

ENIGMA



The journal of

The Independent Research Centre for Unexplained Phenomena



Issue 4 - Autumn 1994

£1.50

As the 1994 crop circle season has finally drawn to a close, we are once again filled with a renewed sense of mystery and awe. Although there has undoubtedly been widespread and organised hoaxing going on, at the end of the day we are still left with a major scientific puzzle as to the origins of the genuine circles.

It's all too easy for sceptics to sit at home and 'claim' that all formations are merely hoaxes. This is the easy claim that cowards make when they don't want to face the consequences of what the genuine phenomenon could mean to the people of this planet.

Until you have witnessed first hand the anomalous effects and sightings surrounding the crop circles it is difficult to comprehend what drives the 'crackpot croppies'. Until you have electronic equipment malfunction, experience headaches or nausea, witness anomalous aerial phenomena or just visit a crop formation, you can have no concept of the genuine mystery.

If you think to yourself, "well it's all one big hoax. I've read about Doug and Dave etc etc", while you sit in the comfort of your down-to-earth armchair then my message to you is: "GET UP AND THINK FOR YOURSELF. EXAMINE THE EVIDENCE AND RE-ASSESS THE PHENOMENON.

GO AND VISIT A FORMATION FOR YOURSELF."

The hoaxers know that their days are numbered - unless they want to waste countless more hours and expense, travelling around the country - all for a bit of a laugh.

I think that despite the desperate antics of the hoaxers, the genuine message from the circle-makers is still getting through. It's a ladder of communication. The circles are talking to our inner consciousness; the inner mind that has been lost through the ages.

As we climb up the ladder of cosmic awareness, inevitably a few people will encounter problems and challenges along the way and fall back a few rungs. However, by perseverance and tolerance we continue to climb up.

There is no race. Why should there be? By thoughtful progress, each of us travels the ladder of communication at our own rate. There is no prize for the first person to the top. Is there even a top? How do we know when we get there? What will we see when we get there?

The answers to these questions lie within the grasp of all of us. The only difference is the scenery we each see along the way. For some it's deceit and destruction. For others it's enlightenment and spiritual freedom.

In which category do you belong?

Cover photo: The Oliver's Castle "Crescents of Consciousness" formation. For more information see page 5. Photo ©P.Vigay

Contents:	Summary of 1994	page 3-4
	Surveys of 1994	5-9
	UFO News	10
	Book/Video reviews	11-13
	Lights and Circles	14-16
	Roswell: The Evidence	17-31
	Subscription details	31



Nineteen ninety-four was certainly a significant year for the crop circles. In fact, it could be said that the subject has come 'full circle'. Before 1991 and Doug and Dave came forward to make their claims, there was not the widespread hoaxing and misinformation going on that has occurred in recent years. The circles had a certain innocence to them.

When D&D made their claim in 1991, the circles community began to fall apart. Experts needed to re-assess their criteria for genuineness and to re-evaluate their research. Some dropped out of the subject, which others injected a new level of enthusiasm into themselves - After all, who really believed D&D's claims after all?

Well, it seems that the media did, which in turn made the general public believe it was all one big hoax. Doug and Dave may not be the worlds best hoaxers but they sure are good debunkers. With believers losing interest as fast as D&D can say "fooled you!", the phenomenon was left with a certain numbness.

Of course, as stated in Enigma 3, the

biggest problem the hoaxers have is the unpredictable nature of the genuine phenomena. As soon as D&D owned up and publicly stated that they would be making no more circles, what happens?

Yes, in 1992 circles continued to appear. Of course, D&D then come up with the excuse that someone is copying their idea. Full marks for originality!

I'm not going to waste time discussing the various groups of hoaxers who would like us to believe that they did indeed copy D&D, merely to state that they seemed to have had the desired effect. ie. people lose interest and researchers get the generic term 'crank' or 'nutcase'. In fact, I often get the comment, "Oh, you're not still researching those crop circles. I thought they were all hoaxed."

During 1992 and 1993, with less media coverage and sightseers trampling farmers fields, the serious researchers were able to continue their work in relative peace. Circles still appeared and hoaxers would still try to claim them. If there's one lesson the hoaxers learnt, it was that it's far easier to 'claim' a formation, than to 'actually' go out and make it.

Despite more and more crop watches and nightwatches, no hoaxers have been caught yet. Perhaps they have mastered the art of invisibility. No! Judging by the

intelligence of some hoaxers I have met, I think the best they can manage is to get themselves seen lurking around the day after a formation has been discovered, so that less thorough researchers will believe, mistakenly, that the formation has indeed been man-made.

During the quiet years of 1992/3 some quite interesting results began to manifest themselves. Scientists began to realise that perhaps there was a genuine mystery after all. This seems to have been emphasised by the events of 1994 so far.

This year saw interest returning to the media. They, at last, realised that the hoaxers were merely small pebbles in the vast ocean of the circles mystery. They wanted to investigate themselves, to find out more about this perennial puzzle. Now that the media had decided to give the subject a fair crack of the whip, the knock-on effect was that the public became interested once more. "Oh-dear", thought the hoaxers. "Did we fail to debunk the subject?" Yes they did fail, so out they come from the wood work to try and throw confusion on this years' formations. The whole phenomenon seems to move in cycles: Hoaxers try to debunk, the public lose interest, researchers carry out experiments without interference, interesting results are discovered, media interest re-awakens, public gains interest again, hoaxers must try to debunk again.

So continues the happy games played in the corn fields of the world. On the following few pages, I have displayed some of the varied formations discovered

and surveyed during the 1994 season. I have deliberately refrained from labelling them genuine or hoax (apart from the well-publicised Arthur C. Clarke hoax) My purpose being to merely report on my findings and let you, the reader, make your own mind up.

Wherever possible I have tried to keep the diagrams to scale and include as many measurements as possible without making the end result too cluttered. As anyone who has seen them will verify, my original sketches are very much more ineligibile, but if anyone wants exact dimensions and/or scales in imperial or megalithic yards then please contact me.

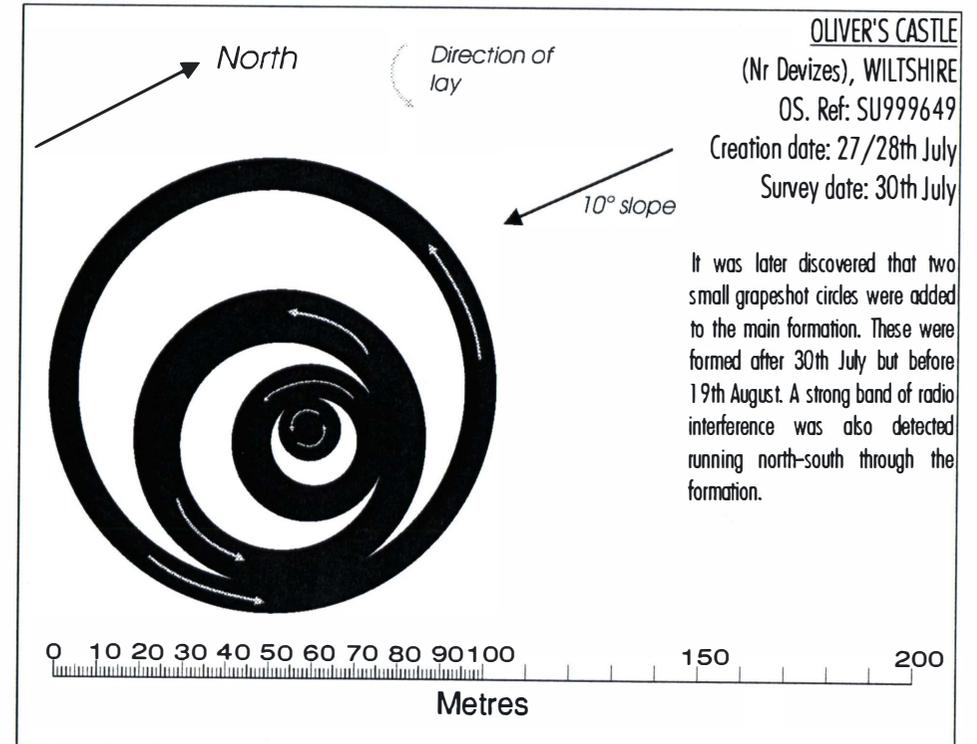
I would also like to take this opportunity to thank all those people who helped me to survey the formations out in the fields. It's only when you start measuring a formation yourself that you realise just how long it takes. Some took nearly four hours to measure; no doubt the hoaxers would say it only took them twenty minutes or so.

Anyway, wholehearted thanks are due to Vince Palmer, Chad and Gwen Deetken and Andy Batey, without whom it would have probably taken me several hours longer.

If anyone has any diagrams or aerial photos of formations they would like to include in future issues of Enigma, please feel free to send me any relevant information. Don't worry if you think I may have already seen it. Duplicated material is much better than material missed altogether.



Want to run down a hoaxer?? If so, Alton Priors is the place to go. Photo by Andy Batey



CHEESEFOOT HEAD PUNCHBOWL

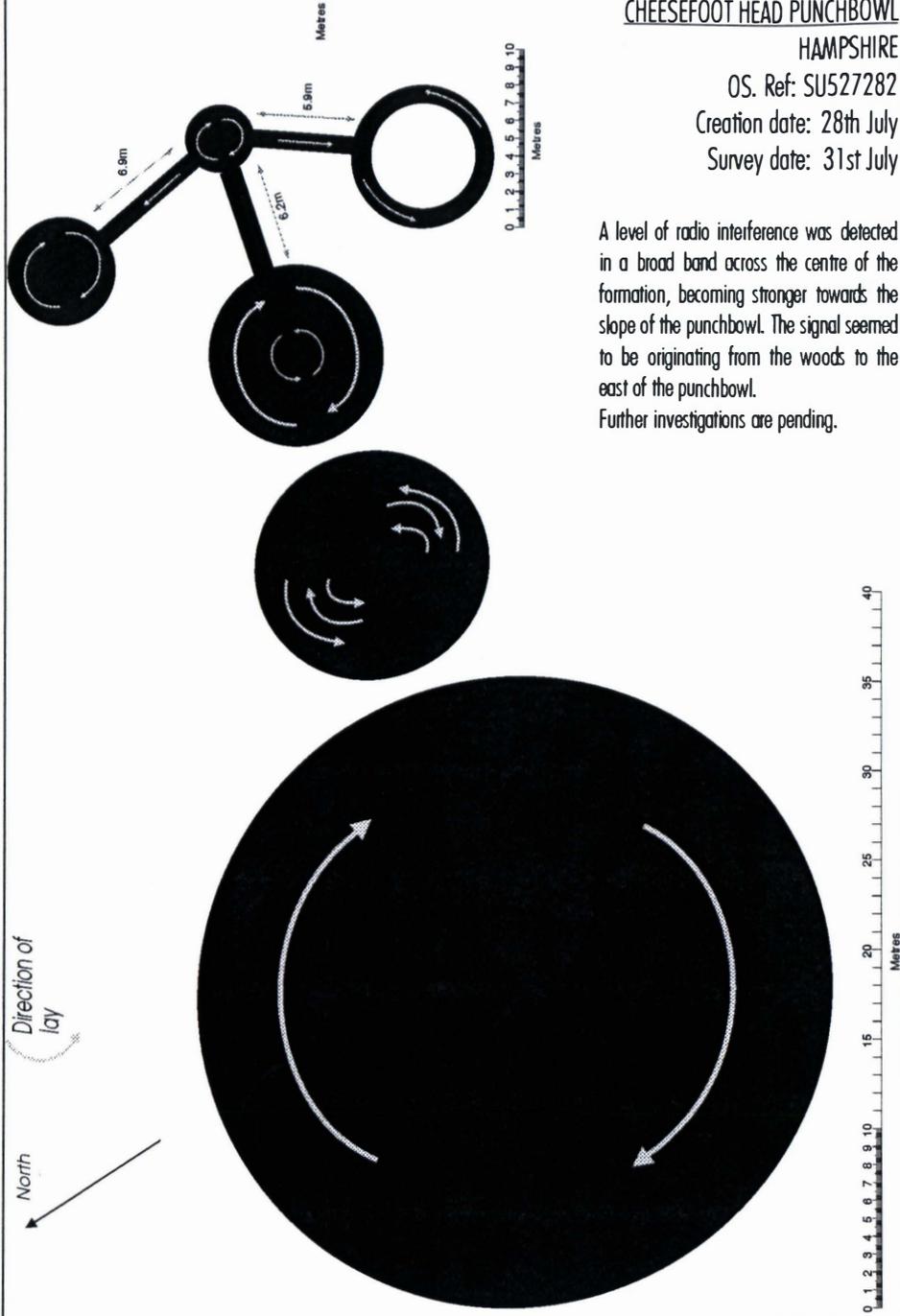
HAMPSHIRE

OS. Ref: SU527282

Creation date: 28th July

Survey date: 31st July

A level of radio interference was detected in a broad band across the centre of the formation, becoming stronger towards the slope of the punchbowl. The signal seemed to be originating from the woods to the east of the punchbowl. Further investigations are pending.



FROXFIELD "GALAXY"

WILTSHIRE

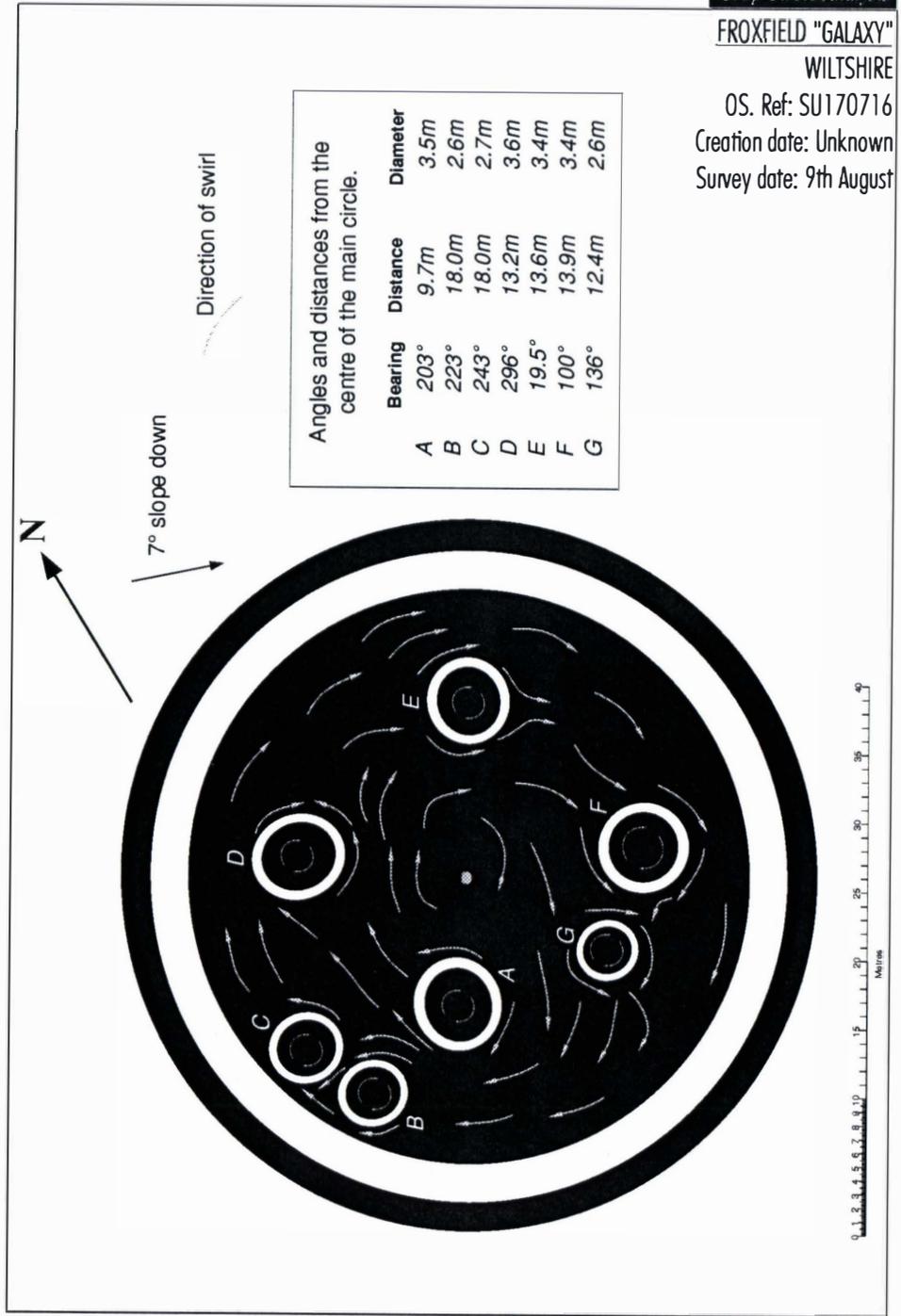
OS. Ref: SU170716

Creation date: Unknown

Survey date: 9th August

Angles and distances from the centre of the main circle.

Bearing	Distance	Diameter
A 203°	9.7m	3.5m
B 223°	18.0m	2.6m
C 243°	18.0m	2.7m
D 296°	13.2m	3.6m
E 19.5°	13.6m	3.4m
F 100°	13.9m	3.4m
G 136°	12.4m	2.6m

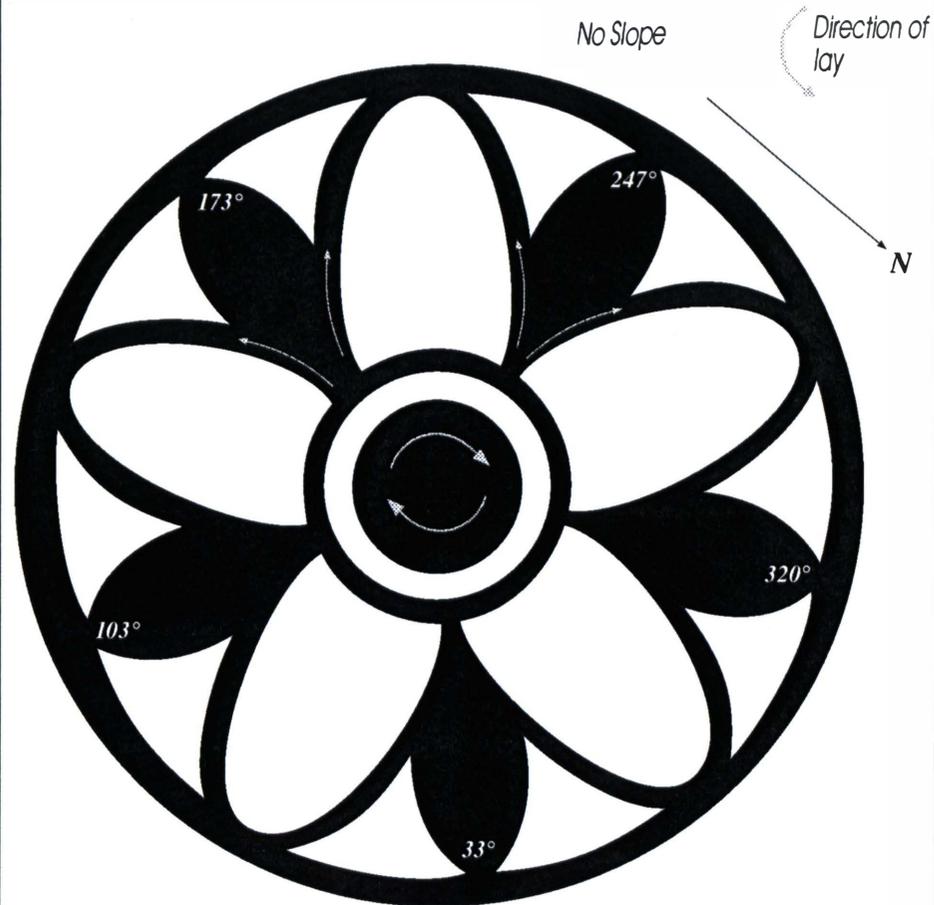


BROAD HINTON "Arthur C. Clarke Hoax", WILTSHIRE

OS. Ref: SU125763 (approx.)

Creation date: Unknown

Survey date: 9th August



Metres

Additional Notes:

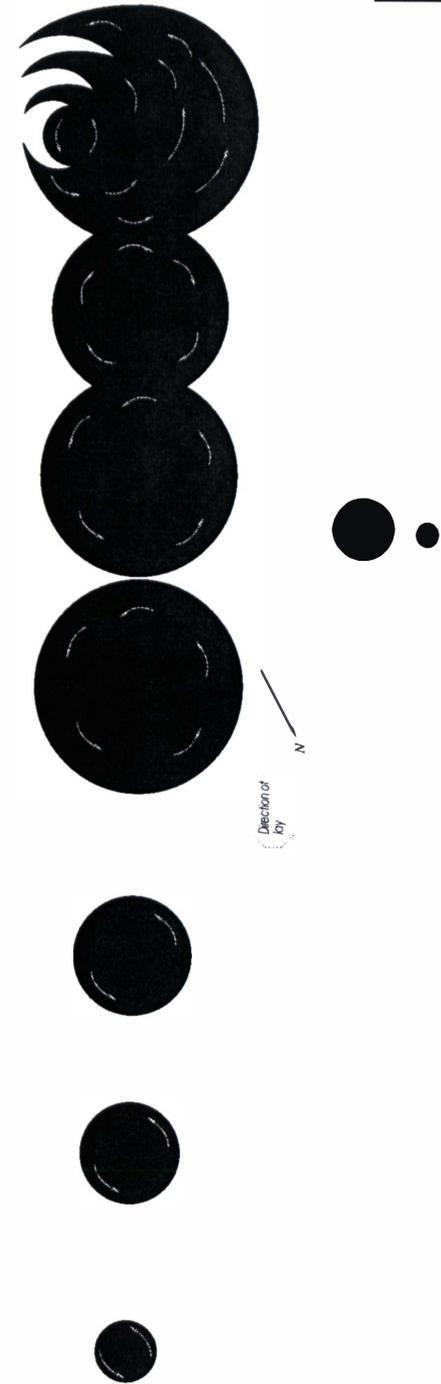
No anomalous effects were found, although some stalks were still standing, especially along the edges of the tramlines. This was interesting to note as it was a known hoax - commissioned by the Arthur C. Clarke T.V. team.

HACKPEN HILL "Dragon", WILTSHIRE

OS. Ref: SU119735

Creation date: Unknown

Survey date: 9th August



Additional Notes:

Very impressive, tightly swirled centres, coupled with anomalous radio interference readings were what impressed me with this formation. The radio interference seemed localised to the formation and dropped off after about 5-6 feet outside the formation. Both Chad, Gwen and I all felt dizzy whilst surveying this formation. Verdict: I liked it!

The following message was uploaded to the CompuServe New-Age Forum Library:

***** ANNOUNCEMENT *****

As of September 1st 1994, I will be retiring from UFO research and investigations. My tenure in UFO research has in some ways been very rewarding, especially the many close friendships that I've developed and enjoyed over the years. In many other ways the effects of my involvement have been quite debilitating, especially to my family. I don't like what I've seen this phenomenon do to otherwise concerned rational people, including myself. The malicious libel, slander, distortion and unchecked fabrication that runs rampant in the UFO field is destructive and counterproductive. My belief is that UFOs are indeed real and that the management and spokespersons for ufology suffer greatly from egocentricity and self-importance when the evidence is clear that few really care much beyond the novelty. Therefore, I've decided to extricate myself from this eternal abyss and return to the family life that I've sorely neglected.

My final effort over the course of the summer will be dedicated to writing and publishing the truth of the matter regarding the guardian UFO Landing investigation in the Carp area of Ontario, Canada. My archives and research will be turned over to a private research institute where my work will continue. The institute is dedicated solely to unmitigated academic discourse and scientific research into UFO organizations, governments or public media. The institute wishes to remain anonymous at this time. Anyone interested in a synopsis of my research and the discoveries that I've made over the years can contact Project Awareness for a copy of the video tape of my farewell presentation. Their Address is PO Box 730, Gulf Breeze, Fl 32562. I do not share in the proceeds. After September 1st, I will not accept any orders for UFO materials which I have made available to assist in my research costs. For those of you who have maintained an interest in my research efforts, I thank you sincerely for your support and encouragement. It is because of you that I regret that this decision has become necessary.

My final opinion is that there is no mystery to the UFO phenomenon, the real mystery involves the sociology of how it affects and polarizes those drawn to it. This may be the best reason for government secrecy. There is a great need for comprehensive change in the attitude and management of the current UFO organizational approach to UFO study if the subject matter is ever to receive and retain the attention of serious scientific professionals. My final recommendation for those seriously interested in the potential scope and possible origins of the UFO Phenomenon is to read "Hyperspace" by Michio Kaku (1994 Oxford University Press, non fiction).

Farewell all of my friends, colleagues and antagonists, good luck in all your endeavours.

Signed: Bob Oechlar /family

Title: **Crop Circle Apocalypse**

Author: **John Macnish**

ISBN: **09522580 3X**

Price: **£12.00**

Published by Circlevision Publications, PO Box 36, Ludlow, Shropshire, SY8 3ZZ

Well, this is the book that everyone has been talking about. John Macnish's personal investigation into the crop circle controversy. The book is sub-titled "Crop Circles: Case Closed", so is it? and how did John's investigation lead him to this conclusion.

In fact, you may well consider that I am not the ideal person to review this book, in light of Jayne Macnish's aggressive correspondence towards me (see last issue). However, if one is to remain rational and scientific in one's quest for the truth, then one must open one's mind to all possibilities. Thus, I will write this review in an unbiased manner and merely point out where the reader should investigate further to verify or disprove John's account.

However, my first criticism of the book comes from it's amateurish quality. John has obviously had some problems with his DTP and spell-checker as sections of text seem to change style rather erratically. The index is also in a rather odd format; people are indexed under their christian names rather than the usual method of indexing the surname.

Computer skills aside, it's the content that matters - not the way it's put across. As the saying goes, never judge a book by it's cover. The whole style of the book is a chatty, personal account of how John became engrossed in the mystery of the circles, met with the various circles 'experts', followed the hoaxers and ended up believing that the subject had been one big prank.

Obviously, not everyone would believe him, so he attempted to film circles actually being created by the various hoaxers, using high-tech cameras and night vision equipment. There are numerous black and white photographs to accompany the dialogue as he recalls how the subject progressed from the early days right up until the book was published in 1993.

John became interested in the circles in 1989 and rapidly wanted to investigate them. This he duly did, initially whilst working on BBC's Daytime Live programme. The first few chapters of the book describe how he was introduced to Pat Delgado and Colin Andrews, amongst others, and describe early events such as the (in)famous 'trilling' noise and Operation Blackbird.

Although the book seems dismissive of the trilling noise, no conclusive explanation is provided and an assumption is made that it was probably some kind of radio-mike interference.

Doug and Dave are introduced 'centre stage' about a quarter of the way through the book, after which John turns his attention towards the hoax hypothesis and sets out to capture hoaxing on film. This he does and becomes more and more convinced that every circle has been hoaxed.

This is where the evidence in the book starts to wobble a bit. For example, John describes a third hand story of how two cars had been seen parked at the end of a track the night before the great Barbury castle pictogram of 1991 appeared. That seems to be the extent of his 'secrets' of Barbury Castle.

Similarly, the Mandelbrot formation of 1991 is quickly dismissed, as "strong evidence of human involvement is apparent". The only evidence I seem to be able to find in the book is a second-hand account of how someone (Mike Inns) discovered what appeared to be post holes when he surveyed the field - after the farmer had harvested AND burnt the stubble.

Most hoaxers get a mention - even unknown ones - such as "a group of hoaxers" claiming responsibility for circles in rice paddy fields in Japan. This almost seems an easy way to dismiss circles for which no solid evidence of hoaxing is available; simply say, "a group of hoaxers later claimed responsibility". Whoopy Do!

Scattered throughout the book are a few time-lapse sequences of images of circles being formed by hoaxers, although with the hundreds of documented formations throughout the years, not many serious researchers are going to give up investigations simply because of one or two photos in this book.

In general, the book seems a rather desperate attempt to debunk the subject - even going to the extent of claiming that the small white ball filmed by the Von Durkheim brothers was a thistledown seed. He then describes in the book how a man shouted "I've never heard anything so stupid in my life!", during a talk at Covent Garden, before storming out of the room. The book then goes on to say that... "This man felt that my explanation was ridiculous, he preferred to believe in the far more likely story that the objects on the video were in fact probes from another planet."

Well, I think even probes from another planet are a bit more feasible than.... thistledown! Perhaps John should view the excellent video of another white ball, captured by Steve Alexander in 1990, which travels across two fields, over a farmers tractor and up a hill slope.

As if to debunk surrounding enigmas as well, John moves on to describe hoaxers attempts to fool researchers with phoney UFO sightings, such as launching helium filled balloons in the dead of night.

One event described in the book took place in August of 1993 and consisted of Adrian Dexter (winner of the 1992 Circlemaking competition) launching gas filled balloons each containing a green chemical light, over East Field in Alton Barnes.

I'm not sure if this was supposed to be the same event that I witnessed at about the same time, which consisted of two small balls, one bluish and one

greenish, travelling over East Field towards Knap Hill. All I can say is that what we saw was DEFINITELY NOT balloons - in any case, we had East Field pretty well covered from all angles and any hoaxers would have been easily discovered, especially if they were unloading helium canisters from the back of a car.

On the whole, the book makes a humorous, if sometimes vague attempt to debunk the entire subject. Unfortunately, before any hoaxer can do that, he (or she) must PROVE, beyond reasonable doubt, that ALL formations are man-made. John Macnish unfortunately can't, thus the mystery of the circles remains, despite the clutching at straws that seems to have gone on throughout the pages of this book.

If you want a brief history of the circles phenomenon from the early days (well, only as far back as the late 1970's) from one mans perspective, then this book makes quite an interesting couple of nights read. If however, you are looking for a book which puts forward serious, hard evidence to close the case of crop circles, then I'm afraid this isn't the clear-cut answer circle debunkers would like it to be.

I think John sums up the book quite well in his own words when, at the end, concluding a round-up of circles throughout the years, he quotes for the total reported sites in 1993, "Who Cares?". With this sort of attitude, it's probably a wise step to move over and let the real researchers investigate the continuing genuine phenomena.

surprise contained in it, as I already knew John's stand point from reading his book. This video is very much an attempt to close the subject and make the viewer believe that all circles are hoaxed.

The video contains plenty of aerial shots of formations. These are very high quality and John has obviously taken the chance to collect a vast footage of aerial views over the years.

It starts from the early years and includes interviews with a number of circles 'experts' such as Pat Delgado, Colin Andrews and Richard Andrews. The 1991 Operation Blackbird is mentioned in some detail, noting that although formations appeared seemingly in front of the cameras, subsequent

analysis failed to reveal what actually caused the circles to appear.

It then goes on to describe how, in 1991 Doug and Dave made their announcement to the World, and how Pat Delgado was set up by The Today Newspaper at a location in Kent. The subsequent circle-making contest is then shown in some depth, with interviews from Dr Rupert Sheldrake, Richard Andrews and Jurgen Kronig. Circle hoaxter Jim Schnabel, who incidentally only started making formations in 1991, is briefly interviewed, as is Adrian Dexter, the winner of the competition. Dexter then gives the camera a demonstration of how they made their formation - complete with ladders and poles. Although difficult enough to carry equipment into the fields without being seen, Dexter also went on to say how they used the entire five hours in order to complete their formation.

Macnish decided that the only way to really convince himself of the hoaxing was to get some high-tech surveillance equipment and go out personally into the fields to watch. This he started to do in April 1992, during which he filmed his first time-lapse sequence - in an Oil Seed Rape field. This black and white sequence is shown on the video, cutting to a colour aerial sequence. To anyone analysing the footage, it's worth watching for the position of the tramlines and the bush in the foreground of the time-lapse photographs and then the same things in the aerial shots.

A couple more sequences are shown before Macnish goes on to interview some of the hoaxers such as Jim Schnabel and Rob Irving - who confesses that hoaxing makes you 'feel larger than life' ("I suppose it depends on how sad you are" - Ed.)

Doug and Dave are then interviewed again and Doug tells how it became an obsession and describes it [hoaxing] as 'a most beautiful feeling'. ("I can't see how criminal damage to farmers livelihood can be a beautiful feeling" - Ed.)

There is some footage of Doug and Dave (although, due to the quality you can only discern the shapes of people - not who they are) filmed through night vision equipment and a number of Doug's paintings of crop formations. I can't really see the point of showing their paintings, as no proof is provided as to whether the paintings came

before or after the formations - you have only their word for it.

The only revelation in the video (as far as I can see - Ed.) is the claim that John Macnish commissioned Doug and Dave to make the HMS Mercury formation at East Meon in 1992. Even then, the night-time footage doesn't really show any distinctive landmarks. Again, it's worth comparing the slope of the field and the position of the gap in the hedge in the night-time shots, with the colour day-time sequence shown after creation. Further footage shows Doug demonstrating the (in)famous baseball cap with sighting device and 'stomping sticks'.

One of the most interesting parts in the video (for me anyway) was the rather humorous way Schnabel and Irving tried to fool UFO researchers by releasing helium balloons filled with small flashing lights. There is an intriguing bit of footage where the balloon is drifting slowly across the night sky, occasionally flashing on and off. Watch carefully when the balloon passes in front of some clouds and momentarily blinks out. Personally I would have expected to see the dark outline of the balloon visible in front of the clouds instead of totally disappearing. Perhaps my eyes aren't as good as they used to be.....

More footage shows Dexter repeating the experiment, this time using luminous green fairground-type toys stuffed inside helium balloons. The date they give for this experiment is the summer of 1993. All I can say is that my sightings reported around the same time (see Enigma 2) were definitely NOT helium balloons.

On the whole, my personal view of this video was that it was an insult to my intelligence. Any serious researchers will immediately see that no solid evidence is put forward by any of the hoaxers - and sceptics won't see conclusive proof that ALL formations are hoaxed. As Dr Rupert Sheldrake has said, "You can hoax good £20 notes, but that doesn't mean that all £20 notes are forgeries".

I was even more convinced, after watching this video, that there is a genuine phenomenon, and puzzled as to why people should want to try so hard to debunk it. I can think of better things to spend my money on than this video. After all, you only need one genuine circle for there to be a genuine mystery.

Title: Crop Circle Communique II - 'Revelations'

Length: 1 hour

Price: £15.00

Produced by Circlevision Publications, PO Box 36, Ludlow, Shropshire, SY8 3ZZ

While still with the subject of hoaxers, and having recently viewed John's new video while staying with friends in Wiltshire, I thought I'd write a review to summarise it's content for other Enigma readers.

Not surprisingly, there was nothing of any major

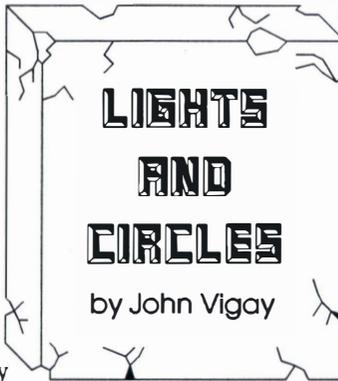
I have for many years had an interest in stone circles and barrows. With the advent of crop circles, it seemed no coincidence that they largely occurred in the same areas as stone circles and ancient earthworks. Nowadays many would suggest that they occur in areas convenient for access by

hoaxers. This may be a reason for there being few, if any crop circles in the more remote parts of the country where there are spectacular stone circles, perhaps fewer fields growing a suitable crop, but nevertheless possibly of interest to the genuine makers of crop circles. Those faithful to a belief in crop circles are still looking for clues to their origin and there is an increase in the awareness of small balls of light moving in the region of crop circles. Is there just possibly a connection between ancient circles in stone, modern circles in crops and moving lights?

Magical Places

Imagine my surprise when reading a book entitled "Atlas of Magical Britain" by Janet and Colin Bord, I came across an entry under Keswick - *Castlerigg Stone Circle* - I visited this amazing stone circle with the family whilst on holiday in the Lake District in 1982 - surrounded by mountains, a lonely spot but well worth a visit. Janet and Colin Bord give the following description :-

"One of the most spectacular sited stone circles in the British Isles, Castlerigg



clearly was an important site when first constructed - but what was its purpose? John Glover, one researcher who has been trying to find out, observed the phenomenon of shadow paths. At sunset on the summer solstice the tallest stone casts a long shadow. This shadow

was possibly used by the ancients for astronomical calculations, because at Candlemas (2nd February) it points to the sunrise."

"Earlier this century, two men walking home to Keswick at night passed close to the stones and *saw white lights moving around. One came straight towards them, but it went out as it drew near.* Mysterious lights of this kind may be of supernatural origin, or they may be formed as a result of earth movements (similar to earthquake lights) or they may be ball lightning. At present although similar lights are quite often seen worldwide, their true nature and origin are unknown."

Strange Lights

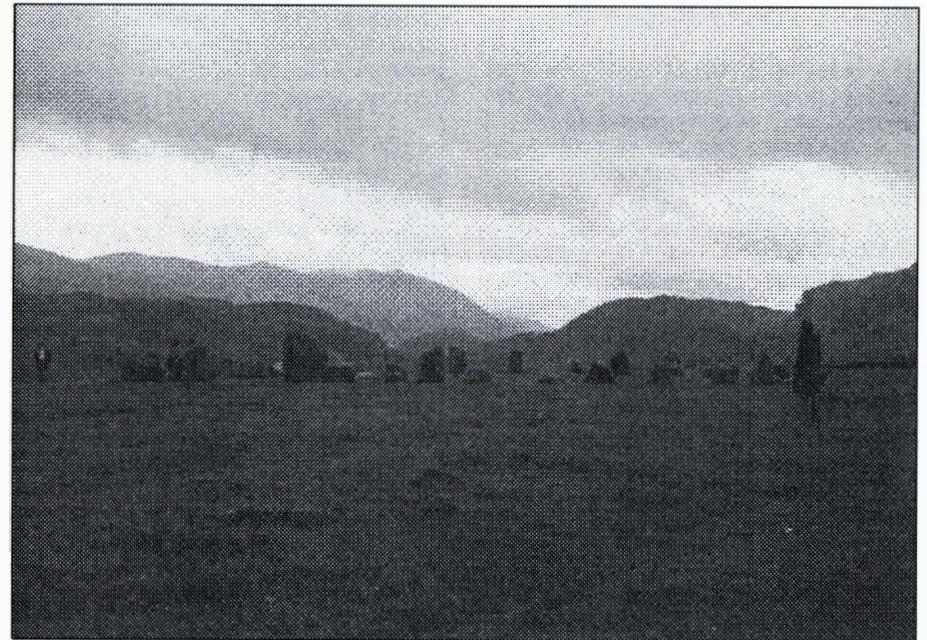
I wonder if any reader has experienced seeing lights around ancient stone circles at night. Castlerigg, although only one and a half miles east of Keswick (Map Ref: NY292237) is in a fairly remote but exposed site, worth a visit if you are in the Lake District. It is very photogenic and who knows? - a night walk may find the lights are around again. It was a pleasant sunny day when I visited, but next time I'm in the area I will certainly

attempt a nocturnal visit. More information and illustrations of Castlerigg can be found in the "Traveller's History of Britain and Ireland" by Richard Muir.

Awesome Feelings

There is a strange feeling of awe and wonder upon entering stone circles in remote areas, perhaps this is similar to that experienced by some on entering a crop circle, but then - there is the down to earth feeling that the modern circle might be a hoax - not usually experienced with stone circles. Can you imagine the possibility of an Iron Age or Roman warrior going up to Stonehenge and saying "I do not think it's genuine! we'll knock it down." I suppose it's just possible that this is what did happen to Stonehenge. Monuments like Stonehenge and Avebury do not however

produce the same feelings as some of the less known and remote circles. In fact on one occasion I had strong feelings about a very insignificant and isolated stone circle. On a holiday in South Wales near Llandovery, we walked miles in search of a Roman camp called Y Pigwn. On the first day we gave up but made a second attempt approaching from the opposite direction armed with an O/S map along the course of a Roman road straight over the top of the hills. When we estimated that we were nearly there we saw a few stones about a hundred yards to the right. On approaching we discovered two circles of stones, one had several stones and holes in the ground where some had been removed, the other had just four stones, but each with a flat side arranged at about 45 degrees towards the sky. Strange feelings entered our heads as, all alone, we puzzled over their



An atmospheric scene at Castlerigg stone circle. Photo: M.Vigay

purpose and who placed them in position in such a remote spot, perhaps they are still important to beings unknown. They certainly do not have many human visitors and at night I would think any visitors would have total peace and seclusion. Maybe this would be a good spot for a night watch, you could at least be assured that anything that appeared was the genuine thing !

Title: **Round In Circles**

Author: **Jim Schnabel**

ISBN: **0-14-017952-6**

Price: **£6.99 (paperback)**

Published by Penguin Books, 27 Wrights Lane, London W8 5TZ

After reading all these books by hoaxers you may well think that I have lost grasp of my senses. On the contrary though. I decided that I would do some detailed research on them in order to further my understanding of their motives and activities.

This book is actually very well written and before you dismiss it as the silly rantings of a hoaxer and debunker, I would genuinely recommend that you read it. If you don't want to give money to the pocket of a hoaxer, then it's worth borrowing from some one who has.

Firstly, Round In Circles is very well researched and contains a mine of interesting information. Secondly, reading this book will give you a broad insight into the crop circle phenomenon. Although Schnabel is known for his hoaxing abilities, he actually seems to believe in a genuine, albeit rare, phenomenon, and hoaxing isn't really mentioned in the book until the final chapters.

Most of the book deals with grasping a better understanding of the personalities and events associated with the subject. How he obtained his information, and how accurate it is, I can only speculate. However, it all seems harmless enough and no doubt reflects a great deal of time in studying the subject.

Most crop circle personalities are mentioned in the book. In fact, in the vein of Private Eye, if you're not mentioned in the book, you're probably not a worthy enough researcher - or haven't been introduced to Jim yet.

From reading the book, it seems that Jim has a meticulous eye for detail, for there are so many short snippets of information of a very detailed nature, such as what certain people were doing on particular nights, when they received phone calls and even what paintings they have hanging on the walls in their home.

Although the book has been rumoured to be damaging to the crop circle subject, I found it very informative and enlightening. I certainly found out things that I didn't know before. Rather than dismissing the whole subject as a hoax, the book is written very much as a concise history of the subject.

I would certainly recommend that researchers read this book for its fascinating account of the events in the last decade or so. Major hoaxing isn't really discussed until almost the end of the book, when Doug and Dave are introduced.

Jim then goes on to describe how he became fascinated by the hoaxing hypothesis and wanted to investigate further. He tells of how he met up and became acquainted with other groups of hoaxers.

Towards the end of the book, he makes some quite derogatory comments about certain circle researchers, which I'm sure may hit a nerve with some people - unless they have a good sense of humour.

The overall tone of the book strikes me as a rather light-hearted account of how an innocent prankster such as Schnabel became entwined in the ever-engulfing crop circles web of conspiracy. On the other hand, it may be a well-planned exercise to undermine the serious study of the crop circles phenomenon.

Either way, I would certainly recommend reading this book. I don't think it contains anything to seriously change your existing views on the origins of the crop circles, but provides some very interesting and fascinating 'background' information.

ROSWELL: The Evidence

The Roswell case represents one of the most intriguing and most investigated cases of UFO History. What exactly happened on July 2nd 1947 in a deserted part of New Mexico?

Did, as UFO buffs claim, an alien spacecraft crash on a remote ranch. or did, as the American Government says, a weather balloon crash?

Over the years more witnesses have come forward and more UFO researchers have investigated to find out exactly what did happen. As nearly fifty years have past since the event, Hollywood is even getting in on the case with at least two films chronicling the event, one planned for release in 1997 by no less than ET enthusiast Steven Spielberg.

Lets look now then, at some of the evidence collected over the years, including many first-hand accounts from eye-witnesses and people involved with the case.

Most of the testimony in this document is from the 1992 book "Crash at Corona" by Stanton Friedman and Don Berliner, published in the United States by Paragon House. That book contains lots of other interesting material, including material regarding another crash site in New Mexico. That book is the source of all testimony in this document except where noted.

Sequence of Events

On July 2, 1947, during the evening, a flying saucer crashed on the Foster Ranch near Corona, New Mexico. The crash occurred during a severe thunderstorm. (The military base nearest the crash site is in Roswell, New Mexico; hence, Roswell is

more closely associated with this event than Corona, even though Corona is closer to the crash site.)

On July 3, 1947, William "Mac" Brazel (rhymes with "frazzle") and his 7-year-old neighbour Dee Proctor found the remains of the crashed flying saucer. Brazel was foreman of the Foster Ranch. The pieces were spread out over a large area, perhaps more than half a mile long. When Brazel drove Dee back home, he showed a piece of the wreckage to Dee's parents, Floyd and Loretta Proctor. They all agreed the piece was unlike anything they had ever seen.

On July 6, 1947, Brazel showed pieces of the wreckage to Chaves County Sheriff George Wilcox. Wilcox called Roswell Army Air Field (AAF) and talked to Major Jesse Marcel, the intelligence officer. Marcel drove to the sheriff's office and inspected the wreckage. Marcel reported to his commanding officer, Colonel William "Butch" Blanchard.

Blanchard ordered Marcel to get someone from the Counter Intelligence Corps, and to proceed to the ranch with Brazel, and to collect as much of the wreckage as they could load into their two vehicles.

Soon after this, military police arrived at the sheriff's office, collected the wreckage Brazel had left there, and delivered the wreckage to Blanchard's office. The wreckage was then flown to Eighth Air Force headquarters in Fort Worth, and from there to Washington.

Meanwhile, Marcel and Sheridan Cavitt of the Counter Intelligence Corps drove to the ranch with Mac Brazel. They arrived late in the evening. They

spent the night in sleeping bags in a small out-building on the ranch, and in the morning proceeded to the crash site.

On July 7, 1947, Marcel and Cavitt collected wreckage from the crash site. After filling Cavitt's vehicle with wreckage, Marcel told Cavitt to go on ahead, that Marcel would collect more wreckage, and they would meet later back at Roswell AAF. Marcel filled his vehicle with wreckage.

On the way back to the air field, Marcel stopped at home to show his wife and son the strange material he had found.

On July 7, 1947, around 4:00 pm, Lydia Sleppy at Roswell radio station KSWs began transmitting a story on the teletype machine regarding a crashed flying saucer out on the Foster Ranch. Transmission was interrupted, seemingly by the FBI.

On July 8, 1947, in the morning, Marcel and Cavitt arrived back at Roswell AAF with two car loads of wreckage. Marcel accompanied this wreckage, or most it, on a flight to Fort Worth AAF.

On July 8, 1947, around noon, Colonel Blanchard at Roswell AAF ordered Second Lieutenant Walter Haut to issue a press release telling the country that the Army had found the remains of a crashed flying saucer. Haut was the public information officer for the 509th Bomb Group at Roswell AAF. Haut delivered the press release to Frank Joyce at radio station KGFL. Joyce waited long enough for Haut to return to the base, then called Haut there to confirm the story. Joyce then sent the story on the Western Union wire to the United Press bureau.

On July 8, 1947, in the afternoon, General Clemence McMullen in Washington spoke by telephone with Colonel (later Brigadier General) Thomas DuBose in Fort Worth, chief of staff to Eighth Air Force Commander General Roger Ramey. McMullen ordered DuBose to tell Ramey to quash the flying saucer story by creating a cover story, and to send some of the crash material immediately to Washington.

On July 8, 1947, in the afternoon, General Roger Ramey held a press conference at Eighth Air Force headquarters in Fort Worth in which he announced

that what had crashed at Corona was a weather balloon, not a flying saucer. To make this story convincing, he showed the press the remains of a damaged weather balloon that he claimed was the actual wreckage from the crash site. (Apparently, the obliging press did not ask why the Army hurriedly transported weather balloon wreckage to Fort Worth, Texas, site of the press conference, from the crash site in a remote area of New Mexico.)

The only newspapers that carried the initial flying saucer version of the story were evening papers from the Midwest to the West, including the Chicago Daily News, the Los Angeles Herald Express, the San Francisco Examiner, and the Roswell Daily Record. The New York Times, the Washington Post, and the Chicago Tribune were morning papers and so carried only the cover-up story the next morning.

At some point, a large group of soldiers were sent to the debris field on the Foster Ranch, including a lot of MPs whose job was to limit access to the field. A wide search was launched well beyond the limits of the debris field. Within a day or two, a few miles from the debris field, the main body of the flying saucer was found, and a mile or two from that several bodies of small humanoids were found.

The military took Mac Brazel into custody for about a week, during which time he was seen on the streets of Roswell with a military escort. His behaviour aroused the curiosity of friends when he passed them without any sign of recognition. Following this period of detention, Brazel repudiated his initial story.

THE CIVILIANS

Loretta Proctor

[NB: In the sections of this document that contain testimony, all text not enclosed in brackets, like those that enclose this sentence, is verbatim testimony.]

[Loretta Proctor, Mac Brazel's nearest neighbour, was one of the first to see pieces of the wreckage Brazel had found. She was interviewed in July 1990.]

[Mac] had this piece of material that he had picked up. He wanted to show it to us and wanted us to go down and see the rest of the debris or whatever,

[but] we didn't on account of the transportation and everything wasn't too good. He didn't get anybody to come out who was interested in it.

The piece he brought looked like a kind of tan, light brown plastic. It was very lightweight, like balsa wood. It wasn't a large piece, maybe about four inches long, maybe just a little larger than a pencil.

We cut on it with a knife and would hold a match on it, and it wouldn't burn. We knew it wasn't wood. It was smooth like plastic, it didn't have real sharp corners, kind of like a dowel stick. Kind of dark tan. It didn't have any grain, just smooth. I hadn't seen anything like it.

[The following statement by Loretta Proctor suggests the possibility that Mac Brazel had been bribed to keep quiet.]

I think that within that year, he had moved off the ranch and moved to Alamogordo or to Tularosa and he put in a locker there. That was before people had home freezers, and it was a large refrigerated building. You would buy beef and cut it up and put it in those lockers and you had a key to it and you could get your beef out when you wanted it. I think it would have been pretty expensive, and we kind of wondered how he could put it in with rancher's wages.

[Here is what Loretta Proctor said on the American television program "Unsolved Mysteries".]

Floyd [Loretta's husband] and a neighbour were in Roswell and saw Mac surrounded by some of the Air Force people. And they walked right by them and Mac wouldn't speak to them. They thought it was kind of funny, I guess, really wondered what he'd got into. And Mac, he wouldn't talk about it after he come back home. But he did say if he ever found something else he wouldn't report it.

Marian Strickland

[Marian Strickland was a neighbour of Mac Brazel. She was interviewed in 1990.]

[Mac] made it plain he was not supposed to tell that there was any excitement about the material he found on the ranch. He was a man who had integrity. He definitely felt insulted and misused-used, and disrespected. He

was worse than annoyed. He was definitely under some stress, and felt that he had been kicked around.

He was threatened that if he opened his mouth, he might get thrown in the back side of the jail. He gave that impression, definitely.

Bessie Brazel Schreiber

[Bessie Brazel Schreiber is Mac Brazel's daughter. Here is her description of wreckage from the crash.]

[The material resembled] a sort of aluminum-like foil. Some of [these] pieces had a sort of tape stuck to them. Even though the stuff looked like tape, it could not be peeled off or removed at all. Some of these pieces had something like numbers and lettering on them, but there were no words we were able to make out. The figures were written out like you would write numbers in columns, but they didn't look like the numbers we use at all.

[There was also] a piece of something made out of the same metal-like foil that looked like a pipe sleeve. About four inches across and equally long, with a flange on one end. [Also] what appeared to be pieces of heavily waxed paper.

William Brazel Jr

[William Brazel Jr is Mac Brazel's son. Here is his description of wreckage from the crash.]

[One of the pieces looked like] something on the order of tinfoil, except that [it] wouldn't tear.... You could wrinkle it and lay it back down and it immediately resumed its original shape... quite pliable, but you couldn't crease or bend it like ordinary metal. Almost like a plastic, but definitely metallic. Dad once said that the Army had once told him it was not anything made by us.

[There was also] some thread-like material. It looked like silk, but was not silk, a very strong material [without] strands or fibres like silk would have. This was more like a wire, all one piece or substance.

[There were also] some wooden-like particles like balsa wood in weight, but a bit darker in colour and much harder.... It was pliable but wouldn't break. Weighed nothing, but you couldn't scratch it with your fingernail. All I had was a few small bits. [There was no writing or markings on the pieces I

had] but Dad did say one time that there were what he called "figures" on some of the pieces he found. He often referred to the petroglyphs the ancient Indians drew on the rocks around here as "figures", too, and I think that's what he meant to compare them with.

[Here are other remarks by William Brazel Jr.]

My dad found this thing and he told me a little bit about it, not much, because the Air Force asked him to take an oath that he wouldn't tell anybody in detail about it. He went to his grave and he never told anybody.

He was an old time Western cowboy, and they didn't do a lot of talking. My brother and I had just went through World War II (him in the Army and me in the Navy) and needless to say, my dad was proud. Like he told me, "When you guys went in the service, you took an oath, and I took an oath not to tell." The only thing he said was, "Well, there's a big bunch of stuff, and there's some tinfoil, some wood, and on some of that wood there was Japanese or Chinese figures."

[At the time of the crash, William Brazel Jr had been living and working in Albuquerque, but returned when his father was taken into custody and thus there was no one to run the ranch.]

I rode out there [the field where the wreckage was found] on the average of once a week, and I was riding through that area, I was looking. That's why I found those little pieces.

Not over a dozen pieces. I'd say maybe eight different pieces. But there was only three [different] items involved: something on the order of balsa wood, something on the order of heavy-gauge monofilament fishing line, and a little piece of -- it wasn't tinfoil, it wasn't lead foil -- a piece about the size of my finger. Some of it was like balsa wood: real light and kind of neutral colour, more of a tan. To the best of my memory, there wasn't any grain in it. Couldn't break it, it'd flex a little. I couldn't whittle it with my pocket knife. The "string", I couldn't break it. The only reason I noticed the tinfoil (I'm gonna call it tinfoil), I picked this stuff up and put it in my chaps pocket. Might be two or three days or a week before I took it out and put it in a cigar box. I happened to notice when I put that piece of foil in that box, and the damn

thing just started unfolding and just flattened out. Then I got to playing with it. I'd fold it, crease it, lay it down and it'd unfold. It's kinda weird. I couldn't tear it. The colour was in between tinfoil and lead foil, about the [thickness] of lead foil.

I was in Corona, in the bar, the pool hall. Sort of the meeting place, domino parlour.... That's where everybody got together. Everybody was asking, they'd seen the papers (this was about a month after the crash) and I said, "Oh, I picked up a few little bits and pieces and fragments." So, what are they? "I dunno."

Then lo and behold, here comes the military out to the ranch, a day or two later. I'm almost positive that the officer in charge, his name was Armstrong, a real nice guy.

He had a [black] sergeant with him that was real nice. I think there was two other enlisted men. They said, "We understand your father found this weather balloon." I said, "Well yeah." "And we understand you found some bits and pieces." I said, "Yeah, I've got a cigar box that's got a few of them in there, down at the saddle shed."

And this (I think he was a captain), and he said, "Well, we would like to take it with us." I said, "Well..." And he smiled and he said, "Your father turned the rest of it over to us, and you know he's under an oath not to tell. Well," he said, "we came after those bits and pieces." And I kind of smiled and said, "OK, you can have the stuff, I have no use for it at all."

He said, "Well, have you examined it?" And I said, "Well, enough to know that I don't know what the hell it is." And he said, "We would rather you didn't talk very much about it."

Glenn Dennis

[Glenn Dennis was a mortician in Roswell in 1947. His employer provided mortuary services for Roswell Army Air Field. Dennis drove a combination hearse and ambulance for both civilian and military assignments. On July 9 or 10, 1947, Dennis got several phone calls from the Roswell AAF mortuary officer, who was more of an administrator than a mortuary technician. The officer wanted to know about hermetically sealed caskets ("What was the smallest one they could get?"), and about chemical solutions. Dennis was interviewed in August 1989 by Stanton Friedman.]

This is what was so interesting. See, this is why I feel like there was really something involved in this, because they didn't want to do anything that was going to make an imbalance. They kept saying, "OK, what's this going to do to the blood system, what's this going to do to the tissue?"

Then when they informed me that these bodies [had] laid out in the middle of July, in the middle of the prairie, I mean that body's going to be as dark as your [blue] blazer there, and it's going to be in bad shape. I was the one who suggested dry ice. I'd done that a time or two.

I talked to them four or five times in the afternoon. They would keep calling back and asking me different questions involving the body. What they were really after was how to move those bodies. They didn't give me any indication they even had the bodies, or where they were. But they kept talking about these bodies, and I said, "What do the bodies look like?" And they said, "I don't know, but I'll tell you one thing: This happened some time ago." The only thing that was mentioned was that they were exposed to the elements for several days.

I understand these bodies weren't in the same location as where they found some of the others. They said the bodies weren't in the vehicle itself; the bodies were separated by two or three miles from it. They talked about three different bodies: two of them mangled, one that was in pretty good shape.

[That evening, Dennis took a GI accident victim to the base infirmary, which was in the same building as the hospital and the mortuary. He walked the injured GI inside, then drove around to the back to see a pretty young Army Air Forces nurse he had recently gotten to know.]

There were two MPs standing right there, and I got out and started to go in. I wouldn't have gotten as far as I did if I hadn't parked in the emergency area. They probably thought I was coming after somebody. The doors were open to the military ambulances and that's where some wreckage was, and there was an MP on each side. I saw all the wreckage.

I don't know what it was, but I knew there was something going on, and that's when I first got an inclination that something was happening. What

was so curious about it, was that in two of those ambulances was a deal that looked like [the bottom] half of a canoe. It didn't look like aluminum. You know what stainless steel looks like when you put heat on it? How it'll turn kinda purplish, with kind of a blue hue to it? [Dennis later said that he saw a row of unrecognizable symbols several inches high on the metal devices.] I just glanced in and kept going.

When I got inside, I noticed there was quite a bit of activity. When I went back into the lounge, there were "big birds" [high-ranking officers he didn't recognize, though he was familiar with all the local medical people] everywhere.

They were really shook up. So I went down the hall where I usually go, and I got down the hall just a little way and an MP met me right there. He wanted to know who the hell I was and where I was from, and what business did I have there? I explained who I was. Evidently he was under the impression that they called me to come out.

Anyway, I got past that and I went on in and then this is where I met the nurse. She was involved in this thing, she was on duty. She told me, "How in the hell did you get in here?" I said, "I just walked in." She said, "My God, you are going to get killed." And I said, "They didn't stop me." I was going to the Coke machine to get us a Coke, and this big red-headed colonel said, "What's that son of a bitch doing here?"

He hollered at the MPs and that's when it hit the fan. These two MPs grabbed me by the arms and carried me clear outside. They carried me to the ambulance. I didn't walk, they carried me. And they told me to get my ass out of there. [They followed him back to the funeral home.]

About two or three hours later, they [called] and told me, "You open your mouth and you'll be so far back in the jug they'll have to shoot pinto beans [into you] with a bean shooter." I just laughed and said, "Go to hell."

[Dennis spoke with the nurse again the following day.]

She said there were three little bodies. Two of them were just mangled beyond everything, but there was one of them that was really in pretty good condition.

And she said, "Let me show you the difference between our anatomy and theirs. Really, what they looked like was ancient Chinese: small, fragile, no hair." She said their noses didn't protrude, the eyes were set pretty deep, and the ears were just little indentations. She said the anatomy of the arms was different, the upper arm was longer than the lower. They didn't have thumbs, they had four different, she called them "tentacles", I think. Didn't have any finger nails. She then described how they had little things like suction cups on their fingertips.

I asked her were these men or women? [Were their sex organs the same as ours? She said, "No, some were missing."

The first thing that decomposes on a body would be the brain, next the sex organs, especially in women. But she thought there had probably been something, some animals. Some of these bodies were badly mutilated.

She said they got the bodies out of those containers [the ones he had seen in the backs of the ambulances, on the way into the hospital]. See, they weren't at the crash site, they were about a mile or two from the crash site. She said they looked like they had their own little cabins. She said the lower portion, the abdomen and legs, was crushed, but the upper portion wasn't that bad. She told me the head was larger and it was kind of like, the eyes were different.

[A few weeks later, Dennis heard from his father.]

"What the hell'd you get into? What kind of trouble are you in?" I said, "I'm not in any trouble." And he said, "The hell you're not. The sheriff [an old friend of the elder Dennis] said that the base personnel have been in and they want to know all about your background."

THE COPS

Barbara Dugger

[Barbara Dugger is the granddaughter of George and Inez Wilcox. George was the sheriff who Mac Brazel contacted after discovering the crashed flying saucer. Barbara Dugger was interviewed in 1991 by Kevin Randle.]

[My grandmother said] "Don't tell anybody. When the incident happened, the military police came to the jailhouse and told George and I that if we ever

told anything about the incident, not only would we be killed, but our entire family would be killed."

They called my grandfather and someone came and told him about this incident. He went out there to the site. There was a big burned area and he saw debris. It was in the evening. There were four space beings. Their heads were large. They wore suits like silk. One of the little men was alive. If she [Inez] said it happened, it happened.

[Regarding the death threat, Barbara said Inez said:] "They meant it, Barbara. They were not kidding."

She said the event shocked him. He never wanted to be sheriff again after that. Grandmother ran for sheriff and was defeated. My grandmother was a very loyal citizen of the United States, and she thought it was in the best interest of the country not to talk about it.

THE PRESS

Frank Joyce

[Frank Joyce worked at the radio station KGFL. He got a phone call from a man, presumably Mac Brazel, who reported wreckage on his ranch.]

He asked me what to do about it. I recommended he go to Roswell Army Air Base [sic].

The next thing I heard was that the PIO, [Lieutenant] Walter Haut, came into the station some time after I got this call.

He handed me a news release printed on onionskin stationary and left immediately. I called him back at the base and said, "I suggest that you not release this type of story that says you have a flying saucer or flying disk." He said, "No, it's Ok. I have the OK from the C.O. [Colonel Blanchard]."

I sent the release on the Western Union wire to the United Press bureau. After I returned to the station, there was a flash on the wire with the story: "The U.S. Army Air Corps [sic] says it has a flying disk." They typed a paragraph or two, and then other people got on the wire and asked for more information. Then the phone calls started coming on, and I referred them to [the airfield].

Then the wire stopped and just hummed. Then a phone call came in, and the caller identified himself as an officer at the Pentagon, and this man said

some very bad things about what would happen to me. He was really pretty nasty. Finally, I got through to him: I said, "You're talking about a release from the U.S. Army Air Corps." Bang, the phone went dead, he was just gone.

Then [station owner Walt] Whitmore called me and said, "Frank, what's going on down there?" He was quite upset. He asked, "Where did you get this story?" In the meantime, I got this [USAAF news] release and hid it, to have proof so no one could accuse me of making it up. Whitmore came in to the station and I gave him the release. He took it with him.

The next significant thing occurred in the evening. I got a call from [Mac] Brazel. He said we haven't got this story right. I invited him over to the station. He arrived not long after sunset. He was alone, but I had the feeling that we were being watched. He said something about a weather balloon. I said, "Look, this is completely different than what you told me on the phone the other day about the little green men," and that's when he said, "No, they weren't green." I had the feeling he was under tremendous pressure. He said, "Our lives will never be the same again."

Lydia Sleppy

[Lydia Sleppy was a teletype operator at Roswell radio station KSWs. The event she describes below took place around 4:00 pm on July 7, 1947. She was interviewed in October 1990 by Stanton Friedman.]

We were Mutual Broadcasting and ABC, and if we had anything newsworthy, we would put it on the [teletype] machine, and I was the one who did the typing. It was in my office.

Mr Tucker [Merle Tucker was the station owner] was in Washington DC trying to get an application approved for a station in El Paso, when this call came from John McBoyle [another KSWs staffer]. He told me he had something hot for the network. I said, "Give me a minute and I'll get the assistant manager," because if it was anything like that, I wanted one of them there while I was taking it down.

I went back and asked Mr [Karl] Lambertz (he came up from the big Dallas station) if he would come up and watch. John was dictating and [Karl] was standing right at my shoulder.

I got into it enough to know that it was a pretty big story, when the bell came on [signalling an interruption]. Typing came across: "This is the FBI, you will cease transmitting."

I had my shorthand pad, and I turned around and told [Karl] that I had been cut off, but that I could take it in shorthand and then we could call it in to the network. I took it in shorthand, as John went on to give the story. He had seen them take the thing away. He'd been out there [presumably at the Foster ranch] when they took it away.

And at that time, if I remember correctly, John said they were gonna load it up and take it to Texas. But when the planes came in, they were from Wright Field.

Walt Whitmore Jr

[Walt Whitmore Jr was the son of the owner of Roswell radio station KGFL. Here is his description of wreckage from the crash.]

[It was] very much like lead foil in appearance but could not be torn or cut at all. Extremely light in weight. Some small beams that appeared to be either wood or wood-like had a sort of writing on it which looked like numbers which had either been added or multiplied [in columns].

THE MILITARY

Jesse Marcel

[Major Jesse Marcel was one of the the first two military people to visit the Corona crash site. The other was Sheridan Cavitt, who to this day has refused to even acknowledge that he was there on the ranch with Marcel. Jesse Marcel died in 1982. He was interviewed in 1979.]

When we arrived at the crash site, it was amazing to see the vast amount of area it covered. It was nothing that hit the ground or exploded [on] the ground. It's something that must have exploded above ground, travelling perhaps at a high rate of speed, we don't know. But it scattered over an area of about three quarters of a mile long, I would say, and fairly wide, several hundred feet wide. So we proceeded to pick up all the fragments we could find and load up our Jeep Carry-All. It was quite obvious to me, familiar with air activities, that it was not a weather balloon, nor was it an airplane or just picked up the fragments. It was something I

had never seen before, and I was pretty familiar with all air activities. We loaded up the Carry-All but I wasn't satisfied. I told Cavitt, "You drive this vehicle back to the base and I'll go back out there and pick up as much as I can put in the car," which I did. But we picked up only a very small portion of the material that was there.

One thing that impressed me about the debris that we were referring to is the fact that a lot of it looked like parchment. A lot of it had a lot of little members [I-beams] with symbols that we had to call them hieroglyphics because I could not interpret them, they could not be read, they were just symbols, something that meant something and they were not all the same. The members that this was painted on -- by the way, those symbols were pink and purple, lavender was actually what it was. And so these little members could not be broken, could not be burned. I even tried to burn that. It would not burn. The same with the parchment we had.

But something that is more astounding is that the piece of metal that we brought back was so thin, just like the tinfoil in a pack of cigarette paper. I didn't pay too much attention to that at first, until one of the GIs came to me and said, "You know the metal that was in there? I tried to bend that stuff and it won't bend. I even tried it with a sledge hammer. You can't make a dent on it."

I didn't go back to look at it myself again, because we were busy in the office and I had quite a bit of work to do. I am quite sure that this young fellow would not have lied to me about that, because he was a very truthful, very honest guy, so I accepted his word for that. So, beyond that, I didn't actually see him hit the matter with a sledge hammer, but he said, "It's definite that it cannot be bent and it's so light that it doesn't weigh anything." And that was true of all the material that was brought up. It was so light that it weighed practically nothing.

This particular piece of metal was, I would say, about two feet long and perhaps a foot wide. See, that stuff weighs nothing, it's so thin, it isn't any thicker than the tinfoil in a pack of cigarettes. So I tried to bend the stuff, it wouldn't bend. We even tried making a dent in it with a 16-pound sledge hammer, and there was still no dent in it.

I didn't have the time to go out there and find out more about it, because I had so much other work to do that I just let it go. It's still a mystery to me as to

what the whole thing was. Like I said before, I knew quite a bit about the material used in the air, but it was nothing I had seen before. And as of now, I still don't know what it was. So that's how it stands.

[Here is what Jesse Marcel said on the American television program "Unsolved Mysteries".]

There were just fragments strewn all over the area, an area about three quarters of a mile long and several hundred feet wide. So we proceeded to pick up the parts.

I tried to bend the stuff, it would not bend. I even tried to burn it, it would not burn. That stuff weighs nothing. It's not any thicker than tin foil in a pack of cigarettes. We even tried making a dent in it with a 16-pound sledge hammer, still no dent in it.

One thing I was certain of, being familiar with all our activities, that it was not a weather balloon, nor an aircraft, nor a missile. It was something else, which we didn't know what it was.

Jesse Marcel Jr

[Jesse Marcel Jr is Major Jesse Marcel's son. When Major Marcel returned from the Foster Ranch with a car load of wreckage from the crashed flying saucer, he stopped off at home to show his wife and his eleven-year old son what he had found. Jesse Jr is now a medical doctor, an Army reserve helicopter pilot who served in Vietnam, and a qualified aircraft accident investigator.]

The crash and remnants of the device that I happened to see have left an imprint on my memory that can never be forgotten. The craft was not conventional in any sense of the word, in that the remains were most likely what was then known as a flying saucer that had apparently been stressed beyond its designed capabilities.

I'm basing this on the fact that many of the remnants, including I-beam pieces that were present, had strange hieroglyphic typewriting symbols across the inner surfaces, pink and purple, except that I don't think there were any animal figures present as there are in true Egyptian hieroglyphics.

The remainder of the debris was just described as nondescript metallic debris, or just shredded

a flying saucer. Here is the text of Haut's press release.]

The many rumours regarding the flying disc became a reality yesterday when the Intelligence office of the 509th Bomb Group of the Eighth Air Force, Roswell Army Air Field, was fortunate enough to gain possession of a disc through the cooperation of one of the local ranchers and the sheriff's office of Chaves County.

The flying object landed on a ranch near Roswell sometime last week. Not having phone facilities, the rancher stored the disc until such time as he was able to contact the sheriff's office, who in turn notified Maj. Jesse A. Marcel of the 509th Bomb Group Intelligence Office.

Action was immediately taken and the disc was picked up at the rancher's home. It was inspected at Roswell Army Air Field and subsequently loaned by Major Marcel to higher headquarters.

[Here is what Haut said on the American television program "Unsolved Mysteries".]

I took the release into town. And that was one of the things that Colonel Blanchard told me to do, take it into town, because if there was any validity to this, he didn't want the news media to feel that we had jumped over their heads and were not cooperating with them.

[Here is what Haut said in an interview for an article in "Air and Space/Smithsonian" magazine, Sep-Oct 1992, when asked what he thought really happened back in 1947.]

I feel there was a crash of an extra-terrestrial vehicle near Corona.

Bill Rickett

[Bill Rickett was a Counter Intelligence Corps officer based in Roswell. He had an opportunity to examine some of the wreckage recovered from the Foster Ranch. He escorted Dr Lincoln LaPaz, a meteor expert from the New Mexico Institute of Meteoritics, on a tour of the crash site and the surrounding area.]

[The material] was very strong and very light. You could bend it but couldn't crease it. As far as I know, no one ever figured out what it was made of...

fragments, but there was a fair amount of the intact I-beam members present. I only saw a small portion of the debris that was actually present at the crash site.

[Here is what Jesse Marcel Jr said on the American television program "Unsolved Mysteries".]

When [Dad] came back to the house he had a bunch of wreckage with him at the time, and he brought the wreckage into the house. Actually wakened my mother and myself out so we could view this, because it was so unusual. This was about two o'clock in the morning as I recall, and he spread it out so we could get some basic idea what it looked like, what it was....

We were all amazed by this debris that was there, primarily because we didn't know what it was, you know, it was just the unknown....

This writing [on a short piece of I-beam] could be described as like hieroglyphics, Egyptian-type hieroglyphics, but not really. The symbols that were on the I-beams were more of a geometric-type configuration in various designs. It had a violet-purple type colour and was actually an embossed part of the metal itself.

Years after this incident happened, we would talk privately among ourselves about what the possibilities of this, what this thing was. And I feel that we, well I know that we came to the conclusion it was not of earthly origin.

If I had not actually held pieces of it in my hand, I would not think that it would be possible. But because I happened to see this, that's the only reason I believe it....

My dad said obviously it [the weather balloon story] was a cover-up story, it was not a weather balloon. He was a little disturbed about that, but he had his own security classification to protect. He could not really go public with, hey this is not the real thing, I mean this is not a weather balloon. So he had to keep that to himself.

Walter Haut

[Second Lieutenant Walter Haut was a public information officer at Roswell AAF in 1947. Colonel Blanchard ordered Haut to issue a press release telling the country that the Army had found

It was LaPaz's job to try to find out what the speed and trajectory of the thing was. LaPaz was a world-renowned expert on trajectories of objects in the sky, especially meteors, and I was told to give him all the help I could.

At one point LaPaz interviewed the farmer [Mac Brazel]. I remember something coming up during their conversation about this fellow thinking that some of his animals had acted strangely after this thing happened. Dr LaPaz seemed very interested in this for some reason.

LaPaz wanted to fly over the area, and this was arranged.

He found one other spot where he felt this thing had touched down and then taken off again. The sand at this spot had been turned into a glass-like substance. We collected a boxful of samples of this material. As I recall, there were some metal samples here, too, of that same sort of thin foil stuff. LaPaz sent this box off somewhere for study; I don't know or recall where, but I never saw it again. This place was some miles from the other one.

LaPaz was very good at talking to people, especially some of the local ranch hands who didn't speak a lot of English.

LaPaz spoke Spanish. I remember he found a couple of people who had seen two -- I don't know what to call them, UFOs I suppose -- anyway, had seen two of these things fly over very slowly at a very low altitude on a date, in the evening, that he determined had been a day or two after the other one had blown up. These people said something about animals being affected, too....

Before he went back to Albuquerque, he told me that he was certain that this thing had gotten into trouble, that it had touched down for repairs, taken off again, and then exploded. He also felt certain there were more than one of these devices, and that the others had been looking for it.

At least that's what he said. He was positive the thing had malfunctioned.

The Air Force's explanation that it was a balloon was totally untrue. It was not a balloon. I never did know for sure what its purpose was, but it wasn't ours. I remember speculating with LaPaz that it might have been some higher civilization checking on us. LaPaz wasn't against the idea, but he was going to leave speculations out of his report.

F.B.

[F.B. was an Army Air Forces photographer stationed at Anacostia Naval Air Station in Washington DC when he and fellow photographer A.K. were flown aboard a B-25 bomber to Roswell Army Air Field sometime during the second week of July 1947. F.B. was interviewed by Stanton Friedman.]

One morning they came in and they said, "Pack up your bags and we'll have the cameras there, ready for you." We didn't know where we was going. [After a few hours' flight, they arrived at Roswell.] We got in a staff car with some of the gear they had brought along with us in trucks, and we headed out, about an hour and a half, we was heading north.

We got out there [one of the crash sites in the Corona area] and there was a helluva lot of people out there, in a closed tent. You couldn't hardly see anything inside the tent.

They said, "Set your camera up to take a picture fifteen feet away." A.K. got in a truck and headed out to where they was picking up pieces. All kinds of brass running around. And they was telling us what to do. Shoot this, shoot that. There was an officer in charge. He met us out there and he'd go into the tent and he'd come back and tell us, "OK." He'd stand there right besides us and [say], "OK, take this picture."

There was four bodies I could see when the flash went off, but you was almost blind because it was a beautiful day, sunny. You'd go in this tent, which was awful dark. That's all I was taking, bodies. These bodies was under a canvas, and they'd open it up and you'd take a picture, flip out your flashbulb, put another one in [take another picture] and give him the film holder (each holder held two sheets of four-by-five inch cut film) and then you went to the next spot.

I guess there was ten to twelve officers, and when I got ready to go in, they'd all come out. The tent was about twenty by thirty foot. The bodies looked like they was lying on a tarp. One guy did all the instructions. He'd take a flashlight and he'd come down there. "See this flashlight?" Yes sir. "You're in focus with it?" Yes sir. "Take a picture of this." He'd take the flashlight away.

We just moved around in a circle, taking pictures. Seemed to me [the bodies] were all just about identical. I remember they was thin, and it looked

like they had too big of a head. I took thirty shots. I think I had about fifteen [film] holders. It smelled funny in there.

A.K. came back in a truck that was loaded down with debris.

A lot of pieces sticking out that wasn't there when they took off. We got debriefed on the way back to the airport [Roswell Army Air Field]. About four the next morning, they woke us, they took us to the mess hall, we ate, we got back on the B-25 and headed back. When we got back to Anacostia we got debriefed some more, by a lieutenant commander. [It was made clear to both F.B. and A.K. that whatever they thought they saw in New Mexico, they hadn't seen.]

Robert Porter

[M/Sgt Robert Porter was a B-29 flight engineer with the 830th Bomb Squadron. He happens to be Loretta Proctor's brother. He was interviewed by Stanton Friedman.]

We flew these pieces. [Some officers in the crew] told us it was parts of a flying saucer. The packages were in wrapping paper, one triangle-shaped about two and a half feet across the bottom, the rest in smaller, shoe box-sized packages. [They were in] brown paper with tape. It was just like I picked up an empty package, very light. The loaded triangle-shaped package and three shoe box-sized packages would have fit into the trunk of a car.

On board were Lieutenant Colonel Payne Jennings [deputy commander of Roswell] and Major Marcel. Captain Anderson said it was from a flying saucer. We got to Fort Worth, they transferred [the packages] to a B-25 and took them to Wright [Field]. When we landed at [Fort Worth], Colonel Jennings told us to take care of maintenance, and after a guard was posted, we could eat lunch. We came back, they told us they had transferred the material to a B-25. They told us it was a weather balloon. It WASN'T a weather balloon.

Robert Shirkey

[First Lieutenant Robert Shirkey was assistant operations officer of the 509th Bomb Group. He was interviewed by Stanton Friedman.]

A call came in to have a B-29 ready to go as soon

as possible. Where to? Forth Worth, on Colonel Blanchard's directive. [I was] in the Operations Office when Colonel Blanchard arrived and asked if the airplane was ready. When told it was, Blanchard waved to somebody, and approximately five people came in the front door, down the hallway, and onto the ramp to climb into the airplane, carrying parts of the crashed flying saucer. I got a very short glimpse, asked Blanchard to turn sideways so [I] could see too. Saw them carrying pieces of metal. They had one piece that was eighteen by twenty-four inches, brushed stainless steel in colour.

Robert Slusher

[S/Sgt Robert Slusher was assigned to the 393rd Bomb Squadron. On or about July 9, 1947, he was on board a B-29 that carried a single crate from Roswell AAF to Fort Worth AAF. Also on board were four armed MPs. He said the crate was twelve feet long, five feet wide, and four feet high. Upon arrival at Fort Worth, the crate was loaded onto a flatbed weapons carrier and hauled off, accompanied by the MPs, who later rejoined the crew for the return flight. Robert Slusher was interviewed in 1991.]

[There was an implication that the contents of the crate was sensitive to air pressure, which suggests that the crate contained something other than pieces of metal. The plane flew at the unusually low altitude of four to five thousand feet. Usually on such a trip a B-29 flies at twenty-five thousand feet, as its cabin is pressurized and the B-29 flies better at high altitude. However, the bomb bay where the crate was stowed cannot be pressurized.]

The return flight was above twenty thousand feet, and the cabin was pressurized. The round trip took approximately three hours, fifteen minutes. The flight was unusual in that we flew there, dropped the cargo, and returned immediately. It was a hurried flight; normally we knew the day before there would be a flight.

There was a rumour that the crate had debris from the crash. Whether there were any bodies, I don't know. The crate had been specially made; it had no markings.

Robert Smith

[Robert Smith was a member of the First Air Transport Unit, which operated Douglas C-54

Skymaster four-engined cargo planes out of the Roswell AAF. He was interviewed in 1991.]

A lot of people began coming in all of a sudden because of the official investigation. Somebody said it was a plane crash, but we heard from a man in Roswell that it was not a plane crash, it was something else, a strange object. There was another indication that something serious was going on. One night, when we were coming back to Roswell, a convoy of trucks covered with canvas passed us. When they got to the [airfield] gate, they headed over to this hangar on the east end, which was rather unusual. The truck convoy had red lights and sirens.

My involvement in the incident was to help load crates of debris into the aircraft. We all became aware of the event when we went to the hangar on the east side of the ramp. There were a lot of people in plain clothes all over the place. They were inspectors, but they were strangers on the base. When challenged, they replied they were here on Project So-and-So, and flashed a card, which was different from a military ID card.

We were taken to the hangar to load crates. There was a lot of farm dirt on the hangar floor. We loaded [the crates] on flatbeds and dollies. Each crate had to be checked as to width and height. We had to know which crates went on which plane. We loaded crates on three [or] four C-54s. We weren't supposed to know their destination, but we were told they were headed north.

All I saw was a little piece of material. You could crumple it up, let it come out. You couldn't crease it. One of our people put it in his pocket. The piece of debris I saw was two to three inches square. It was jagged. When you crumpled it up, it then laid back out. And when it did, it kind of crackled, making a sound like cellophane. It crackled when it was let out. There were no creases.

There were armed guards around during loading of our planes, which was unusual at Roswell. There was no way to get to the ramp except through armed guards. There were MPs on the outskirts, and our personnel were between them and the planes.

The largest [crate] was roughly twenty feet long, four to five feet high, and four to five feet wide. It

took up an entire plane. It wasn't that heavy, but it was a large volume. The rest of the crates were two or three feet long and two feet square or smaller. The sergeant who had the piece of material said [it was like] the material in the crates. The entire loading took at least six, perhaps eight hours. Lunch was brought to us, which was unusual. The crates were brought to us on flatbed dollies, which was also unusual.

Officially, we were told it was a crashed plane, but crashed planes usually were taken to the salvage yard, not flown out. I don't think it was an experimental plane, because not too many people in that area were experimenting with planes. I'm convinced that what we loaded was a UFO that got into mechanical problems. Even with the most intelligent people, things go wrong.

[The C-54 into which I helped load the single twenty-foot crate] would have been Pappy Hendersons. I remember seeing T/Sgt Harbell Elzey, T/Sgt. Edward Bretherton, and S/Sgt. William Fortner.

Melvin Brown's Daughter

[Sergeant Melvin Brown was a cook at Roswell AAF in 1947.

One day, he was called out to help guard material retrieved from the Foster Ranch. His daughter Beverly was interviewed by Stanton Friedman in 1989.]

When we were young, he used to tell us stories about things that had happened to him when he was young. We got to know those stories by heart and would all say together, "Here we go again."

Sometimes, but not too often, he used to say that he saw a man from outer space. That used to make us all giggle like mad. He said he had to stand guard duty outside a hangar where a crashed flying saucer was stored, and that his commanding officer said, "Come on, Brownie, let's have a look inside." But they didn't see anything because it had all been packed up and [was] ready to be flown out to Texas.

He also said that one day all available men were grabbed and that they had to stand guard where a crashed disc had come down. Everything was being loaded onto trucks, and he couldn't understand why some of the trucks had ice or something in them. He did not understand what they wanted to keep

cold. Him and another guy had to ride in the back of one of the trucks, and although they were told that they could get into a lot of trouble if they took in too much of what was happening, they had a quick look under the covering and saw two dead bodies, alien bodies.

We really had to giggle at that bit. He said they were smaller than a normal man, about four feet, and had much larger heads than us, with slanted eyes, and that the bodies looked yellowish, a bit Asian-looking. We did not believe him when we were kids, but as I got older, I did kind of believe it. Once I asked him if he was scared by them, and he said, "Hell no, they looked nice, almost as though they would be friendly if they were alive."

Pappy Henderson

[Captain Oliver Wendell "Pappy" Henderson was stationed at Roswell AAF in 1947. He had flown thirty missions in B-24 Liberator bombers in Europe. He had participated in the postwar A-bomb tests in the Pacific and earned major commendations for his flying. Unfortunately, he died before any UFO investigator could interview him, but near the end of his life he told some of the people closest to him about what he had seen in July 1947.]

Pappy Henderson's Wife

[Sappho Henderson was Pappy Henderson's wife. She was interviewed by Stanton Friedman.]

We met during World War II when he flew with the 446th Bomb Squadron. He flew B-24s [on] thirty missions over Germany.

After the war, he returned home and was then sent to Roswell. While stationed there, he ran the "Green Hornet Airline", which involved flying C-54s and C-47s carrying VIPs, scientists, and materials from Roswell to the Pacific during the atom bomb tests. He had to have a Top Secret clearance for this responsibility.

In 1980 or 1981, he picked up a newspaper at a grocery store where we were living in San Diego. One article described the crash of a UFO outside Roswell, with the bodies of aliens discovered beside the craft. He pointed out the article to me and said, "I want you to read this article, because it's a true story. I'm the pilot who flew the wreckage of the UFO to Dayton, Ohio [where Wright Field is].

I guess now that they're putting it in the paper, I can tell you about this. I wanted to tell you for years." Pappy never discussed his work because of his security clearance.

He described the beings as small with large heads for their size. He said the material that their suits were made of was different than anything he had ever seen. He said they looked strange. I believe he mentioned that the bodies had been packed in dry ice to preserve them.

[Here is what Sappho Henderson said on the American television program "Unsolved Mysteries".]

My husband Oliver Henderson, otherwise known as "Pappy" in the Air Force, he was entrusted with many of this country's top secrets. And they were safe with him. He never told anything that he wasn't supposed to. And therefore it was 34 years after this incident happened that I heard about it....

My husband told me the bodies were smaller than human bodies. The heads were larger and the eyes were rather sunken and a little slanted. Clothing was of material unlike anything he had seen before. They were strange, they were not of this earth.

When my husband, who was a man of truth, who was trusted with 29 different Army aircraft planes, first pilot aircraft commander, tells me this story, I believed him.

Pappy Henderson's Daughter

[Mary Kathryn Groode is Pappy Henderson's daughter.]

When I was growing up, he and I would often spend evenings looking at the stars. On one occasion, I asked him what he was looking for. He said, "I'm looking for flying saucers. They're real, you know."

In 1981, during a visit to my parents' home, my father showed me a newspaper article which described the crash of a UFO and the recovery of alien bodies outside Roswell, New Mexico. He told me that he saw the crashed craft and the alien bodies described in the article, and that he had flown the wreckage to Ohio. He described the alien beings as small and pale, with slanted eyes and large heads. He said they were humanoid-looking, but different from us. I think he said there were three

bodies.

He said the matter had been Top Secret and that he was not supposed to discuss it with anyone, but that he felt it was alright to tell me because it was in the newspaper.

Pappy Henderson's Relatives

[Stanton Friedman spoke with Pappy Henderson's son and cousin, both of whom told of having heard Pappy quietly tell his story after the newspaper article appeared.]

Pappy Henderson's Friend #1

[John Kromschroeder is a dentist and a retired military officer. In 1977, Henderson told Kromschroeder that in 1947 he had transported wreckage and alien bodies. About a year later, Henderson showed Kromschroeder a piece of metal he had taken from the collection of wreckage. Kromschroeder and Henderson shared an interest in metallurgy. Kromschroeder was interviewed in 1990.]

I gave it a good, thorough looking-at and decided it was an alloy we are not familiar with. Gray, lustrous metal resembling aluminum, lighter in weight and much stiffer. [We couldn't] bend it. Edges sharp and jagged.

Pappy Henderson's Friend #2

[In 1982, Pappy Henderson met with several members of his old bomber crew during a reunion. One of these men was later interviewed.]

It was in his hotel room that he told us the story of the UFO and about his part. All we were told by Pappy is that he flew the plane to Wright Field. He definitely mentioned the bodies, but I don't recall any details except that they were small and different. I was sceptical at first, but soon saw that Pappy was quite serious.

PROSAIC EXPLANATIONS

Weather Balloon

* If what crashed was a weather balloon, there would have been no need for secrecy. According to the testimony, military officers admonished subordinates and civilians not to talk about what they saw.

* If what crashed was a weather balloon, Major Marcel would have recognized the material Mac

Brazel showed him as weather balloon material, and would not have journeyed far out on a remote sheep ranch with an officer from the Counter Intelligence Corps to examine the crash site.

* The wreckage described by Marcel and others was too voluminous, and spread out over too large an area, to have been the wreckage of a crashed weather balloon.

* There is no reason the Army would transport the wreckage of a weather balloon from the remote desert outside Corona first to Roswell AAF, then on to Fort Worth AAF.

* Most of the witnesses who saw or handled the wreckage would have recognized the remains of a crashed weather balloon.

Secret Rocket or Airplane

* If what crashed was any kind of secret military apparatus, one would expect at least some of the pieces to have recognizable letters or numbers on them. Many of the witnesses say that some of the wreckage bore a very strange kind of writing, but not one witness has said that any of the wreckage bore any recognizable symbols.

* If what crashed was any kind of secret military apparatus, the Army would have said simply, "This is secret, and no more questions will be answered, period." The Army would not have concocted the flying saucer and weather balloon stories. In 1947, Americans were less sceptical about the motives of their government, and the people of New Mexico, including journalists and other civilians, were dependent for their livelihood on secret military projects.

* If what crashed was any kind of secret military apparatus, the Army would not have waited for a rancher to inform them of the crash before sending military personnel to examine the wreckage, five days after the crash.

* Rockets and airplanes that were secret in 1947 are not secret now. If what crashed was a secret rocket or airplane, it would have been revealed as such years ago. (Incredibly, the Army is sticking to its weather balloon story, even though nobody believes it anymore.)

* By July 1947, rockets launched from White

Sands were fitted with self-destruct mechanisms so that an errant rocket could be destroyed before leaving the test range. The Corona crash site is about 75 miles from the nearest border of the test range.

* They did not fly secret airplanes in New Mexico in 1947. There was plenty of room for that in California, where all the secret airplane projects were carried on.

* There is no reason the Army would transport the wreckage of a crashed rocket or airplane to Fort Worth AAF, then to Wright AAF in Ohio. The wreckage of a secret rocket would stay in New Mexico, and the wreckage of a secret airplane would be sent back to California, if anywhere.

* Most of the witnesses who saw or handled the wreckage would have recognized the remains of a crashed rocket or airplane.

☆☆ SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT ☆☆

I.R.C.U.P. are pleased to announce that they have joined the "Global Telecommunications Super-Highway"; The Internet. This allows world-wide communication by over 25 million people. There is a vast amount of data and information obtainable on-line and we hope to be sharing some of it with Enigma subscribers.

If you would like to contact us via electronic 'E-Mail', then please address all correspondence to:

pvigay@cix.compulink.co.uk

Subscription Details

Enigma is published four times a year (not necessarily quarterly) and is available on subscription for £8.00(UK) per year (4 issues) within the UK or for £15.00(UK) to the rest of the world.

Please make cheques/POs made payable to "Enigma Publications" and send to the address below, stating which issue you would like to start with.

To advertise or submit articles, please address all correspondence to the address above.

If you would like information returned to you, please enclose a stamped addressed envelope.

The views and opinions expressed by contributors in Enigma are not necessarily those of the editor, I.R.C.U.P., other contributors or advertisers. All articles and information published in Enigma remain the copyright of the original author(s).

No part of Enigma may be reproduced, copied, re-edited or transmitted without the express written permission of the editor or author(s) concerned.

Editorial Details

Enigma is edited by:

Paul Vigay,
104 Manners Road,
Southsea,
Hampshire,
PO4 0BG
England

Telephone/Fax (01705) 871530
Bulletin Board System: (01705) 871531
Email: pvigay@cix.compuserve.co.uk



THE TENTH ANNIVERSARY
**PSYCHIC QUESTING
CONFERENCE**

9.30 am - 7 pm

Saturday, 5 November 1994

and

10 am - 1 pm

Sunday, 6 November 1994

at

Conway Hall

**Red Lion Square, five minutes from Holborn
underground station, London WC1A**

Two days of exclusive lectures
on psychic discovery and historical enigmas

from

Tony 'Doc' Shiels, monster raiser extraordinaire
Graham Hancock, author of *The Sign and the Seal*
Graham Phillips, author and historian

plus **Andrew Collins**, **Lisa Dawkins**, **John Horrigan**,
Lynn Picknett, **Margo Williams**

***includes Sunday morning session on DIY questing and
an afternoon visit to a central London church for
discussion and meditation***

only £10 the Weekend

Tickets and further details from

**PSYCHIC QUESTING CONFERENCE,
PO Box 189, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex SS9 1NF**

Cheques and POs made payable to 'Psychic Questing Conference'
Tickets also available from Atlantis Bookshop, 49a Museum St., London W1

Wholefood and drinks will be available, but are not included in the price

Sorry, no small children. Social event till late.

Further information from Atlantis Bookshop on 071 405 2120 or by post from PO Box.