for another expose far removed from sea lore. The theme concerns an alleged crash of a UFO in 1947 near Roswell, New Mexico. Thus, there may be a tie-in with the account offered by Major Jesse Marcel.

Bill Moore, persuasive and methodical in his probing skills, told me during a private meeting in Cincinnati in July 1979, that he had uncovered some good firsthand data about the 1947 crash. In trust, he related some of his material and if his informants are as reliable as he alleges, then the Air Force long ago had evidence to back up and make policy about the incur-sive UFO.

* * * * *

To be continued in the next issue of *Flying Saucer Review*.

BURNT BY A UFO's LASER BEAM?

Robert Boyd

Chairman and Research Officer, Plymouth UFO Research Group

DENISE Bishop, a 23-year-old accounts clerk with a motor firm in Plymouth, is an intelligent, level-headed sort of girl who had never in her life given a thought to such things as UFOs before the night of Thursday, September 10, 1981, had never read any books on the subject, and is not psychic.

That night, at about 11.15 p.m., she got out of a taxicab and was walking up the steps to her parents' bungalow in Weston Mill Hill, Plymouth, and as she approached the corner of the house to enter by the back door she thought she perceived some lights behind the building. As she reached the door and could see up the hill, behind the house, she caught sight of an enormous UFO — "the same shape as the body of a crab", hovering above the other houses on the top of the hill. She said that, despite its size (she thought it might be about 125 ft. wide) it seemed to be totally silent. Here is her account:—

"The object was unlit, and a dark metallic grey, but coming from underneath it and shining down on the rooftops beneath it were six or seven broad shafts of light. These were in lovely pastel shades of pink and purple, and there was also white. I saw all this in an instant, and I was terrified. I hurriedly reached for the door, but as I put my hand on the handle, from the unlit side of the craft a lime-green-coloured pencil beam of light came down and hit the back of my hand. As soon as it touched my hand I couldn't move but was stopped dead in my tracks. The beam stayed on my hand for at least thirty seconds, in which time I could only stand and watch the UFO. I was very frightened, although the UFO was a fantastic sight to see. It was

huge and silent. *In fact the whole area around about seemed very quiet.* The green beam, which gave off no illumination and was rather like a rod of light, then switched off, and I continued to open the back door. *It was in fact as though a film had been stopped and then started again.* I had been stopped in mid-stride, and when the beam went off I continued with the same movement as before. I opened the door and rushed into the house. As I did so I saw the UFO lift up into the sky slightly and then begin moving away out of my sight.

Rubbing my hand, I ran and told my sister. Together we went outside again, but there was now nothing to be seen. We went in again, and my sister examined my hand, but there was nothing there to see. I sat down, and a few minutes later my sister's dog began sniffing at the hand, and made it sting. On looking at it again I now noticed spots of blood on it, and after I had washed it I saw that it was a burn.

At 2.30 a.m. on Friday, the 11th, my sister's boyfriend, John Greenwell, arrived to pick her up (he had just finished work for that night as a DJ in a Plymouth night-club) and when he had heard the story he said we ought to report it to the Police. So he telephoned to the Police about it, but they did nothing and had no suggestions to make except to give us the telephone number of Bob Boyd of the Plymouth UFO Research Group."

Such is Denis Bishop's story. I interviewed her at once, from 3.15 a.m. till 5.00 a.m. On arriving at the house I took two black and white photos (the last two on my film) of the burn, which appeared as a patch of

shiny skin, with spots of blood and bruising around it. It looked as though an area of the outer skin had been removed, exposing the shiny new skin underneath. I tried to get Denise to go to the casualty department of a local hospital, but she refused. When she complained that the wound was hurting her, I told her to put the hand in cold water, but when she did so, it made it worse. Antiseptic cream was then put on it, and this gave some relief.

By now Denise had calmed down somewhat, but said she had been terrified when the incident occurred. Her first words to me were: "*Will they come back to get me? What if it had been on my face or eyes? Why ME?*" She was very frightened indeed. After talking and allaying her fear somewhat, I took my leave.

On the afternoon of that same day, Friday, September 11, John Greenwell visited the houses that had been right beneath the UFO, and although none of the occupants had reported seeing the object or having had electrical interference, three of them did say that their pets² had behaved strangely at the time in question. I therefore also called on them and left report-forms for them to fill in. Two of the forms were completed but one person was not permitted to fill it in because her husband thought it a waste of time.

The Account of Suzanne Meakin

This lady, of Bridwell Road, Weston Mill, said that shortly after 11 p.m. on the night in question, while she was watching television, her dog bolted out of the room and up the stairs. He lay down on the landing and remained there some time, refusing to come down. He had never done that before.

The Accounts of Mr. and Mr. Gardener

Mr. and Mrs. Gardener, also of Bridwell Road, told me that between 11.00 and 11.30 p.m. on the night in question, their toy poodle ran around gathering up all her toys and taking them to her little fabric kennel. She ran around with her tail and ears down. After she had finished collecting up the toys, she sat at the back of her kennel, nervously listening and looking all around her. When the Gardeners went up to bed at 11.30 p.m. the dog was still behaving in this way. It had never behaved like this before.

John Greenwell was amazed by the stories told by these three people, and felt that they should be made known. So he telephoned to the local Television Station (Westward), who showed much interest in doing something on it. When interviewing Denise Bishop during the past night I had asked her if I could tell the press and other media about it, but she said she would prefer not. In due course the Westward Television Studios did telephone Denise and ask to see her. She refused at first, but finally agreed to meet them at lunch on the following Monday, September 14.

In the meantime, on Saturday, September 12, Des Weeks, our Group Secretary, and his daughter Patsy (a nurse), and I, visited Denise. We took several photographs and interviewed her again. Her story was exactly as before. The burn on her hand now appeared to be much worse than on Friday, as the photos showed. Patsy examined the burn. She could not express much of an opinion about it, but said it was important that Denise see a doctor as soon as possible, as she was in a state of shock. Indeed she was still shaking visibly, though she insisted that this was simply due to lack of sleep over the past two nights.

But Denise still refused to see a doctor. A friend of hers who was present said she knew a doctor and would get him to examine her. As it happened, however, it was not possible to arrange for him to see Denise on that day.

It then transpired that Denise was due to go on holiday to Canada on the 19th, and was unwilling to see a doctor lest he might prevent her from going. Denise next told me about the proposal of Westward TV that she meet them. She said she really did not want to see them, so I telephoned to their Studios and left a message cancelling the arrangement for Monday's luncheon with Denise.

Throughout the whole of Sunday we tried to get hold of the doctor whose name had been mentioned, but without success. On Sunday evening, I visited Denise again. She now seemed much better, having slept well through Saturday night. After a long discussion of her amazing experience and sundry other topics, she seemed much calmer — so much so, in fact, that she now said that the next time she observed a UFO she would stand and watch, to see why they wanted her!

On Monday, September 14, I telephoned to Royal Air Force Mountbatten to make sure that the authorities there were aware of the incident. That afternoon, at her place of work, Denise received a phone call from a man with an American accent who said he was Chris Bloomfield of CBS Radio. He said that he had heard about her sighting and asked if she would tell him about it. Denise was suspicious of him and merely gave him details of the sighting, without mentioning the burn. (My own feelings at the time was that this must have been a clandestine probe made by the Royal Air Force, so on Tuesday, September 15, I again telephoned to the Wing-Commander at Mountbatten to emphasise what we felt were the importance and the rarity of this case. His office took all the details, and they said that, while RAF Mountbatten did not themselves investigate UFO sightings, they felt sure that when the report was passed on to the Ministry of Defence in London the Ministry would probably wish to interview Denise. To the present date, January 9, 1982, the Ministry has not done so.)

We then realized that the mystery phone call could not have come from the Royal Air Force, since they

did not know where Diane worked. So it must either have been from Westward TV or from a hoaxer. (A contact of ours at Westward says the TV Studios simply would not do such a thing — since what was the point? We finally decided that the phone call was a prank by one of Denise's friends, though she says she did not recognize the voice and has no theories as to who might have been responsible.)

On Wednesday, September 16, we had the colour photographs printed, and Denise attended a meeting of our Group. She impressed us by her matter-of-fact way of relating the case, and showed the burn to the fifteen members present.

On September 19, 1981, Denise left for her holiday in Canada. Before departing she agreed that we could inform the press of the case so long as her name was not revealed, so I approached a journalist on the *Western Evening Herald*, Roger Malone, who had already written an excellent article about our UFO Research Group. He found the story interesting, and said he would like to see Denise on her return, but emphasised that he would prefer to use her full name.

The national paper, *Sunday Mirror* for September 27 carried the story of the man named Adamski who had been found dead in mysterious circumstances, seemingly connected with UFOs, his body bearing burns that scientists were unable to account for.³ Mr. Turnbull, the Coroner on the case, asked that anyone



The hand, showing burn

Denise Bishop at her back door and showing burn on back of left hand



having information should contact him, so we sent preliminary reports on Denise's case to him and to various UFO investigative bodies. The Coroner wrote back thanking us for our report and said he was still collecting information and would let us know if he came across anything bearing on our case.

On October 6, Denise Bishop returned from Canada with the surprising news that, while in Vancouver, she had discovered that there is a CBS reporter named Chris Bloomfield. We wrote to him asking whether he knew anything about this case of Denise Bishop, but so far we have had no reply. (We find this aspect of the case puzzling. How, for example, could somebody in Canada be expected to have heard of the case within two days of its occurrence? Conversely — assuming that it be a hoax — how many people in Plymouth would know that there is a CBS reporter named Chris Bloomfield working in Vancouver?)⁴

Two weeks later, on Wednesday, October 28, Roger Malone of the *Western Evening Herald* published an excellent report on Denise Bishop's case (*"Attacked by a Spaceship"*) with photographs of Denise and of the burn on her hand. By this time we had our black and white photographs printed, but only one turned out to be good.

This shows a patch of white on the back of Denise's hand. (We do not know whether the whiteness of the burn was enhanced by the overhead light in the room at the time when we took the photo — a weak fluorescent strip — or whether the wound had some sort of glow to it.)

Early in December 1981 Derek Mansell of Contact UK informed us that a copy of our report had been passed on to a consultant in a leading London hospital, and that this consultant had said that the lesion shows the features of a laser burn. He added that healing in such cases is normally good and rapid, but that there "generally is a 48-hour delay in the commencement of the healing process".

This was true in the case of Denise Bishop's hand, as the photos taken on the Saturday, September 12, showed the wound to be "very sore and angry looking". However, when she came to meet our Group on the Wednesday (September 16), the burn had a fully formed scab. When she returned from her Canadian holiday seventeen days later, the scab had gone, leaving only a red mark, like a pale birth-mark. The pale red mark is still there and is clearly visible.⁵ It becomes more pronounced in cold weather. It is now over three months since it happened, and we are fairly sure that an ordinary burn would have been quite gone by now.

This is a very typical sort of UFO case, and it is notable that the authorities seem to have (ostensibly) displayed no interest and no urge to investigate it.⁶

As Denise Bishop asks: "WHY ME? Do they want a skin sample?"

On the day after the article by Roger Malone ap-



SKETCH

BY DENISE



SKETCH

BY ELSIE G

peared in the *Western Evening Herald*, Denise received a phone call to say that a woman, a pensioner named Elsie G. . . ., of Weston Mill Hill, had come forward and said that she had seen the UFO. We interviewed her, and from her account we felt that she had certainly seen a UFO but seemingly of a different shape from that claimed by Denise Bishop. Elsie G. . . . spoke of a craft emitting three beams of light, while Denise Bishop had mentioned from six to eight beams. But percipients' impressions of what they have seen are known to vary enormously, and it is equally well known that the shapes of UFOs allegedly often are seen to change too, so it is impossible to say whether there were two UFOs over Weston Mill Hill in the night of September 10/11, 1981, or only one.

Notes and References by Editor (FSR)

- (1) Our italics here, and words preceding. How often percipients have spoken of this "film-like effect", or "dream-like effect", in a UFO close encounter! The prevailing silence too, is a feature frequently mentioned, and investigators have speculated that some sort of "cone of silence" may be thrown around the percipient as, for example, in the well-known case of the Brazilians who were "inspected" by a UFO when out in a canoe at night and hunting crocodiles in the jungle. (My personal impression is that in every case, when a percipient has had some sort of close experience with a UFO or entities from a UFO, the percipient has been momentarily *out of the physical body*.)
- (2) See my *New Catalogue: The Effects of UFOs on Animals, Birds, and Smaller Creatures*, (219 cases), in FSR Vol. 16 No. 1 to Vol. 18, No. 3.
- (3) See Jenny Randles: *A Policeman's Lot*. In FSR Vol. 27, No. 2 (August 1981).
- (4) This feature of mysterious phone-calls from individuals who seem preternaturally well informed, or speedily informed, of the details of UFO cases is familiar to all experienced investigators. Mr. Robert Boyd tells me that he has had no reply to his letter sent to Mr. Chris Bloomington in Vancouver, so the affair remains unexplained. (As usual.)
- (5) This account by Robert Boyd was dated January

18, 1982. When I telephoned him on October 3, 1982, to ask whether there had been any further developments in the case, he said that the burn-mark was still visible, "like a pale birth-mark". He added that nothing further had been heard from Mr. Turnbull, the Coroner who had investigated the mysterious death of the Polish coalminer Zygmund Adamski found dead on top of a coal-tip at Todmorden in West Yorkshire on June 11, 1980. (Incidentally this is another of the many cases in which the very places where UFO cases occur have something eerie or "spooky" about them. I would judge the name *Todmorden* to be of pure Anglosaxon, i.e. Old-German, origin. And in German *Tod* means *Death*, *Mord* means *Murder*, and *morden* means *to murder*.)

(6) The Plymouth UFO Investigation Group state that, in a burst of enthusiasm, they sent copies of their report on the Denise Bishop case not only to four newspapers, to RAF Mountbatten, to other UFO Investigation Groups and to FSR, but also to the Prime Minister! Mr. Boyd's view at the time was expressed as follows: "We have sent copies to a couple of Government departments, for although the Government denies any interest in UFOs, they are important, and we would hope that in the future the Government will take a more open and honest attitude to the mysterious problem, and allow access to their thoughts and conclusions on the subject — the Government has *got* to have thoughts and conclusions on the subject, other than their avowed indifference — and allow access to the files held by the Ministry of Defence."

I am glad to see that since he wrote these lines Mr. Boyd seems to have developed an altogether more mature, less naive, viewpoint (I hope he will forgive me for this blunt speaking) and now realizes that there is no point or purpose in the daft practice of wasting time and energy and postage money on writing to Government departments to report UFO sightings or to try to badger them into releasing information about UFOs.

For what are the true facts of the situation? The true facts seem to be that, by now, all the Governments — of the more technically advanced countries at any rate —

*must have bulging files and all the information they could want about UFOs. They must certainly know what UFOs are, what the alien creatures are up to, and they must certainly stand in no need of UFO sighting reports from the public. If they wanted our UFO reports, they would be going about things in a somewhat different fashion, and would have asked for them. They have not asked for them, and, as Monsieur Lagarde of *Lumières Dans La Nuit* has recently pointed out (See FSR Vol. 28, No. 1: A WARNING TO ALL) it is a fatuous waste of time and money and energy — and daft and childish to boot — to imagine that a government is going to release some information to you just because you think YOU would like to have it.*

The signs are indeed that, as a recent TV programme has clearly shown, an immense drive is at present being mounted in the USA, Britain, Europe, and USSR, to stifle all civilian UFO research, to keep reports as much as possible out of the media, and to encourage civilian UFO research and enquiry groups to wither away. Simultaneously the currents of public thinking are being subtly manipulated. It is well worth while, for example, to take a look and see what is happening to the books about UFOs on the shelves of your local public library, and I hope that a great many FSR readers will be good enough to do this and let me have their written reports on what they have found. I have already watched this situation for a considerable time past, with significant conclusions.

It could very well be that, in a short time from now, there will no longer be any UFO investigation groups or clubs, or any worthwhile books on our subject in the bookshops or the libraries. *If such a state of affairs is brought about, it will not have come by chance but will have been skilfully engineered.*

Should there be any degree of truth in these speculations, it will mean that the time has come for everyone to draw some tremendously important conclusions. Everyone must arrive at these conclusions for himself or herself. Admittedly there are a number of possible scenarios which might account for the situation. But one or two of those possible scenarios will assuredly give pause for thought — if you happen to hit upon them.

* * * * *

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In these continuing hard times we need all the help you can give.

SOVIET CONTACT CASE NEAR PYROGOVSKOE LAKE — THE MISSING PAGES

Heikki Virtanen (Stockholm)

In FSR Vol. 26, No. 6 we gave the article by the Soviet Russian investigator Nikita A. Schnee about this report of the experience of Anatoly Malishev, a Red Army officer, near Lake Pyrogovskoe in May or June of 1978, and we mentioned that the account as received by us was incomplete, two pages being missing. As we had hoped, our Swedish-Finnish friends have been able to secure the missing part of the story. We are grateful to them for this help. — EDITOR

NIKITA A. Schnee's article on the close encounter near Lake Pyrogovskoe reached our Finnish-language UFO journal ULTRA with pages 11 and 12 of the manuscript missing, and apparently FSR (the only other journal to which this special article had been sent) also received it with these same two pages missing.

When, therefore, another Finnish UFO investigator, Pentti Wirta, and I visited Russia early in 1982 and had meetings with some of their investigators, including Nikita A. Schnee, we made a point of asking him what was on the two missing pages. He did not, of course, have a copy of the text with him, so he had to give it to us from memory and I hastily jotted it down, and I now send it you herewith for FSR's readers, together with a copy of the series of sketches which originally accompanied the article, and which Nikita Schnee drew again for us.

The Missing Part of the Pyrogovskoe Story

"When the creatures had investigated Anatoly Malishev they asked him to step outside of the machine with them and said they would put on a 'flying show' for him. The UFO rose to a height of about 100 metres and changed its shape, first from disc to round-shaped, and finally opening out like a peeled orange. (See sketches.) Then it changed back to a round-shape and finally to its original disc-shape again.

"Then the creatures brought Malishev back into the machine, and it took off, and left the atmosphere of the earth, and proceeded to the hidden or dark side of the Moon, where the humanoids pointed out their base to him.

"Then they flew on to their home-planet, which, according to them, was 'three light-years' from Earth. They landed on a square airport on their home-planet, where there were also other craft scattered irregularly about. Malishev stepped out of the machine with the humanoids, and the machine then promptly vanished.

"The material of which the airport was constructed was not like anything on Earth, says Malishev. He could see short trees and grass. The latter did not look natural to him. No Sun was visible in the sky. The sky was of a silver-grey colour, and seemed itself to emit the light.

"Near the airport there was a large screen resembling a TV screen (approximately 3m × 5m) and the humanoids went over to it with him. On the screen there was a black-faced man who watched Malishev for a couple of minutes. After that, they returned to the craft (now visible again) and returned to Earth, the trip taking 40 minutes.

"The Soviet UFO investigators at first thought that Malishev was trying to fool them or was somehow cracked. However, when in deep hypnotic trance he told precisely the same story. He also underwent tests with a lie-detector, which showed that he believed his story to be true. Furthermore, the field investigations carried out by the Soviet ufologists at the spot where he said he had had his encounter also bore out his story, and consequently the Soviet ufologists were obliged to conclude that he was telling the truth.

"There is of course no star at the distance of three light-years from Earth, but it is perhaps significant that Malishev says he observed no Sun when he was on their planet. Could it possibly be that there is no Sun there? And then how does one explain the return journey in allegedly 40 minutes? (In any case, it seems that Malishev did feel that he had experienced it in 40 minutes, for it was clocked at this length of time during his deep trance state.)"

Comment

Here we have another seeming farrago of nonsense, just like all the other claims to have visited other worlds. All that we can do is to note it all carefully. As Aimé Michel says: "*Listen to everything; believe nothing!*"

Evidently *something* is doing something very queer to a great many members of the human species. G.C.

AN EARLY BRITISH NAVAL SIGHTING?

AT the time when FSR was being launched, in the spring of 1955, I was working — after a diplomatic career on four continents — in an Intelligence post somewhere in the governmental and administrative heart of London known as Whitehall. The name of the organisation where I was employed and the nature of my duties there are not matters that need to be chronicled here, and it will perhaps suffice if I say that, being in central London, I was well placed to make social contacts with people of various services, including officers of the CIA and of the American Air Force Intelligence.

Having once seen something extraordinary in the sky (in the far west of China, no less than fourteen years before FSR began) my mind was already much taken up with the problems of the “flying saucers.” And, among these officers and officials whom I was meeting outside of office hours I found that there were some who were evidently pretty knowledgeable and who took more than just a superficial or passing interest in the “saucers” and were even very willing to discuss them seriously, although I noticed that, naturally enough, they seemed far more keen on ‘pumping’ other folk than on releasing much information on the subject themselves. In other words, they were already “cagey”. (I emphasise again that these officials were invariably encountered on purely social occasions, for my own work was in no way connected with them, secret though it was, and none of them were ever met in the course of my duties.)

It must of course be borne in mind that those were still very early days in the UFO business. The meetings of the famous “Robertson Panel” of scientists in the USA only took place in 1953. Things were fluid still, *“the lid was by no means fully screwed down yet”*, and lots of stories and reports were getting into the newspapers which would assuredly never get into them now, and people in uniform were correspondingly more relaxed still and not yet quite as much on their guard as they would be in later years.

In the summer of 1958, on a social occasion, while taking my vacation in a country not far from Britain, I met another American officer — a captain in the U.S. Air Force Intelligence, with whom I had a very interesting chat for an hour or so on UFOs. He told me that he had had a personal encounter with a “foo fighter” when about to land his plane on an airfield near Tokyo in 1946, very shortly after the defeat of Japan. He told me that, at a certain moment, the “foo fighter” exploded right in front of his aircraft. He said the whole area beneath and round about was combed exhaustively by American troops and Japanese police, but not a scrap of the enigmatic intruder was ever found. (In the famous Brazilian case at Ubatuba,¹ in September 1957, on the other hand, it will be recalled

that the “foo fighter” fell right on the shore-line, between sea and land, and a good proportion of it was recovered and, as we were subsequently informed by APRO, was being analysed in a Brazilian laboratory. (Further reports were promised, but I never saw any, and this did not surprise me!) We gathered however that the main constituent of the object was the easily combustible element magnesium.

I then told the American Air Force Intelligence Officer about the strange sight that I (along with two other Europeans) had seen in the sky over a city in the remote interior of China at about noon one day in the summer of 1941,² and he listened with evident interest and asked many questions, but refused to speculate. I was left with the impression that he already “knew a lot.”

Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten

One of the earliest “big names” that we heard mentioned in connection with the “flying saucers” was that of Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten. He too — so it was said — “knew a lot about flying saucers”, because the British Navy possessed photographs of them in flight over the sea, and also sometimes at rest on the surface of the water.

My own (unpublicised) association with FSR had started with the very establishment of the journal in 1955. I had filled in a subscription form and sent off my cheque, and in due course, as a subscriber, I began to receive my FSRs, from No. 1 onwards. My first contributed item appeared in issue No. 2 (Vol. 1, No. 2) but it was to be a good many years before my name was given in the journal — not, in fact, until I had ceased to be a civil servant.

As for Lord Mountbatten’s great personal interest in our subject — we knew with certainty that this was true, for he had asked to receive FSR, and a copy of every issue was accordingly sent to him right from the beginning. (Nor was he the only person in those very highest levels among our national leaders who had expressed such an interest, and who consequently also received every issue of FSR right from the commencement.)

A Strange Story

A distant relative of mine (now dead) had served in the Royal Navy in World War II. Not long ago, just before his death, he told me a strange story which I think should now be placed on record, as it agrees so closely with some of those tales and rumours that were heard in Whitehall during the 1950s. He said, simply, that he knew a colleague, another British naval officer, who had worked in the early post-war years in the main building of the Admiralty — which, as I should perhaps explain for the benefit of foreign