

THE LITTLE HAVEN HUMANOIDS

Randall Jones Pugh & F. W. Holiday

ON a morning in late April, 1977, we drove to interview Mrs Rosa Grenville, owner of the Haven Fort Hotel. The hotel stands on a knoll on the shore of St. Brides Bay and is midway between the Pembrokeshire villages of Broad Haven and Little Haven. As we ground up the steep driveway the superb seaward view unfolded with lichen-covered cliffs running out for eight miles to Wooltack Point and Skomer Island.

Mrs Grenville led us into a corner of the empty dining-room. She turned out to be a Spanish lady who speaks excellent English. With her husband she took over the hotel about six years ago in spite of warnings by villagers that the building was haunted by a 'White Lady'. During the intervening period however she has never seen the phantom.

On April 19, 1977, however something even stranger than a ghost occurred. A UFO landed beside her house and two humanoid beings were observed through binoculars. About a fortnight later the same area was visited by a circling blue light.

At this point Mrs Grenville contacted Randall Jones Pugh who is South Wales co-ordinator for BUFORA and a correspondent of UFO Investigators Network. It was during the interview concerning the blue nocturnal light that Mrs Grenville mentioned the humanoid incident. She told us that the reason she had not mentioned it earlier was because she is trying to build up an evening restaurant service for local residents during the winter and thought that such a story could only undermine her efforts. After the blue light incident however she decided to seek whatever aid she could find.

Mrs Grenville struck us as a vivacious and logical witness who was vigorously forthright concerning the details of her story. Vividly she described how she tried to yell to her husband, who was asleep, but found herself speechless. In the end she virtually dragged him from bed to come and witness the fantastic visitation only to discover that the UFO and occupants had vanished while she was thus engaged.

A question and answer session was taped from Mrs Grenville which is reproduced below.

Interviewer: What is your full name, please?

R. Grenville: Rosa Grenville, Haven Fort Hotel, Little Haven.

Int: And your occupation?

R.G: Hotelier.

Int: Can you describe for me the extraordinary events of Thursday, April 19, 1977.

R.G: About 2 o'clock I went to bed and picked up a book to read, and I realized I was getting a humming noise similar to the one I get from my central heating.

Int: This was not normal at this time of the morning?

R.G: Yes, it is normal if I leave it switched on. But owing to the explosions of gas and what-have-you I have been very cautious. Last thing at night I always switch off the central heating and all electrical appliances for safety's sake. I thought at that point I had forgotten to switch the central heating off.

Int: So this noise resembled the sound from your boiler, motor and so on?

R.G: Yes. So I was debating for a good ten minutes whether to get up and go down and look.

Int: So this sound was present all the time?

R.G: All the time, yes. Eventually I decided "Well, I'd better" and got up. I then decided to go to a point above the boiler to listen if I'd left it on. So I came out of my bedroom, past the public bathrooms and to the fire-escape door which is just above the boiler-house. I realized then that the noise was not exactly like my boiler. Although it sounded the same in the bedroom, on coming nearer to the boiler I realized that it was different. I then thought of a ship — because we do get a lot of ships in the bay — and I went to look out. When I had got to bed it was quite damp and dark — it wasn't a nice night. But now when I looked out I saw it was quite lit-up — a moonlight night. (New Moon was on April 18, the day before — R.W.H.)

Int: So when you drew your curtains apart you saw a light in the field?

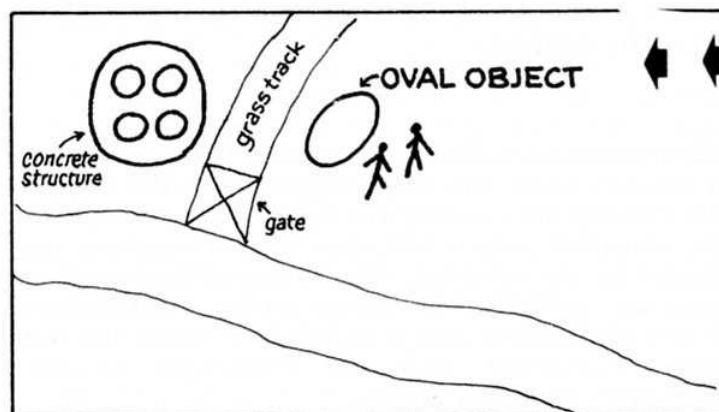
R.G: In the field, yes. I looked and saw this light was like a painter's blowlamp, you know — it was a sort of bluey colour, sort of off and on.

Int: Pulsating?

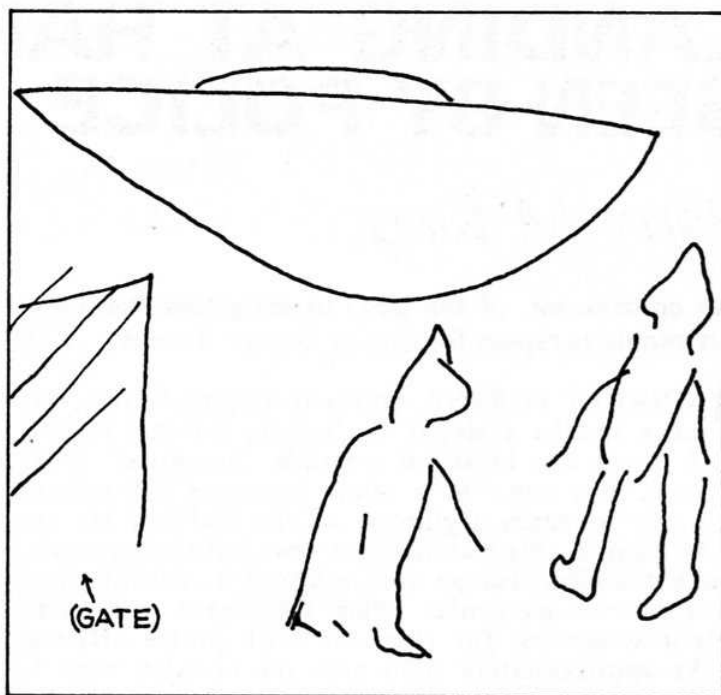
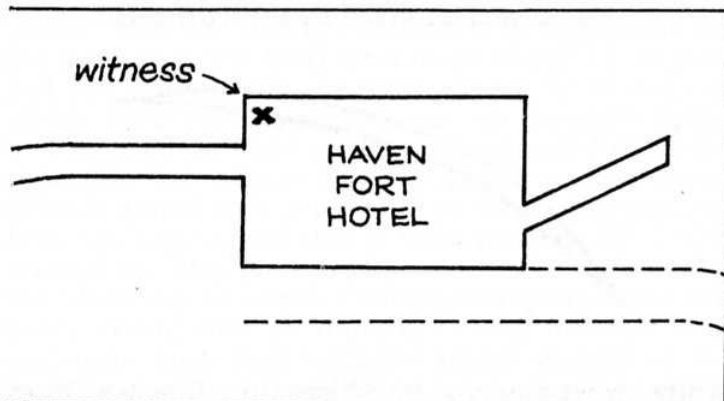
R.G: Yes. So I thought "Oh, dear — someone is trying to break in here!" I've got a cottage out there and chickens. So I looked again — I'd got my binoculars by this time — and I saw two figures. But first of all I saw this object.

Int: It had a shape?

R.G: Yes, it was a round object.



Int: Large?
 R.G: Oh, yes.
 Int: What would you say the size was?
 R.G: Well, I would say about two yards.
 Int: I see. It was a round object the size of ... cart-wheel size or something like that?
 R.G: It was an ovalish thing, you know — ovalish-round.
 Int: Like a rugby football?
 R.G: Not quite. Give me a pencil and I'll draw it for you.
 Int: I see. So it was resting on the ground.
 R.G: Yes. This part was resting on the ground and this part was upwards, you know. Now in this corner of the field there's a gate and between this object and the gate were two long-legged figures.
 Int: How tall would you say they would be?
 R.G: Oh, six and a half or seven foot. Rather tallish men.
 Int: And what were they dressed in, Mrs Grenville?
 R.G: It was a sort of white, plasticated ... I don't know what it was. It was definitely not silvery.
 Int: What did the clothes resemble?
 R.G: Boiler-suits.
 Int: Did they have anything round the waist?
 R.G: No, I can't remember that. It looked like a boiler-suit. It was as if it was from head to toe, the same thing.
 Int: Presumably they had arms and legs?
 R.G: That is what I am trying to tell you. They had rather longish legs.
 Int: Were they thin or stout?
 R.G: Medium, I should say. They had longish arms because they seemed to be measuring something and then climbing the bankside ... at least this is how it seemed to me and don't forget that this was at half past two in the morning.
 Int: Did you see the features?
 R.G: Yes, they did turn round. They were turning round and observing ... but they had no features at all — it was just a blank face. They also had pointed heads.
 Int: No eyes, or ...?
 R.G: Nothing! I couldn't even see a spot! They had just a blank face. They were definitely not ghosts.
 Int: Did you go and examine the spot the next morning?
 R.G: What happened when I saw it was that I was very frightened — I thought something was going to happen to this house. So I switched all the lights on.



UFO and Humanoids, based on Mrs. Grenville's sketch

Int: You switched the lights on and then went back to the window.

R.G: Yes. And it was pitch dark. I tried hard with my binoculars to see if I could see something — if I could see them hiding. But there was nothing.

We all went out and examined the alleged landing-site foot by foot. No impressions could be detected although, on the morning following the sighting, Mrs Grenville claimed to have observed a crescent-shaped pressure-mark on the grass. The distance between the landing-site and the wall containing the window from which the sighting was made is 120 yards.

The witness's binoculars turned out to be a rather non-descript pair of 7 x 30s.

Mrs Grenville told us that, at one point during the sighting, she saw one of the humanoids climbing what she at first thought was up the side of the UFO itself. Then she realized that it was in fact going up the adjacent grassy bank. Immediately behind this bank is an unusual concrete structure belonging to the Ministry of Defence whose purpose we are still investigating through parliamentary channels. This is on someone else's land and was there when the Grenvilles came to the hotel.

Further questioning on subsequent occasions brought to light the fact that both the witness's bedside radio (a mains power set) and her bedside clock (mechanical) stopped running on the night of the encounter. The clock may well have run down since it stopped at 3.30 a.m. However Mrs Grenville insists that the radio cut off before she got out of bed and it was because of this that she heard the humming. This sound, she says, undoubtedly came from the UFO and it stopped the moment the UFO went.

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The subsequent sighting of a blue pulsating light
(continued on page 15)

LANDING AT HAINAULT SEEN BY POLICE

Barry M. King

Our contributor, of the UFO Investigators' Network (UFOIN), has prepared this exclusive report for *Flying Saucer Review*.

HAINAULT FOREST, similar to Epping Forest, but on a smaller scale, is the setting for this report. Both areas are ideal for possible "secretive" UFO activity, but once in a while someone somewhere manages to catch a glimpse of the activity. We are lucky that in this instance not one, but three people, saw something strange and reported it, two of these witnesses in particular being intelligent and competent observers, for they are both police officers.

At approximately 3.55 a.m. on Tuesday May 3, 1977, an emergency 999 telephone call was made by Mr. Samuels who claimed to have seen something strange over Hainault forest, near the Lake. He was at a public call box close by the public house which overlooks the forest. It is not known why this person was up and about at this time in the morning, but as luck would have it he had the sense to report what he had seen at once. The call was directed from Scotland Yard (MP) to Barkingside to deal with, and the police unit despatched to the scene consisted of PC 369J and a colleague who wishes to remain anonymous. In view of this it was decided on the request of PC 369J to obtain all relevant data directly from him. Similarly PC 369J, although freely giving all the details of the case, refused to let us know his name and address. A minor disappointment but, having made good contact with his station, it was felt unwise to push the matter any further.

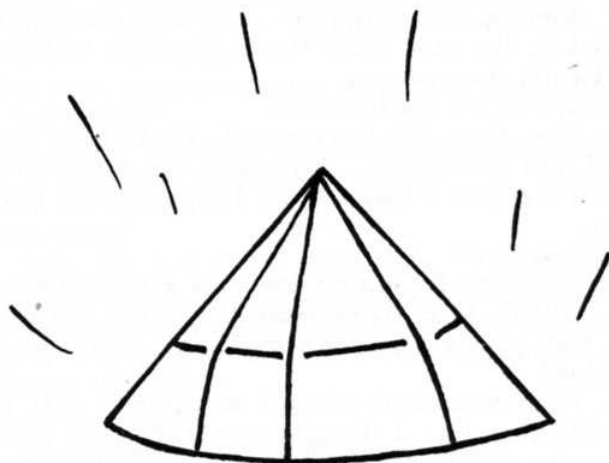
Back on the scene, PC 369J had radioed the station that he could deal with the report, and headed off towards the "forest" which, as will be seen in the sketch, is in reality a recreation area, with woodland interspersed here and there. Being such, it is in effect a park in a built-up area beyond the fringe of London's East End, and is mostly fenced in, with gates which are locked at certain prescribed times. When the constables arrived there they decided to look in the grounds first before speaking to the informant, Mr. Samuels. So, at about 4.12 a.m. they unlocked the gate, for which the police have copy keys. They then proceeded up the small road leading into the grounds. They had only gone a short distance when they noticed to their left a large bright red light, to the eastern side of the lake. They stopped the car, switched off the engine, got out and stood watching the object.

PC 369J estimated the distance between them and the object as being about 300 yds. It was at ground level, and partially obscured by small trees near the bottom of the object. It was red in colour and its shape was likened to that of a bell tent, the apparent size of which was that of a thumbnail at arm's length.

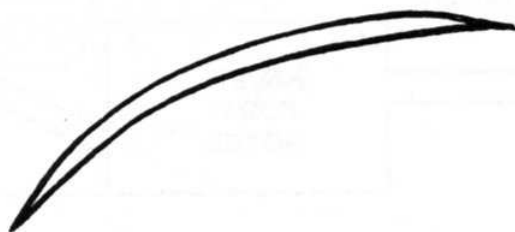
During the two or three minutes the officers had the object in view it continuously "pulsated", the effect being that the brightness changed from a dull to a very bright red, not unlike car rear lights with the brake light going on and off, as seen at night. All the time the object seemed to hover silently.

Suddenly the object seemed to "dissolve on the spot." At least the observers could not see it anymore, and they decided, reluctantly, to go and investigate, for they were already a trifle apprehensive.

The officers split up to search the area and it was during this time that PC 369J's colleague looked above him, on instinct, and observed for a few seconds only a large white-coloured inverted crescent shaped object, directly above him. The officer was dumbfounded, and was only able to call out to PC 369J when this UFO also "dissolved" on the spot. The officers found nothing at all at the location, but did notice a rather strong, small area, smell of burning,



Red object observed by both officers



White object observed by officer from Chadwell Heath