

craft, but when I went to the area and talked to so many people and checked it all, step by step, I became convinced that the case was true. It was hard for me to accept it, due to its implications, but I am totally convinced of the reality of the reports and of the seriousness of the eyewitnesses and of your investigations. What is going on here is incredible. I have travelled to many parts of the world to investigate cases, but nowhere have I seen such a situation as exists here.... in other areas, certain types of cases occur at certain times, but here every kind of case is occurring all the time: sightings of globe-shaped UFOs, cigar types, saucers, triangles, confrontations between military aircraft and UFOs, chases of UFOs, landings, kidnappings and examinations of people by alien beings, encounters with the so-called "grey" humanoids, with the tall blonds, encounters with beings of the Yeti type, crashes and secret recoveries of UFOs, UFOs that enter and emerge from the sea, UFOs that enter and emerge from mountains, UFOs that appear and disappear in the air....Something very important is going on here. Something very big. I had never imagined that it would be like this. I'm going to tell them outside what I have heard here, the world must know what is going on in Puerto Rico".

And that's what we think too.

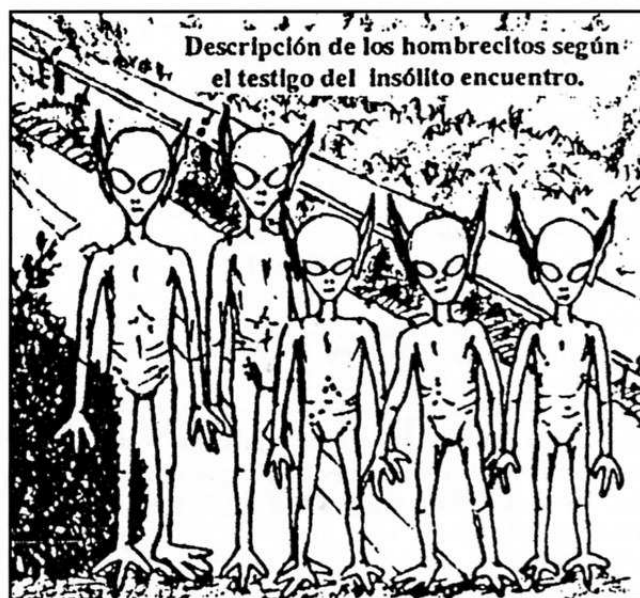
#### \*NOTES BY EDITOR OF FSR

We have also received, from Timothy Good, a copy of the Spanish text of Jorge Martín's own account of the Figueroa Case (entitled "*Humanoids at Lajas*"), as already published by him in the Review "*Enigma!*", and we find that the account is essentially identical in all

details with the version given to us by Sr. Salvador Freixedo and Doña Magdalena del Amo-Freixedo.

Jorge Martín's much fuller account of the abduction of the two American *F-16s* had also already been published in Spanish, and the English translation of it will be found, as stated, in chapter 8 of Timothy Good's book *UFO Report 1991* (pages 192-204).

With regard to Señor Figueroa's very detailed account of the five little critters that he met, here is the sketch of them which is used to illustrate Jorge Martín's story in "*Enigma!*".



The five little "critters", seen by Señor Miguel Figueroa.

## "SWEETNESS AND LIGHT" DISPENSED BY OUR "COSMIC BRETHREN"

By Gordon Creighton

WHEN one surveys the chronicle of the astounding "UFO events" which have been reported over the course of the past half-century, it becomes well-nigh impossible to persuade oneself that, today, 99.9% of the entire human (or allegedly human) population of our planet still know nothing whatsoever about it all, and remain obdurately determined to accept none of it even when the information is supplied to them.

For this neat little bit of mental control we have of course to thank not merely our various governments — who have certainly never failed when called upon to do their bit in the realm of disinformation — but also, and no doubt primarily, the Alien Forces themselves, who

are most wonderful operators, as I shall show.

The following report, never before translated into English, is taken from the original Spanish text in one of the many excellent books on UFOs by our good friend Antonio Ribera of Barcelona (*Platillos Volantes En Iberoamerica y España*; Editorial Pomaire, Madrid and Barcelona, 1969).

If non-human nasties can pull off this sort of success in precipitating two friends into a murderous conflict, it is not difficult to visualise that they can — and do — practice the same tricks in setting group against group, and nation against nation, in disastrous wars, and that they have been at it since the earliest times of which we have any notion.

## THE HAIR-RAISING AFFAIR AT COMA DE VACA (1967)

By Antonio Ribera, FSR Consultant (Barcelona)

(Translation from Spanish. G.C.)

The case that I am about to relate lies within the domain where the "Flying Saucer Phenomenon" borders upon Parapsychology.

The protagonists in the story were two young men on a hiking excursion, one being Antoni Pujador Estany of Barcelona, and the other one a young priest whose name is known to me but who wishes to remain

anonymous. The actual truth is that, so shaken has he been by the experience that he has, ever since, virtually withdrawn from any contact whatsoever with the world.

Coma de Vaca is a ramshackle little mountain refuge, without much of a door or much of a roof, lying up in the Catalan Pyrenees above Nuria. The nearest

little town, Setcases, is at a four-hour walk from it. The refuge stands on one of the flanks of the Coll de la Marrana, on the other side of which, at a distance of 5 kms. in a straight line, lies another refuge, the Ull de Ter, much more modern, spacious, and comfortable.

Shortly after the strange occurrence had taken place, the other protagonist, Antoni Pujador Estany, was interviewed by J.M. Armengou, a journalist from the newspaper *El Noticiero Universal*, which subsequently carried a pretty detailed account of the case, in its issue for November 22, 1967, under the title: "A UFO Over Nuria".

But I will allow Antoni Pujador Estany to relate the affair in his own words. A tall, sun-tanned and relaxed young man, he, for his part, seemed to have survived pretty well the terrible trial to which he had been subjected. Here is his story:-

### THE UFO OVER ULL DE TER

"During Easter Week there were 22 of us up in the Ull de Ter mountain refuge. (Ull de Ter lies to the east of Nuria, between this valley and the valley of Setcases, which is near Camprodon).

"At the first light of dawn, someone, standing in the entrance, pointed up at the sky and asked: 'What's that thing up there?' Along with the others, I looked up, and saw, perfectly clearly, an unknown object, very high and totally motionless. Its shape was round and flat. We called out everybody in the hut to see it. All were agreed that we were observing a disc, very high, and completely motionless. Then, shortly afterwards, I and several of the others saw it begin to descend, but dropping straight down, *vertically*. We called to all the others, and they too then watched the rest of its descent.

"Then, arriving at a certain height, it halted, and it changed its shape from circular to triangular, and we could clearly see coloured lights appear from the angles.

"For a few minutes it remained there in the same position. Then it began to move about disjointedly, and finally made off at high speed.

"I have the names and addresses of all my companions, all of whom will confirm my story. They entrusted me with the job of reporting what we had seen as soon as I got back to Barcelona (no doubt because, being myself on the staff of an aerial photography company, I could assure people that it was no aircraft or helicopter, if only on account of the sole fact that it could remain motionless and stationary and descend completely vertically, which rules out absolutely any technical procedure known to us.)

"However, because the subject of 'Flying Saucers' is ridiculed by all existing organisations and bodies and by virtually the entire public, I *did not* report the matter as soon as I got back to Barcelona. But what happened to me in the night of last Saturday/Sunday has now prompted me to communicate these matters to you, for you to make them known should you think fit to do so.

### THE NIGHT OF TERROR

"That night — Saturday — I was, with one companion, in the mountaineering refuge at Coma de Vaca (lying to the south, between Ull de Ter and Nuria). That is my favourite region for hiking expeditions.

"We had turned in early. I was sleeping in the lower bunk, and my companion in the top one.

"At midnight we both awoke at the same moment, yelling and terrified.

"It seemed as if my body was all frozen, and as if my heart

had stopped beating. (And my companion subsequently said the same had happened to him.) I jumped from the bunk, and my companion leapt down too, but, as he was in the upper bunk, he fell head-first onto the floor and still bears the nasty bruises from it. Furthermore, in his desperate need to get out of the bunk, to escape, he did not undo the zip-fastener of his sleeping-bag and so he had to burst it open violently and smash the zipper.

"Neither of us said anything, and we got back into our bunks. Then, after a while, I asked him: 'Are you hurt?' He replied that he wasn't. Then I tried to get off to sleep again, but I couldn't. I simply couldn't grasp what it was that had happened to us. But that we should both have awakened at precisely the same moment and with the same symptoms and sensations was absolutely inconceivable! My nerves were badly frayed, so I got up and went outside the cabin to try to calm myself with the cool, fresh air. And, the minute I got outside, the first thing I beheld, right above my head in the air, was the triangular UFO that we had seen over Ull de Ter in Holy Week.

"I shouted to my friend to come out and see. All he could say was: 'Yes. I see it. But I can't believe it.....'"

Later on, Antoni told me that, when he had stood watching his companion, the young priest, climbing back up to the upper bunk after the terrifying episode, "each had glared fiercely at the other and had felt an uncontrollable desire to attack him". (Something totally inexplicable between two such good friends and companions as these two were).

Well now — were these feelings between them the secondary effects of a powerful electromagnetic field which could produce such a disturbance in the weak nervous system of humans? Or was it, rather... a deliberate action on the part of the occupants of the UFO? (This latter hypothesis opens up the door to all manner of 'pleasing' speculations, seeing that, in such a case, it might simply have been a small-scale 'test' of tactics which — one of these days — could be carried out on a world-wide scale.)

But that is not the end of it all. For Coma de Vaca has also been the scene of other strange events.

### THE GIRLS' STORY

Two months before the experiences of our two young Catalan hikers which I have just related, three girl students from the University of Barcelona, Anna Maria Brunet, Carmen Martín, and a friend of them both, named Ramona, had spent a night in that same refuge.

All three were fast asleep when, at about 2.00 a.m., Anna awoke at the sound of 'little footsteps' outside the refuge. Then she heard 'someone' trying to open the iron door, which had no lock, and was blocked merely by a large rock which the three girls had dragged inside the hut. The being, whatever it was, that was trying to get in, made a tremendous noise banging the metal door against the rock, and rattling the latch repeatedly.

Ramona was still fast asleep, but Anna and Carmen, petrified with fear, shortly after that, heard the footsteps — which seemed like those of a small being or a child — move to the roof of the refuge. And up there the strange being remained, walking to and fro, for the space of one hour.

The walls of the refuge are of course vertical, and are three metres high, and there is no external staircase. So it would have been impossible to climb up on to the roof. On the other hand any normal person, even a child, would have managed, using force, to open the door and push aside the rock.

In my opinion, and in the opinion of my colleague,

Joan Creixells,<sup>3</sup> who interviewed and questioned the three girls in great detail, this case is "*inexplicable*". The only previous case like it that we can find is the Kelly-Hopkinsville<sup>4</sup> Affair, quoted by various sources, in particular by Dr. Jacques Vallée ("*The Landing At Kelly*", on page 173 of *The Anatomy of a Phenomenon*, pub. by Henry Regnery & Co., Chicago, 1965).

#### NOTES BY EDITOR, FSR

(1) However, the excellent pioneer review *Phénomènes Spatiaux*, edited by René Fouéré, carried a French translation of this article, in its No. 15 (March 1968). (Fouéré is no longer with us, and his journal has ceased to exist).

(2) Over the years I have drawn attention in FSR to a number of alarming cases in which something very sinister of this kind may have been attempted. This problem of *mental tampering* is absolutely central in the

entire UFO problem. No doubt the lamentable course of our history has been shaped by these satanic entities who get their kicks out of human suffering.

(3) *Joan* in the Catalan language is of course *John*. (=Castilian Spanish *Juan*.)

(4) See also detailed accounts of the "bat-eared critters" of Kelly-Hopkinsville in FSR's compilation *The Humanoids*, published in various editions from 1967 onwards. Mrs. Coral Lorenzen's chapter, *UFO Occupants In The United States*, contains a good account of the affair. So also does Donald Hanlon's chapter, *Questions On The Occupants*, which also contains the famous sketch of one of the critters, as released by the United States Air Force. (In old churches in Italy I have found — in paintings by Giotto and others — extraordinarily similar representations of demons with huge ears.) G.C.

## MORE ON THE CLOSE ENCOUNTER AT PRATO DI PRINCIPATO IN 1984: SIGNOR COCOZZA'S SHAGGY VISITOR WAS AN ITALIAN SONDE BALLOON!

By Gordon Creighton

READERS will recall that in FSR 32/1 (1986), in our Report "*Close Encounter At Prato di Principato Ultra (Italy, October 1984)*", we gave in great detail the whole magnificent story of the illiterate 57-year-old Italian peasant Giuseppe Cocozza, who claimed to have met, in broad daylight, a small, hairy, shaggy critter wearing a huge globular helmet, with a pack on its back, and emitting bursts of flame from its sides as it shambled along.

Some time later, in 1985, the following completely fascinating letter of "explanation" regarding the Cocozza affair was received by C.U.N. (the Italian National Ufological Centre) from the Italian Ministry of Defence in Rome. As readers will see, the best story that the Ministry can offer is that Signor Cocozza's odd visitor was — A SONDE BALLOON!

C.U.N. kindly sent me a copy of the original letter in Italian, and I have translated it, and give my English version below. It is such a 'gem' that surely it ought to go on permanent record in the hallowed pages of FSR!

(Translation from Italian)

MINISTRY OF DEFENCE  
OFFICE OF THE MINISTER  
ROME — 1985

Date (Illegible on photostat)

Ref. No.: 2/24420/14.1.29/85

SUBJECT: LANDING OF UNCONVENTIONAL  
AIRCRAFT ON MORNING OF OCTOBER 8, 1984  
AT PRATA PRINCIPATO ULTRA (AV) IN THE  
SOUTHERN MILITARY ZONE.

TO:

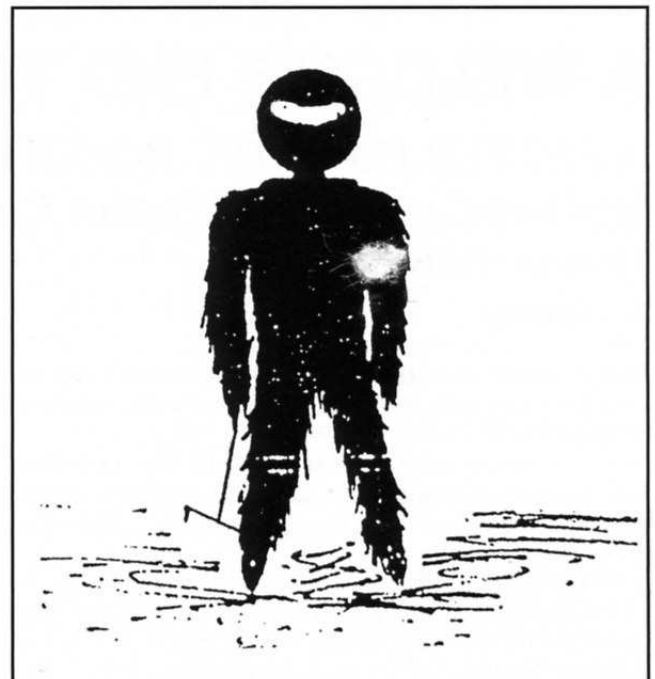
CENTRO UFOLOGICO NAZIONALE

Via Odorico da Pordenone, 36

50127, FIRENZE

With reference to your letter No. RP/002 dated January 23, 1985.

As regards the alleged episode referred to in the documentation enclosed in your letter, and, in particular, as regards the events reported to have occurred on the ground, this Department has no comments to make.



Frontal view of what the Italian Government say was a "sonde balloon".