



The Phenomenon Times

The official journal of
The UFO & Paranormal Research Society
of Australia

FEBRUARY, 2010

PIONEERING THE UNEXPLAINED WORLD

Reporting on recent news and studies outside
mainstream scientific endeavour,
in a quest for truth.



Research of Australian Close Encounters
First Division

pr2d
Paranormal Research,
Second Division



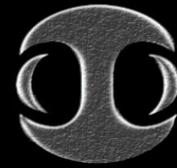
Investigator Profile:

Tiffany Alicajic

<http://www.ufosociety.net.au>

http://www.ufosociety.net.au

February 2010



Lorraine Cilia

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

UFO & Paranormal Research Society of Australia

PO Box 211X
Leumeah NSW 2560

Editor

Tiffany Alicajic

Email

UFOPRSA@optusnet.com.au

President

Lorraine Cilia

Vice President

Kellie Pataky

Treasurer

Kellie Pataky

Secretary

Dominic McNamara

UFO-PRSA Investigators

Lorraine Cilia, Kellie Pataky,
Dominic McNamara, Frank Pataky,
Laszlo Novak, Darren Terry,
Tiffany Alicajic

UFO-PRSA

Est 2000 (formerly known as the
UFO Society of Western Sydney)

www.ufosociety.net.au

Greetings to all my Earthling and Alien

Friends! Welcome to the first meeting of UFO-PRSA for 2010, a brand new year and a brand new organisation.

During the holiday period, Attila Kaldy, co-founder of UFO-PRSA, after 10 years has decided to separate from the society and carry out his own projects. Although it saddens the society to lose his talent and experience, we would like to wish Attila well in his ventures.

Before we move on I would like to reflect back over the last 2 months.

Towards the end of November we conducted our first member's night watch from the top of Mt. Annan. A group of 10 of our members attended to watch the skies, although it was a cloudy night and threatening rain, nothing passed by in the sky without being recorded! Satellites, aircraft, shooting stars, even bats, but nothing unidentified. We intend to conduct another group night watch in the near future at a different location, date to be confirmed.

In December PR2D conducted a paranormal investigation at a half-abandoned hospital facility in the Picton area. We were joined by two film producers who are researching paranormal investigation for a film they are making. They got much more than they bargained for! A full report of the investigation has been compiled by Kellie inside this edition of *The Phenomenon Times*.

Our two producers were hooked. They requested a further investigative night, so in January we took them to one of the most haunted locations that we



we have been to, The Manor. You can read the full investigation report, compiled by Tiffany, also inside this edition of *The Phenomenon Times*.

To the left are photos of what has been dubbed the 'Norwegian Spiralling Light'.

This event occurred at high altitude in the skies above Norway, not far from where 40 world leaders were discussing the ETS (Emissions Trading Scheme). It was also the eve of President Barack Obama's acceptance of the Nobel Prize, for his crusade against Nuclear Weapons.

It was quickly explained away as being a spiralling, out of control, Russian Test Missile, and the blue spiral pointing towards the ground was explained as 'chemical fuel' emitting from same. It all looks a little bit too symmetrical for that explanation, and the blue spiral was found to be pointing in the direction of HAARP Communications facility, or maybe emitting from it. Notice how the light tapers downwards towards the earth. If it was emitting from the object it should extend wider towards the ground, like turning on a torch. It seems more likely that it was projecting from the ground, up.

Is it just a coincidence that this spectacle occurred the day after it was announced that the Very Large Particle Accelerator we've all heard so much about went live and was ready to go? OR...Did the ETS get a show of power from the ET's.?

Sighting reports continue to come in through our sighting reports section on our web site, with many coming from the Blue Mountains region. You can read the latest inside this issue of *The Phenomenon Times*. If you would like to make a report, please do so at www.ufosociety.net.au

At this month's meeting we are honoured by Keith Basterfield agreeing to talk to us about his research. Keith hails from AURA (Australian UFO Research Australia) based in Adelaide. He is the instigator of the Disclosure Australia Project, author of two books, many papers and articles and has been in the field of research for approximately 35 years. During his time, Keith has presented at conferences nationwide and is now a member of the Theosophical Society.

Our next meeting will be held on Wednesday March 10th when our future agenda will be disclosed and **REMEMBER THE FUTURE IS IN ALL OUR HANDS.**

- Lorraine Cilia, President

INDEX

INVESTIGATOR PROFILE

Page 5

EERIE ENCOUNTERS



Page 6

CROP CIRCLE NEWS



Page 7

The Hospital Investigation

Page 9

DOM'S CORNER

Page 11

STUDLEY PARK HOUSE INVESTIGATION

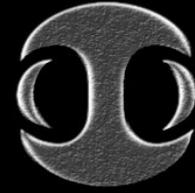
Page 13



Page 17

Community Advertising

Page 19



Kellie Pataky

VICE PRESIDENT'S REPORT

F or those who believe, no proof is necessary.

For those who do not believe, no proof is possible.

~ Stuart Chase.

Welcome to a very exciting year for UFO-PRSA!

The group is in its 10th year, and we are in the middle of organising an exhibition at the Campbelltown Art Gallery for the month of August. We also hope to combine a conference with guest speakers, so please keep checking our website www.ufosociety.net.au for updates.

During the Christmas break, the group were asked to host two investigations for producers who are making a feature film to be entered into international film festivals. Tiffany and I have written reports about the investigations that you will find further on in *The Times*.

I would also like to mention that we rely on feedback from our members to ensure that we cover as much of your interests as possible. If you have any feedback, ideas, comments etc, please see either a Committee member after the meeting, or email us at ufoprsa@optusnet.com.au and have your say.

Until next issue,

Kellie.



INVESTIGATOR PROFILE

Tiffany

Alicajic

Tiffany's journey with UFO-PRSA started on October 24th 2008 at Campbelltown Theatre, where she was first introduced to the team during an audition for the 2nd *Challenge* series. With experience in acting and a longstanding interest in the paranormal, Tiffany responded to a casting call for a 'Paranormal Investigator Co-Hostess' thinking the gig was right up her alley. After her first vigil at The Manor for Episode One, Tiffany was chosen out of three other semi-finalists to become the new 'Trainee' who would join the team for the next seven episodes.

Over the few months the series was shot, Tiffany bonded closely with the team members, and was officially invited into the group in January 2009 during the filming of the final episode - *The Hunt for Fred Fisher*. Tiffany has always felt there are other dimensions at work which are interwoven into our perceived 'reality' and has always wanted to join like-minded people to find the science that could explain it, or at least give it a shot to try and explain it. Now she's found that team of people, Tiffany has never looked back and now regards the group as her 'second family'.

With a profound interest in the paranormal, Tiffany's curiosity began at a very early age due to personal encounters with mysterious phenomena inside the Sydney house she grew up in, where her parents still reside today.

Both Tiffany and her mother experienced many years of poltergeist-like activity, the majority of it peaking during the former's adolescence. Research finally resulted in the discovery that the property used to be a hospital in the late 1800's.

Ever since she was child, Tiffany has always felt she has been an instinctual sensitive and holds the unwavering belief that her intuition has never failed her. During 2006-2008, Tiffany studied Psychic Development and Tarot with Helen Beckman: clairvoyant, medium and proprietor of *The Argyle Oracle* in The Rocks, Sydney. Tiffany now does readings using the Rider-Waite and Mythic decks and also Gypsy cards, and is concentrating on administering her skills in this area further.

With her endless inquisitiveness and eagerness to learn new things, Tiffany loves having the opportunity to obtain new knowledge on every investigation, be it paranormal or pertaining to Ufology. She's also a self-proclaimed 'adrenaline junkie', addicted to the adventurous thrill that accompanies investigations. With a Masters degree in Creative Writing and English, Tiffany's other passions have always been in creative fields such as writing, music and acting, however she also possesses a keen desire to study Forensics sometime in the near future too.

Tiffany is currently writing a memoir about recent personal experiences that she plans to publish in the near future.

EERIE ENCOUNTERS



NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCE

Terry lives in the UK and he is now 70 years old. He related this story to me in 2004. When he was 9 years old he fell into the local canal and could not swim; he was sinking to the bottom and drowning. Suddenly, he found himself sitting on the overhead bridge, watching the events unfold. He saw himself in the water drowning and watched as a barge sailed by and around the bend of the canal. He could see a queue of people at the Post Office on the waterfront and watched as a man from the queue jumped into the water and pulled him ashore. He could see the man pumping his chest and the people gathering around them. The next thing he remembers is telling the man to leave him alone because he was hurting his chest.

Terry has always been known to be psychic. He has premonition dreams, sees apparitions and receives messages from the other side. He is adamant that all this began since his near death experience.

-- Report by Lorraine Cilia.

OUT OF BODY EXPERIENCE?

In 1974, I was a drummer in a band based in Warren, a country town in western NSW. This particular day we had been recording in a studio in Dubbo, which is approximately 100kms from Warren.

That night I had a dream that I was in the recording studio, but instead of it being the old one storey renovated shop that it was, I saw it as a huge, round, glass tower with a staircase in the centre of it. I was standing on the staircase looking out over a hotel that was next door to the studio. I was very high up, looking down. The hotel was on fire; I was panicking, screaming for someone to do something. As I watched in horror, a person came running out of the doorway of the hotel and the burning door fell on them.

I was looking down through the glass screaming hysterically, I remember it as vividly as if it happened yesterday. I then woke up in a panicked sweat - it was 2.30am. I immediately woke my husband and told him about the dream.

Imagine our surprise when we heard on the radio that morning that a hotel in Dubbo had burned down between the hours of 2.00am and 3.00am, and the hotel owner was badly burned. Apparently whilst fleeing the fire, burning debris had fallen on him.

I couldn't believe it. I had actually been there and seen it all.

-- By Lorraine Cilia.

CROP CIRCLES NEWS



Wood borough Hill UK 9th August

This lovely Crop Circle appeared on top of Wood borough Hill in Wiltshire UK. It was discovered on Monday 9th August by a conference group taking off in helicopters opposite the site. It is in a wheat crop and measured 300 feet diameter.



This pattern resembles a set of owl like eyes, with the central area of standing crop resembling a beak. This is surrounded by circles of impressive linear patterns. You can see the remains of an earlier Crop Circle in the paddock next to it.

Note the intricacy of the design in the photo inset.



Sourced from <http://www.wccsg.com> Images Copyright Olivier Morel WCCSG 2009

HOSPITAL INVESTIGATION

November 2009

by Kellie Pataky



The group were approached by 2 producers, Nick and Aaron, at our October meeting. They were interested in going out into the “field” on an investigation, to help them with a feature film they are producing for an international short film festival. This was a great opportunity for us to not only demonstrate how we go about investigations, but also gain extra exposure for the group.

We all met up at the location, but after waiting around for over an hour to be let into the premises, we started to get nervous when the caretaker hadn't arrived with the keys. Finally we were advised that contractors had taken home the keys for the weekend and there were no spares. Great, what a way to start our relationship with Nick and Aaron - all dressed up and nowhere to go!

Lucky for us, we have a great reputation with a local establishment that we had investigated a few times before, so we took a gamble to drive there and see if we could use the facility rather than waste the night. Success – this time we had keys!

After unpacking all of the equipment (I'm sure Nick and Aaron thought this would last all night) we then walked around the building and assessed which room would be most feasible to set up as our monitor room. The group then took the producers around each and every room and explained how we start our investigations. Nick & Aaron followed Lorraine and Tiffany who were sweeping the building taking digital thermometer readings and EMI readings. This data is

then recorded so if later on we get a significant decline or increase in readings, we can refer back to their records and analyse whether or not we are experiencing some sort of natural phenomenon or possibly a paranormal experience.

Tiffany was the first to get a positive response while she was conducting an EVP experiment. There was a voice heard not only on the digital recording device she was using, but it was also picked up through the producers' camera audio. This started Nick and Aaron's hearts racing, and we then started to conduct vigils in various abandoned rooms.

While Nick decided to stay with Dom in the monitor room, the rest of us decided to go to the lower floor and conduct a vigil using the psychic board. We have investigated this facility several times before, but this would be the first time using the board. There was no particular reason for not using the board before, but for this investigation we thought it would help Nick and Aaron understand the ethics of the board and how and why we use it.

Surprisingly, the communication took longer than normal to be established on the board. I could definitely feel the presence of a gentleman as soon as we entered the room, and wondered why he was being so reluctant to start a conversation with us. He may have then read my thoughts, as the centre piece then started and the action immediately began to happen. Aaron had just put a new battery on his camera, and he was saying the power was draining. Weird, he thought – this had never happened before. “Welcome to our world!” I said!

Before long, Lorraine, Tiffany and I experienced something very extraordinary that is every investigator's dream. Here we were, communicating on the board and asking our spirit friend to give us a sign he was here with us for the camera. Seconds later, the light mounted on top of Aarons camera started to fade. He immediately commented that the battery was failing and only had a minute of record time left. Not bad considering 5 minutes earlier he had 120 minutes of battery life!

Without any notice, the camera turned off and Lorraine and Tiffany jumped as a noise was heard between them. Aaron couldn't believe what he was seeing; if only the battery hadn't failed he would have had the footage any producer would dream of. He switched the camera back on, hoping to have even 30 seconds of record time left to capture our reactions to what had just happened. "What, I don't believe it – the display now says I have 120 minutes of record time left," he said.

After seeing the disappointment on his face, we decided to keep going and ask our spirit friend if he could repeat what he had just done. Repeat he did, and added more excitement by making another large noise between the two girls that sent Lorraine to her feet. The problem was, we witnessed the light

dimming and the camera battery draining again and Aaron was unable to capture the moment. It seemed in both instances, the spirit was using the battery power of the video camera to increase his energy to make the noise for us. We had always suspected this was the case, as we continually have batteries drained on investigations, but this time the four of us watched it happen before our eyes – made more obvious by the light fading as the energy was being drawn.

The night ended at around 4am in the morning with the producers leaving us with hours and hours of footage to go through. They had already come to the conclusion that they would have to change the script of their film; paranormal investigations were done a little differently to what they had expected. Full credit to the guys for getting out there in the field and not relying on the internet.

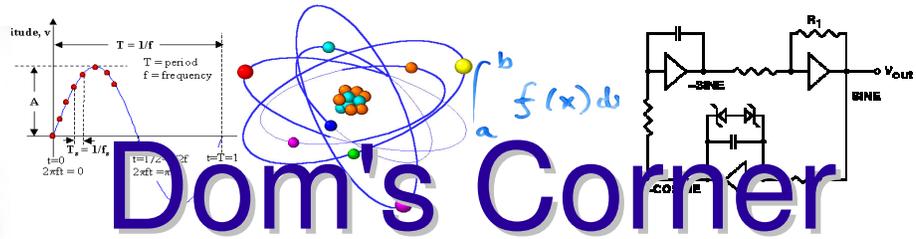
Will we see them again? Yes of course. This was just the beginning!

- Report by Kellie Pataky



Dom hard at work in the monitor room.

Editor's note: The two producers, Nick and Aaron, noticed a small spike at the end of one of their sound files. As a result, they decided to stretch it out. When I met up with them, they played it back to me and I was shocked at what I heard. It is an extraordinarily eerie and extremely impressive piece of EVP. Keep watching our website - such files like this will be loaded on there shortly.

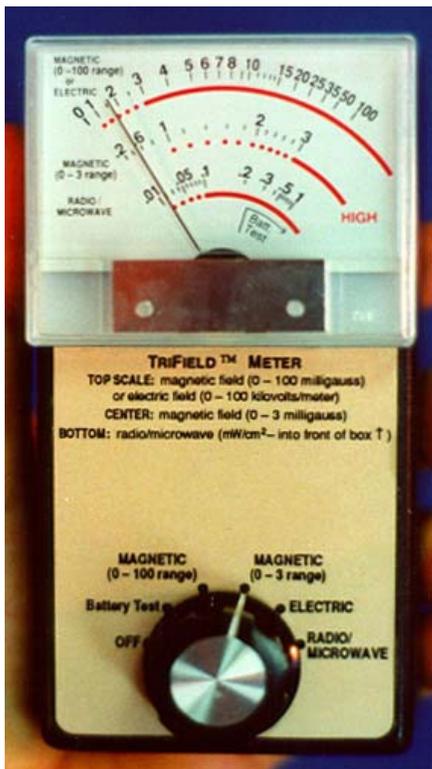


TOOLS OF THE TRADE

Over the years, there have been articles appearing in this section covering a great variety of technical and hypothetical materials. This year, I will now include a section based on the outcomes and reports taken from the use of new equipment that the group acquires through its own development in trying to cover or control more aspects of studying strange events.

In the first instance, it would be wise to cover some of the current 'tools of trade' in a fashion that describes both the reasons for use and the shortfalls of each item. So let's cover the basics first:

- **Tri-field meter:** approximate price - \$135 US. Simply stated, the Tri-field meter has three main modes of operation. These are EM (Electromagnetic), Electric Fields and Radio. The meter has a logarithmic scale. The EM mode has two scales, 1-3 milli-Gauss and a 1-100 milli-Gauss. This device is analogue and displays on a moving meter coil, or 'pointer'.



These multiple instruments are a great bonus, but to tell you the truth, just the EM metering alone would be very useful as a sweep device when looking for a metered reaction to go with an unexpected event. The more sensitive scale is not as useful in a 'standby' mode as many devices could cause a reaction.

The use is put down to witness testimony of electrical interference during paranormal events, especially in cases of vehicular or consumer electronics interference. Most readings on this instrument are in the EM scale 1-100 and will read objects in the local 15m vicinity reliably. They cannot determine the nature of the source, the direction or the distance from the meter. Moving around (sweeping) is the only way to find out.

- **Generation I Night vision:** Approximate price - \$400 US. Powered only by two AA cells, portable, lightweight, hold in the hand ability to see in starlight alone.



These devices are commercial grade only and consist of a small 'TV-style' tube receiving ambient light and infrared and delivering it to a plate or Multiplier which then causes a much larger cascade of electrons to fire at the green phosphor screen. These devices are practically unserviceable for the sake of the tube, but the rest of it is normal optics set to a particular task.

In most night vision devices, magnification is out of the question. As for the transfer of imaging out of the device for playback to others, most do not carry any A/V outputs for recordings. The reason is simple. They are analogue devices with a viewing screen. Newer devices are now available, but we are intending to develop our own!

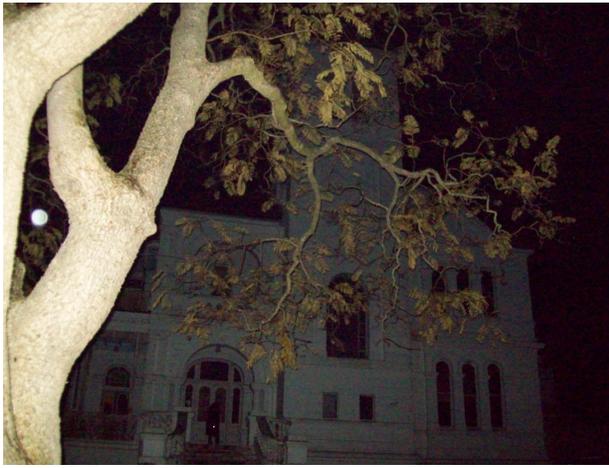
I have created an R & D labs section in the group to receive comments in and out of the general membership population so that you are always well informed as to our progress and to receive comment from the members as to their own ideas of development. There will be an update to the new web pages accordingly and in this section. Until next time...

- Dom

Glossary: plain terms

Logarithmic: A 'method' of accruing sample or gain. For example, human hearing is a logarithmic process because to hear something twice as loud could take five times the power. Audio volume controls often have logarithmic tapers instead of linear for this very reason. Logarithmic scales on the Tri-field meter can be used to make better sense of the range of movement of the pointer by allowing the scale to produce most common readings in the middle third of the range. These 'middle third of the scale' readings are, therefore, able to be read more easily.

EM (Electromagnetic): this term describes the field created when electric or electronic activity is close by. Current flowing through a wire will produce a weak field but will grow if the current is increased. This field will propagate in all directions equally the same way that a pebble in a pond will create waves that will also travel in all directions in the water.



STUDLEY PARK HOUSE INVESTIGATION

by Tiffany Alicajic

After missing out the first time around to visit Studley Park House due to a case of absent keys, we were lucky enough to get another opportunity early in the new year, so naturally we seized the chance to visit what is known as one of Australia's most notoriously haunted houses. It seemed that our producer and director, Aaron and Nick, hadn't been too scared off by their first investigation with us, for they were back for more, keen as ever to try and capture 'something' in a place as staggeringly beautiful and haunted as Studley House. Both Aaron and Nick are currently producing and directing a feature film involving paranormal investigators, and here they were again, coming along for a second ride, all in the name of research.

On the evening of our Studley House investigation, the air is stagnant with humidity—a stifling thirty-five degrees, even at 8pm. Even the rancid heat doesn't deter us from drinking our cups of pre-made coffee as we wait for one of the staff members to arrive with the keys. As we chat around cigarettes and coffee, we wonder if the house is going to be scorching inside, as the exterior of the property shows that most of the windows are now boarded up with sheets of steel. At least we know no random teenagers will be climbing in tonight.

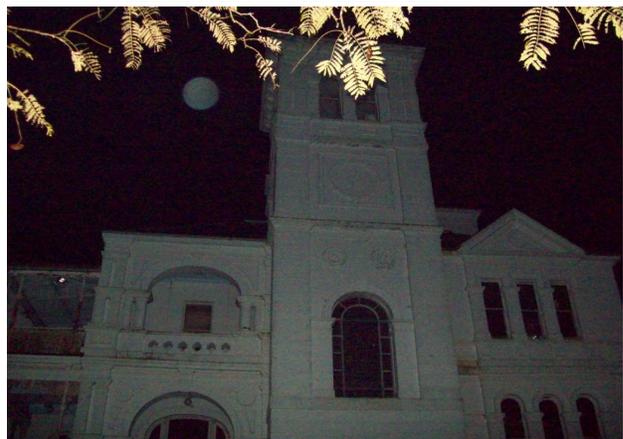
Nick and Aaron are both animated in their excitement about the night that lies ahead. I take this as a good opportunity to tell them that

only several days ago, there was an article in the local newspaper about a ghastly discovery some workmen made whilst making repairs to the roof. As the construction workers were tearing up the roof, they stumbled across a hangman's noose dangling from the steeple's rafters.

"Are you serious?" exclaims Nick in shock. "Man, I am so not going anywhere in that house by myself."

A car is seen coming down the driveway. It's a Studley Park staff member, rocking up with the house keys right on time. Finally, after more than a year, Studley is unlocked for us again. After unloading all our gear from the cars, we step inside the stunning foyer and are immediately greeted with a sudden blast of cool, bracing air. Lorraine smiles and says us that this is definitely a good sign.

As Dom busies himself by setting up the equipment in one of the ground floor rooms, a few of us use the time to walk around the house. Laszlo, myself, and a reluctant Nick, decide to venture downstairs to the cellar, which once used to be a makeshift morgue, but are soon disappointed to find the gate firmly secured by a monstrously large padlock. Nobody was going to be breaking into that room in a hurry.



The beautiful, yet intimidating, Studley Park House. Please note that there was no moon that night.

With Dom finalising all the equipment, Lorraine and I do a walk around the house, taking digital thermometer and EMI readings in all of the rooms. Aaron and Nick are hot on our heels, filming our every move.

The EMI meter peaks remarkably high in one of the rooms located at the rear of the building. Aaron does a slow sweep of the room, mentioning that he “feels something”. As I cross the room to the window, I walk straight into what can only be described as a cobweb of static electricity that encompasses my whole body. Moving my arms through the static charge, I agree that something definitely seems to be here and make a mental note to do some EVP in the room later on. Lorraine confirms our feelings by telling us that the group has had activity occur in this very room on preceding investigations.

Lorraine and I then head up the narrow stairwell that leads into the tower, which is asphyxiated with heat. There is no response on the EMI meter, and nothing much else in here apart from several dead pigeons.

Around 10am, with all the temperature and EMI readings now recorded, Laszlo, Aaron, Nick and I venture back up to the room to do some EVP recording. Sitting in random points around the room, the atmosphere is deathly still and dark, except for the slow movement of cameras. I ask a series of questions aloud, only to receive lengthy intervals of silence. “Do you like being here?” I continue on, holding the digital recorder in my hand. Unexpectedly, a raspy male whisper severs the silence. Except it is not coming from any of the other males in the room. “What was that?” I ask. “Did you heard that?” responds Laszlo.

With the response so unexpected and clearly audible, my initial assumption is that it’s just Dom’s voice coming from the CB. Then, as Aaron turns the light on, I discover the CB is lying on the floor next to me, whereas the voice was distinctly heard coming from one of the corners of the room.

Laszlo pipes up and points to a space behind his chair. “It was some voice behind me.” “There was nobody behind you,” confirms Nick.

Everyone in the room, except Aaron, agrees that they heard a male voice whisper something that could only be described as gibberish. With not being able to help but be baffled and slightly skeptical, I radio the others and query if Dom had said anything through the CB.

“We heard a male voice say something in here,” I tell them. “For a second I thought it might’ve been Dom.”

“Dom didn’t say anything and we’re at the top of the spire,” replies Lorraine. “We didn’t even touch the CB.”

“I’m downstairs watching the monitors and I didn’t hear anything,” says Kellie.

“There was some voice there behind me,” repeats Laszlo.

Listening back to the recording, there is a distinctive male voice, unaffiliated to any of the males in the room at the time, responding in what sounds to be a three-syllable whisper. With all group members analysing the sound file later on, all are impressed with what has managed to be recorded. Even Dom is baffled to what it could be. We are in the process of analysing this data further.

Back in the room, I continue with my questions. Then, as if on cue, all the cameras start shutting down, one by one. This continues sporadically for the next thirty minutes, much to the bewilderment of Aaron and Nick. “Get used to it, guys.” I tell them. “Bloody hell!” bellows Aaron. “My camera...it just turned itself on and its now recording. What the...?”

After the random camera failure, with our batteries automatically and mysteriously re-charged again, we then step outside of the room and into the corridor - where the initial EMI readings were the highest - to see what other activity we can get. As soon as we’re outside, the needle throws itself to the right and peaks. Lorraine, who has now joined us after investigating the tower, confirms there are no external electrical points that could be causing the interference. As we move about, the needle sustains its uncontrollably high reading, much to the delight of Aaron and Nick. As are all fixated on the meter, Laszlo’s hearing aid suddenly goes haywire.

With the CB's not in use and no transmitters in any of the equipment around, we are perplexed to what's causing the interference. The hearing aid is generating that many squeals and whistles, I'm amazed that dogs all over Camden are not charging towards the house.

As the intrigue builds, Laszlo starts conversing with the 'spirit'.

"Ahh, I know you - you that little boy who played with me last time, aren't you."

The needle fluctuates in response. Everyone looks back at it in amazement.

"Ask more questions!" requests Nick, with his lens fixated on the meter.

"Please move the needle up higher to validate you are here with us," I ask.

The needle jolts to the right.

"Ohh! He's here! He's here!" cries Laszlo, before launching into another myriad of questions.

By this stage, both Nick and Aaron are overwhelmed with the response given by the meter. Nick then decides to put a trigger object on one of the steps in the stairwell - a \$2 shop toy that lights up with fluorescent colours in response to pressure - to see whether or not the entity in question will be attracted to it.

"Touch the ball for us which is on the floor, if you're here," says Aaron.

No movement. No lights. Nothing.

"Go on, move the ball for us!" orders Nick.

I crouch down and hold the EMI meter next to where the ball is, and the needle jerks rapidly, practically flying off its scale. We investigate the surrounding area and find absolutely nothing to ascertain there's either any source of external electrical interference. There is no sources of a draft either.

Obviously the entity is trying to exert enough energy to manifest or move things, especially with the EMI meter peaking off the scale when situated right next to the ball. With the ball not moving, we decide to use another object - a feather.

With the feather now placed adjacent to the ball, Nick, Aaron and Laszlo ask the spirit to move it.

"Please," pleads Laszlo. "Move the feather for us. C'mon, try hard for us, please. We know you are here."

"Move the feather a significant distance from the ball so we know its definitely you," asks Aaron.



Filming the EMI meter. (L-R) Lorraine, Aaron, Laszlo, Nick

Again, nothing.

Lorraine steps in this time and gently encourages the spirit.

"We're here as your friends and don't mean to cause you any harm. We have visited this place many times and are primarily here to conduct research. We'd really appreciate it if you could acknowledge that you're here with us and kindly ask that you use all the energy you have accumulated, to move the ball, or the feather, on the floor for us."

Obediently, the feather sweeps itself softly along the staircase. It takes the witnesses a second or so to actually register what has just happened.

Everyone is astounded. So much so, that the resulting commotion is causing Kellie, who is downstairs in the monitor room, to be struck with a sudden sensory audio overload. Whoever it is we are hounding upstairs, is definitely not impressed, and is making this very clear to Kellie.

After getting some much-needed fresh air, Kellie comes upstairs and the group gathers inside the room again. The shotgun-style of questions firing from all angles is obviously not working for this spirit. It's not every day we have two excited outsiders on an investigation, so now it's time for Kellie to come in and take some mandatory action. This time, Kellie asks a series of questions in a steady, controlled manner, with three cameras filming the responses.

"If you are here with us, please acknowledge this by moving the needle on the meter to the right, and then back again to where it is now."

The needle moves in response, before stabilising back into place again. More questions are then asked, before camera batteries start failing again. As we all stand around in a moment of thought, Laszlo's hearing aid shatters the silence again with its sudden squealing. "Ah, see? He plays with me again! He's a cheeky boy!" cries Laszlo, going around showing everybody his earpiece. As if that's not enough to surprise us, a camera that is sitting on the floor suddenly decides to turn itself on and starts filming all by itself.

It's now just gone midnight, and as the activity begins to subside, the group decides its now time for a short coffee, cigarette and snack break. We head back downstairs to where Dom is vigilantly watching the monitors to discuss the incredible action we've just encountered. Aaron and Nick are considerably impressed with what they've experienced so far and use the opportunity to ask more questions about what else we've had during past investigations. Whilst Laszlo delves into some detailed history – with his hearing aid still squealing and squawking - Lorraine and I decide to go up to the tower to check on a cable that Dom believes has become loose.

As we venture up into the tower, Lorraine says she can smell a distinct perfume in the stairwell. After we inspect the cable, Dom requests one of us to come back down to get a short video cable. Neither Lorraine nor myself feel comfortable staying up there alone, especially with the air charged with such an unpleasant density, so we both decide to head back downstairs together, careful not to trip over any of the dead pigeons littering the staircase on the way.

It now turns 1am. We decide to do a vigil in a room on the second floor – the same one where Laszlo has been emotionally affected on previous investigations. All of us, apart from Dom who remains downstairs in the monitor room, spread out around the room. After we're all settled, Kellie starts calling for spirit. After a slow start, an influx of activity accumulates, starting with bangs and knocks throughout the house.

"Are you here with someone else? Please give us a tap, or a knock, if you are not alone in the

house," asks Kellie.

A loud noise is heard coming from one of the nearby rooms. I call Dom on the CB and question if he is moving around.

"Nope, I'm just sitting here. Although I can hear the noises too," answers Dom.

Lorraine then begins to smell the same perfume again that she had smelt in the tower earlier on, just before a cool breeze passes between her and Nick. We investigate all the windows and doorways and find there's no external breeze. In complete contrast, the atmosphere is stifling with dense, muggy heat. There is no breeze coming from anywhere. You could slice through the atmosphere with a knife.

"Did you feel that?" Nick asks Lorraine, moving his arm near the cool rush of air he is feeling beside him.

"Yes," confirms Lorraine. "Maybe it's the woman from the tower who's perfume I smelt earlier on."

As Kellie continues with her questions, more taps and bangs are heard from deep within the house, all well timed in their response. Aaron roams around the room, aiming his camera at the doorway in the hope that it randomly slams shut like it did on one of our former investigations.

Dom's voice comes through the CB to tell us he is hearing incomprehensible noises coming from the tower through the monitor. As if enough activity isn't happening already, the group hear laughter from disembodied children coming from the outside balcony.

"Oh guys, I'm seeing the orbs again. They are coming towards me," mentions Laszlo, peering through his viewfinder.

Due to the prolific level of activity occurring, 2.30am rolls around quicker than expected. With a staff member waiting outside for us, we all reluctantly agree it's time to pack up our gear and call it a night. Nick and Aaron mention they're keen to keep going until morning - clearly these two newcomers are hooked. And why wouldn't they be. Studley Park House remains one of the most haunted locations we have in this country, and the sad, secluded spirits that still linger there don't seem to be going anywhere.

Report by Tiffany Alicajic.



SIGHTING REPORTS

Larnook, NSW - 2001

In 2001 I was living in a rural area called Larnook. Being a mainly farming area, it wasn't highly populated and did not have any regular flight paths over it, or none that were noticeable. One night around 11pm, a friend and I were sitting up late talking, looking out our window, which was the full size of the wall and watching the sky - there was nothing else to do because we were on solar power.

We watched a white light come slowly pulsating across the sky (west to east). We only assumed it was a plane and only watched it out of boredom as it made its way across the night sky. When it reached the approximate vicinity of Mt Warning, it stopped, before exploding into a giant ball of white light. This white light then shrunk to the size of a pin prick. After it shrunk, a column of light appeared from the light and down to the ground; the column then disappeared vertically into the ground. There was no noise and it happened very quickly. My friend and I stared at each other in amazement, when about a minute later, another light came pulsating across the sky following the same path. There was then exactly the same explosion, pin prick, column of light...then nothing - re-enacting the exact same scenario as the other one.

I encountered a few odd things living in that region, but one thing no one has ever been able to explain to me is a frequency myself and others in the area could hear at dawn. We referred to it as "the frequency"; it was a big, loud cracking sound that travelled across the sky every morning. Nothing could be seen, but it was so loud and repetitive, cracking once every few seconds, that you could literally see and hear its trajectory which was roughly about 60 degrees into the morning sky. It was unusual due to the rural nature of the area, and the lack of facilities to produce such a sound. It literally sounded like electricity cracking across the sky.

Jenolan Caves, NSW, 19th
January, 2010

I was in the front passenger seat, as my husband was driving the car from Jenolan Caves heading towards the Blue Mountains. The place where I'd spotted this UFO was less than 5 km from Jenolan Caves. I was sightseeing from the car and suddenly, this shiny, silver, dome-shaped flying object in the sky caught my attention. I was trying to figure out if it was a balloon or some flying toys and I was not able to connect the UFO with anything that I'm aware of. I was trying to show the object to my husband, as he could not get a good view of it. The object disappeared moving forward from where it was flying. It was a clear sky.

Yerranderie, NSW

I would like to clarify from the start that I am not crazy. I have a degree in medical science and have my own business. Last weekend I took my partner and my daughter to Yerranderie for a 4WD getaway and travelled from Mittagong to Yerranderie via Wombeyan Caves.

On Saturday night 12/12/09, we found ourselves around the campfire behind the old bank/museum area. The sky was magnificent!! My 12-year-old daughter was asking questions about shooting stars, satellites etc, and having a background in astronomy, I was showing her some formations (i.e. the saucepan which we renamed the shopping trolley!) We also witnessed a couple of satellites, shooting stars and a jet overhead. It was around 11 pm on that evening when I observed a satellite traversing the night sky and directly beneath it and forward to it was an object with 2 lights of the same luminosity and size as that of the satellite, but separated with a distinct grey shaft (i.e. dumbbell shape) travelling in unison. I was amazed, as I have never seen any thing like this separated, I would imagine from my perspective on the ground, by kilometres. . I followed the two objects for about 3 seconds, then to my amazement the dumbbell object stopped in mid-air and shifted to be directly underneath the satellite. Then they both faded and disappeared due to setting sun no longer supporting reflected light. My daughter was in the tent and my partner was brushing her teeth, so I was the only witness - typical! I'm an atheist and was never convinced about UFO's until I read about Professor John Mack, the Westall sighting in 1960's Victoria, and my stepfather, who has spent thousands of hours in the sky as an air force pilot retelling me stories. My belief was starting to wane until that night.

- 'L'

Coffs Harbour, NSW

At approx 2100 hrs, my friend and I were sitting out the front of his house, which was around the corner from my own house. It was a moonless, starry night. As we talked, I noticed something in my peripheral vision - it appeared as though something was blocking out the stars momentarily. I went quiet and my friend asked what I was looking at. I could see a definite object moving slowly, and not at a high altitude, it was only visible due to it blocking the stars out as it moved, and very faint lights, I believe in a triangular form. It was travelling at a speed that would stall a normal aircraft, and it could not have been a helicopter, as it was dead silent. It continued heading towards the ocean, and went out of sight.

I was 15 at the time, and have always had a keen interest in the unknown. I do have other reports from this area, both witnessed by a number of people. I have actually obtained old news clippings referring to these light beings seen in years gone by.

- 'M'

Gosford, NSW 2009

My husband saw a UFO on the 28/09/09 on his way to Gosford on the F3. It was like a star and higher than planes. It moved across the freeway, stopped, then moved back over the freeway and stopped again. The time was around 10.30pm. He has seen the same thing on numerous occasions at around the same time. It was not a satellite as they don't move backwards and forwards and stop. He doesn't know how far along the freeway it was when he saw it. Trees prevented him from seeing it further.

-- *Reports compiled by Lorraine Cilia.*

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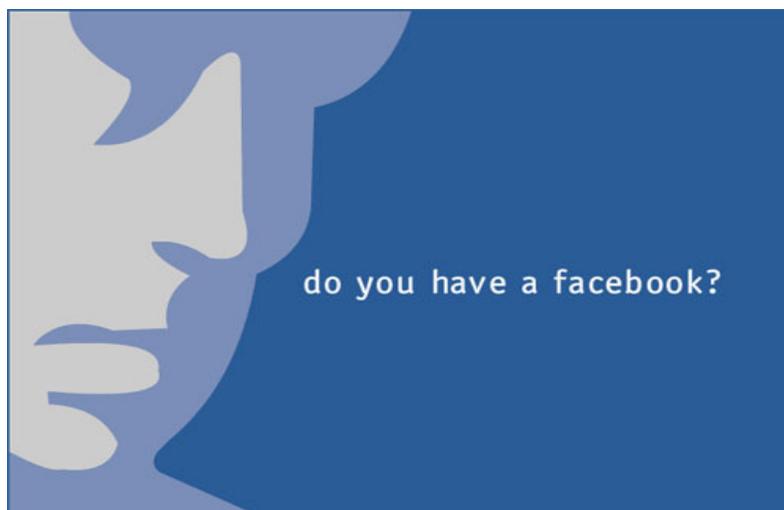
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