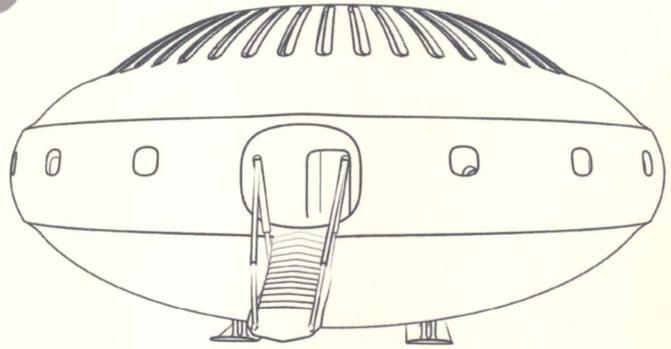
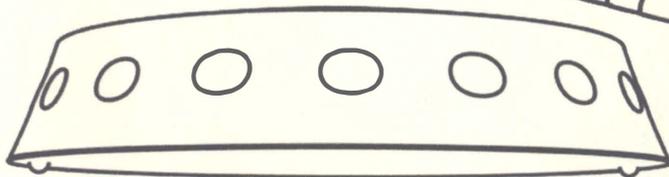
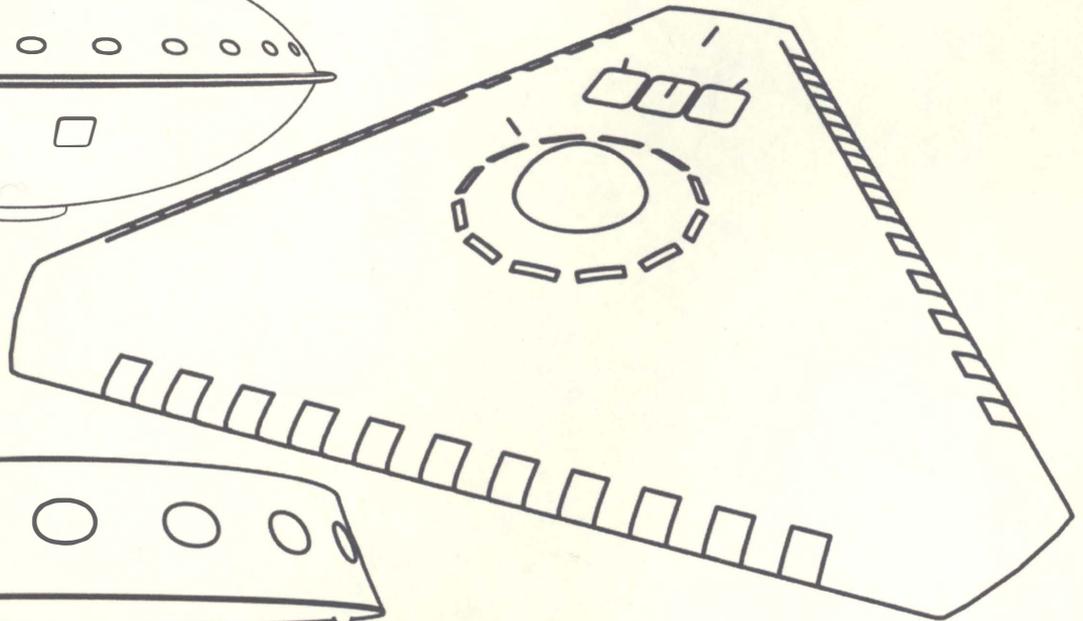
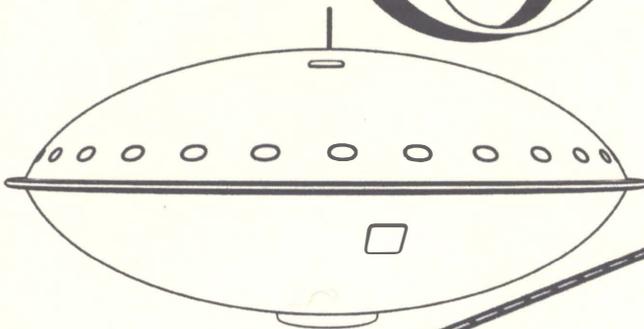


May/June 2013



# OWNI



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# OVNI

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## **Group Leader**

Omar Fowler  
94 The Circle,  
Sinfin, Derby.  
DE24 9HR

**May/June 2013**

E-Mail: [Bontor@aol.com](mailto:Bontor@aol.com)

Tel: 01332 761464

## **Secretary**

Karen Richardson  
(Derby)

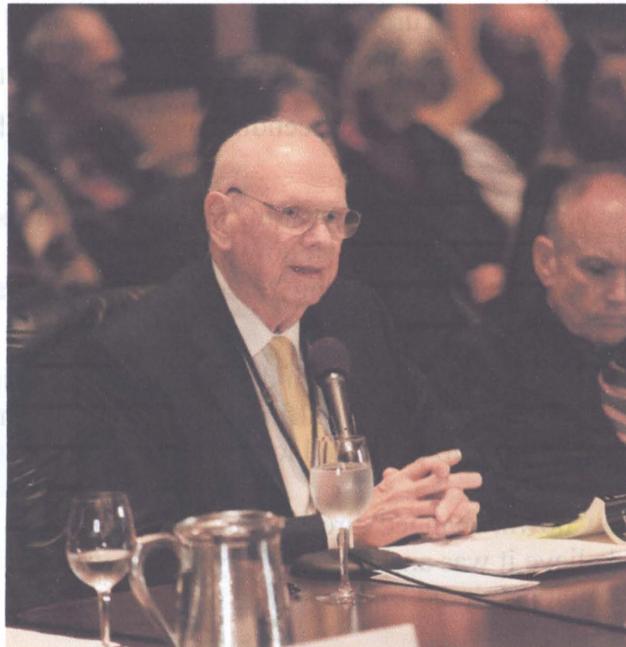
Tel. 01332 558662

## **Citizen Hearing on Disclosure – April 29 to May 3, 2013 – Washington, DC**

The meeting of numerous prominent figures revealing their experiences of the great UFO cover-up at the National Press Club in Washington DC, must have sent shudders through the corridors of hidden power that maintain their control of the UFO subject.

One of the many distinguished speakers present was the Honorable, Paul Hellyer (pictured below).

A former Minister for the National Defence of Canada, who served in three governments during his 23 years of service. In his opinion the Human Species is hell bent for extinction unless we change our attitudes and actions with an urgency appropriate to impending disaster.



Paul Hellyer suggests that we have about ten years to wean ourselves from the oil economy and profoundly regrets that the Copenhagen Conference reflected little progress in that direction.

He believes that exotic energy sources already exist. They have been developed by the U.S. “shadow government” at the massive underground “black operation” installations in Nevada and Arizona using technology borrowed from visitors from other planets. Yet they remain secret for the alleged benefit of the privileged few.

In his book ‘Light At The End Of The Tunnel’ Paul Hellyer offers a survival plan for the Human Species. His book carries photographs of him with President Jimmy Carter, President Gerald Ford and with Prime Minister Pierre E. Trudeau in Ottawa.

The PRA will show Paul Hellyer interview (DVD) at the National Press Club, at the next meeting 28/5.

## Local UK Reports

### Derbyshire...Plus various other UK sites.

Witnesses across Derbyshire have spoken of their shock at having seen a meteor flash across the sky on Wednesday night 8th May at about 9.45pm. This was reported widely in the Derby Telegraph on Friday May 10th.

Rob Hinton from Repton had been watching TV when he looked out and saw the meteor which was heading north. "It's a strange thing to say but the whole thing went slowly, it was like a trance."

Omar Fowler, PRA commented that it is possible that the Earth had passed through a trail of debris from Halley's Comet, this was indicated by the greenish glow from the object and that the object was not a UFO craft.

### Selston, Nottinghamshire, 9th March 2013

PRA member Carol Wensley contacted us on the 11th March, to report that with the time approaching midnight on the 9th March, she became aware that a number of green glowing lights, each about the size of an orange were hovering outside her window.

"There were two or three flashing around outside, close to the glass of the window. I had an uneasy feeling and it didn't feel nice" Carol commented. "It felt as if I was being watched."

The lights were apparently only visible for about a minute, before they disappeared out of sight.

**ED:** We received no similar reports from the Nottingham area at that time, but it was interesting to hear later from Carol, that when she visited a 'psychic' friend several days later, she was about to relate the green balls experience, when her friend said to her "no need to tell me, you have had alien visitors!"

### Holbrook, Derby. Green Light Tuesday 29th January 2013.

Hi my name is Ken Owens, my address is Turnpike Cottage, Makeney Road ,Holbrook Derby.

I wondered if anyone else witnessed a green light just before 9pm (on Tuesday 29th January 2013).

It appeared to have come from the east on an arc descending and turning to the north, travelling fast ,estimate between 800-1200 mph,.

There appeared to be no noise,no flashing lights or trailing any thing from the rear, the colour that came to me was of a green traffic light, as I leapt to the window for a better view I expected it was about to crash in the Belper area. I purchased a Derby Evening Telegraph to day Friday to see if anything had been reported . Regards Ken Owens

**Bradford (West Yorkshire --** I was at my kitchen window when I saw a bright orange ball of light coming towards us on February 18, 2013, at 9:25. At first I got scared thinking it was a meteorite or something so I shouted my grandmother to come and look.

The object then seemed to slow down, changed direction and then continued moving. There was no noise whatsoever, so I don't believe it was an aircraft of any sort. It was very bright; it was almost difficult to see the shape properly although it did look circular.

((NUFORC Note: Witness elects to remain totally anonymous; provides no contact information. PD))

Thanks to Peter Davenport, Director National UFO Reporting Center <http://www.UFOcenter.com>

From: Filers Files # 10 2013.

### Birmingham Airport: December 17 2012 (METRO paper report)

A Police Officer claims he saw a UFO moving at supersonic speed while he was driving off duty near Birmingham Airport. The unnamed officer, an acting sergeant with the West Midlands Police, saw "a light with a bluish tinge" that "pulsed rhythmically" and zoomed off.

A colleague called air traffic control who had seen nothing.

The officer later told his story to a UFO fan, who posted it on the 'Haunted Skies' website.

## Pilot describes moment an Airbus with up to 220 people on board came dangerously close to crashing into 'UFO' as it came in to land (Dec.2012)

'The Mail Online' By [Mario Ledwith](#) Published 30 April 2013

Plane narrowly avoided the 'blue and yellow' object at 3,500ft

Drama happened 13 miles outside Glasgow Airport

Nothing else was noticed on the radar at the time

Object passed beneath the plane before crew could avoid it

A passenger jet came within 300ft of colliding with an unidentified flying object, an official probe has heard. Despite an investigation, the UK Airprox Board – which examines reports of near misses – could not explain the 'blue and yellow' object which passed under the Airbus 320.

The incident happened on December 2 last year over Baillieston, 13 miles east of Glasgow Airport, at around 3500ft. The shocked pilot reported the collision risk as 'high'.

The A320 was descending into Glasgow in clear conditions with the sun behind, when both the plane's pilots saw an object around 100 yards away.

The board's report said: 'The object passed directly beneath before either of the crew had time to take avoiding action or had "really registered it", although they both agreed that it appeared blue and yellow (or silver) in colour and was "quite large" with a small frontal area.



Near miss: The Airbus A320 was under 10 seconds away from hitting the unidentified flying object as it approached Glasgow Airport

The shocked pilot reported the collision risk as 'high'. The A320 was descending into Glasgow in clear conditions with the sun behind, when both the plane's pilots saw an object around 100 yards away.

The board's report said: 'The object passed directly beneath before either of the crew had time to take avoiding action or had "really registered it", although they both agreed that it appeared blue and yellow (or silver) in colour and was "quite large" with a small frontal area. 'The controller stated he was not talking to anyone else in that area and nothing was seen on radar.'

The pilot was clearly shocked and reported that there had been a 'high' risk of collision following the incident on December 2 last year. He told his control tower: 'We just had something pass underneath us quite close. Have you got anything on in our area.' They replied: 'Negative. We've got nothing on radar and we're not talking to any traffic either' The unidentified flying object passed directly beneath the plane before either of the crew had a chance to take action to avoid it. Both pilots described the object as 'blue and yellow (or silver) in colour with a small frontal area but that it was "bigger than a balloon".'

**ED: The mystery remains after concluding that it was not a glider, hang-glider or another aircraft.**

## INCREDIBLE DAYTIME UFO SIGHTING—Dec. 2012

From the 'Unexplained' Files : Sunday People 24/2/13

Florida USA



This still is from a video taken on December 29th 2012. The submitter said: "Recently my brother was on a flight back from Florida over the ocean at 30,000ft plus".

"He happened to be filming outside his window and what he captured was amazing and shocking."

"Other passengers at the window saw the same thing, but only my brother and another lady had time to shoot it."

"It is clearly a UFO and the shocking thing is that this thing did not move. It was hovering and it's not a weather balloon or a satellite."

"It has a large, glowing blue dome. As the plane moved, it stayed motionless."

"It looks like it is bigger than a billboard you would see on the highway. The FAA is already aware of it, as it was reported by people on the flight and the pilots ran out of the cockpit as soon as the plane landed."

Source: <http://www.ufocasebook.com/2013/floridaflightdec.html>

**ED:** This excellent photo of an unidentified object is a 'still' taken from a video, presumably originating from a mobile/cell phone and although the detail is not clear, it is good enough to show that something very unusual was hovering over the cloud layer at that altitude.

The blue light on what appears to be the nose of a triangular shaped craft is highly unusual and brilliant. This does not conform to any standard aircraft lighting configuration and neither are there any standard navigation lights visible.

We understand that a civil aviation investigation is under way, but no other details of the enquiry have been disclosed.

There have been other objects filmed or photographed through aircraft windows in the past and in some cases, although widely publicised, they have proved to be caused by distortions in the aircrafts curved window.

However, this feature does appear to be responsible for this mysterious craft hovering above the cloud cover in this instance and the mystery remains. O.F.

## SANDIACRE MYSTERY

I think it is relevant to mention the colossal damage which is done by false evidence, disinformation, and hoaxing to serious research in this particular field, I am not one of these people; I am now a 36 year old teacher of English at a local secondary school and everything I am about to detail to you is the full, unabridged truth as my family and I remember it.

### **October , 1988 ?? Est. time 6.45 – 7.15pm Sandiacre, Nottingham, England**

As was with every weeknight I went to my aunt's house at the bottom of Sandiacre after school, whereby to meet my sister, who attended a nearby primary school. Everyday my mum would arrive from work at 5.30, my father a little later. We would then drive a short distance (5mins) to our house at the top of the main hill in Sandiacre.(The Pennines start in Sandiacre!).

However, on this particular night my father telephoned to say that he was going to be late and that we should make our own way home. At around 6.30pm we left my aunt's, on foot, and around 10 minutes later at the cross section between Lancaster Ave, Hayworth and Netherfield roads I observed the first anomaly. For in the sky ahead of me on the horizon was a single red 'star'. It looked no different in terms of size, shape, depth of field than all the other stars around it except that it was a vibrant, almost digital, red colour. Now I must state that when looking at stars in fast moving clouds it can appear that tinges of colour emerge, this was nothing like it, so much so I brought it to my mum's attention. To be fair at the time she did seem fairly dismissive/ uninterested beyond mild curiosity and it was left at that.

Some 2/3 minutes later, at the driveway of our next door neighbour (another 30 seconds and we would have been inside the back door to our house and we would have been completely unaware of what was about to unfold above!) I was wondering why I could no longer locate the 'star' where it had been only minutes before, when my mum called out. "What's that!?" It's hard in all truth to say what specifically happened next. Through the whole of this account everything is eerily fresh and I have played it over and over in my mind these past few decades, but regarding this particular part, my mother, sister and I can't really say what actually happened in all clarity! It's as though the retina, or part of the neurological brain just couldn't process what it was we were seeing. I have the impression that the red 'star' was not the distance away from the stars it was first observed with. It seemed to have closed in, and was now to the west of us, over our street, (Lancaster avenue) about between 500- 3000 ft away. It was impossible to gauge any sort of distance due to its consistent digitised red colour. It was a dark October night and therefore very little light source was evident from anywhere else. There was no shadow indicating mass around it at that time. My mum recounts that it was like 2 craft, one on top of the other with no shape until we eventually saw it for what it was...

Now I appreciate this seems a little vague at the moment, but what happened next was mind blowing. The next thing we knew we were looking directly up at the sky where a huge (elongated, not equilateral) triangle was slowly passing overhead. Again was it 500ft above, or 3000ft? It was hard to tell as it was jet black and was silhouetted black against the dark of the sky. It was really defined in terms of shape and its colossal size. It was massive! It has been quoted to me that it could have been a prototype stealth/ b1 bomber or variant (this person worked for the M.O.D in Chilwell, Nottingham), but I could easily state now that the size of this craft could carry most aspects of a small village.

It moved from north to south over us at the slowest possible pace, almost as though it was cruising, or as my mum said, as though it was watching us, possibly 30-40 mph. Now I could see the same red digital-colour lights tipped on each of its points, the exact same vibrant, digitised red as I had seen in the sky apparently 1000's of miles away a few minutes earlier where i saw just 1 single light/orb!!

It was accompanied by a distinct sound that was unforgettable. It was a sort of uneven drone, massively deep, so much so it felt that it came from inside of us. The drone was not an even sound. It rose and lowered, almost like breathing, but was so loud a rumble/hum/quake that, to this day, I wonder why people didn't come rushing out of the houses or open the curtain to see what it was amazes me. No one had double glazing in the late 80's...Why did no one hear it?

We watched the craft for what seemed like minutes, but in all probability it was no more than 20-30 seconds...And then bang! Gone! We didn't take our eyes off it! It just wasn't there anymore, as if it never had been. There was no sonic boom, we didn't see it shoot off at amazing speeds, nothing, however the sound lingered for a few moments before it was silent. As you can imagine we stood there utterly bemused. Within a minute, if not 2, another came past. Same trajectory, same sounds, looked identical!! It 'cruised' past for the same amount of time (my mum thought it was the original that had come back in a loop) I believe there were 2 separate craft. It too got the same place in the sky and vanished instantaneously.

After a few minutes a neighbour, Graham Smith (dad of Colin and Clive – if you knew them), came out and my mum spoke to him and he thought it highly amusing (as to be expected, I have found). We walked into our back garden overlooking Nottingham and Leicester and we believe it to be no more than 5 minutes maximum after the event when two, I believe Phantom fighters, possibly Harrier Jump-Jets ripped across the sky in the same trajectory, in fighter formation, from north to south. Nothing else was seen, but the drone lingered again a while after the second had vanished.

What is interesting is that for many years, although the 3 of us witnessed the same thing, we each saw details the others did not. For instance, my sister remembered seeing rows of unblinking red lights across the large flat base of the triangle, whereas my mum saw red lights going down the sides and I saw 3 large unblinking orbs cresting each point.

What is suspicious in all of this is the appearance of the fighter planes. Were they scrambled to observe/intercept unidentified traffic in British Aerospace? Were they there as protection for their own – I presume – military projects? There is a third alternative which we could jump to and much of what we saw would add credence to that in some capacity...The red star that sat, it seemed, 10,000's miles away before being close up within seconds... The way in which it bamboozled logic and proportion as it first appeared as 'moving' balls of red light to coalesce into a leviathan-sized craft before our eyes and above our heads?...The resonance/droning/humming/almost magnetic noises they emitted that were very real, yet no one indoors heard a thing! Was this due to how fast it travelled/appeared/disappeared?...What frequency was it operating at? Was electro magnetism involved? Did it have a cloaking device? As it appeared and disappeared at will...Was this the reason for the sound...?

The aftermath was profound. As you may remember, it was plastered on the front page of the Nottingham Evening post for two days as well as coveting national media attention. I was really glad that other people had seen it as, naturally, most people, unless they see it with their own eyes, suggest the most stupid answers; fireworks, hot air balloons, planes, helicopters...swamp gas?!!

Everyone, it seemed, who genuinely saw it had commented on common features. They say there were 2 craft however I don't fully agree with a lot of the descriptions, or drawings. I do know that something traversed the east coast of England north to south ending up somewhere around Belgium all in the same night (I believe all within a few hours). With flight officialdom reverting to routine policy of stating that radar hasn't picked anything up, or that there was no chatter. The R.A.F and others 'may' have had an idea what transpired that night and I guess it's a case of the chicken in the egg when people ask me about it many, many years later. Was it ours or alien? I believe we are probably a generation ahead in the military compared to what we have – top end – in the civilian markets. That being said we must have back-engineered/ come across some type of data, or material hitherto unknown to enable us to accelerate from a penny farthing at the turn of the century to Spitfires in the 40's, to a Blackbird in the 70's to what my family and I witnessed in the 80's. If that wasn't extraterrestrial then what the military have got in 2013 makes you really sit up straight to think. One thing I can guarantee is that it didn't run on anything owned – as far as we are publically aware – by anything under the petro-chemical umbrella. So, if it is 'ours', why haven't we/aren't we using this type of energy?????

Yet I ramble...

Many thanks

Matt Paterson

## THE SKY PEOPLE

A Report From The PRA Archives: By Omar Fowler

In April of 1963, Derek Hodgson, his wife Dora and their three children, Martin, Sharon and Andrew left their home in England and travelled to Australia under the Government Immigration Scheme to take up residence in Australia.

They initially set up home in Elizabeth near Adelaide, but in 1965 they decided to move on and to make for the East coast of New South Wales. They travelled in an old Humber Super Snipe car and after a few minor mishaps they continued on their journey.

It was late on a Saturday night when they pulled into the 'Oasis' caravan park at Windang, a small development on the Pacific coast situated between Lake Illawarra and the Windang road. That night they slept in their car as they were unable to find any accommodation until the following day, when they arranged to hire a caravan for an intended short stay.

It was on the following day that after some discussion with his wife, Derek Hodgson decided to look for work in the area. He succeeded in finding some work at a local timber mill at Primbee, just a few miles up the road and the couple decided to extend their stay at the 'Oasis' caravan park. As the result of their change of plans Mr and Mrs Taylor (the site owners) arranged for the Hodgson family to move into a 'cabin', a residence with far more spacious accommodation. At one time the cabin had been a railway carriage but it had since been converted into a neat little home and sat at the end of the caravan park.

If it had not been for the nuisance of the biting sand fleas, it could have been considered an idyllic site. The couple sought help from a local chemist and he advised sprinkling naphthalene crystals in their cabin and much to their relief the problem of the sand fleas was overcome.

In the evening the family often went for a stroll along the shore of Lake Illawarra. It was a picturesque scene and the dotted lights of the shrimp boats could be seen bobbing around the lake. Occasionally the family walked over the high sand dunes and made their way along the white sandy beach overlooking the great Pacific Ocean.

When the Hodgson family returned to their 'cabin' after their evening walk, they often tuned into the local 2WL radio station to listen to the old English comedy programmes frequently transmitted by the station. Occasionally there was a 'static' or crackling noise interfering with the programme, but they put that down to thunderstorms which they thought might have been in the area.

The radio transmitter was quite close to the 'Oasis' site, just across the road in fact. It was not long before the couple began to realise that the 'static' noise, which sometimes blanked out the programme completely, occurred at the same time each week. Derek thought that the interference might be caused by something passing close to the transmitter.

The couple became curious about the 'static' noise and the next time it was due they decided to stand outside their cabin and to watch out for anything unusual. Derek had an old pair of army binoculars x10 and he intended to search the night sky. "We didn't know if he would see anything" said Dora. "In the clear night sky of Australia, the stars appear to be brighter and there seem to be more of them" commented Derek.

Several nights passed as Derek searched the heavens with his binoculars, then at last his efforts were rewarded! Through the starry sky, he spotted three pinpoints of light, very high up and travelling in an East to West direction.

As the lights came closer Derek made out the shape of three slender dart-like objects. The main colour of the darts was a brilliant white, but then pale blues and pinks seemed to wash over the length of the craft. Derek thought that possible the colour changes may have been due to eye strain. It was a difficult task to follow the dart-like shapes across the sky with an old pair a army binoculars.

Derek and his wife Dora had been interested in psychic phenomena for some time. In the past they had experimented with a Ouija Board and had succeeded in contacting something from 'the other side'. Dora had often questioned this unknown force about their future. The couple were once told that they would return to England within a few years, but this was something that they had no intention of doing!

Dora suggested that it might be possible to contact the dart shaped objects by means of telepathy and by using their Ouija Board. By these means there might be a chance that a contact could be made. The couple decided that the next time the 'darts' were due, they would have a board prepared and would be ready and waiting.

As the time approached, the couple sat patiently at the table in their cabin. They had made a 'Board' from a sheet of brown paper pinned down on the table, with letters and numbers arranged in a circle around the paper. Derek and Dora sat opposite each other with their fingers placed on the top of an upturned glass. If any 'contact' was made the glass should move from letter to letter, spelling out a message.

Any moment now the multi-coloured darts should be approaching the Pacific coastline. The couple sat listening to the radio and waiting for any sign that the 'darts' were on their way. They glanced at the clock and then the static began. The 'darts' were right on time!

Derek and Dora placed their fingers on top of the glass and concentrated. There was no need to spell out a question on the board, it seemed that their very thoughts were being read and understood. Suddenly they felt a surge of power, a force, a very strong force was at work! The glass sped from letter to letter, first there was a 'Z' followed by an 'I', making up the name 'ZI'. What did it mean? Derek and Dora thought deeply, "Who was ZI" they asked? They waited then once again the glass began to move "We are the Sky People" came the reply. The couple sat quietly stunned by the response. The 'Sky People' had often been referred to by the old Aboriginal wise men, a subject that Derek had been studying since his arrival in Australia. More questions and answers followed before the 'Darts' moved on and the contact was ended.

During the weeks that followed, Derek and Dora were regularly in touch with the 'Sky People'. They no longer bothered to walk outside their cabin to watch for the tiny illuminated darts passing high overhead, but instead waited at the table with their 'Board' at the ready. They thought it strange how their children normally slept heavily on these occasions and they were never once disturbed during the two way communication that was now taking place regularly twice a week.

Derek and Dora were completely secretive about their actions, they thought that their neighbours might not take too kindly to stories of their contact with the 'Sky People'. Derek often took notes but these were often on odd scraps of paper. Unfortunately during the couples many moves the notes have been lost or destroyed. Derek and Dora have since had to rely on their memories to recount the details of the many contacts that were made.

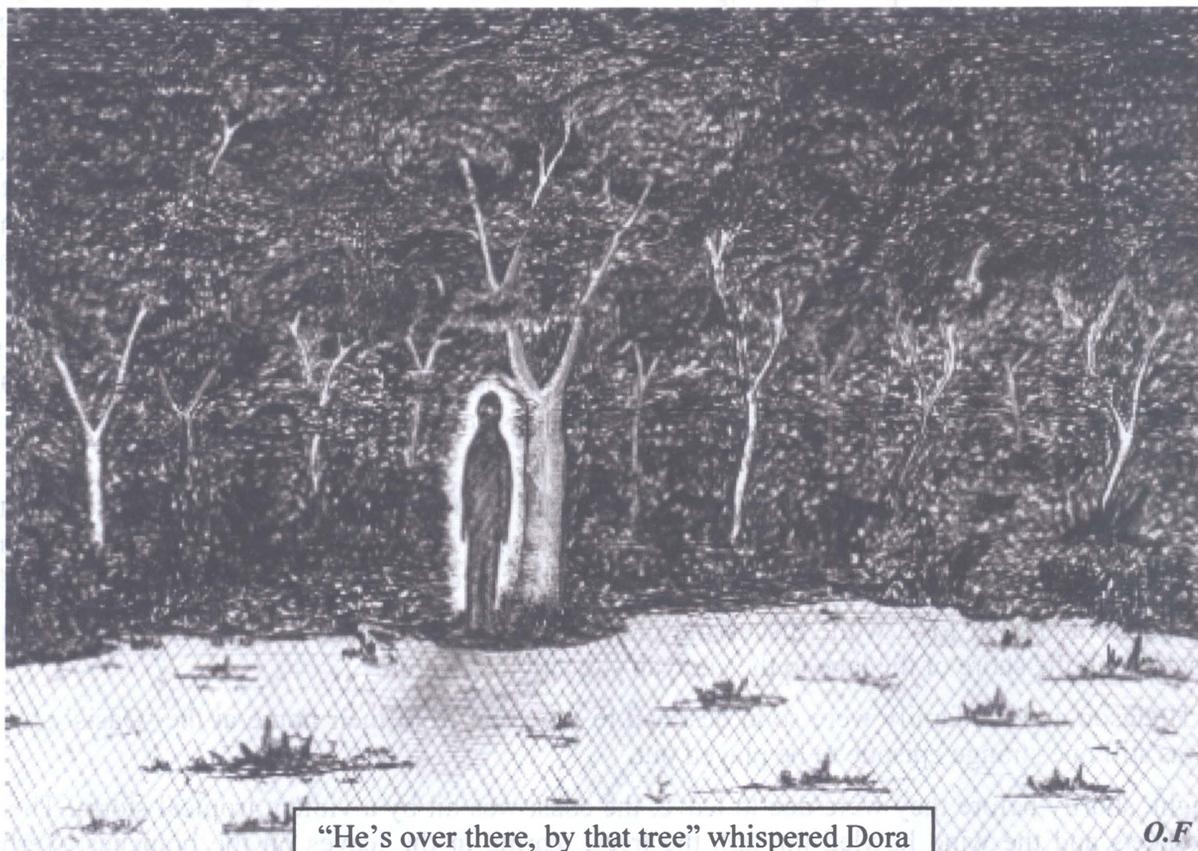
Derek once asked the 'ZI's' the purpose of their visit to Earth. The 'Sky People' replied that they were the 'Guardians' of our world and that they had been visiting the planet for thousands of years. They said that they had landed here 'many times'. On another occasion, when the couple asked the 'Sky People' where they lived, they replied 'closer than you think' !

The question and answer episodes continued for some time, but Derek and Dora could only remember a fraction of their past 'conversations'. At one time, they asked the 'Sky People' their names but the 'ZI's' replied that unlike us they did not have individual names, but had titles that changed according to their task in hand. They thought it strange that we were all named individually.

Curiosity now overcame Derek and Dora's initial fear and thinking hard, they asked their contact if they could meet one of the 'Sky People' face to face. At first the 'ZI's' reply was negative.. "No you would be frightened of us." Derek was curious, "why would we be afraid" he thought? Back through the Board came the reply "because we are bigger than you!"

During the weeks that followed, Derek repeatedly asked for a meeting with the 'Sky People'. He felt certain knowing that the 'ZI's' were friendly, he would be able to overcome any initial fear that he might have. Derek's persistence finally paid off when at long last the 'Sky People' agreed to a meeting. The couple were told to a point along the shoreline of the lake during the time of the next 'ZI' flyover.

As the time for the meeting drew closer, the couple had a feeling of excitement, but Dora was apprehensive. What would the 'ZI's' look like, would the couple be abducted and would they ever see their children again?



Within a few days the time for the meeting with the 'Sky People' had arrived. Derek and Dora settled the children in their beds and then set out for the lake shore on their way to the rendezvous point.

As they walked through the night, they felt that something was wrong. They noticed a light aircraft flying backwards and forwards as though searching for something. There was no sign of the 'ZI's' and after waiting, they finally decided to make their way back to the caravan site. On their return, they tried to contact the 'Sky People' but there was no response. The couple decided that they had no alternative but to wait until later in the week when the next 'flyover' was due.

Later the same week, the hour of the rendezvous approached. They prepared themselves sitting at the table and within a short time, they felt the surge of power coming through the glass. It sped from letter to letter and spelt out the message "Not come, Spotter plane. Go now to agreed place!"

The request for a meeting now, caught them by surprise. They would have to take some quick action if they were to reach the meeting place in time. Derek and Dora set off through the night, treading cautiously as they went. Luckily, although it was night, the sky had a starlit glow and the couple were able to follow their usual path alongside the lake. Then they had to walk through a thickly wooded area before they arrived at the meeting place. This was situated in a small clearing at the edge of the woods.

Soon they reached the rendezvous point and stepped into the clearing. The couple stopped for a moment and peered into the darkness. Suddenly Dora grabbed Derek's arm, they both stopped, it was as if they had been frozen to the spot! "He's over there by that tree" whispered Dora. The tree that Dora had referred to stood out from the others, it was on the edge of the wood and clear of undergrowth. The trunk of the tree had no foliage or branches near the ground and the tree ran up some distance before the branches spread out, forming a wide dark canopy overhead. Derek could just make out a shadowy figure standing by the trunk, but Dora was able to see more (as her long sight was better than Derek's).

Speaking in a whisper, Dora described the tall human-like figure standing under the tree. It appeared to be dressed all in black, in a type of one-piece suit.

The couple stood transfixed, peering through the darkness at the stationary shape, it was tall and slim but not thin. Then after what could only have been a few minutes, they saw a movement as the hands of the figure seemed to move towards its middle. It seemed to touch its belt, then quite suddenly, it disappeared. Once again the shadow of the tree resumed its normal shape. "He's gone" Dora gasped!

The couple found that they were both able to move freely once again, but what had held them? Derek wondered whether it had been purely fright or some other force that had restrained them during their encounter? They stood quietly for a moments but there was no sign of the shadowy figure returning. After a brief discussion the couple made their way home, having decided to return to the clearing on the following day.

The next morning Derek and Dora retraced their steps to the secret rendezvous. They came to the spot where they had stood the previous night and looked across the clearing. "It was over there" said Dora. Slowly they made their way across to the old tree where the shadowy figure had been standing, it was a distance of some twenty yards.

"His head was level with that" said Dora and she pointed to a projection from the trunk of the tree. Derek glanced up and looked at the jutting stump. It was some eight feet from the ground! No wonder the 'ZI' people thought the couple would be scared. The 'Sky People' were apparently eight feet tall!

Derek and Dora chatted for a while discussing the previous nights experience, finally they made their way back along the shore of the lake to the caravan site and their cabin.

Derek Hodgson and his family were soon destined to move on from their home at the 'Oasis' site, but there was still one strange episode to be played out.

One night, shortly before they were due to leave, the coast was hit by a violent tropical storm. The rain fell in sheets and the wind howled through the trees, tearing at the leaves on the branches overhead. Debris and overhead electric cables fell down on the site. Thunder and lightning shook the cabin, their young children were terrified. Suddenly there was a vivid flash of lightning, the lights of the cabin flickered and went out.

Each cabin had an electrical trip switch situated where the cable entered the cabin. In the event of a power surge the trip switch would operate and cut off the power supply. The Hodgson's cabin was mounted on brick piers and the trip switch was positioned under the extended roof of the cabin, some ten feet off the ground.

Derek was in a difficult situation because of the intensity of the storm, he dare not leave the cabin and try and trace the fault. In any case a ladder would be needed to reach the switch situated high up at the back of the cabin. The children were crying, it was a terrifying situation for them. Derek could do nothing until the weather abated.

The storm continued to rage, the wind howled, branches and leaves beat down on the top of the cabin, There was another brilliant flash of lightning. For a split second Derek thought he saw the silhouette of a figure standing outside the window, but he could have been mistaken. Suddenly the lights came on again....there was no logical explanation for the power supply being reconnected.

The following morning when the storm had subsided, Derek and Dora stepped outside and walked around towards the back of the cabin. Derek was mystified by the incident the previous night and anxiously wanted to inspect the trip switch. The couple walked to the rear of the cabin, paused for a moment and then looked up in amazement at the corner of the cabin.

There was a dark sooty area around the switch where the power surge had taken place. Not only had it been reconnected, but on the side of the connection was a sooty outline, that of a hand.....a very large hand!

Derek and Dora made no further attempt to contact the 'ZI's' and shortly afterwards they moved away from the area. By now the Vietnam war had started and things in Australia worsened.

In 1967 the couple decided to return to England with their family...just as their Ouija Board had predicted!



## *Devils in Barcelona*

*By Margaret Fry*

I want to put this on record of an extraordinary paranormal experience I had in 1970

Some years previously I had joined an "International Golden Correspondence Club" and through this I met Pierre Castello the chief designer of Concorde, he was a genius of a man. I corresponded with a number of interesting people in European countries. This particular pen-friend Francisco Deulander wanted to improve his English which he was studying at the time.

I frequently went over to Barcelona, so I knew I would eventually meet him, which I did in the Spring of 1970. He waited at the airport to meet my plane which came in well after mid-night, so I was grateful when he said he had booked me a hotel room in the city centre. On arriving there, the room two floors up had two beds with bedside cabinets between. I wished him good-night and then found he had assumed he would spend the night!

I was pretty furious he had been so presumptuous, but I was also dog-tired. He was apologising profusely, but said his Mother would be furious he was coming in at 3 a.m. he did not normally stay out late. In the morning he would go to work and she would assume he had been in his room. I thought him a bit of a wimp, but agreed he could stay if he behaved himself.

At this, I was so tired as soon as my head touched the pillow I was asleep. Maybe about an hour later I awoke to see moonlight streaming into the room through the open curtains of the huge ground level patio windows. There in a corner by a wash basin sat three little devils with horns. They formed a close circle and each had their heads bent, one arm linked and the other hand over their three quarters closed large eyes.

I just opened my mouth and yelled blue murder! As Francisco awoke, both our beds were rolling violently all over the room. I thought we would shatter and shoot through the plate glass of the windows. I managed to jump on to Francisco's bed, we were absolutely petrified, as I shouted "put the lights on". This was just about impossible as the beds were zigzagging fast about the room. Finally he managed to switch on the lights. The devils vanished and the beds stopped.

We were out of that room in record time and took the lift down to The Reception where we spent the rest of the night in armchairs. In broken English he repeatedly apologised he had "wicked thoughts and that was why the Devils appeared". In the early morning I booked in at Barcelona WMCA. For the rest of my holiday Francisco who lived with his parents, did show me interesting places in Barcelona and surrounds which I had never been to before, and he behaved like a perfect gentleman. He worked for the Electricity Board and was just a respectable ordinary type of person. We formed a friendship of sorts, but he was not my type at all. Whenever I subsequently went to Barcelona, Francisco would take me to interesting places in the outlying districts of Barcelona.

In 1972 I remarried, and in the two years previously I had been to the Costa del Sol, so when I did get to Barcelona in about 1973/74 I contacted Francisco at his work place and we had lunch in The Ramblas. I thought I have got to find out if my memory of that night in 1970 was a fact or a dream. When I brought the subject up Francisco reacted strongly "Don't mention that again, please, PLEASE IT WAS THE MOST HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF MY LIFE". So it really happened..

It is only in recent years, when thinking of this vivid memory, that I have wondered if the little black devils were in fact Aliens. The illustration which came from Graham Birdsall's UFO Magazine, is almost similar to what we saw, except for the eyes. They did also have one hand up partly shielding their faces, and slightly bent down heads, the other arm and hand was placed over the shoulders of each other, so that they formed a circle. So many people world wide have said they come through walls, materialise and dematerialise., and my husband and I had this experience of tall aliens doing this at our house in the mountains of North Wales in April 1984. So were the Barcelona ones Aliens, were they devils? All I can say again is that it happened

M.Fry      nwalesufo@btinternet.com

## Mississippi Alien Craft Stored at Base

**GREENVILLE AIR FORCE BASE** --My uncle was an electronics specialist and a civilian employee at the Air Force base on June 20, 1954. One day some military authorities escorted him and several other civilian employees into a large aircraft hangar and ordered them to stay there until they were told they could come out. None of the questions about what was going on were answered. The military men closed the hangars doors and left. The men in the hangar hung around the area where the hangars doors came together and they discovered they could peek outside and see what was going on.

A disk shaped aircraft about 40 feet in diameter descended vertically and landed on the tarmac outside the hangar. Several men with cameras filmed the entire incident from elevated scaffolding. Other cameramen stood on the ground. A door opened on the aircraft and a child-sized alien being walked down a short ramp. The alien used a hand-held computer to communicate with the military personnel. The aircraft was on tripod landing gear with wheels, and several men were ordered to push it into the hanger across the way. Once the alien aircraft was inside the hanger, the men closed its doors. Several minutes later they pushed the alien craft back outside and it soon lifted vertically and silently and quickly darted away. As soon as the alien craft was gone the civilian men were allowed to leave their hangar.



I was a teenager when I heard this story and my reaction to it was a mix of uncertainty and disbelief. My uncle didn't have any reason to lie about it, but... Years later, I was watching a program about UFOs on television, and a man who saw the same event described it exactly as my uncle had described it years earlier--in every detail. I was amazed, but while I have seen many UFO programs on television repeated several times, I never saw that particular interview again. My uncle died several years ago, and I imagine that the other witnesses are probably all dead as well. I wanted to report this information since our government isn't about to confess that it has lied to us about UFOs since 1949.

NOTE: The above image is a rendering. Ken Pfeifer MUFON NJ [www.worldufophotos.org](http://www.worldufophotos.org)

## Launch Of The Delta 4-Heavy Rocket

(Courtesy of Spaceflight Now 29/4/2013)

Riding over 2.5 million pounds of Earth-shaking thrust from its brand new RS-68A main engines. The Delta 4 rocket thundered away from Cape Canaveral in June 2012, carrying a clandestine payload for the U.S. spy satellite agency.

(Photo by Walter Scriptunas 11.)

Ed: An impressive photograph of probably another secret spy satellite being launched into orbit.

In his book 'Body of Secrets', James Bamford (USA) reveals how the National Security Agency (NSA) is capable of eavesdropping on every phone call, fax, text message and telephone conversation virtually anywhere on the planet.

Bamford warns that the NSA is a double edged sword, following the activities of terrorists, but also has the capability to listen in on private communications and to influence international trade negotiations in America's favour.



**TALE ENDERS**

**Oswestry (Nr. Shrewsbury)**-- At the time of the event I was doing vocal preparation when my dog barked frantically at the window on February 15, 2013, and ran to the front door as if he had seen something. I got up and checked and saw nothing. My girlfriend came down complaining that she heard a rumbling noise out the bathroom window.

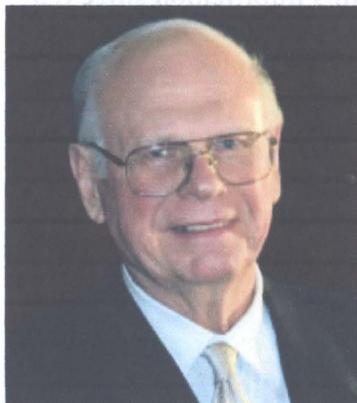
We saw an extremely bright light outside the window that lit up our garden. We both ran to the back door and looked out, as the dog hysterically barked outside. We saw a weirdly shaped dark object hovering over the top of the street ascending higher. My phone stopped working. I haven't seen or heard of any kind of aircraft like it in my life as I used to be in the air force. It suddenly shot off at shocking speed. Within the hour our phone started to work again, and we received calls from two people down the street who had seen the same thing.

Our dog had disappeared and we searched, but he came home by himself the next day about 4 pm, and seemed depressed and made no noise. The dog's tail had been burned. My voice seems higher as well. Thanks to MUFON CMS

**Allerton, Bradford (West Yorkshire)**-- I was at my kitchen window when I saw, what can only be described as a bright orange ball of light coming towards us on February 18, 2013. At first I got scared thinking it was a meteorite or something so I shouted my grandmother to come and look.

The object then seemed to slow down, changed direction then carried on moving. There was no noise whatsoever, so I don't believe it was an aircraft of any sort. It was very bright; it was almost difficult to see the shape properly although it did look circular.

Thanks to Peter Davenport, Director National UFO Reporting Center <http://www.UFOcenter.com>

**NEXT PRA MEETING**

**"UFO's are as real as the airplanes flying overhead."**

**Paul Hellyer**  
**Canadian Defence Minister**

**Paul Hellyer's address to the 'Citizen Hearing on Disclosure' in which he spoke of the Alien contact with prominent members of the government, will be shown on DVD at the May 28th PRA meeting.**

The next PRA meeting will take place at the Royal British Legion, Allenton, Derby (DE24 9AF)  
at 8pm on Tuesday 28th May.

A DVD of Paul Hellyer will be shown plus a DVD of the  
**'Deathbed Testimony' About UFOs Given by a former CIA Official in May 2013**

Non members welcome. £2 on the night & Free UFO Book Raffle.

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