

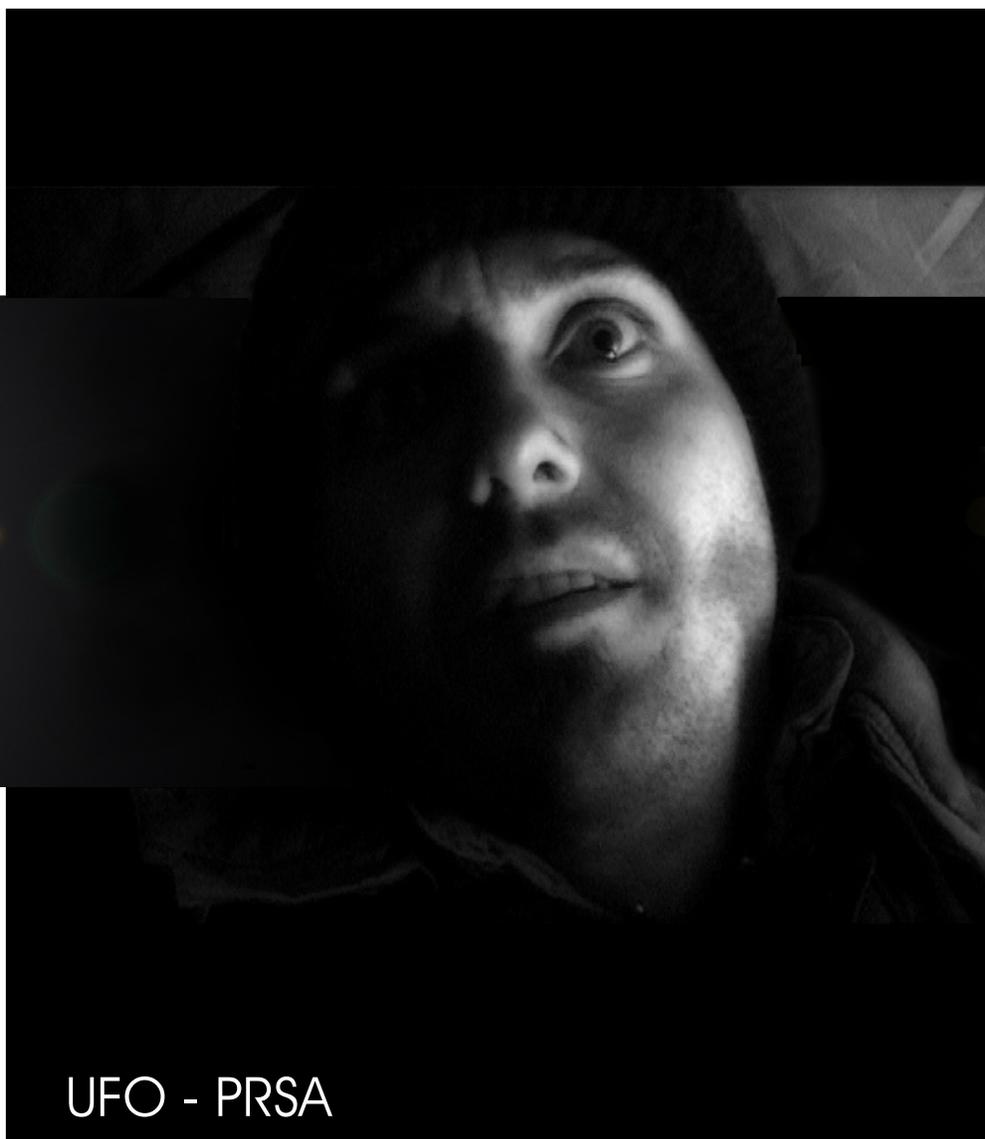
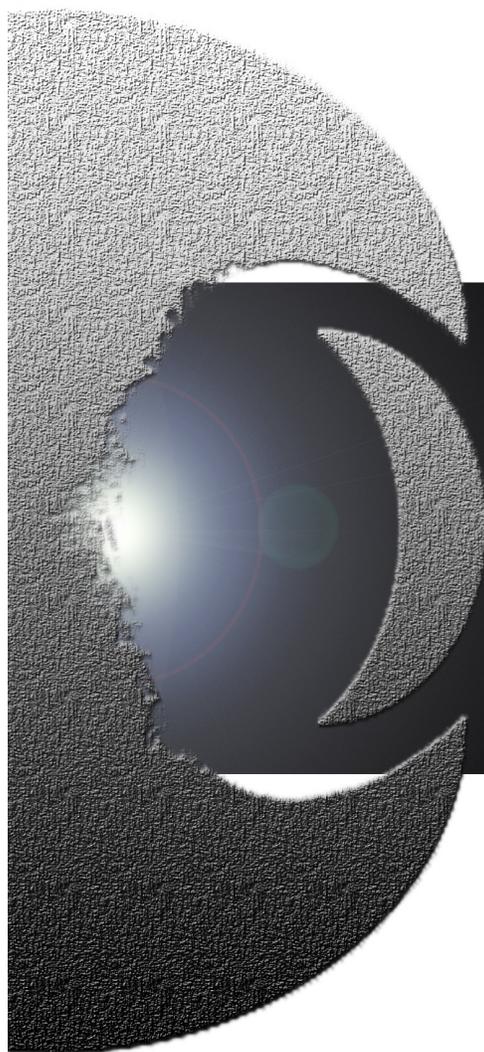
# The Phenomenon Times

UFO & Paranormal Research Society of Australia  
Bimonthly Journal

## INVESTIGATOR PROFILE

November 2009

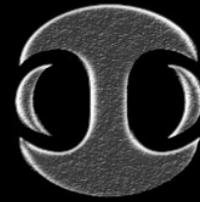
Attila Kaldy



Pioneering the unexplained world

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Welcome November 2009



Lorraine Cilia

## President's Report

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**G**reetings to all my Earthling and Alien Friends.

During the last weekend of September, the Team conducted a follow up Paranormal Investigation at the Bushranger Hotel, in Collector NSW, which originally featured in the *Paranormal Investigators* series. We were joined by a journalist, Beverley Hadgraft, who covered the investigation for a story that will appear in a future issue of the *Sunday Magazine*. The investigation yielded some surprising results, with Beverley experiencing strange phenomenon first-hand.

Beverley joined us on the Psychic Board, where an entity was contacted who identified himself as "Pop". When we asked for confirmation, we were told to "open door" and go to the stairway. It was in the early hours of the morning, cold and windy, and the hotel was locked up. When we eventually made our way together to the stairway, we were all surprised to find the front door to the hotel was open. We had a camera locked on to the stairway, positioned behind the door that we were monitoring. We were all witness to the fact that the door was firmly closed and locked. We have no explanation as to how the door was opened. Furthermore, when we asked Guy, the owner of the Hotel, if the name 'Pop' meant anything to him, he was flabbergasted. His friend, Harry, had passed away 3 years ago; Harry was known to everyone as 'Pop'.

Immediately after finishing on the Psychic Board, Beverley and I were witness to a cloud of smoke or mist that passed in front of us, a phenomenon which Guy had also experienced in the stairway. No one was smoking and nothing was emitting steam, mist or smoke. During our last investigation, it was in this same area that our photographer, Frank, captured a mist on camera.

When we eventually retired for a couple of hours sleep, Tiffany and Beverley shared infamous room number 3. They both complained of being kept awake by footsteps sounding up and down the hallway outside their door, but upon questioning everyone, all were sleeping soundly and the hallways were deserted.

The story in the *Sunday Magazine* will no doubt be an interesting read. I will inform everyone when it is due for release.

Attila has been conducting his own liaising with the media. He was interviewed for a story which appeared in the *Daily Telegraph* on Saturday, October 31<sup>st</sup>. Very fitting for a Halloween supplement. There was also a write up in the local newspaper the *Macarthur Chronicle* leading up to the screening of the last episode *The Hunt for Fred Fishers Ghost* at the Arts Centre in Campbelltown during the famous 'Fishers Ghost Festival'.

During the second week of October, we conducted our yearly UFO expedition, deciding to revisit Hill End after our last eventful stay in April. We set up base camp overlooking Mt. Hawkins. Friday night was a perfect night for night watching, with a cool and clear starry sky. We tracked at least a dozen satellites and witnessed 3 beautiful meteorites as they fell towards earth. Unfortunately we didn't witness any unidentified aerial anomalies, but did witness red and white bright flashes of light appearing out of the mountainside. We have witnessed this same phenomenon in the past in the same area and have concluded that this may be some sort of natural phenomenon, such as plasma being released from the earth. This is only a theory, but being an old gold mining area the mountains are covered in quartz crystal rocks.

I have two exciting announcements to make: our first members night watch is being organised for either Friday 20<sup>th</sup>, or Saturday 21<sup>st</sup> November, whichever date is more convenient to our members, so please let us know if you would like to attend. Secondly, we are in the process of designing T-Shirts with our UFO-PRSA logo for merchandising online, so please look out for them in the near future and REMEMBER, the FUTURE is in all OUR HANDS.

-- Lorraine Cilia, President.



Tiffany, Lorraine and Beverley -  
The Bushranger Hotel



Beverley, Lorraine and Tiffany

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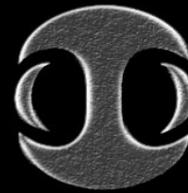
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*Kellie Pataky*

## Vice President's Report

**H**i everyone,

Another month has gone and this month is already proving to be a very busy one! The group has the premier of *The Hunt for Fred Fisher* at the Campbelltown Art gallery, as well as a Members night watch and a Paranormal Investigation.

On the Paranormal front, there is a movie that has just been released called *Paranormal Activity*. Tiffany represented the group at a pre-release Premier at George St Cinemas and thought it was really well done. The plot of the movie is about a young couple who buy a house and believe there is an entity that may have followed Katie to their new residence, so they buy a camera hoping to capture the activity in their bedroom while they sleep. It is filmed in a documentary-style and has been likened to *The Blair Witch Project*. The film was put in front of a test audience and they either screamed or walked out and were frightened like no other "horror" film. It was produced on a \$15,000.00 budget (with the lead actress being paid \$500.00 and working 18 hour days) and grossed over **3 million** in its first weekend in the US. Paramount Pictures have since released on the 25th October that there will be a sequel.

It's amazing how much "attention" the paranormal subject is getting now because of this film. As you all know, we are probably the only "active" group in the field at the moment that investigates private homes, properties etc. We could possibly get the same reaction from the general public too if we screened a lot of our "original footage" from investigations. The difference between our work and that of *Paranormal Activity* is ours is real! We would love a "budget" to work off, but for us it would be to purchase more equipment.

In the meantime though, Attila is working very hard with producers and networks to get something off the ground. At the end of the day, we just want to be researchers giving our members and the general public proof that there is an existence after death. It is through your support that we can continue on to do what we love doing the most.

Until next issue,  
Kellie.

# INVESTIGATOR PROFILE



Attila Kaldy

**A**ttila is one of those people who is intrigued by inexplicable occurrences. Where? What? Why? How? These questions seem to be the driving force behind his motivation.

The core event that began his quest dates back nearly 38 years. Attila claims that he recalls a number of memories not long after his birth. These memories are thought processes of a mature mind, or rather fragments, in a deeper level - the superconscious.

Other events of influence were a series of incidents/close encounters between 1979 and 1982.

In 2000, Attila and his colleague Phillip Ainsworth (members of the Macarthur Astronomical Society at the time) formed the original research organisation called the UFO Society of Western Sydney. Both amateur astronomers believed that all sightings leaned towards a more mundane explanation. It was during field-investigations when their viewpoints quickly changed after witnessing a number of close encounters.

The first research program, Project KAIN, was overhauled and renamed as RACE (Research of Australian Close Encounters) in 2003.

After the death of his nephew in 2006, Attila initiated the paranormal research division, which included all research fellow members of RACE.

Rising to be one of the most prominent paranormal and UFO research groups in the nation, Attila began the production work of the group's field-investigations. Attila had been producing documentaries since 2000, including The UFO Experience (2000), The Oz Unknowns (2002), KAIN & RACE Expeditions (2001-2007), PI - Paranormal Investigators (2007), The Challenge (2008), The Second Challenge (2009).

He is now in the process of developing a larger media project to cover a broader audience.

Interests include research and development, parapsychology and of course, documentary production.

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# EERIE ENCOUNTERS



**Eva Lewicki is a journalist. Below is a true account from her column called *The Kids and Us!* Jules is her husband; Sophie and Alex are her children.**

"Hey, this sounds interesting," Jules said, holding up the local paper: *Kids' ghost hunting tour this Friday night.*

"Wow! A ghost tour!" said Alex.

"Can we go?" asked Sophie.

"I don't think so," I laughed. "If you two see a ghost you'll freak out so much you won't be able to sleep."

"No we won't!" they protested.

"All right," I said. "But don't say I didn't warn you."

Which is how we found ourselves amongst a group of excitable kids plus their parents a few evenings later in the creepy grounds of the Quarantine Station.

"Adults, take a lantern and then everyone follow me," instructed our guide Clarisse as she led us away from the safety of the car park and into the murky blackness of the night.

As we scurried along winding paths, Clarisse filled us in on the history of the place.

"For over a century, people with contagious diseases were brought here so they wouldn't infect others. But with so few medicines available back then, many patients that came never left," she said. "Hundreds died horrible, lingering deaths here."

"Where's the cemetery?" asked Jules.

"There isn't one," Clarisse replied. "All those gravestones would've been very off-putting for newcomers. The dead were just put in the ground. You could be walking on a grave right now."

"Oh," said Jules, moving briskly along.

"You wuss, Jules," I laughed. "She's pulling your leg."

Clarisse stopped outside a semi-derelict building. "This is a very spooky place," she announced. "Inside lives an angry spirit. If you're brave enough to enter, watch out for flying chairs."

"Come on kids," I said. "This I have to see."

Five minutes later, we all marched out to where Jules was 'standing guard'.

"Well?" he asked.

"The only thing flying down there was a raggedy old moth," I laughed.

Next stop was the hospital.

"Many people died here," said Clarisse. "Lots of visitors swear they see the spirit of Matron, still doing her rounds."

As the group lingered around the beds, I wandered towards the back of the ward where I found a cupboard full of folded candlewick bedspreads.

"This'll scare them," I thought, placing one of the white bedspreads over my head and coming out, arms raised.

"Whooooo!" I taunted. "I'm a ghost!"

"Mum, that's not funny!" Sophie yelled.

"No, it isn't," Clarisse said. "Matron would be very angry about that."

"Sorry," I muttered. "Just having a bit of fun."

Two hours later, the tour finished and we drove home.

"What did you do that ghost trick for?" Jules asked as we piled out of the car. "Clarisse told me spirits can attach themselves to you if you annoy them."

"It was just a joke," I said, opening the front door.

"There's a bit of a breeze in here," Jules remarked.

"No wonder," I said. "You left the kitchen window open."

"No I didn't," he replied, and we stared at each other. "Burglars!" I cried, and we all dashed to check the other rooms.

"My window's wide open!" said Sophie. "So's mine!" cried Alex.

In fact, every single window in the house was wide open, although there were no other signs of a break-in.

Jules and I went outside to check the side gates. "They're both still locked," Jules said, mystified.

"And there's no other way they could get to the back windows."

Then we heard Sophie scream. We dashed back inside. "Look Mum," she wept, pointing at the fish tank. We all looked. With the exception of one, all our fish were floating on top of the water, dead.

"My God," I said. "I've brought the wrath of Matron upon me!"

"Don't be daft," Jules scoffed.

"So how do you explain the windows? The fish? Matron's obviously very angry with me!"

"Calm down," Jules said. "Kids, get the bucket, we'd better get these dead fish out."

As Sophie went off sobbing, I said a little prayer.

"Matron, I'm very, very sorry about the bedspread caper. Please forgive me."

When I opened my eyes, I couldn't believe what I was seeing.

All the fish were swimming again.

That night, as everyone else slept soundly, I stayed awake for a very long time, pondering the night's events, listening to my heart still thudding in my chest and vowing never ever to upset a ghost again.

At least not in this lifetime.

- Eva Liwicki

# CROP CIRCLE NEWS

by  
**Lorraine Cilia**

This impressive design in wheat measures approximately 250 ft.



Image © Olivier Morel WCCSG 2009

Ryan O'Hara, a cameraman working with a documentary film crew, had been doing a night watch on top of 5,000-year-old Silbury Hill from 3am to dawn in the early morning hours of July 5th. As the sunset turned to darkness on July 4th around 10pm, no one flying amongst air traffic over the ancient Avebury and Silbury area had reported any new formations across the road from Silbury Hill. The crew saw some activity in the sky and a very shiny, star-like light, moving in different directions, circular and then up and across for a few minutes. This was approximately 12 o'clock at night.

But near 4:15am, cameraman Ryan O'Hara spotted a shadow line in the hilltop wheat field south of Silbury Hill and the Roman Road, and ran his visible light camera in the pre-dawn. The field was undisturbed by human presence in the wheat. Dawn then broke to reveal this massive Crop Circle.

A more detailed and mapped report – including a great line up of photography – exists at the following Web address: <http://www.earthfiles.com/news.php?ID=1602&category=Environment>



## **On The Hunt for Fred Fisher's Ghost**

### **Interpreting the Story**

On the evening of June 17<sup>th</sup>, 1826, in the recently proclaimed township of Campbelltown, South West of Sydney, Frederick Fisher was seen to leave the lodgings of his neighbour, George Worrall, where he was staying until his own storehouse was completed in the adjoining allotment. He did not return. Later that evening, the two men were apparently seen by a woman, Jane Hopkins, as they were about to start drinking at the Harrow Inn, main street Campbelltown - although I have not been able to substantiate this fact. The next time Fred Fisher was seen, he was being identified as the body found buried in a shallow grave in the Bow Bowing Creek on George Worrall's property on October 25<sup>th</sup> 1826.

Immediately after Fisher's disappearance, Worrall began distributing Fisher's assets under the guise that he was now the new lawful owner of same – including his land. But soon afterward, the local officials and several individuals whom Worrall approached in dealings involving Fisher's property, became so suspicious of the circumstances that they had Worrall arrested over the missing person. On October 28<sup>th</sup>, Worrall changed his story from Fisher the man who absconded, to Fisher the victim of murder by the hands of his staff.

Of all of the things that would end up making a difference in finding the truth, an event occurred which would change everything.

According to the stories that followed, John Farley, a special constable and at one time a part owner of the Kings Arms Hotel, was returning home along Main Street when his horse refused to cross the 'bridge'. I have since discovered that this is not the bridge everyone sees at the end of Queen street complete with a sign post of 'Fisher's Ghost Bridge' but much rather, a Corduroy bridge that was to be built some time later across the fresh water creek at the corner of Dumaresq Street – where even now, the rain rushes across the main road during a heavy downpour. At the time, there was just a basic crossing to keep your feet dry. When he looked up, Farley saw what he could describe quite clearly as an apparition of the missing man himself – complete with a gash wound to the head and seated upon the slip rail near the bridge. This 'ghost' of Fisher then turned toward the creek further on and faded away.

Farley rushed back into the town and described what he had seen. Depending on which story you read, Farley told different people this story. But Farley was considered a sober man, not taken to any flights of fancy and eventually, on October 20<sup>th</sup>, a search began in the area that Farley had described. It was only then, on October 25<sup>th</sup>, after finding bloodstains upon the slip railing, that the authorities found what they had been looking for – the remains of a murder victim wearing Fisher's clothing. Worrall would eventually be found guilty of murdering Fisher and was executed on Monday February 5<sup>th</sup> 1827.

The UFO & PRSA group involved in the *Paranormal Investigators - The Challenge* series, determined to end its second series in their own back yard by inviting a guest medium to investigate the strange case of Fisher's ghost and whatever lay behind the legend. I was very pleased with the opportunity to have a few more controlled circumstances which allowed me to search for anything above the general 'background noise' that you might call general knowledge about the case.

Although there were a number of sites chosen, including the graveyard where Fisher was eventually buried, it was the original homestead site of George Worrall that seemed to bring the oddest circumstance. Although at the time I did not know of it, I was to subsequently discover that a woman figured in the timeline of the actual murder night back in June of 1826. So when the medium declared that she heard that of a woman's scream and the idea of her hair being pulled, it didn't seem to fit with the story we had asked her to focus upon. Maybe I was wrong.

As for the investigation of Quandong House, so many people consider this place significant to the story line, but as I understand it, the house was not at all important other than it is a period building and is now the Visitor centre and as such, holds a wealth of information on the subject – that's all. Intriguingly, there were a number of other things that our two 'Psychic detectives' were both picking up at the same time – though none of it had anything to do with the house itself. They were more bothered with something outside the house - the tree in the front garden.

Though sadly, this was to be the last time this tree would figure in a documentary before being cut down just days later, both individuals 'felt' that a group of people once gathered at this spot for something which must have been important to the legend – but I couldn't place the time as old enough and

no names to go on – in the wrong place at that!

I've since discovered a few things about the people who lived there at the time the house became private property. The medium assessment of occupants from inside the house was correct in identifying different personae. The odd thing was that these people lived at a time when such a scandalous episode as murder for the ownership of property would not necessarily still live fresh in the minds of the local town folk. The only thing I can think of is that one of them knew something important from an earlier time or childhood, but the medium assay could tell me nothing about this gathering or why it seemed so important.

When pushed for new information, it appeared we didn't get that much until the statements were given a thorough 'going over' when delving into what facts were discoverable, but not well known. In other words, some things make the least sense on the night, but were to become important in the aftermath.

Although too large for this publication, the full white paper account of that research result can be seen when published on the Paranormal Investigators website updates in mid-November.

<http://www.paranormalinvestigators.com.au>

Dominic McNamara  
Analyst



## *SIGHTING REPORTS*

Ballina, NSW - 2009

On Monday 27<sup>th</sup> April 2009 at approximately 4am, Joy, who lives at Shelley Beach in Ballina NSW, was awake. Out of her window, she saw a star-like light that caught her eye – mostly because it was increasing in size. Joy went outside to have a look. As she watched, this object became so huge that Joy exclaimed it was “as bright as the sun.” She then observed 2 or 3 smaller lights moving towards it. As they approached, it was as if a cloud or smoke appeared like a cover. As the cloud dispersed, the smaller objects were gone.

Joy watched all of this over the course of around 30 minutes. The large light appeared to be stationary in the sky. But after this initial sighting, it started to move North-East. As it moved, Joy then saw even more small lights approaching it. Then she lost sight of it.

Finally, it moved around to her North-West, re-appearing in between obstructions turning around to the West. It then re-appeared, travelling toward the South emitting a reddish glow, but with no sound. By this time, it

was 5am. The whole sighting had lasted an hour, but Joy’s concern was enough to telephone the police, before finally contacting us.

\*\*\*

Sydney, NSW - 2009

Mary lives in Macquarie Fields. She stated that two triangle shapes appeared above her house at a size roughly the same as that of a 20-cent coin held at arm’s length. As she observed them moving together, they suddenly ‘took off’ at speed.

-- *Reports compiled by Lorraine Cilia.*