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# PEGASUS



SPRING 93

*Surrey Investigation Group on Aerial Phenomena*

S I G A P

Chairman:  
Gordon Millington

Vice-Chairman:  
Paul Whitehead

126 Grange Road, Guildford, Surrey. GU2 6QP  
Tel/Fax: 0483 - 576914

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EDITORIAL

A leaflet advertising a new book by Britain's only professional ufologist asks if we know that "a UFO sighting occurs somewhere on the planet every three minutes". Well, we certainly didn't know, for this would involve 480 authenticated reports every day, 175,200 a year, since if the events were not reported we wouldn't know about them and if any were UFOs they wouldn't count. So where are all these reports - in the promised BUFORA database, perhaps? It hasn't come on line as yet, though here at PEGASUS we have a high speed modem and megabytes of storage just waiting to input all this new data. We hope they're not going to make us wait till they've typed it all in!

How about a special issue of "UFO Times" to bring us at least a selection from this reputed avalanche of fresh material? Jenny's book, incidentally, is entitled "UFOs and How to See Them", though in view of the foregoing perhaps this is not really such a problem after all?

In this issue PEGASUS brings you, among other things, reports on the interesting phenomena observed over the years in the Hurt Wood / Pitch Hill area of the county, which suggest that further investigation there might prove rewarding. Also an account of the amazing and significant discoveries of Zecharia Sitchin which has been read and approved by the researcher himself. Many more clay tablets and cylinders remain to be discovered and deciphered in the mounds which still cover what remains of the ancient cities of the Sumerians and Babylonians in what is now Iraq, though the current political climate there makes further research difficult just now. Translation and interpretation of the cuneiform writings, the oldest known, has been problematical and far from comprehensive, so that much work remains for scholars to do on texts we already have.

The joint SIGAP/BUFORA meeting on 17 March 1993 at 8 pm will take place at the Stoke Hotel, Guildford and feature a slide lecture on the history of ufology by Lionel Beer, BUFORA vice-president. Admission: £2 non-members, £1 members.

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T A B L O I D   S E C T I O N

WE ARE UNABLE TO CONFIRM RUMOURS THAT ...

... a new totem pole recently erected in the Hopi Indian reservation bears an uncanny resemblance to Colin Andrews.

... the Archbishop of Canterbury finds no theological objection to Whitley Strieber receiving Communion from a female Alien.

... Sidgwick & Jackson are considering an MS from an Alien who claims to have been abducted by Timothy Good.

... Michael Green has discovered an ancient manuscript which reveals the origin of the crop circle phenomenon, but as it is written in the secret sacerdotal language Senzar, no one can read it.

... Busty Taylor flies a "C" cup.

... when the name 'Delgado' appeared overnight in alien corn near Little Rock, Arkansas, George Bush had the FBI Hoover it up.

... Doug and Dave have found a pictogram not of their making.

... Dr. Terence Meaden has abandoned cereology to research an antibiotic cure for the Wessex Septics.

... the annual subscription to CCCS will be £100 next year.

... Jenny Randles is channelling for BUFORA Ufocall.

... Gordon Creighton is publishing reports of benevolent ufonauts.

... if there were to be 31,680 crop figures next year, John Michell would be able to explain why.

... Ralph is the Noyes that annoys an oyster.

... the Mandelbrot Set is an élite group of hoaxers who forgather in the back room of a Wiltshire pub.

... one of them is Paul Fuller in disguise.

... according to John Grace (alias Valdemar Valerian) "it is all over bar the screaming." THEY have already taken over!

SAGITTARIUS

## THE HURT WOOD HAPPENINGS

by GORDON MILLINGTON

There is a widely held belief, frequently asserted by psychics, that at certain places and at particular times whatever barrier divides our familiar frame of reality from alien others can become somehow permeable to the denizens of those other ambient universes. One such place is the famous Chanctonbury Ring in West Sussex; another, less well known, is Pitch Hill in the Hurt Wood area of Surrey, to the north of Cranleigh and haunt of the celebrated but elusive Surrey "puma". It was here that Philip Heselton of Hull, a member of the Northern Earth Mysteries Group, was walking the Hurt Wood Ley in May 1966 when, in company with the Hurt Wood Ranger, he saw on the ridge above him a strange circular object standing on some kind of legs. The ranger drove off to investigate, but when I interviewed him in 1989 he proved a singularly evasive conversationalist who would admit only to having seen many unusual things during his tenure there. An Irishman from the south of his country, he had installed a small shrine on the dashboard of his car, perhaps as a protection against the effects of these unspecified happenings. 1966 was a peak year for puma sightings, though whether the creature had any connection with the landed UFO or not, except perhaps the garrulous but lone and secretive ranger, could say.

In November of the following year a young couple driving home to Woking through the lonely lanes around Pitch Hill, stopped one dark evening to wipe a misted windscreen and became aware of a strongly sulphurous odour. Returning to the driver's seat, the man was alarmed to see a luminous, featureless face peering in through the passenger's window and reaching out an arm over the car's fabric hood. Angela, his companion, was afraid to turn to her window:

"I knew by the look on Philip's face and by my own feeling that something horrible was out there," she said, and both felt a sudden chill in the air. The engine was still running and Philip, as he drove off rather rapidly, caught a further glimpse of the entity in his driving mirror. According to Charles Bowen, who reported the case fully in FSR Vol.14, No.1, Philip's suggestion that they should turn back to see the creature in the full glare of the headlights was promptly vetoed by his companion.

When, therefore, I was asked in May 1989 to investigate for BUFORA the report of a UFO sighting at Pitch Hill on 5th November 1988 I was certainly hoping for something better than the usual dreary LITS which generally end up as IFOs: nor was I to be disappointed. The sighting lasted for approximately 15 minutes from 2145 hours and was initially of a brilliant white light pointing upwards towards the clouds, moving silently in front of the two witnesses until it stopped directly in front of them and flipped over, revealing red lights on top of an oval shaped craft, which then retraced its previous path and disappeared.

The witnesses, Karen (21) and Philip (23), made their observations from her parked car in Car Park 3 at Pitch Hill, off the B2127 road between Shere and Ewhurst, about half a kilometre from the Windmill Inn, the only dwelling in this remote and isolated area. To the rear of the car park at the side furthest from the road the steeply rising mass of Pitch Hill cuts off vision to the east, so that Karen's report locating the UFO due east at an elevation of 40+ degrees seems appropriate. She said that the object appeared in size as would a tennis ball held at arm's length. It was a cold, still night, with much cloud.

The full identification of both witnesses is known to me and, though they were quite willing to have this made public, I have thought

it in their best interests not to disclose it. It is, however, relevant that Karen, the principal witness and originator of the report, was at the time personal assistant to the managing director of her firm, whom she had recently accompanied on a business trip to Japan. She appeared to me an able and intelligent young woman, competent and a very credible witness, as readers may judge from the following verbatim excerpts from our interview:

K: ...We watched it stop directly in front of us and it was like a great searchlight like you see on helicopters...it was pointing up into the sky and the light was diffracting back down and it stopped directly in front of us, turned 180 degrees round the other way, right where it was, stationary, and then it shot off back to where it came from at great speed. The other thing we noticed, which was most eerie, was that there was no sound whatsoever. There was no aircraft sound or helicopter sound and there was no other sound either. There was no wind and it was most eerie.

GM: Was there no sound? There would have been some sounds normally...

K: There was no sound at all.

GM: Do you think that things went quiet when the UFO came?

K: That's what I believe...

GM: And you felt it was definitely not just the fact that it was a quiet spot?

K: No. It was definitely eerie... I stayed in the car, but Phil got out.

GM: But you didn't get out. Why was that? Any reason?

K: There was a reason. I was frightened because it was so very quiet and I had this odd feeling about the quietness. I didn't know what it was and I was frightened.

In general her companion, Philip, confirmed Karen's account when interviewed separately. His reaction to the situation is also of interest.

GM: You got out of the car and Karen didn't. Why did you get out?

P: Just to see it better. I was very excited by it. The whole thing was...we both felt it was a strange atmosphere. When I got out of the car everything was quiet - there wasn't a sound! No animals, no wind, nothing at all, as there would have been normally. After it went and had disappeared, then ten seconds later there was like a heavy breeze and everything seemed to come back to life again.

Karen emphatically rejected any suggestion that fireworks could have been set off nearby and also denied that there could have been any time lapse unaccounted for. They had stopped at the wine bar in Cranleigh on their way home and had arrived there at about 2250, in time to get a drink before last orders were called. Neither had suffered any after-effects from the experience, nor had they since seen any other UFOs.

I found their account convincing, especially as neither had taken any previous interest in the subject of UFOs or expressed any desire to enquire further into the phenomenon. Particularly important is their description of the "cone of silence" which UFOs seem able to project so as to enfold witnesses in the alternative reality they represent. This has often been the prelude to a report of abduction and Karen may well have had every justification for the fear she expressed. If abduction was in fact the original intention, then it would seem that something must have caused the kidnap plan to have been aborted and the "cone of silence" to have been withdrawn so abruptly, as Philip reported.

My interest in the Pitch Hill area of Surrey also caused me to follow up a report from 1982 of a sighting five miles from that area on the Dorking road (A25) at Westcott (National Grid Reference TQ 134484) by Peter, a heavy goods driver, and his then fiancée, Christine, whom he subsequently married. I re-interviewed them both in September 1992. Here is the written statement that Peter gave to the BUFORA interviewers in April 1982:

"Whilst driving along the A25 from Guildford to Dorking on Saturday 17th April 1982, two very

bright lights were sighted in the distance. The closer we got, we noticed the lights were not moving, they just stayed hovering above the trees. When we got to the trees the lights were shining through the trunks of the trees. We started going down the hill and the lights then became above us but still did not move. I slowed the car down, wondering what these lights were. As we reached the bottom of the hill and turned the corner we soon found out. There above us was a huge shape, something like a fat cigar. It had a red and green light on the front and green square lights running down the side, which I think must have been windows. I drove up the kerb with surprise. As we got to the other end of the shape we could not believe our eyes. There were two massive jet-like burners glowing. They were so big you could see into them. The shape was not moving and we heard no sound. It could only have been about 100 feet above us. I turned the car around as fast as I could and went back, but the shape had vanished completely out of sight."

Talking over the event with Peter and Christine, I found it was still very vividly remembered. They were able to add that the lights first observed through the trees were white, like a pair of car headlights, and first seen at 11.15 p.m. At 11.20 they were directly beneath and to the left of the UFO for about 30 seconds, during which time they looked into the "burners" at the rear and experienced an eerie "cone of silence" effect. This memory was only recalled at the recent interview, but was in no way prompted by anything I had said. Peter did not feel that he had anything to add to his previous statement, although remaining present throughout and confirming everything his wife said. Christine, however, was willing to make a tape-recorded account of the event as she recalled it. This is a transcription of her account:

"We were on the road from Abinger Hammer. In the distance, in the sky, were two bright - very bright - white lights, which we immediately thought were car headlights. I probably watched these more than Peter, because he was doing the driving. It was something to watch down that road. It was dark, and as we kept going round the bend we lost these lights, but they would re-appear again later. Eventually we went round a bend and they were there on our right, through the trees. We were making jokes about it being a UFO and to stop and buy a cornetto, and perhaps it would land and be friendly, and it was a big joke, never actually expecting that when we came on top of it we went past it. Peter wound down the window and said: 'Christ! It is a UFO!' Immediately my legs went to jelly - I felt absolutely petrified, my whole body just felt like a jelly. He was going berserk, right up on the kerb, and I said: 'Go back, go back!' and I looked behind me and I said: 'Go home, just keep driving!' but he said: 'No, I'm going back, I'm going back!' and as we went past it I looked behind me and there were two bloomin' great orange jet burners and that made me feel even more scared. It was so eerie, it was horrible, unbelievable. It was an evil-looking shape. All I wanted to do was go home, but not Peter, no! He had to turn the car round and he went back. Now he turned the car round at the first opportunity. We had only been past this thing for about thirty seconds, it must have been, when we'd gone past it, but as soon as we came back there was nothing! It was as if we'd imagined it, there was nothing there! We drove on, looking, and then the cars started to turn up again, because all this time when we were looking for these lights there hadn't been a single car and everything was still. And when I think about it, it was an unearthly sort of stillness as well, although it was peaceful, if you know what I mean; it was a peaceful sort of stillness. I wouldn't say it was a frightening stillness, and you didn't even realise that it had been still until afterwards, when you suddenly realised that everything was busy again."

After listening to his wife's account, which she had recorded without interruption, Peter said that his own reaction at the time had been one of extreme excitement rather than fear, "with the adrenalin pumping". He had been actively engaged in manoeuvring the car and had been too busy to feel anything other than a desire to see what was happening. There had been no question of any "missing time" and the couple arrived home as expected. They had felt that the happening was of importance and ought to be reported so they phoned the police, who told them to ring "the UFO Department at Gatwick airport". There is no such department and this was a constabulary joke, but when they phoned the airport they were told that there would have been no normal traffic in the area concerned at the time in question. The UFO reported was said to fill the entire length of the large field over which it had hovered, and was presumed to be of the "mother-ship" type sometimes described. Despite their obvious involvement at the time, the witnesses had never

since taken any steps to find out more about UFO phenomena. They were both impressed, however, by their new recollection of the "cone of silence", of which they had never heard, when they were told that it was quite commonly associated with UFO events and might represent a temporary modification of everyday reality created by the UFO and projected down upon them.

As far as I know, no further incidents have since been reported from the Hurt Wood area, which is of course not to say that none have occurred. There are powerful ley energies around the trig point on top of Pitch Hill, through which runs a line currently under investigation by the Surrey Earth Mysteries Group. Whether this E-Line, as we have called it, and the established Hurt Wood Ley have any connection with the UFO phenomena, as the concept of orthoteny investigated by Aimé Michel and Tony Wedd would suggest, we cannot of course say; but whatever the causes, it is beyond question that the Hurt Wood area is a place where strange things have happened and may very possibly still occur. The late Hurt Wood Ranger, with his crucifix and rosary permanently in his car, certainly seemed to think so!

## Bob's ghost up on the hill

A FRIENDLY ghost should be roaming Holmbury Hill following the death of the Hurtwood ranger, Mr. Bob Ware.

Guardian of the 4,000-acre estate for more than 30 years, Mr. Ware always vowed to return as a spectre, and the owner of the land, Mrs. Handa Bray, believes he will.

"He was one in a million and was such a character. He would be such a happy ghost. Anyone who walks there will know he's there anyway. I think the Hurtwood belongs to him," she said.

Mr. Ware died of a heart attack last Tuesday, at his home in Shere, aged 86. He worked right up to the morning of his death.

He came to the area from Galway in the 1950s and was responsible for maintaining more than 60 miles of footpaths and bridleways on the Hurtwood. Until October, when Mr. Peter Haines became his assistant, he managed the woodland single-handedly, chasing vandals, clearing fallen trees, doing everything necessary to maintain access to the public.



Bob Ware, drawn by Chris Howkins, well-known to readers of this newspaper, for the book, *About the Hurtwood*. "You don't need drink to make you happy — not at all," said Bob. "If I wake up in the morning feeling down in the dumps, all I need is a good set-to on the Common and I'll be as right as rain. One of those horses will splash me all over with mud, and I'll be out after them and we'll have a right good barney, and I'll be a new man."

(Surrey Advertiser)

AIRMISS UFO REPORTS

ALITALIA

On 21 April 1991 an aircraft of Alitalia airlines en route from Milan to London was beginning its descent towards Heathrow at a point 30 nautical miles south of Biggin Hill when the pilot, Captain Zaghetto, witnessed for about three or four seconds the rapid passage of a light brown cylinder some three metres in length about 1,000 feet above him. The object was also seen by his co-pilot and a subsequent radio call to the air control operator confirmed the presence of an unknown target then ten nautical miles behind him. The pilot reported the incident as a "near collision", and stated that the object was similar to a missile but without any exhaust flame. Gatwick subsequently notified Rome that neither civil nor military investigations had been able to identify the object. The investigators therefore listed the sighting as a UFO.

THE BLACK LOZENGE AGAIN

At 1745 on 15 July 1991 aircrew aboard a Boeing 737 inbound to Gatwick and in communication with London control reported a small black lozenge shaped object about 500 metres ahead of the aircraft and at the same height, which then passed less than 100 yards from the port side of the aircraft and about 30 feet above it. London control confirmed a radar contact with small object astern of the aircraft, which suffered neither disturbance nor damage. A working group investigating the report concluded that the object could not be identified as any recognisable piece of aircraft equipment.

It should be stressed that these reports of unidentified objects are fairly common and that there have been no reported instances of damage to aircraft or undue risk to passengers from them, since the objects are invariably on a controlled path.

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SECRET LIFE by David M. Jacobs, Ph.D. (Simon & Schuster 1992. £16.95 from Specialist Knowledge Services, Frome, Avon.)

This well-researched and presented book by an American academic analyses the evidence from hypnoses of some 60 UFO abductees having between them about 300 such experiences. Anyone familiar with the work of Budd Hopkins and Whitley Streiber will find here confirmation of their findings but nothing new. The main merit of the book lies in its systematic and logical analyses of the material available and in its unsensational treatment of what are undeniably very sensational reports. The educated readership to which the book is addressed may experience some irritation that a professor, even if American, should so far flout grammar as to represent the typification of his mixed sex sample by exclusively feminine pronouns, and also fail to have provided an index.

1992 - END OF THE LINE

Having in the previous year delivered the Ickleton mandala, his ultimate cereological statement, it was not surprising that the Circlemaker left 1992 to the increasingly sophisticated creations of the hoaxers. The Mandelbrot symbolised eternal truths and, by implication, their source, often known as God. There was nothing more to be said.

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## ZECHARIA AND THE ANCIENT ASTRONAUTS

by Gordon Millington

Zecharia Sitchin is a remarkable scholar. A Russian emigrant to Israel, where he was educated, he now lives in the USA and has devoted his life to the ancient languages and archaeology of the Near East. By refusing to take for granted traditional readings of historical documents, interpretations developed in pre-technical times when references to such artefacts as flying machines were assumed to be either fanciful or metaphors, and by working backwards in time to the sources beyond the Hebrew versions of the book of Genesis, Sitchin has painstakingly assembled from these earliest accounts a novel and convincing version of the origins of the solar system, of our own Earth and of humankind.

The quest which ended only with the publication of his magnum opus, the four books collectively known as The Earth Chronicles, began when Zecharia, as a schoolboy studying the sixth chapter of Genesis, refused to accept his teacher's instruction that the word "nefilim" should be translated as "giants". Sitchin objected that the root meaning of the word was: "those who from Heaven to Earth came down", and spent the rest of his life justifying that assertion. How far he succeeded in his self-imposed task can readily be assessed by anyone who shares his knowledge of the culture and writings of the Sumerians, Egyptians, Babylonians and Assyrians, but those of us whose scholarship is deficient in these areas must adopt more indirect and subjective methods of evaluation. Studying the mass of evidence he assembles and sets out with such clarity and logic, we have to decide for ourselves whether the narrative he develops provides a credible interpretation of the great issues with which it deals and whether, if we reject his version of events, we can provide an alternative that carries equal conviction. Personally, I cannot.

To attempt even a complete list of the matter contained in The Earth Chronicles would exceed both my scope and my intention here, which is simply to set out without even the minimum of justification those aspects of Sitchin's narrative relating to my present theme of man's encounters with the UFO occupants whose aims and activities we have been tentatively seeking to encompass. So let us begin with Sitchin's final answer to the question with which his long search began.

Those Nefilim who came down to Earth 445,000 years ago were 600 natives of the planet Nibiru, the tenth planet in our own solar system, which has an atypical comet-like orbit which it requires 3,600 earth years to complete. Anu, the king or ruler of the advanced Nibiruan culture, had dispatched a party of 900 individuals, 600 of whom, under the command of their leader Enki, established an initial base in what is now southern Mesopotamia. The remaining 300 did not come down, but operated the space links with their home planet from a space station in Earth orbit and a planetary base on Mars. The purpose of the expedition was to obtain gold, which was urgently needed on the home planet to maintain the ecology of Nibiru, whose inhabitants enjoyed a life span so long that we should consider them virtually immortal. During the next 45,000 years, as the ice age gave way to an interglacial period, the Nefilim extracted gold from the sea water, built cities and a spaceport, and established gold mining operations in Southern Africa. Enki's half-brother Enlil was then sent to take over the administrative side of the operation, allowing Enki, the master scientist and engineer, to concentrate on his specialisms. There was rivalry and bad feeling between Enki, the first-born son of Anu, and Enlil, for it was the latter who would be Anu's heir, having been born to his father's half-sister. 300,000 years ago, there was a mutiny at the gold mines, so serious that Anu himself came down from Nibiru to settle the matter. The Nefilim working the mines had decided that 100,000 years of manual labour was enough. Enlil was furious and wished to take a hard line with the rebels but Anu was wiser and listened sympathetically to their complaint. Enki, however, found the answer. He undertook to create primitive slaves to do the work, by taking the eggs of female hominids, fertilising them in vitro with sperm from the Nefilim and bringing the embryos to term in the wombs of Nefilim females. The creatures thus produced were known generically as "The Adam", sterile mules whose function was to work for the Nefilim and accept them as gods. This method by which the Adam was produced in quantity was of necessity slow and probably unpopular with the female Nefilim, so Enki, the great geneticist, gave a further twist to the DNA chain which finally led to the production of fertile men and women, creating mankind as the self-perpetuating species it has been ever since.

In a mere 50,000 years homo sapiens had populated several continents and many of the male Nefilim, finding the human girls attractive, had helped in the process, to the disgust of Enlil, who was beginning to think the creation of man in the image of the "gods" had been a bad mistake, especially as Enki had gained all the credit for it. Thirteen thousand years ago, when it became clear to the Nefilim that a great deluge was imminent on Earth, calculated to destroy all life there, Enlil was content to see this happen and persuaded the council of the "gods" and his father Anu to agree. The biblical story of Noah is well-known, but it is perhaps not generally realised that this is a corrupt version deriving from Akkadian and Sumerian accounts and altered to conform with the monotheistic preoccupations of the editors of Genesis, who treated the god-word as singular while leaving the plural verb forms unchanged. The Hebrew word "Elohim" is plural and corresponds to the Nefilim, the "gods" who gave the Sumerian scribes the original story.

In the Assyrian version, Noah is called Utnapishtim, whose story is simply a re-telling of the Sumerian account of their King Ziusudra, known personally to Enki and forewarned by him of the coming flood. The Nefilim did not create the flood nor could they prevent it; it arose as a consequence of the increasingly unstable Antarctic ice cap slipping into the sea under the gravitic influence of the approaching Nibiru at its perigee in the asteroid belt.

The Nefilim planned to save themselves by taking off into Earth orbit until the waters subsided, but they were not going to tell mankind of the approaching doom. Enki was supposed to keep this secret, but instead he decided to save his faithful servant King Ziusudra and gave him instructions to build a giant submersible craft, which he and the trusted members of his court, his workmen and their families too, were all to board when they saw the rocket ships of the Nefilim taking off from the spaceport. Enki also provided him with a navigator, who was to direct the ark to Mount Ararat when the floods began to subside. From their orbiting craft the Nefilim watched the overwhelming of the world they had built and many of them were sad and wept, regretting the loss.

Eventually, when Enki had landed on Mount Ararat to meet his faithful servant Ziusudra, they learned that mankind was not altogether destroyed and even Enlil was finally persuaded that the world must be rebuilt. The "gods" used all their knowledge and technology to re-establish humanity as the floods gradually receded, promoting agriculture and animal husbandry. Human civilisation spread out from the Middle East to cover the globe, actively assisted by the "gods" in their airships. Enki, known in ancient Egypt as "Ptah", personally ordered the development of the Nile valley culture, where some of the great engineering works of the "gods" still remain to impress us, just as does the base of their post-diluvian spaceport at Baalbec in the Lebanon.

Sitchin continues his story, filling in the biblical background in depth and detail, until in a further book, Genesis Revisited (1990), he tells the story which suggests that the final chapter in the dealings of the Nefilim with humanity yet remains to be written, that the bug-eyed, Strieber type ufonauts with whom some believe the US government has done a deal are in fact the android creations of the Nefilim, still operating from the old Martian base they set up so long ago. The story he tells, with photographic evidence in support, is that of the USSR unmanned space probe Phobos 2, launched in July 1988 to explore the planet Mars and more especially its unusual moonlet.

Phobos 1, launched at the same time, was lost two months later, allegedly by an error in the commands sent to it by radio, but its twin arrived safely into Martian orbit in January 1989. Although officially a Soviet craft, Phobos 2 represented a collaborative international effort with more than thirteen European countries involved, and the participation with government approval of leading British and American space scientists. Briefings from mission control in Moscow indicated that it carried equipment to locate more precisely the heat-emitting areas on Mars, scanning both the planet and the satellite with infra-red and gamma-ray equipment. Phobos was to receive special attention, perhaps in view of Soviet suggestions that it could be a captured asteroid deliberately placed long ago in its almost perfect circular orbit as a hollow space station. The moonlet was to be probed by radar as well as by the other scanners, and photographed by three television cameras. Two landers were to be dropped on its surface, one stationary and one mobile, and it was planned that eventually the probe would hover a mere 150 feet above the surface, recording features as small as six inches in length. It certainly seems that the expedition's planners expected significant results from the operation "but", asks Sitchin, "was there someone there, at Mars, who did not welcome this intrusion?" For on March 28 1989 Soviet mission control announced that contact with Phobos 2 had been lost. Gradually the details of what had occurred were released. The final television transmissions from the spacecraft, recorded by both colour and infra-red cameras, showed an object, either a craft or a missile, heading from the Martian surface towards Phobos. These pictures were released only three months later by the Soviet authorities, but the very last frames, taken just before the transmission was ended by the destruction of the orbiter, have never been released to the public media. In the penultimate chapter of Genesis Revisited, after a detailed discussion of all the evidence, Sitchin concludes as follows: "What the secret frames hide is evidence that the loss of Phobos 2 was not an accident but an incident, perhaps the first incident in a Star Wars - the shooting down by Aliens from another planet of a spacecraft from Earth intruding on their Martian base." It seems, however, most improbable that any of the ancient astronauts from Nibiru would have condemned themselves to millennia of pointless exile in bases beneath the sands of Mars. If, as Sitchin suggests, such bases still exist and are manned, then a maintenance crew of androids and robots seems much more likely. If Phobos is indeed part of their installations, then they would certainly have been programmed to defend it from intrusion. Whether their instructions have also included keeping a watch on our own planet, particularly since the time of our first atomic explosions when the UFO phenomenon went public, we do not know, nor can we be sure that their findings are not relayed back to planet Nibiru, now being searched for by astronomers in Earth's southern hemisphere as it flies through space on its return journey towards our sun.

## WOKING MOSQUE - LEY CENTRE

by Jim Goddard

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Leys are bands of energy forming matrices above and below the earth. Suggestions that they may be used as a power source or for navigation by UFOs are interesting but can only be investigated if course plots by radar are available. If governments have done this, we have not been told. Leys themselves are usually plotted by dowsing and in this article the writer studies their connection with centres of spiritual endeavour.)

The Shell Guide to England tells us: "Woking has the biggest mosque in England, founded by Dr. Leitner, an accomplished linguist and Orientalist. In 1885 he founded an Oriental Institute in a building which had previously been a drama school. A few years later he erected a mosque in the grounds. After the doctor's death the institute ceased to function but the mosque continued to fulfil its role and became a centre of Islamic religion and life in this country."

The mosque is an unusual building with a large green sphere above it, topped by the crescent which is the symbol of Islam. What interested me most, however, was the clump of Scots pines just behind it. There is another nearby at the end of Oriental Road, the significance of which was to become clear shortly after my visit to the site. There is also a small clump at the entrance to the path leading to the mosque; this clump is on one of the leys and was found after the line was drawn.

I had previously found two leys passing through the mosque; the first came through an earthwork on Chobham Common and a standing stone on Horsell Common not marked on the map - I found it some years ago when following another ley on the ground. From here the line continues, passing through the mosque, the large multijunction at the bottom of Maybury Hill, a moat at Boughton Hall and a cross-roads (now a roundabout) on the A247 near West Clandon. This is the line passing through the small clump at the mosque entrance.

The second ley goes through St. Nicholas' church, Pyrford - a Norman building in a circular churchyard; a striking hilltop site which even conventional archaeologists have said is likely to have been a prehistoric one. It just misses the chapel of the Anglican convent in Sandy Lane, but when visiting the site I found it goes directly through a huge Scots pine clump on a hill only about a hundred yards from it. The line then passes through St. Paul's - a small nineteenth century church across the road from the mosque, before meeting the Islamic building. It then continues through a church at Bagshot and "The Roman Star", a junction of several tracks on a Roman road ("The Devil's Highway" - the road from London to Calleva Atrebatum, or Silchester as it now is.)

Having found these two lines previously, I decided after visiting the area and finding the two clumps to see if there might be a line through the Oriental Road clump and the mosque. Continuing this alignment roughly westwards, I found it passed through Christ Church near Woking station and the crematorium chapel. It passes very close to Brookwood church, then it goes through an unmarked centre on the A325 at Farnborough and a prominent - looking road junction at Crookham village. I decided to draw the line on the strength of these two points, then when examining it my heart seemed to miss a beat, for the line went directly through Odiham Firs, a prominent beacon. Two further points are a hilltop wood on a sharp bend in the road at Bidden and a crossroads at Tunworth.

When I tried an alignment through St. Paul's church, Addlestone, I found the line also passes through Peper Harrow church and Newark priory. Other points on the Addlestone line include a small church at Mayford and a crossroads near Pitch Place. There is also an interesting alignment linking the ancient church of St. Martha-on-the-Hill, Guildford with the mosque. It goes through the crossroads (roundabout) where the A320 crosses the A245 near Sheerwater, the mosque, two crossroads/tracks, a small church at Mellow, St., Martha's and a church with an aligning stretch of road at Shamley Green.

When walking around Woking, following these points, I came across the Friends' Meeting House, a twentieth century bungalow used for Quaker worship. Aligning this with the mosque, I found the line also goes through a church at Sheerwater, very close to a tumulus there. Continuing on, the line goes through the mosque and the Friends' Meeting House, then on to the tower on Chinthurst Hill (south of Guildford), a spotmarked junction at Scotsland Farm near Hascombe and a coincident track at Plaistow.

The finding of the two significant points, as well as the mosque entrance clump after drawing their leys, indicated to me that there was some subconscious influence even in the drawing of the lines - that they were being shown to me to illustrate some important point. What these lines seem to show us is that leys make no distinction whatsoever between the buildings of different religious faiths. This seems to demonstrate that there is a higher truth behind all religious observance which transcends particular doctrines and to some extent makes them irrelevant, except by virtue of the fact that they bring people together to worship the creator and somehow, by so doing, activate the life-giving grid of leys which covers the earth. This throws into sharp relief the absurdity of the quibbles and the atrocities that take place between members of the various faiths and sub-faiths.

An Incredible Story

(Review by Rudolf Henke in "Journal fur UFO-Forschung", No.1, 1992)

Translation by Gordon Millington

For several years now, no major German publisher has produced any books about UFO abductions. A wave of occult interest and UFO-mania certainly did break out in the former German Democratic Republic, while that business of the alleged mysterious light phenomena in Belgium and the mainly European euphoria over pictograms in the cornfields paved the way for the publication of yet more bizarre accounts, so that Bastei-Lubbe books have now brought out the third volume from Raymond E. Fowler about the abduction of the 54 years old American woman Betty Luca, better known as Betty Andreasson.

Like most abduction accounts, this one came to light through hypnotic regression, and Fowler recapitulates the familiar story of Betty Luca's strange encounter when she went out of the house to find a pair of bewildering pulsating lights, which every student of UFO phenomena knows to be as common as the usual stimulus for German UFO stories - hot air balloons!

The story is credible only insofar as we can believe Betty Luca. In this context, Fowler remarks that a doctor has claimed Mrs. Luca to be without any serious psychological problems, so that the possibility of minor ones still remains. The problem of her marital misfortunes, the basis of her horror stories, must also be mentioned in passing; but Fowler, who believes himself to be an abductee too, will not entertain the possibility that her misfortunes, those heavy blows of fate, arise from a demonstrably unstable personality. At the age of 17 Betty, brought up in a strongly Christian family, married the electrician James Andreasson. There were seven children of the marriage.

In 1966 her husband was badly injured in a motor accident and Betty had a hysterectomy because of suspected cancer, so that she was no longer able to have children. A year after separating from her unfortunate husband two of her sons were killed in a motor accident. One could be anxious for Bob, her second husband.

At the beginning of his book Fowler sets out in quick succession his views on the various possible interpretations of Betty's story - psychosis, birth trauma, the collective unconscious or even fraud. Certainly the many severe misfortunes in Betty's life could have induced unpleasant mental experiences for which the abduction stories might have provided a compensatory illusion, but Fowler dismisses any such suggestions. Yet Betty's horror stories are full of explicit sexual references; one wouldn't need to be deeply versed in Freudian psychology to see this.

The explanation of the extraterrestrial element is to be found in the following example of the ethos of sexual enmity inculcated by the Christian church, "that it is the first duty of a man and a woman, when they come together, to have intercourse for propagation and not merely for pleasure," which Betty must have absorbed in her family home. Over and over again in her abduction account there is the abdominal insertion, the report that "a woman lies there on the table ... she seems so frightened ... and I feel that she can move her hands and everything above the waist, but the lower half of her body is like stone ... and she has her legs up high ... and they are taking something out of her, it seems to be a foetus." The foetus is strangely deformed, is pierced with a needle, its eyelids cut off, its genitalia operated upon. Surely this is a memory of the hysterectomy, or else of the marital separation, which according to Christian belief is a dreadful sin, or of something even more traumatic?

Betty's first encounter with extraterrestrials was as a young girl, when she was out walking in the fields and woods, but this is not the place to describe her "experiences" or to put forward the suspicion of a rumour that the girl was sexually abused. Child studies have shown that sexual abuse of children happens much more frequently than is reported, but in any case I will conclude my explanation of Betty's abduction stories, so like all other ET fantasies, with the suggestion that any such memories have been, like most other childish traumas, completely suppressed, as Alice Miller has described.

Or shall we accept, as Fowler and Luca would like us to do, that the ETs wish to save mankind through frightening experiments on fetuses? A foetus is not needed, when a preparation of cellular tissue would suffice to reveal our terrestrial genetic code. There is in Betty's, as in all such contact stories, a lot of pseudo-scientific nonsense, as the following passage shows:

"And they explained to me that they do this because humanity will become sterile (according to Betty!) through air pollution and bacteria ... they told me they are extrapolating their protoplasm into the nuclei of foetal cells ..." So Mrs. Luca has made an outstanding biological discovery, which

she then confuses with another. (For information: 'Protoplasm' means the total of cell tissue including the cell centre, the nucleus. One cannot bring protoplasm into the nucleus, and the statement is thus meaningless. Also, a foetus has not just one cell centre, but many of them in almost all body tissues. No such biological processes as described can therefore exist.)

Is it really the case that "there is no known psychological explanation for these experiences", as America's allegedly best-known psychiatrist, R.J. Lifton, said four years ago in an NBC television broadcast? Is it really true that "the role of the sexual elements in the account must remain obscure", as Scott Rogo also stated in 1987? People like Fowler, Lifton and Scott Rogo seem to have, not a superfluity, but rather a lack of fantasies to explain if they do not first consider the Trauma Hypothesis. Here the affair becomes rather dangerous, possibly even bordering on questions of criminality, for if it is not admitted that Mrs. Luca and possibly also other abductees are suffering extreme traumas of terrestrial origin, those who deny that these abductions are just delusions participate in the guilt of any who fail to help the sufferers, depriving them of the chance to expose the true origins of their paranoia.

The rampant abduction paranoia in certain American UFO circles bears traces of medieval witchcraft beliefs, as also do the supernatural explanations usually put forward. The hysterics of sexual frustration are on the one hand equated with diabolical lewdness, while on the other nuns and monks writhe in "holy" sexual ecstasies behind convent walls.

Whoever reads the Fowler and Luca book from a viewpoint other than that of the conventional UFO abduction story will derive much benefit from it; yes, I think everyone who wants to obtain a deeper understanding of the nature of close encounters of the fourth kind should certainly read it.

## Prof Allan Wilson

PROF ALLAN WILSON, the New Zealand-born biochemist, who has died in America aged 56, held a number of amusing and controversial views on evolution.

Through his work on DNA, the molecule which carries all genes, he became convinced that the human race is descended from a single female ancestor, who lived in Africa more than a hundred thousand years ago.

Wilson had earlier used the idea of the molecular clock, which rules that molecules evolve at a steady rate even in diverse organisms evolving at very different rates, to show that the human ancestral line parted from that of the great apes much later than had been thought — about five million years ago.

More recently Wilson argued that evolution was not purely the aimless random process suggested by Darwin, but that it was inevitable that one species would become

entirely dominant and evolve an intelligence far beyond all others. If it had not been man, it might have been another mammal or a bird.

Allan Charles Wilson was born on Oct 18, 1934, in New Zealand, where he was educated at King's College and Otago University. After graduating in 1955, he went to America, studying first at Washington State University and then at the University of California, Berkeley.

He then spent three years as a fellow at Brandeis University before joining the faculty at Berkeley as an assistant professor in 1964. He became an associate professor in 1968, and was given a Chair in Biochemistry (and, later Molecular Biology) in 1972.

Wilson began working on his idea of a molecular clock at Berkeley in the 1960s. When he first challenged the orthodox view that the split between man and ape

occurred about 15 million years ago, suggesting five million as the more likely figure, he was ridiculed by the scientific establishment.

But in the end the despised biochemist triumphed over the traditional anatomists, who discovered that they had misclassified one of their fossils, and Wilson's dates are now widely accepted.

His work on the origin of *homo sapiens* came much later, in a 1987 paper he wrote with two colleagues, Dr Cann and Dr Stoneking. Their dating and locating of "Eve" — as the distant African ancestor came to be known — was the result of work on mitochondrial DNA.

Unlike chromosomal DNA, mitochondrial DNA is inherited only from the mother, which makes it ideal for tracing human ancestry. Wilson set about discovering how quickly genetic mutations took place, which made it possible to compare the mito-

chondrial genes of different races and trace them back to a common ancestor. That is what he and his colleagues did, and came up with their sub-Saharan Eve.

Despite the scepticism of numerous scholars, who thought his pronouncements smacked of sensationalism, Wilson brooked no disagreement. Last year, at the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, he declared: "The argument is done, clinched, finished. It's over."

Wilson's science was always fun, and his enthusiasm was infectious. He had wide interests and an open mind, and a gift for making ingenious connections.

He was elected to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences in 1983 and a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1986.

Wilson married, in 1958, Leona Greenbaum; they had a son and a daughter.

- Daily Telegraph.

THE SIGAP MEETING ON NOVEMBER 18th at the Stoke Hotel, Guildford featured an interesting video presentation of the treatment of paranormal topics by the media, with examples drawn especially from the recent proliferation of programmes on the crop circles. Also presented were visual and audio recordings of energies in the Wanborough crop circle, made by Jeff Whitear.

The modern tendency to discover, or uncover, a "conspiracy" has its echoes in centuries past, when Man believed that the Devil was aligned against the best interests of the human race, and that God would protect us if we took certain steps to affirm our faith in Him.

The New Year of 1993 may be another notch on the way to a new millenium, supposedly to commence at or around the year 2,000, but humanity seems dogged by the same fears and prejudices as it has in the dim and distant past. Perhaps we are playing out another game among the archetypes of our (collective?) subconscious, or is it just coincidence that, according to some reports, Man is faced with another great challenge - and one which appears already to be lost.

As 1992 slid into 1993, a Grand Unified Conspiracy Theory was emerging from a man and woman team who were preparing to unveil all at Wembley Arena in the first week of January. The great unwashed British public seemed unconcerned at their "proof" that the Earth is under the control of aliens, who have apparently infiltrated governments and companies and now control the world's financial system. By January 1st only 105 tickets had been sold; the Arena holds 12,000 people. Clearly, something was awry, or were the aliens controlling our minds so that we became even more lethargic and did not wish to attend?

Dark warnings about aliens walking among us and controlling our lives, even suppressing the availability of UFO books and magazines, have been doing the rounds for years. How much credence should we give to such ideas of conspiracy? Is it all over bar the shouting? Are we mere somnambulists, gazing into an abyss created for our mindsets by a super advanced species of aliens? Or are these theories the inevitable result of a "fin de siècle" fantasy, different in detail but similar in mood to the fears that apparently pervaded Victorian thinking towards the end of the 19th century?

As we gaze upon the 20th century from the vantage point of 1993, we see many political, social, religious and economic - and, possibly, scientific - certainties disappearing. To some, it is all random. To others, it is evidence that the New Age will be a Golden Age, in which human beings will forget their differences and live together on Gaia (Mother Earth) in peaceful harmony. To a few, it means that the aliens are here and have manipulated everything, to our disadvantage. Even the major wars this century have been alien-inspired, they say.

The Daily Telegraph reported about the latest Grand Unified Conspiracy:- "One has the feeling of a world slipping quietly, inexorably, from its moorings." In other words, to use more frank Anglo Saxon language:- those behind the conspiracy theory are nuts.

Conspiracy theories may be closely connected to the prediction industry, feeding as they do on a sense of dread and fear - a sort of morbid fascination with the immediate future. Doom-laden warnings about the fate which will befall Man spread their clammy tentacles through UFO and New Age literature. These warnings must resonate well with some folk; new movements and faiths are founded, their adherents willing to leave their job or business in order to follow their master (the revealer of the prediction) into the wilderness.

Sadly, this is not fiction, as Jacques Vallee makes only too clear in his interesting work, *Dimensions*. Many people have had their lives disrupted because they believed predictions about the second coming of Christ, or the end of the world. But the predictions do not materialise. Vallee gives examples of predictions of earthquake, floods and general disaster and mayhem, none of which came to pass. Many of us are still scratching our heads at David Icke's predictions.

An alien grouping called "The Nine" allegedly plagued the lives of Uri Geller and Andria Puharich in the 1970s. Geller had been "programmed" by aliens in order to stop the earth from plunging into chaos. Various people believed this and went on a wild goose chase in the Middle East, praying for peace. According to the writer Colin Wilson, the "intelligences" assured them "that they had averted terrible catastrophes." Other groups of people have been contacted by "The Guardians", who are also apparently aliens warning us of disaster.

In the UK, among the "corn circles" community, predictions have flowed like water from a tap, out of the mouths of "psychics", and via automatic writing. Some circle researchers fervently believe what is said; others, eager to announce their own theories, have been unable to get their books into print. One prominent researcher told me recently that he thought there was a conspiracy among publishers to only publish books by the likes of Timothy Good and Jacques Vallee. Somewhere in his mind was the suspicion that publishers did not want new truths to be exposed to the public. Such conspiracy theorists seem immune to reasonings about recession in the book trade, the difficulty of getting a book by an unknown author published, or the strange subject matter of the book in question.

Aliens might have been in our solar system for decades, centuries or aeons, and maybe we need them as never before. The world is in a shocking state. But I will believe aliens are in control when they announce themselves on the lawns of the White House. If they admit they have created the mess humankind is in, I will bury my head in the sand and apologise to the conspiracy theorists. If the aliens deny it, perhaps we should ask them for help.

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The author is a consultant to Flying Saucer Review and his views do not necessarily reflect views expressed in that magazine.

## ANOTHER BRITISH ABDUCTION?

Abduction experiences so seldom get reported here that an ongoing investigation being conducted for BUFORA by Judith Jaafar and Ken Phillips is of particular interest, especially in view of some close resemblances to the well - known Aveley case of 1974 reported by Andy Collins.

On Saturday 8th August 1992 a Mr. and Mrs. "Brown" (pseudonym) with their twin daughters aged 7 and a younger one aged 5 were driving to Milton Keynes for shopping. At 1030 am they were passing through Hockliffe (Beds.) and the girls in the back seats were happily singing Beatles' songs. Suddenly a thick mist and a strange silence enveloped them, but they seemed to pass through in moments and out into a torrential rainstorm. Mr. Brown was just remarking that he'd have to buy a raincoat when they reached Milton Keynes as, in his wife's words, "in the blinking of an eye" they were 8 miles further on in the woods.

"We just seemed to be there," she said. "I was thinking about a quiet feeling and that there was no other traffic - very odd on a Saturday ... Mr. Brown didn't seem to be controlling the car." Her husband confirmed this.

At 1050 they stopped at Fishermead, Milton Keynes, for petrol and could recall nothing of the previous twenty minutes. They experienced symptoms of extreme disorientation, with impaired muscular co-ordination and Mrs. Brown said the situation was so strange that she thought they must have been killed in a car crash and be wandering about as ghosts. On returning home, she said to her mother: "We are real, we are here, aren't we? ... I think it's happened ... we've been in a flying saucer."

That night Mr. Brown found a small patch on his abdomen and next morning pointed out a triangular red mark on the back of his wife's head. Neither visited a doctor and the marks faded after a week, but over the whole weekend the family experienced abnormal tiredness and a feeling of temporal distortion akin to jet lag. Mrs. Brown has a history of paranormal experiences and is familiar with the CE4 literature. She would like regression hypnosis but the investigators, perhaps mindful of the way the Aveley couple achieved initial recall without it, are not recommending it at present.

The case has many features of a classical abduction but would probably never have been reported had not Mrs. Brown been aware of this; sceptics will find her prior knowledge of such phenomena significant. Members wishing to compare this with the Aveley case can obtain a very full and fascinating report of the latter from UFOIN, 84 Elland Road, Brighouse, W.Yorks. HD6 2QR.

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MEMBERS AND OTHERS FORGATHERED in the bar of the Stoke Hotel for a pre-Christmas drink and some absorbing conversation on the evening of December 16th last. Copies of our previous issue of "PEGASUS" were borne away and studied, or even discussed on the spot! It was pleasantly informal and folks drifted in and out at will. We must do it again some time.