



The Phenomenon Times

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

AUGUST 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



Covering a broad, cross disciplinary
approach to paranormal events



Strange Apparitions



Eerie Encounters



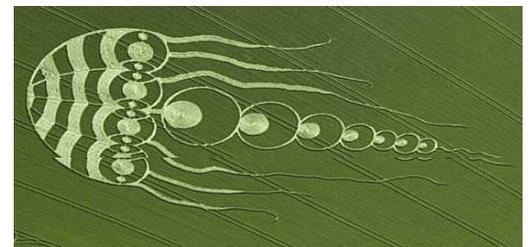
Psychic perception



Ufo Sightings



Truth Behind Legend



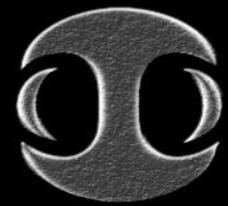
The Unexplained

In this Issue

UFO-PRSA'S 10TH ANNIVERSARY EDITION!

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

AUGUST 2010



Lorraine Cilia

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

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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 our 10th anniversary issue of the *Phenomenon Times* and I would like to take this opportunity to wish the society a Happy 10th Birthday. To celebrate this auspicious occasion we have two special guest speakers, Mary Rodwell, and Debbie Malone. For more information on the 10th anniversary meeting on Wednesday August 18th, go to www.ufosociety.net.au

The UFO and Paranormal Research Society of Australia was founded back in August 2000 by two amateur astronomers, Phillip Ainsworth and Attila Kaldy. They were confident that they would be able to astronomically explain UFO sightings, and then along came Laszlo Novak. Laszlo had both witnessed (along with others) and filmed, strange lights in the sky which couldn't be explained. So began the research and investigation of unusual aerial phenomenon by a group, which they named, the UFO Society of Western Sydney, based in Campbelltown.

Affiliated with AUFORN (Australian UFO and Research Network) Phillip, Attila and Laszlo held the first public meeting at The Campbelltown Library on Wednesday 9th August 2000; the monthly meetings then continued at this venue for 9 years. As a founder member, I attended the first meeting along with a room full of people who had stories and sightings to share. The society has then continued to

invite members of the public to come along to our meetings and share their experiences in a ridicule-free environment with like-minded people.

Phillip Ainsworth was voted in as the society's first President and Attila Kaldy was Vice President. The following year in 2001, Attila Kaldy became President, Phillip Ainsworth Vice President, Andrea Kaldy Treasurer, and myself Secretary. The society was very much an "in the field" group, investigating areas where sighting reports were concentrated, by conducting night watches and sharing information by networking with other groups, not only locally, but nationally and globally.

In 2002 the first national conference was organised here in Campbelltown and speakers from around the country were invited to present their research, including John Maynard, who is now a participant in the US based Disclosure Project. The UFO Society of Western Sydney had made its mark in Ufology.

In 2004 the first international conference was held here in Campbelltown, in conjunction with UFORNSW (UFO Research NSW). Two US based researchers were brought to Australia to share and present their findings, Budd Hopkins and Leslie Kean, along with researchers from all over Australia. This proved to be so successful it prompted a second international conference in 2006, featuring Jaime Maussan, a Mexican researcher.

During these early years, the Society's committee was developing. Attila remained President, Phillip had left and moved away, I became Vice President and Kellie Pataky was secretary. Our committee members and investigators were Laszlo and Darren Broadie and joined by Dominic McNamara from AURA (Australian UFO and Research Association) based in South Australia. Dominic is also spokesperson for Disclosure Australia.

The society has always been a hard working, fund raising and self funded group of dedicated people. By 2007 we had acquired a cache of electronic equipment to use in scientific research and this was also the year that we moved into paranormal research in general. All our research results were presented publicly around Sydney and NSW at our well-received 'Next Dimension' conferences. We had learned by now to be wary of the media, but also to use it as a tool to disseminate information into the public arena, which is our ultimate goal.

The society's name was changed to UFO-PRSA (UFO and Paranormal Research Society of Australia). It was also the year that we decided to document our research in TV episodes, led by our then President Attila. This proved to be so successful that in 2009 Attila separated from the group to pursue a career in film production.

In 2010 UFO-PRSA has continued to grow in leaps and bounds led by myself as President, Kellie Vice-President, Dominic Secretary, Darren Terry Treasurer and Tiffany Alicajic Paranormal Division. Darren Broadie and Frank Pataky are also valuable committee members. Our public meetings have grown to the point where we have had to change our meeting venue from the library meeting room to a workshop at the Arts Centre, which holds twice as many people and gives us four hours of informative presentations as opposed to the two hours at the library.

Our bi-monthly journal, the *Phenomenon Times*, has developed from a newsletter into a magazine format; this has always been an ambition of mine, to create the *Phenomenon Times* magazine.

UFO-PRSA is a dedicated team. I feel that we are heading towards global disclosure that "we are not alone," and we will continue our efforts to bring about the truth, and hopefully, prove scientifically that we are part of, not a universe, but a multiverse, and Remember the future is in all our hands.

Lorraine Cilia, President.

Index

EERIE ENCOUNTERS



Page 6

PSYCHIC PERCEPTION S

CROP CIRCLE NEWS



DOM'S CORNER

Page 10



Page 11

Advertising

Page 18



Kellie Pataky

Vice President's Report

When you come to the edge of all the light you know, and are about to step off into the darkness of the unknown, faith is knowing one of two things will happen: There will be something solid to stand on, or you will be taught how to fly."

~ Barbara J Winter

It is so exciting to be able to write as the Vice President, 10 years of achievement our wonderful group has had. I first joined the group back in 2003 after Lorraine, our wonderful President, introduced me to the monthly meetings at the Campbelltown library. At last I could come and listen to other members' stories as well as their hopes and predictions for the future.

Since then, we have helped host 2 National UFO conferences with International guest speakers, and mini-conferences each covering areas such as the Northern Beaches, Blue Mountains and the Central Coast. We have also filmed 2 Paranormal series which were viewed nationally on TVS with fantastic ratings and conducted many investigations.

We also rebuilt our website www.ufosociety.net.au and joined Facebook which currently has over 2,300 members. While all of what we do takes considerable time and effort, we do it for you - our members. Without your support, and the support you have all shown us over the past 10 years by turning up to our meeting every month (in rain and hail sometimes) it keeps us truly focussed about what is important for us all. Getting the truth out there!

So thank you to my team, who are my extended family, for your passion and drive that keeps our work ethic as high as what it is today and for the past 10 years. I don't think there are many groups in the world, let alone Australia, that can be proud of 10 years worth of achievements in our field.

I will look forward to writing this very same article again in another 10 years!

Kellie Pataky, Vice President



EERIE ENCOUNTERS



UFO's & ALIENS

Our eyes locked, his weren't human. A defining moment of my life occurred in the late 60's when I was around the age of 11 or 12.

I had been playing in a paddock at my family's property with a friend. The paddock was very secluded and surrounded by thick bush and forest: it had a fairly steep slope. My friend was at the bottom of the paddock and I had climbed up to around the halfway mark. I was in my own world, wandering slowly upwards when I suddenly became aware that I was looking at a leg. It was straight ahead of me and no more than 2 metres away. Even though it was close I was staring straight at its knee level. I came to a sudden stop and continued to stare at the knee, it had some sort of boot on that came over the knee, and the boot was the same colour as the flesh above the knee. I hadn't seen footwear such as this before.

Have you ever seen a very small dog look at someone? We had a terrier that used to start looking at us at his eye height, just above the ankles, and then slowly raise his eyes to our bodies until he reached our faces. I began the same manner of viewing what was attached to the knee, my gaze creeping up to the thigh. There appeared to be no clothing on the thigh, the muscle size and definition were beyond impressive. A present day body builder on mountains of steroids would be hard put to compete with this thigh! I must mention that there were of course 2 legs but having eyed one before the other I stayed focused on the first. My eyes travelled upward again, I don't remember much about the lower trunk area other than it was clothed in some loose fitting fashion. I became aware of the arms hanging next to the trunk. The right hand held some longish object that I didn't know, the hand actually fitted into the end of the object. The arms were otherwise bare and very muscular.

My eyes went back to the torso, travelling up to the chest; I tarried here awhile as there was a type of covering over it that I had absolutely no reference for. I couldn't work out what was skin and what wasn't. Remember that the colour of everything I was looking at was uniform. Perhaps I should mention what is for me the most embarrassing

part of this experience to put on paper. What I was looking at was quite a pronounced green colour! When you have finished rolling around laughing, please feel free to continue with my account.

My brain stalled for a moment, I had no mental comparison for what was in front of me. With a mental shrug I moved my eyes higher. There was little or no neck that I can remember and a thin slash for a mouth. I don't clearly recall the nose except for thinking that the nostrils weren't right somehow. My eyes moved up. We locked eyes; his had bright orange oval shaped irises that had diamond shaped slits in the middle. Time stood still, everything in and around me stopped; there was nothing but me and these incredible eyes.

Once I was watching a program on TV and an astronomer from Canberra was happily telling the interviewer that if alien life existed then the common language for joint communication would be mathematics; maths being universal. He gave me a good laugh.

When our eyes met the creature before me realised I could see it. I was flooded with information telepathically. No words as such, just complete concepts. It was as horrified that I had seen it as I was! It had thought itself invisible, what a terrible mistake; it had simply been watching us play. First and foremost though, it had no intention of harming us at all. The overall feeling coming from its mind to mine was of shock; I should not have been able to see it, and it was pole axed by the error. Thought is apparently universal too!

I can't have been staring into its eyes for very long before, as though a switch was turned on, I became aware of the voice of my friend. She was chatting away some distance from me as though nothing was happening. I slowly turned my head to see her. Walking along with her head down, not looking in my direction. I turned back to the creature again and was stunned to find it had entirely disappeared. I had only looked away for mere seconds and was standing a long way from any cover but it had gone.

Extract from the book 'Strange Tales of an Ordinary Life' by Kim Parker. www.lulu.com

Psychic **QP** Perception

Past Lives

By Kellie Pataky



Over the past month I have been busy reading more and more research tools to further my knowledge on Past Lives. In the June edition of the *Phenomenon Times*, I referred to techniques and studies conducted by Dr Michael Newton who has released three books all dedicated to Past Life regressions. This edition, I would like to concentrate on another great doctor and his studies, Dr Brian Weiss.

Dr Weiss has now helped more than 4000 patients by bringing them back through hypnosis to their past lives, and, can now also bring patients into the future. However, progressing into the future is much more difficult for a therapist than going into the past because the future has not yet happened. More to the point, how is the information validated?

The future is born from the past. Nearly all of Dr Weiss's patients experience past life regressions before they journey into their future. This route then paves the way for increased understanding and allows them to make wise choices in the present. The future, whether near or far, can be our guide. The future may be feeding back into the present to influence us now into making better choices and decisions. We can change what we're doing now based on feedback from the future. And that changes our futures in a more positive direction.

Think of what this means! As we have limitless past lives, so will we have limitless future ones? Using our knowledge of what went before *and what is to come*, we may be able to shape and better our futures. This ties into the ancient concept of karma. *What you do, so shall you reap.*

The great Sigmund Freud described the mind as functioning on different levels. Among them is what he called the unconscious mind, of which we are not aware, by definition, but which stores all our experience and directs us to act as we do, think as we do, respond as we do, feel as we do. Only by accessing the unconscious - he saw - we can learn who we are and, with that knowledge, be able to heal. Some people have written that this is what the soul is – Freud's unconscious. And according to Dr Weiss, in his experience of regressing patients, and more current progressing patients, this is what he sees too. The working of the immortal soul.

Dr Weiss believes that each of us possesses a soul that exists after the death of the physical body and that it returns time and time again to other bodies in a progressive effort to reach a higher plane. Just before we die, our soul, that part of us which is aware when it leaves the body, pauses for a moment, floating. In that state it can differentiate colour, hear voices, identify objects, and review the life it has just departed. This phenomenon is called an out-of-body experience, and it has been documented thousands of times, most famously by Elisabeth Kubler-Ross and Raymond Moody. Each of us experience it when we die, but only a few have come back to present life to report on it.

As I read through cases of Dr Weiss' in his book *Same Soul, Many Bodies* there was one particular case reported to him from a cardiologist from Mt Sinai Medical Centre in Miami that was quite fascinating. The patient, an elderly blind diabetic, was hospitalised for medical tests. During her stay she suffered a cardiac arrest and became comatose. Doctors held out little hope. Nevertheless, they worked frantically on her and called on her cardiologist for help. He rushed into the intensive care unit

and in so doing dropped his distinctive gold pen, which rolled across the room and under the window. During a short break in the resuscitation process, he retrieved his pen.

While the team worked on her, the woman reported later, she had floated out of her body and watched the entire procedure from a point above the medicine cart, near that window. She watched with great concentration since it was she the doctors were working on. She longed to call out to them, to assure them that she was all right and that they didn't have to work so frantically, but she knew they wouldn't hear her. When she tried to tap her cardiologist on the shoulder to tell him she was fine, her hand went right through him, and he felt nothing. She could see everything that was going on around her body and hear every word her doctors said, yet, to her frustration, nobody would listen to her.

The doctors' efforts succeeded. The woman returned to life.

"I watched the whole process," she told her cardiologist.

He was flabbergasted. "You couldn't have. You were unconscious. You were comatose!"

"That was a pretty pen you dropped," she said. "It must be very valuable."

"You saw it?"

"I just told you I did," she said and proceeded to describe the pen, the clothes the doctors and nurses wore, the succession of people who came in and out of the ICU, and what each did – things nobody could have known without being there. The cardiologist, quite shaken and still in disbelief, confirmed everything the woman had told him and that her descriptions were extremely accurate. Yet there was no question that she was unconscious, moreover, she had been blind for more than five years! Her *soul* had sight, not her body.

Where does the soul go after it leaves the body? Nobody is sure; there may be no word for it. Dr Weiss calls it another dimension, a higher level of consciousness or higher state of consciousness. The soul certainly exists outside of the physical body, and it makes connections not only to the other lifetimes of the person it has just departed, but to all other souls. We die physically, but this

part of us is indestructible and immortal. The soul is timeless.

As Dr Weiss is a medical doctor and a psychiatrist, healing is his life's passion. He believes that we are each instinctively motivated toward spiritual healing and spiritual growth, toward understanding and compassion, toward evolution. Also we move spiritually forward, not backward. The unconscious (or subconscious or superconscious mind or soul) has built within it a mechanism that steers it along a positive path of spiritual evolution. In other words, the soul always, at all times, evolves towards health. At a higher level, time is measured in lessons learned, though on Earth it is chronological. We live both in time and out of it. Our past and future lives converge in the present, and if they can induce us toward healing now so that our current lives are healthier and more spiritually fulfilled, we make progress. The feedback loop is continuous, trying to get us to improve our future lives even as we live out this one.

I think many of us spend too much time worrying about what the higher levels of comprehension might be. The question is fascinating to contemplate, but our goal here is to heal ourselves as we are in our physical world. Progression in all areas of contemplation and meditation is important, but those who spend their lives in seclusion should understand that we are a social species and those who do not experience the joys of the physical, the pleasures of senses, aren't learning the full lesson this present life has to teach them.

Each of our lives lived, is a learning experience, and if we gain wisdom from our past lives, then through free will – conscious free will, that is, and the free will of the soul – we can affect the present.

Kellie Pataky

Derek Acorah's Sydney location Ghost tour

The Hero of Waterloo
Hotel, Sydney Harbour
**Presented by API (Australian
Paranormal investigations),
Melbourne, Victoria**
In Association with Swann
Security

This was a well-thought out event by the API group from Victoria and although they had what we would call 'the usual equipment problems' on the eve of the event, all turned on come time to begin!

Our special guest, Derek Acorah, arrived to a warm reception from the public who attended and I must say, was very giving of his time and energy to each and every person – hardly likely to happen at many another event of this type. After time to acquaint with all of us, Derek happily led the entire troupe on a complete walk-around of the premises – The Hero of Waterloo Hotel, an authentic heritage publican house building from the earliest of times in the new settlements.

As such, Mr. Acorah was sure of one thing, "that your own energy and willingness is not only obvious to me in this room, but it will go a long way towards communications with the spirits". I am never as certain, but like the rest, willing to listen.

We divided up into groups shortly after and began individual vigils in the various parts of the building, including the 'dungeon-like' cellars. These are the infamous beginnings of the catacombs of tunnelling that led out to the harbour in the

colonial days of the Redcoats and the British navy's lodgings at every port. Many stories abound as to their intended purpose, but all we can see today is what might have been, so I was fascinated to hear what Derek said next.

During his time with us, Mr. Acorah remarked that "there were indeed three tunnels, but only one was true", the others were detours. He referred to this tunnel as the 'A' Tunnel.

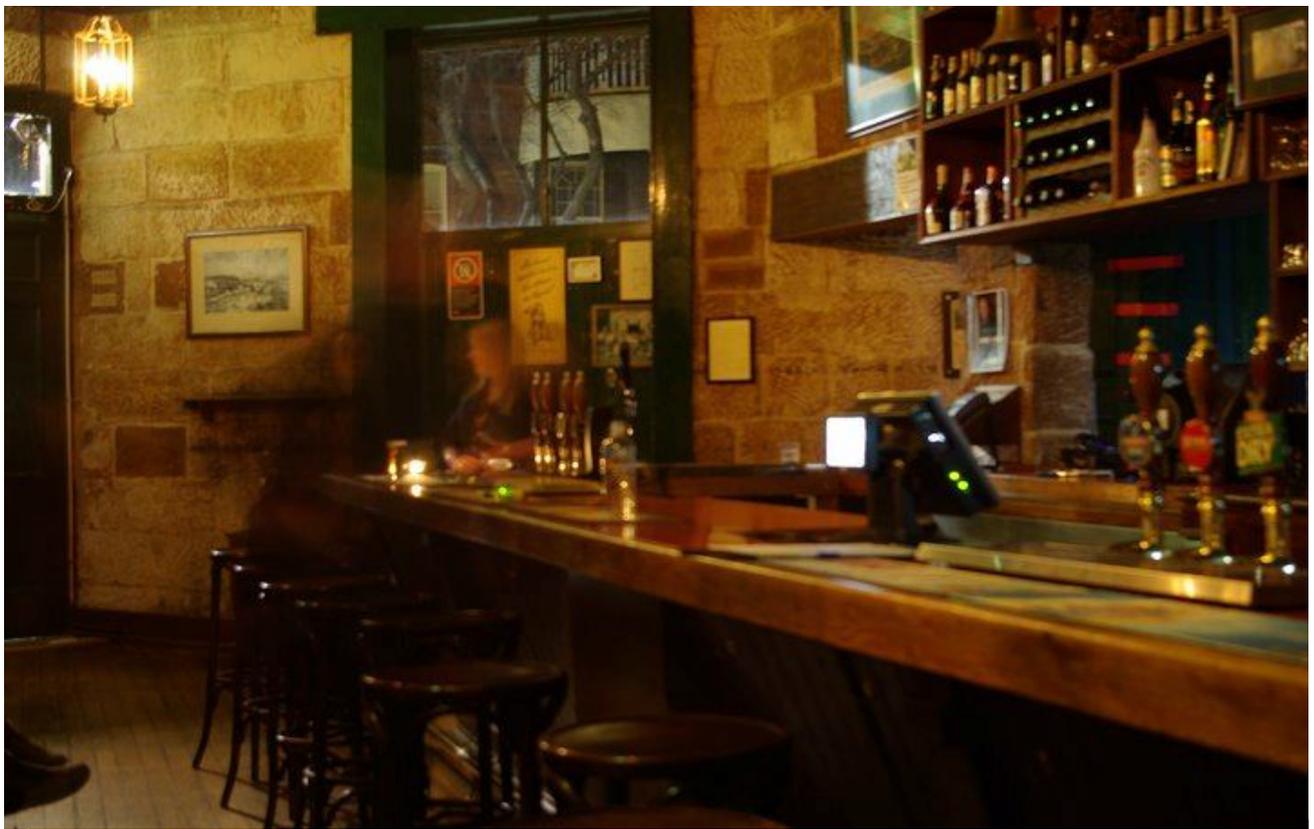
Our party was then left with two members of API in one of the upstairs rooms where a number of events took place that were more than interesting, but less than defined as there were no images



Derek Acorah discussing Kellie's images with the President, Lorraine looking on.

that have surfaced. But the most obvious was when Kellie noticed that the chandelier was moving. In fact, it wasn't wobbling or swinging – it was trying to turn on its axis - which could not have been caused by any draughty breezes as there were none and occurred as the participants were asking for interaction. It seems silly that the one place we were not looking was straight above our heads!

Our group photographer for the night was Kellie and although we



'Present Company', the image of interest! During the shot, no one entered between the camera and the end of the room. So what is the shadowy image at the bar?

joked about her needing to use basic settings (due to the lack of light) on an otherwise exceptional SL/R Digital camera, she came through with a couple of beauties!

The one I liked the best involved a long exposure in poor light in order to get a good image of my partner, Lorraine at the end of the bar. The problem is, even though Kellie waited until the bar was clear of others, someone else turned up in the very stool that Derek claimed was the favourite spot for a very large male persona he could 'see'.

Considering it was the first time that this venue had been 'looked into' by a group as a planned evening, it couldn't have been better and I must congratulate API for its professionalism.

As for the guest of honour, I am the most sceptical individual from our entourage and I tend to demand clear and present detail in order to stand up to scrutiny. Well, I

managed to see one picture on one evening where I was not only present in the room, I know where all the 'players' were and none were present where we saw the obvious figure of a man in the image - and Derek Acorah had told me to be aware of him.

Mr. Acorah has left an indelible mark as a result, in spite of all the derogatory remarks you just know he will have to put up with. In the end, I wanted to give my very warmest regard to Mr. Acorah, and I'm sure he actually understood why "I enjoyed listening" to him!

Dominic McNamara,
Secretary, UFO-PRSA

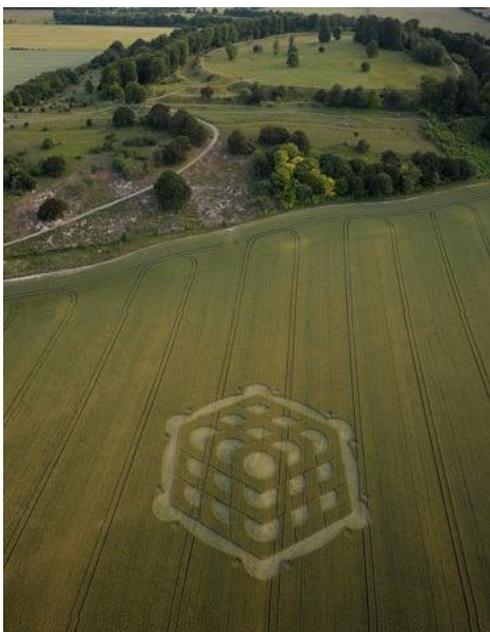
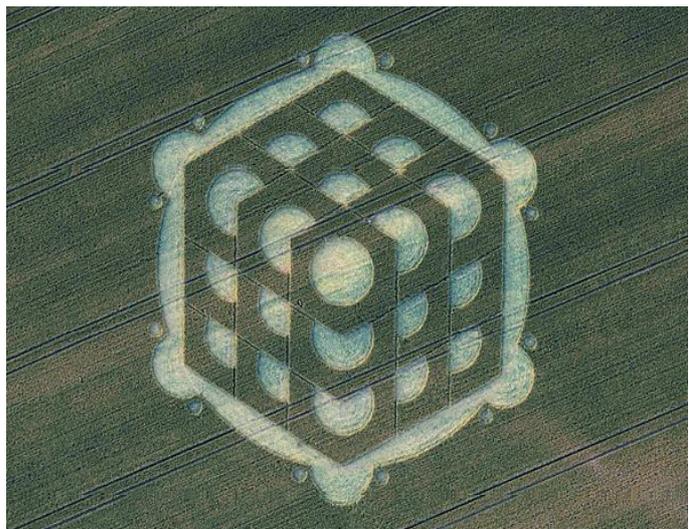


CROP CIRCLES NEWS



6 July 2010: This amazing cube design lies at Danebury Hill near NetherWallop in Hampshire, UK. This formation measuring approx. 180 ft in diameter in wheat is another of many formations this year to be discovered near an ancient hill fort.

There are theories that the formations are bringing us back to these sites to re-discover the ancient monuments (often settlements or places of worship before becoming forts).



This formation has 3 levels of hexagons each housing a circle and their positioning clearly resembles a cube. It is the intricacy of the levels of hexagonal shapes required that is so impressive. The distant image shows how easily the circular outline is lost and the cube becomes dominant. For something representing so many 'squares', not a single one is used.



Ten of the best!

One sighting report from each of our ten years



'S' is a sincere, softly spoken lady, 59 years old and runs her own business. On Tuesday night, 26th September, her husband had a toothache and slept on the lounge. 'S' was awoken, she thought, by a brilliant sunrise. Her Venetian blinds were half open and fiery gold light lit up her bedroom (her bedroom window faces east).

She looked at the clock and it was 4:30 am - too early for sunrise. So she got up and looked through the blinds. She was amazed to see a bright orange light coming from the east. Her house is on a downward slope facing

north and she thought at first it was a streetlight, but it was moving closer - moving west - and getting bigger. It hovered over the roof of the house opposite hers and changed colour to a fiery red. It then shot off to the north, very low over the trees until it was a 'cigarette glow' in the night. Then it shot straight up and disappeared.

'S' said it was as big as the rising sun at its closest and just as bright. She saw no solid mass, only light, which was in an elongated shape and tapered as it shot away. She got the feeling it was an intelligent 'light mass' rather than a craft. She also said it was completely soundless and definitely was not a meteorite.

The sighting lasted for approximately 30-seconds. She rang the RAAF and they told her that there were no military craft or

helicopters in the area at the time of her sighting.



The Tahmoor Encounter, 2002:

The witnesses: B (thirteen at the time), her sister M (twelve at the time) and their friend J (twelve at the time) began to describe their account. The three girls, equipped with Binoculars and 'Walkie-Talkies', climbed to the rooftop using a ladder. The house was a single story weatherboard cottage surrounded by acreages. It was just after sunset and the girls were spotting satellites as they did the evening before.

From the ridge the views were spectacular - the lights of Wilton and surrounding villages could be clearly seen. At 5.30pm on Sunday 28th July the girls noticed a large orange light 15-20 degrees (approximate values) above the eastern horizon. The light anomaly apparently fluctuated in colours of orange, yellow, white and pale blue.

At first they thought it was an arriving commercial flight, but then a second smaller light appeared 45

degrees south (approximate value) from the first object and approximately 10 degrees above the horizon. The smaller light began darting about in a triangular path while the other larger light slowly moved northwest until partially obscured by trees.

Then a third object appeared near the same area where the larger light had disappeared. It seemed to be landing or hovering close to the ground in a valley slightly west of Wilton. J peered through the binoculars and saw the object in great detail - a grey saucer shape craft of some kind with interchanging colours of green, red, blue and white rotating around the rim. J also took note that the trees were slightly illuminated by this unusual craft. In addition she saw window-like artefacts, which were rectangular in shape. The girls took turns observing the hovering craft through the binoculars for the next 20-30 minutes.

An interesting point that during this time the three were distracted by someone on their Walkie-Talkie saying, "Identify yourself!" This was followed by some unusual voices communicating in a foreign language.

Around 6.30pm the girls were called down to have dinner. When we spoke to the parents, they said, "The

girls were full of commotion, and used words they don't usually use". Despite this the parents did not take the situation seriously.

At around 7.30 - 8.00pm the girls went back to their vantage point. There was no sight of any of the lights. 10 minutes later, the object nearest to the ground reappeared. Then, a yellow light beam shone up from the alleged craft and seemed to bend at right angles towards the girls, much like a low powered torch or spotlight. They stated that the light shone on their faces for about a minute. Suddenly and unexpectedly, J ended up on the ground...unscathed. She then began weeping. None of the witnesses were clear how this happened. Had J fallen from that height, she would have sustained serious injuries.

By this time J became extremely hysterical and ran inside. B and M quickly followed. The father said that he went onto the rooftop to assess the situation for himself. "I honestly thought that the girls had seen a helicopter", he said. Unfortunately, by the time he made it to the roof, the object was no longer there.

The encounter was met with certain after effects. During the night J suffered from a nose-bleed and a bad stomach ache that continued into the

next day. M and B also complained of stomach pains. In fact M's condition was so bad that she did not go to school the following day.

Other symptoms such as stitch-type pain, dizziness and blackout continued that day (food poisoning might have been a contributor but it seems very unlikely as nose-bleeding is not a symptom of food poisoning).

Since their encounter, J and B said that they were experiencing heavier than normal sleep patterns. J was reported to have been experiencing nightmares that seemed very vivid and real. She recalled seeing people in her bedroom, approximately 5-foot tall with wavy arms. "The elbows," she said, "were in different positions."



Ku-ring-gai National Park, 2003:

Two fishermen claim to have been terrorised by a UFO whilst on a fishing trip in the Ku-Ring-Gai National Park area. Saturday night 2nd August M and J embarked on a fishing trip in an area they have been many times

before. They boated down the Hawkesbury River and into Cowan Creek deep into the Ku-Ring-Gai National Park. They dropped anchor at a favourite spot and began fishing. It was a cold night and no other boats were around...they were totally alone. It was pitch black and high ridges surrounded them. The mist was beginning to gather. M thinks it was around 3.00am Sunday morning when their experience started. Suddenly the mountain to the east lit up like daylight. So bright was this light that they could see the leaves on the trees. M likened it to a camera flash that lasted 2 or 3 seconds.

They were still wondering what caused it 20 minutes later. Then over the eastern ridge appeared a big beautiful light. M said whatever it was it just sat there hovering in the sky about 400 to 500 metres from their boat. He said the light was too bright to make out any shape or structure, but the brightness appeared twice as big as a chopper and totally silent. They were mesmerised by this sight. M said that he got the impression that there were different coloured lights emanating from the object all melting together to give a gold and orange glow. The object just sat there hovering up and down and side-to-side as if watching them. After their initial fascination they

began to get scared when they realised their predicament. Here they were on a boat, alone, in the middle of nowhere. They suddenly realised how totally quiet it was and they both tried to use their mobile phones. Distressed they realised that neither of their phones were working. Becoming more and more uncomfortable, they decided to make a run for it and pulled up anchor and started the boat.

M said the object immediately went 'berserk', zapping from ridge to ridge like lightening and hovering in front of them. The two fishermen were horrified: the more they tried to get away from this object the more agitated it became. It followed them. When they stopped it stopped, when they run for it, it followed and vehemently accelerated from ridge to ridge. M said it continued to terrorise them for maybe 2 or 3 hours. He wasn't sure exactly how long because their watches had also stopped. It finally streaked away like a falling star back behind the eastern ridge and the fishermen were left shaken and shrouded in the mist and darkness.

M told me he got the feeling that the occupants of the craft wanted them to stay still while they analysed them, just like we do with animals in the zoo. Whatever it was, it changed their lives

forever.



Mona Vale, 2004:

A lady called J from Mona Vale reported this encounter. Apparently her home is situated on a high aspect, giving some views towards the ocean. On 16th March, around 8.45pm J noticed a large, bright orange orb heading from the west towards the east (the ocean) travelling just above rooftops with incredible velocity. J was quite certain that what she had seen was not a fireball or any other form of conventional aircraft (silently travelling). The object left no evidence of contrails or left any form of debris. Then on 17th at 4.45am J woke up early to visit the bathroom. She then returned to bed. It was still dark outside and she had a good perspective from her bedroom window looking towards the ocean (east). She closed her

eyes for a moment and then a strong light glared through her eyelids. Light flooded her bedroom. Her husband was still asleep but J was now wide-awake. Shocked, she glanced out the window and sighted a bright orange orb travelling from south to north above the ocean, again with incredible speed.

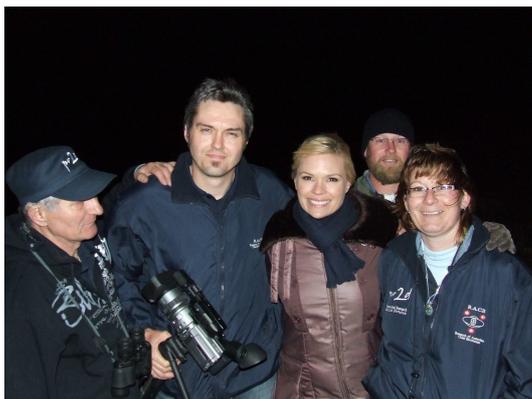
On 16th June around 2.00pm a surfer from Palm Beach sighted a disc-shape craft hovering approx 45 degrees from the eastern horizon. Steve, the witness, said that the object had a metallic 'sheen' to its surface. The sky at the time was clear with no visible clouds in site. S said that for around ten seconds he remained speechless. Finally the object just seemed to 'dematerialise' into thin air.



Burraborang Lake, 2005:

The Society was in the midst of conducting an expedition camp in the Burraborang area as many reports had come in from locals not far from there. During one of these 'night watch' evenings, there was a shift change at 1.00am. Now, Lorraine and Phillip

were left watching the night sky. At 2.47am a silent pulsating golden light appeared from NW heading SE. As it approached all electronic equipment went dead. Furthermore, the charge in the batteries of two torches had been drained to a point of severe depletion. But as the anomaly gained distance, Phil's video camera automatically switched 'on' and recorded the last few seconds of the sighting. After doing an analysis of the recording (freeze frame with enhancement and light level adjustments) I was astounded to find an outline of a classic 'flying disc' with a dome-like structure encased in the centre, flying at a near 90-degree angle. Furthermore, the low level flight of this unknown places further evidence that the UFO was heading towards the lake system.



The Oaks, 2006:

January 2006 at 12.30am, 'C' was driving to work along Burragorang Road. He was heading towards a set of traffic lights near

Camden when he noticed a string of luminous objects 'hanging' in midair. The unknowns displayed an array of red, blue, green and purple lights. 'C' turned right onto Burragorang Road and found himself moving underneath the unknown lights. When he looked into his rear vision mirror, he could no longer see them.

Soon he was driving into Mount Hunter. As 'C' passed the township, he noticed two bright lights, which he presumed to be a truck coming toward him. As the lights came closer, he became alarmed: the lights were on his side of the road. Metres before an inevitable head on collision, the mysterious lights parted and ascended vertically into the night sky. He immediately pulled over, got out of the car and looked up - there was nothing there. He then drove off.

Just before arriving at The Oaks, two lights came up behind him. This time they diverged some twenty metres before reaching him. The lights ascended and again disappeared. Instead of stopping, 'C' accelerated away.

Even accounting for a momentary stop on the road, he should have arrived around 12:45. He had lost little or no time on the road but ended up being quite late. He didn't arrive until 1:10am. His boss actually approached him and asked a

very curious question. "What were you doing sitting up on the side of the road there? You're late for work and I saw you sitting up there with your lights on for 20 minutes. C replied, "What are you talking about? I didn't sit around anywhere, in fact, if anything, I was gunning it for the last few minutes.

C said he felt weird all morning, as though someone was watching him, shadows in his peripheral vision, made by no one and never in his direct sight when he looked around.



Leura, 2007:

Report emailed by witness: Leura (summer - date unknown) I was at a client's house at about 5:30pm, their yard backed down into the Jamison valley. I went out back to check the lawn length and noticed above Narrow Neck plateau signal tower to the south, a bright light. At first I thought it to be a light on the tower top and wondered why it would be turned on in broad daylight, an emergency drill perhaps? Then it lifted above the tower what looked from my

distance away to be around 20 meters above it. I then assumed it was maybe a chopper but it seemed to smooth for chopper movement plus the light direction did not deviate one way or the other. Then things got weird. The backdrop to this light coming from the southwest was a very fast forming electrical storm, which was gathering over the ridge. I didn't pay much attention to this at first except that it looked pretty cool. Next minute, 'the light' became so bright that even with the daylight I squinted a little at its brightness. It then dimmed back down all of a sudden to almost a pin light. If memory serves me this happened three times and at the end of the third dimming phase something happened I swear on my life to be true and would be happy even to take a lie detector test on. From the black and bellowing clouds, which now hung right above the light, came a thunder-less bolt of lightning, which seemed to touch down on the tower top. The thing was that the bolt was not a flash it was fixed for maybe 4 or 5 seconds before disappearing, as if I watched it in slow motion.

After this the light turned bright again, but only about half as bright as before, and starts to head upward slowly on a kind of arc westward as another light starts to come down out of the

cloud. I guess they kind of met up and the first light then took off upward at high speed. The second light hovered for a bit and then took off also, not a great speed though.



Barkers Lodge Road, 2008:

On 28th June 2008 at 11.00pm on the southern end of Barkers Lodge Road, a small group of friends pulled over to inspect something suspicious in the night sky. Looking towards the southeast the three noticed a column of light behind a cover of mist, much like a luminous 'slit in the sky'. At first they thought it was a reflection coming from Picton, but the lack of a trail in a lower layer of cloud or mist proved otherwise.

As the cloud layer moved south, the strange phenomenon seemed to vanish - but not for long. Against the clear dark starlit sky, the small column of light reappeared. The group watched in awe. Then, from one moment to the next, it dissipated into thin air. Just as they were ready to leave,

two of the witnesses saw a translucent formation cruise overhead in silence. This occurred twice within 15 - 20 minutes after the light phenomenon vanished. The formation was described as extremely wide with minimal length, much like a 'flying wing'.



Rosewood, 2009:

'V' lives on a farm at Rosewood, which is approximately 50-kms past Wagga Wagga and 50-kms before Tumbarumba. He has lived there for 14 years.

At 9.30pm on the night of Friday May 22 'V' was outside on his property checking on his water pump at the dam when he noticed a red and white flashing light in the sky coming from the direction of Wagga.

'V' stated that it didn't seem very far away and what got his attention was the odd way in which it was moving towards him in tight circular motions but not very fast. 'V' watched it moving just above the horizon for about 5-minutes. He described the pulsating light as so bright that it hurt his eyes - it came slowly towards him circling

tightly in a northeasterly direction, then drifted away and disappeared to the east.

'V' said that the pulsating light affected his eyes so much that after it disappeared he could still see a dark pulsing blob in his vision. He could hear no sound and because the light was so bright he could not make out any structure. He was positive it was not a conventional plane or a helicopter. Having lived in the area for so long, 'V' is familiar with all types of aircraft that fly over his property from the RAAF Based at Wagga, but had never seen any thing quite like this.

After the object had disappeared from view 'V' went back inside his house and saw that there was static on his TV set, pulsating at the same frequency as the object. "Although the object had disappeared out of view, it was still affecting the electrical on the TV", 'V' said. This went on for about 10 more minutes before the picture cleared. This prompted him to call the RAAF Base to complain and also to find out what the object was. Needless to say the Base denied having any aircraft in the area or any knowledge of anything out of the ordinary.

The next day 'V' was speaking to his lady neighbour about the

incident and she corroborated the fact that she too had had the same pulsating static effect on her TV the night before.



YERRANDERIE, NSW - April 9 2010

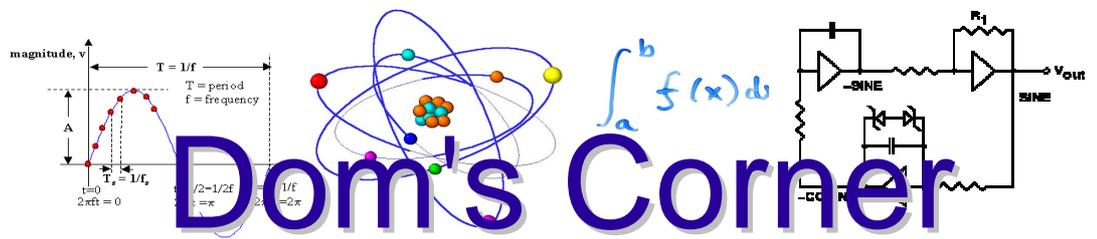
At my property at 8pm, I was looking at a clear sky with many stars, when I witnessed a circular object with red, yellow and white rotating lights. It hovered for 5 hours above the paddock in front of my property.

While I was watching it, 15-20 yellow circular lights at tree-level seemed to be surveying the area with torch-like lights down to the ground. They had random, but purposeful movement - nothing like any aircraft I've ever seen. It came VERY close to our deck where we were watching. The main hovering vessel above the paddock was showering light of red, yellow and white over sections of land close to us. We then went out from the deck into the open space and above us it hovered maybe 40 metres max above the yellow light things. Don't know how to describe it, but the stars behind them were still, and they were moving

randomly above as if they were watching. Totally felt an undeniable presence and I absolutely questioned what I was seeing and my friend was present the whole time. The next morning, I went across the track to my neighbor. Without telling him what we had witnessed, I asked if he had seen anything in the night sky. He described the exact same experience, saying the light to the ground was as though there were many people in the forest with torches. But the light was coming from above. I don't know what this means, but I am totally freaked out.

Compiled by Lorraine Cilia





Dom's Corner

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MR. DATA

In the past four and a half years that I have been with the Society, there have been a few changes in the sorts of things we get up to – not the least of which is the complement of equipment and how it has enabled more information more often. Believe it or not (if you'll forgive the pun), recording devices are the ones that make the most difference and yet, continue to be the 'thorn in the side'. Why? Because they need to be portable, low power consumption and still hold tens of hours at a time in order to be of much use to us. Invariably, it's a 'two out of three ain't bad' scenario. Then there's the personal budget!

Let me be clear, I am not talking about cameras or any other sensor, I am talking about the recording media be it tape, disc or solid silicon. Although the digital world has provided us with compactness and power misers, how long they run on a single 'charge' can be limiting. Also, it should not be forgotten that miniaturising an object increases the price ten fold if not exponentially! So what is the good value answer?

Well, for once we were fortunate in that I was scouring the ebay pages at a time when the former personal media players were a little on the way out and there was a bigger money market to be had in different versions on a larger consumer market. This meant that there were a few devices around in the Personal video recorder area which were inexpensive and met with a compact nature and large storage requirements. So Frank and I snapped up one each! But the Lithium Batt pack of the century it was not! However, I managed to set up a 5V switched regulator and with the typical alarm battery, this thing will record all night long if need be.

The PVR media centre is a gem, but unfortunately, we only have the two between us and there are seemingly no more. Outside of these two objects, almost everything else in the marketplace requires some sort of 240V power or at least a 'boost' from some other means at short intervals.

In the end, it is obvious that we will need to come up with a more universal data logger for instrumentation and at the very least, a means of recording large quantities of imagery and sound directly into portable disc drives and the like. The first low light camera front end we built is still in use, even better ones are now off the drawing board and are being developed from the ground up. We have recorded on everything from Video cassette to compact disc burners, but not one of them are internally powered and not exactly what you would call portable. If we are attending premises, that's different; many such venues offer as much power as we will need. But when it comes



to scaling a high lookout vantage point, even if mother nature provided a wall socket at the top, I'm not able to cart it all on my back!

So I can carry my briefcase of front end, sensory equipment as far as I like. It's the back end that's still hurting.....if you know what I mean!

The UFO & Paranormal Research Society's 10th Anniversary Meeting

will be held on Wednesday, 18th August, 2010
beginning at the earlier time of
6:30 pm until 10:30 pm

at
THE ARTS CENTRE, CAMPBELLTOWN
with
Special Guest Speakers!

Mary Rodwell

Mary is recognized internationally, as one of Australia's leading researchers in the UFO and Contact phenomenon. She has lectured in the USA, Canada, Hawaii, UK and New Zealand.

Mary appears regularly in national and international media news programs and in documentaries such as Australian Documentary *OZ Files* and the BBC television program, *The Paranormal Files* (UK) and Discovery Channel's *Animal X*.



Debbie Malone

Sydney-based Debbie Malone is an acclaimed and highly respected psychic, clairvoyant, psychometry expert and spirit medium, who has assisted Australia-wide police departments with great success to solve murder investigations and missing persons for the last eighteen years. Her invaluable assistance with the police on both cold cases and active investigations

have proved uncannily accurate. She was the 2005 New South Wales Psychic of the Year and a qualified Angel Intuitive with a fascination that specialises in Paranormal Spirit Photography.



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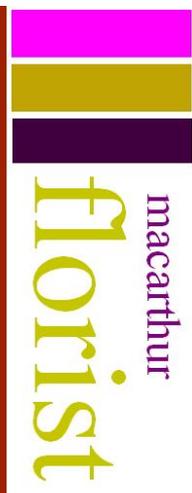
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