



# STRANGE PHENOMENA INVESTIGATIONS



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JUNE  
1990

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ENIGMAS

UNBIASED ACCOUNTS INVOLVING UNUSUAL OCCURRENCES  
AND, AS YET.... UNDISCOVERED SCIENCES....  
GHOSTS.... U.F.O'S AND OTHER ITEMS OF WEIRD AND  
WONDERFUL PHENOMENA!.

The Journal of Strange Phenomena Investigations, (S.P.I.).

TO LORRAINE ANDERSON.

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## S. P. I.

The purpose of STRANGE PHENOMENA INVESTIGATIONS as an organisation, is defined clearly by its title - to investigate strange phenomena in its many categories. Such categories include reported hauntings, ie, apparitions, poltergeist events, UFO sightings, and various forms of psychic events. SPI was conceived in principle in 1979. Involvement in SPI is more than academic beyond the appeal of the subject as a study. We are drawn to it because we share the mutual opinion that the subject demands investigation and a definet awareness on as wide a scale as possible, and which will help to establish a firmer foundation that, "There Are Such Things".

The aims of SPI, are to collect, research, and publish, accounts relating to most aspects of strange phenomena, and to inform the general public that there is indeed a case to be answered. SPI do not hold or express any strict viewpoint as to the nature of the events of which we research, we keep an open mind, and hope that by continued research we may come up with some answers to account for what at present eludes us.

### CONTENTS.

PAGE 3-4 Editorial. PAGE 5-8 UFOs A Scottish Perspective by Terry Hooper.  
PAGE 9-10 John Logie Baird, Pioneer of subatomic phenomenon, by Michael Roll.  
PAGE 11-14 SPI Case Research Work, Jean Smith. PAGE 14-17 UFOs Over Russia.  
PAGE 18-20 Book Reviews. PAGE 20 The Tolbooth, a case update. PAGE 21-23  
 Ghostly Experiences, Final part. PAGE 24-26 Letters To The Editor. PAGE 26-29  
 Tapping The Dream Store Of Ideas, by Frank McKay. Plus various other items.

# EDITORIAL.



Well how about it ? is there something in Loch Morar ? A cousin of 'Nessie' perhaps Scotland's most famous "water beastie" ? who knows for sure. There is indeed quite a vast array of witness testimony to suggest that there is indeed 'something' in Loch Morar and of which certainly doesn't resemble any water fowl or similar water surface creature. So why then do we not hear more about Loch Morar and its alleged 'monster' ?

Well what we have to bear in mind when we address this question is the fact that there is only one major road which borders Loch Morar, unlike Loch Ness which has roads all around its perimeter. The A830 road touches the western area of Loch Morar and runs through the Morar village itself. The road is heavily used as the main route onto the town of Mallaig, another Scottish beauty spot. Although foreign visitors occasionally stop at the western tip of Loch Morar, the majority only use this road in order to reach Mallaig whereby the next port of call is the Scottish paradise of Skye. So basically as far as roads go to view the whole of Loch Morar, there is only the A830, this may have a bearing on the number of 'Morag' reports, (Morag being the nickname of the Loch Morar 'monster').

It is fair to say that the majority of 'morag' reports come from the locals themselves who inhabit various points around Loch Morar. They have claimed sightings which mirror the Loch Ness sightings exactly, ie, a long neck and short head, the upturned boat shape, the V shaped wake on the surface water etc. The colour of 'Morag' too is basically similar to 'Nessie'. I should point out for the benefit of our English readers that the correct pronunciation of lochs is 'law-chs, not locks.

Like most mysteries we just can't seem to get a foot hold on what exactly is in Morar and Ness. As far as this Editor is concerned though, sonar contacts have proved to me that there is indeed 'something' there which is NOT grouped shoals of fish. I must state though that I would question some witness testimony in as much as to what they saw unless they are from individuals who know the loch well perhaps owing to them living close by and knowing all the various conditions that can arise on the loch. So as I say, to me sonar has shown that strong contacts

have been made with a large animate object in Loch Ness, and although I'll admit that this does not entirely prove that this is a 'monster' it should not be ignored; So what are we left with? Well, I accept as I've written earlier, that we shouldn't be too hasty to accept a 'monster' solution, for at the end of the day we don't have any clear concise 'proof' which would satisfy zoologists sonar can only register 'contacts' but we really need to see what those 'contacts' are. We have got to persevere in our involvement with Loch Morar and Loch Ness, for to ignore it would certainly not resolve the problem.

SPI's Ron Halliday is to be commended in his efforts to pursue the Loch Morar research, for this year Ron, and a number of SPI personell will be engaging themselves up at Loch Morar in a vigilant surveillance of the loch. ENIGMAS readers will be kept in touch with the latest on this research project. On a personal note, its my contention that we are only ever going to prove that these animals exist only if we dedicate ourselves to the problem, and that means "being there", and not sitting in an armchair speculating.

For the benefit of our readers, I shall give the most famous of the Loch Morar reports which would seem to indicate that large 'creatures' inhabit the loch. (I) This event occurred on August the 16th 1969, and concerned two fishermen, Duncan McDonnell and William Simpson. They had been fishing out in Loch Morar in an 18 foot cabin cruiser. As they were returning home at a leisurely 15 mph their boat was 'rammed' by an animal which broke the surface of the water. William Simpson described the animal at around 6 to 7 feet in diameter and was dirty brown in colour with a flecked surface. Duncan tried to fend off this animal with an oar which, owing to its decayed state, broke as it hit heavily off the animals back. Annoyed at this, Duncan quickly fetched a rifle and fired off a few shots in its general direction. We are not told if he was successful enough in hitting the animal, apparently not as it was not seen again by the two fishermen once it submerged into the depths of Loch Morar.

Loch Morar is most certainly the deepest loch in Britain, and, as its stated, the third deepest loch in Europe. It has a depth of 1,017 feet and is eleven miles in length. The mountains at the Eastern end of the loch rise to nearly 4,000 feet, and the whole area is generally a scene of immense beauty, typifying Scotland's reputation as one of the worlds leading beautiful countries.

Hopefully when SPI visit Loch Morar in a few months time, we may have something constructive to report. Vigilance and patience are the key factors, as are the methods we will employ to seek an answer? and Im keeping quite on that one for the moment. And so readers, where there's a mystery you'll find SPI. What's in Loch Morar? Watch this space.

## UFOs A SCOTTISH PERSPECTIVE.

### BY TERRY HOOPER.



According to some colleagues, I have the largest file of U.K. alien entity reports. Maybe so, pity is, too few researchers or investigators are willing to cooperate by helping up-date data. For Scotland I have ten incidents, very few of these can be called anywhere near satisfying. I do however, believe that this is not an accurate figure. Ten reports consisting of two hoaxes, six insufficient info, one psychological, and one worthy of note, cannot be right. One has to remember the amount of uninhabited countryside. If a group of pumas can hide out in the Highlands for so long without being seen, then its a doddle for a craft to land for a few hours, (especially since it would be ignored or undetected by radar.

So all I can present to the reader, is a simple summary in the hope that there are people out there reading who might be able to add data to the info in this article.

18th February 1954. The location, Lossiemouth. On this day it is alleged that one Cedric Allingham, an amateur astronomer and ornithologist, saw a "flying saucer" land. A humanoid, some 6 feet tall emerged which wore a one piece suit with footwear incorporated. There was no helmet, instead, tiny tubes ran up his nostrils. Allegedly the "humanoid" used sign language to show he had come from mars. Photographs of both the Martian and spacecraft were published. Now, as soon as I had read the book and seen the photos, alarm bells started to ring. I contacted both my late colleagues, Dave Cowdy and Franklyn Davin-Wilson. They told me how they had both separate of one another, checked into the affair. Dave in the 1950's as a member of Manchester Flying Saucer Research. It was a process I later followed; checks with registrars of births and deaths, amateur and professional ornithological societies, astronomy societies, and even hospitals after it was reported that Allingham had died of T.B. Not one trace of the man ever existing could be found.

Like my colleagues years before, I reached the same conclusion, as little bits of info popped up. It was a hoax. And a hoax perpetrated by an astronomer named Patrick Moore. The same Patrick Moore who, in recent years, has told everyone how he fooled UFOlogists for almost three decades. Not quite the truth, but no serious researcher admits evidence from "contactees" into his research unless he isn't very serious. Moore fooled only one person seriously, himself.

In November 1958, at dawn, a strange encounter took place near Braemar. The two witnesses were both young Territorial Army privates, and to this day no other details have appeared. This in itself is a sad loss, as it is so teasing in details. The report goes as follows. The two men were on weekend exercises with their unit and were left to guard a hill top. Fully equipped, they dug a slit trench for cover. As the first cold light of dawn made its appearance, the men heard a strange "gurgling" noise from the trees a few hundred yards behind their position. They decided to investigate. As they approached the area of interest, two huge figures emerged from the shadows, advancing. The figures were more than 7 feet tall, dressed in a peculiar garb that seemed to impede their movements. The gurgling noise seemed to be the two figures communicating with one another. Scared, the two men ran. While running, the two men heard a "swishing" noise, and glancing over

their shoulders, saw a huge brightly shining disc coming 'down the road' behind them, only a foot or so above the track; it swooped over their heads and away. As the object shot out of sight, it pulsed and left a trail of sparks. The two young men were in a state of shock when they were given shelter in a Post Office Engineers hut nearby. I will quote the following from an article by F.W. Holiday in the F.S.R. Though it was later claimed by a BUFORA/UFOIN Investigator that the incident was a hoax, nothing in the story actually points to one, and nothing concrete is produced to prove it a hoax.

"16 Aug. 1971, Jan Ove, Sundberg was at Loch Ness in the woods above Foyers Bay trying to take a short cut to the power station construction site. It was between 8.30 and 9.30 am. He suddenly saw an odd looking machine about 70m away, in a clearing amongst trees. It was a grey-black cigar shape and some 10m long with a curved standing portion at one end which gave it the profile appearance of a huge smoothing iron, complete with handle. Three normal sized entities who were wearing clothing similar to diving gear, appeared from nearby bushes and stood a moment or two before entering the object through a panel/door in the upper part of the curved section. All aboard, the object silently rose (vertically) to a height of 15-20m before moving off in near horizontal flight up and over the hill. It then seemed to descend towards Loch Mhor.



The following is a quote from a letter sent to the National Enquirer's UFO reporter, Bob Pratt in 1976. Though I was originally critical of the report I have seen no Investigators report on the case, there is none. The case is marked "Psycho-Hoax"? Why is anybody's guess. Here goes.

"...You may like to know of my close sighting on September 8th or 9th at 4.30 am 1972. I saw at less than a hundred yards, an object which was noiseless. Also, this craft was very big, with three sets of windows. There were red and orange lights flashing very fast around the bottom of the craft which looked very much like a child's spinning top. There was a figure like a man with fair or blonde hair, also a very shiny silver suit,

with two bands at the shoulder. The craft came up from down the old Renfrew Airport, hovered above the road for about 3 or 5 minutes, then went away very fast going S/E towards our city centre, or England. We live on high ground here near the old Crookston Castle. I saw this object very well, at no time did any noise come from this great flying top. The figure was leaning looking at the houses and cars below. There were also very large balls of light passing over going (left and right) stopping etc, below clouds.

How on Earth the following report ever managed to get included in UFology I just don't know. I've heard it reported that because UFOs have been seen over Loch Ness this might have been an entity or 'Man In Black' (MIB). Well I can only report and give my own opinions, so.... During 1973, writer and contributor to FSR, (Flying Saucer Review), Mr F.W. Holiday, was present when a Dr Omand tried to exorcise the 'monster' of Loch Ness. The writer left shortly after, it was morning. It was while on his way back to his caravan that he was confronted by a figure standing by the gate leading to the loch. This figure was 6 feet tall, dressed in black leather or plastic, gloves, helmeted, wearing goggles and the lower face masked. He was allegedly staring at Mr Holiday who felt something "malevolent" and that the man was waiting for him. Mr Holiday walked past the figure and looked down at the loch. He intended to 'slip' into the figure and solicit some reply, however, he heard a slight whispering or whistling noise and turned; the man was gone. Half a mile of roadway was visible in one direction, and a hundred yards in the other. How this man could move away so quickly over fences Mr Holiday could not understand.

That, as they say, was it. Incredible right? Yes incredible that it's been used five times to my knowledge as MIB or alien contact. I think that the man might possibly have been a motorcyclist, he could have walked away as soon as Mr Holiday passed by.

At 6.30pm, 18th May 1977, near New Elgin, Morayshire, Karen McLennan and Fiona Morrison, (both aged 10) were playing in fields when they heard a strange humming noise like a helicopter but more of a hum and softer. On moving in direction of the noise, the two girls saw an approximate 30ft long cylindrical object with a dome, the colour of polished metal, no doors or windows. A steady red light was atop the dome; middle of bottom section of object was a rotating red band. The girls were approximately 400 yards away from the object that hovered just above the ground. Some three feet from the object they saw a man partially obscured by bushes. He was approximately 6ft tall, thin, dressed in silver, with short arms. On seeing this man the girls became quite frightened. When he advanced towards them, the girls fled. After 30 seconds they looked back and the man had gone, but the object was still there. Almost at once, the object moved upwards in three jerky steps, before shooting up vertically at terrific speed. The sighting had lasted about one minute. Other people on the nearby estate heard the unusual humming noise, which was heard at 6.30pm the next evening. A circular area of 100 yards diameter with apparent slight damage to trees (singed) was noticed on checking the area. A case to note.



On a cold clear night in October 1977, in the small Scottish Town of Coldstream, Berwickshire, Michael and Steven (both aged 10), were leaving the fish & chip shop in the high street. It was about 8.00pm. They noticed a brilliant glow coming from around the bend in Nursery Road, so bright that they decided to investigate. Turning the corner, they saw an oval shaped domed object spanning the road approximately 100 feet in front of them, and no more than 6 inches above the road surface. During their 45 second encounter, the boys saw a 12 inch stub, like a head in the dome; they called this a "post" not "entity" or "occupant". The object "jogged" up and down in time to a rasping buzzing noise. It was in this motion that the object moved towards the boys who ran off. On getting home they were described as white faced, trembling and terrified. No traces were found. The boys only got up enough courage after months to report the incident, plenty of time to add a few details if they were lying.

61 year old Bob Taylor worked for the Forestry Department of the Livingston West



Robert Taylor, 1982.  
Photo, Malcolm Robinson.

Lothian Development Corporation. Part of his duties was to patrol woodland near the Edinburgh-Glasgow motorway (M8) which is what he was doing at 11.00am on Friday the 9th of November 1979, when, accompanied by his dog, he left his van to carry on afoot. The dog was running loose behind him when he rounded a corner and saw an unusual object. It was dome-shaped with a rim in the middle, containing flanges with what he called "propellers", but looked more like aerials in the sketches. It was metallic, about 20ft high and wide and some 26ft away from him. As he watched this object the bottom part of the object faded out, and the background could be seen. Two spherical objects like sea mines came towards him. These spheres were approximately one foot wide, and had six spikes, they rolled, bounced towards him and could be heard as they embedded in the wet grass, in seconds he was encircled. Taylor felt a tugging at his trousers,

and, at the same time, he smelt and tasted a foul stench and passed out. When Taylor awoke, his dog was excitedly jumping around him, Taylor also had a pounding headache and severe thirst, (common post anaesthetic symptoms). He was weak but managed to drag himself away, noticing the ground traces left by the now vanished object. Once at his van he radioed base but was not believed, he tried to drive off but was so uncoordinated that he ran into a ditch; he eventually managed to stagger the mile home.

At home he had a bath and noticed that his very thick police issue trousers were ripped at the hip on either side. His boss was called and simply advised that he'd been attacked. He called round and then went to the site and saw the marks. A doctor was called in, and though feeling a lot better by now, Bob spent three hours at the hospital. The police were called in and took his trousers, fenced off the area, and took the matter seriously. UFO Investigators were allowed into the police Forensic Laboratory in Edinburgh and saw the trousers. They appeared to have been ripped by a pincer of great strength and also had maize starch all over them. 'The witness having no idea where this had come from'.

Snow was cleared on the Monday and traces found. Photo-copies of the marks were taken from police notebooks. A circular area where the object had been seen was found, as well as drag marks about 8ft long where the witness seems to have been dragged partways towards the object. Between these two were 20-30 holes which fit the spikes of the spheres that bounced along. Scratches were found on Taylor's leg, and both he and the dog were off their food for days. Several UFOs were reported that day, and one corroborates the witness (Taylor) statement, it taking place at 11.00am.

The final summary is very unsatisfying. All I have is BUFORA Journal reports 'creatures' seen along with a circular object on 2nd August 1980 at Edinburgh Scotland. No response from BUFORA, anyone got any info ?

There you have it, as complete a summary of Scottish entity encounters as you'll find anywhere. A pity that most are very poor in detail, but maybe some reader can up-date the summaries, in which case I'd be very grateful.

.....

## The Next Step (a reply)

An Ayrshire ENIGMAS reader recently wrote to me to correct a statement featured in an article written by Frank McKay entitled, "THE NEXT STEP" from our Feb/March issue. Frank had stated in this article that the famous Harry Houdini did not make contact when he passed over into the spirit world. Our Ayrshire reader would like to point out, and I quote from his letter, "In the first paragraph of Frank McKay's article "THE NEXT STEP", he states that contact was never made with the deceased Houdini, and then proceeds to offer possible reasons for this denial. Here are the facts according to 'Psychic News' issue No 2556 June 6th 1981. Houdini died 1926, contact WAS MADE when Houdini fulfilled the code pre-arranged with his wife through medium Arthur Ford. His widow signed a sworn affidavit before the press". Our Ayrshire reader suggests that any reader of ENIGMAS can apply to the psychic news for a back issue in which a more fuller account is available.

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# John Logie Baird (1888-1946) Pioneer of Subatomic Phenomena

By Michael Roll

Not many people realise that John Logie Baird, the great pioneer of television also invented the infra-red camera. In the 1920's, when research into the so paranormal was in the safe hands of genuine scientists like Sir Oliver Lodge, Conan Doyle and Baird, the importance of a camera that could take pictures in the dark was not lost on those who were Investigating materialisation phenomena. It will come as no surprise to scientists who are carrying on the work of Sir William Crooks to learn that Thomas Alva Edison, the inventor of the electric light, was working from the etheric dimensions in conjunction with Logie Baird on developing the infra-red camera.

In the 1930's, with the use of a medium, Edison told Baird that he was convinced that the infra-red camera would in time prove of great use in assisting with communication between the living and those who had passed over, but warned that the time was not ripe to attempt to use it now would incur grave danger. Edison confirmed that he was continuing his research from the etheric dimensions, and would communicate when the time came to use the infra-red camera in the presence of a materialisation medium.

At this time one of Baird's colleagues, a professor of entomology, had carried out some very exciting research with a materialisation medium. A young man who had committed suicide by cutting his throat, partly materialised from the etheric dimensions. The scientist was able to make a finger print and compare it with the prints that were still on the suicide weapon, a razor, they were identical. Just one more example of crushing scientific proof of survival after death that had been kept from coming to the attention of the masses. The current President of the Royal Society and the Editors on 'Nature' and 'The New Scientist', refuse to acknowledge receipt of my scientific work or even answer my letters, even though I have sent proof that I have the backing of the International Centre for Theoretical Physics in Italy. Dr Susan Blackmore, a psychologist from Bristol University, described as an expert on the so called paranormal and noted sceptic, was given the freedom of the columns of 'The New Scientist' to write the most amazing rubbish. "Visions from the dying brain" Dr Blackmore stated the case for the "when you are dead you're dead" merchants. I pleaded with the Editor to let me place before his readers the physicists and rationalists case for survival after death, which is based on the work of the ex President of the Royal Society Sir William Crooks OM, and linked together with recent, revolutionary discoveries

ENIGMAS MAY-JUNE 1990.

in quantum mechanics. I make it very clear that I would be mentioning all the uncomfortable scientific facts that Dr Blackmore was very careful not to mention. Needless to say I did not even receive the courtesy of a reply. The time is fast approaching when the pillars of the scientific community are going to have to admit that they are wrong.

Very shortly now all the brave pioneers of subatomic phenomena are going to receive the recognition that they deserve. Continuing to call great scientists like Crookes, Lodge, Edison, Conan Doyle and Baird, liars, cranks, cheats, frauds, and even sex maniacs is now rebounding on the pseudo-scientists who have a great deal to lose if the truth should ever be presented to the general public. Genuine scientists, seekers after knowledge, are now on the good side of a catch 22 situation, we cannot lose. When the truth is told, we win, and the longer the truth is suppressed then we still win. This is because suppressing scientific discoveries that belong to the people is just the same as a pressure cooker with its safety valve broken. The longer the truth is suppressed the greater the explosion when the ordinary people eventually find out just how badly they have been deceived by their teachers.

"I have witnessed some very startling phenomena under circumstances which make trickery out of the question. I am convinced that discoveries of far reaching importance remain waiting along these shadowy and discredited paths".

John Logie Baird.



MICHAEL ROLL.

(Michael Roll will send his thesis, "The Physicists And Rationalists Case For Survival After The Death Of Our Physical Bodies", FREE OF CHARGE to EVERY person who sends a stamped addressed envelope of any size to, 28 Westerleigh Road, Downend, Bristol, England, BS16 6AH. Free offer in the U.K. only.

## FAMOUS QUOTES.

It is amazing that people will quite readily accept the wonders of the laser, the theory of black holes in space, and the technological miracles of today. But when it comes to the Loch Ness Monster, they somehow need to see for themselves.

Tony Hamsworth, Curator, Loch Ness Monster Exhibition, Drumnadrochit.

Stars similar to the Sun came into existence five billion years before the Sun, so if our experience is typical, we may have had intelligent societies on distant planets for thousands or even millions of years.

Dr Robert E. Edelson, U.S.A.

## S.P.I. CASE RESEARCH WORK.

### THE STRANGE EXPERIENCES OF MRS JEAN SMITH (PART THREE) (c)

Eventually we arrived at Greenmount Drive and stepped out from the car and walked up to the front door. At this point Andrew had reached into his pocket and took out a small pendulum whereby he then proceeded to douse up the path towards the front door. Mr Davie then remarked that, "something is certainly strange here". We also noticed before we entered the house, that further along down the street were a row of houses facing us in which one was clearly empty. Andrew then informed me that he was part of a building team which put up these houses in the middle 1930's. He then went on to say that they had had trouble whilst building these houses, unnatural events had taken place. He also went on to say that part of the trouble concerning Jean's house, may have its connections with this empty house down the road. Later on, Jean informed me that an old woman had died in that house years ago, and that her son had tried to keep it on, but after a while was unsuccessful.

Mrs Smith and daughter Linda, welcomed us and we proceeded into the living room in which Mrs Smith began to inform us of recent strange events. Jean explained that strange events were still occurring in her home but that it was not so bad of late, but nevertheless she was still fed up with it and hoped that we could put an end to it.



ANDREW DAVIE & M. ROBINSON.

Andrew then asked if he could douse throughout the house, permission was given. Andrew only doused the ground floor of the house. At certain points his pendulum was actively 'swinging'. Andrew then returned to the living room in which he then discussed with both Jean and Linda, his theory concerning electromagnetic fields and their interreaction with psychic/spiritual forces. Basically, what Andrew maintains is that at certain points on the Earth's surface can be found these electromagnetic forces, (EM-F), which in turn he maintains, can cause strange events to manifest. These (EM-F) descend from the upper atmosphere and when there is a cross section of these (EM-F) they can at times interreact with the environment and also a witness in which a visual or audible perception can ensue. This Andrew felt, was the case in this instance. Andrew explained that

there were at least six (EM-F) lines in effect at Greenmount Drive. He was also sure that there was a geological fault under Jean's home and that this would also play a part in the forming of the reported phenomena.

Andrew then asked Jean if he could dowse in the next door neighbours garden, Jean informed Andrew that this would not be a good idea, as, apart from other things, they were buying their house and she did not think that they would understand the reason why this should take place. Accepting this Andrew said that he would then dowse around Jean's home. Andrew and I then went outside to his car in which Andrew then produced from the boot of his car from a black box, some thin copper wire. He then proceeded to construct what he termed, as an 'ariel', of which the drawing here is an example.



SHAPE OF ARIEL USED  
ROUGHLY 12 INCHES IN  
HEIGHT

After a short while, we had six of these ariels, whereby we then moved up into Jean's front garden where Andrew began to dowse. Andrew found a spot in the garden where his pendulum reacted in a strong 'swinging' fashion. He then placed an ariel at this point on the grass. Moving on to the side of the house, Andrew located another two points in which his pendulum reacted in similar fashion. Andrew placed these two ariels at roughly five foot paces apart on top of paving slabs which ran along the side of the house.

Andrew then located another point in the back garden in which he then placed a further ariel on the grass. I then noticed that there was a coal cellar at the foot of the house upon which, when we entered it, were surprised to find that it comprised of the full circumference of the house but the height was only four foot or so. Luckily Andrew had brought his torch and he then proceeded to crouch along in which he located a further two 'reaction' points. He then placed a further two ariels at these points.

After brushing ourselves down, Andrew went back to his car and returned with a spade. We then went to the front garden in which I dug up a turf of grass, Andrew carefully placed the first ariel under this turf and then I placed the turf back down on top of it. Going round to the side of the house, Andrew then also used a short steel pole instrument which I then took from him, and used to pry up a paving slab. Andrew inserted an ariel underneath this slab and we carefully put the slab back in position. This was also done to the other slab at a distance of five foot paces. In the back garden, I again dug up a turf of grass in which Andrew placed a further ariel. Once completed, we returned the

spade and steel pole back to the car and returned once more to Jean Smith's home. We then informed Jean of the purpose behind the steps of which we took. Mr Davie put it to Jean like this, that basically we all have on top of our house a T.V. ariel, the purpose of which enables us to RECEIVE T.V. programmes from a transmitter. Most of us also have in our homes, a radio, in which this device RECEIVES radio broadcasts from around the world. The purpose for my ariels, as Mr Davie explained to Jean, is not to receive, but to REJECT signals.

These ariels reject these (EM-F) and stop them from operating in the manner of which witness Jean Smith has experienced. It would appear that the combination of these (EM-F) with the geological fault underneath Jean's home, has produced some sort of 'psychic doorway' in which these apparitions of people and objects are able to manifest. The process that Andrew Davie has employed here, is a form of De-gaussing. And Mr Davie maintains that these ariels that he placed near Jean's home with the aid of your Editor, has 'severed' the connection which produced these events to happen. Andrew Davie went on to inform our witness that hers was not a psychological experience but a natural one, in as much as we are dealing with the natural elements of our planet Earth. These forces can be felt all over the globe, particularly in the area known as the 'Bermuda Triangle'.

Andrew did point out however, that it could be the case that low (EM-F) may show themselves in approximately 3 months time but that there would be nothing to worry about for they would soon disappear. Andrew also mentioned that there was no guarantee with this process, but he did have a high success rate. Andrew concluded by saying that, if the ariels happened to be moved or taken away, then all the troubles would quickly come back again.

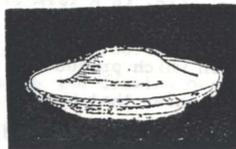
Andrew informed your Editor, that he had just recently received an award for his research into his line of work, and that it was the highest award that one could receive. He also informed me that he has three degrees higher than a professor, (whatever that means?) And so it had been quite a day, of which as far as research went, had been quite illuminating. I had never witnessed or taken part in such a procedure before, but if it worked, well??

But we must ask ourselves the question, so why the haunting at Munro Gardens Laurieston? We have learned the reasons why the strange events seemingly occurred at her home in Shieldhill. If Andrew could explain this, then what was his answer concerning the haunting at Munro Gardens?



The answer, according to Andrew Davie, is that owing to the Electro-magnetic waves penetrating Jean's home in Shieldhill, they somehow adhered to not only Jean, but also her furniture as well. In short, Jean and her furniture were 'magnetised'. Sounds incredible and a bit hard to swallow I'll admit, but this is what Andrew Davie maintains. Indeed, Jean also experienced strange events outwith her home of which SPI have on file. I can only surmise that Jean's daughter Linda did not experience much at both homes possibly because she was not receptive enough. (The concluding part of this case will be in our next issue).

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## U.F.O.s OVER RUSSIA.



If one reads the UFO literature that is currently circulating at the moment, then one cannot have failed to notice the upsurge in Soviet UFO reports. The Voronezh hoax of last year brought further UFO reports of which many were fed to the eye of the Western public. Should ENIGMAS be any different? We make no apologies for jumping on the Soviet bandwagon whereby we now present a UFO article sent to ENIGMAS from our newly appointed Russian correspondent, V. D. Musinskij, who is a member of the Yaroslavl UFOlogist group.

The writer and well known journalist specialist in International affairs G. Borovik, made on one of his meetings with the readers a joke, saying that "flying saucers" appear in the USSR most commonly when a regular subscription campaign to the newspapers and magazines is under way. There is some truth in it. Some periodicals have found in the UFOlogy, a topic which brings money without a hitch, therefore, not all the periodicals are concerned for the authenticity of information. Alas the TASS news-agency has jumped at fibs in publishing a doubtful information about the occurrence in Voronezh. The TASS men were in so much of a hurry that they paid no heed to the contradictory character of the accounts given by the witnesses.

Those pits remained after the alleged landing turned out not to be 'stamped' but dug out earlier. That is why their walls were overgrown with grass. Supposedly extraterrestrial substances have proved later to be quite terrestrial. Of course we have addressed the local UFOlogists to seek for reliable data, it is used in

such cases for the UFOlogists either to send copies of the Investigation reports, or to make a promise of sending them later, or at least to write that the alarm has been false. However, the Voronezh colleagues have found no better than to send press cuttings in response to our enquiry, that won't do at all, and the attempts to examine the landing place by means of instrument were also dubious because the instrument was functioning only in the hands of its owner. Aware of the dangers of getting into a mess, some UFOlogists have begun to clamour that the opponents to the UFOlogy will exploit now this incident so as to discredit the Soviet UFOlogy. Besides, the doubtful TASS publication has excited the UFOlogists in the rest of the world. Nevertheless, TASS possesses great possibilities, so I am indeed afraid that my lonely sensible voice will get lost in the kicked-up row.

Anyhow, the life of Soviet UFOlogists has become a good deal easier. Newspapers, especially the local ones, publish more reports. It greatly increases the chances that the most interesting and credible events will more often meet the eye of earnest Investigators, including those in the West. In fact, our Yaroslavl is situated extremely far from Spassk, Dal'ny. However, the rumours have reached us too that in this little town a "saucer" landed near the Executive Committee of the town Soviet of People's Deputies. A metallic tentacle hung out of it and started seizing children. One of the little girls, when having been touched by it, was said either to have died or to have become ill.



As the Editor of the local newspaper, O. Kupchinskaya told us, the girl was indeed having a frightful experience but is alive and in good health. Unfortunately we haven't got any details, and can't afford to travel for 8,000km. Details are absent in other cases too. However, it seems that our Far East region has currently enough "saucer" episodes. I'll try to describe some cases below, which appear to be most trustworthy.

On October 1st, 1989 at the beginning of 9 p.m. several children sighted a slowly moving little star in the sky. At first they took it for a meteorite. The star suddenly soared upwards sharply, it would flare up brightly, then go out and flare up again. When the object approached, everybody could see it to be spindle

shaped, shining, with various colours, white-silvery-red-green-and yellow. Every flash was accompanied by something like a clap produced in the ears of the observers. These sensations were, however, subjective, as if coming out from within. Moreover, when the light was gradually fading, the children felt a pressure in the temples, they had a headache, but continued to watch.

After a while, a small, also luminous point, seperated from tne object and started moving away, with the object illuminating with the beam of its "searchlight", the path for this point. After the point had vanished from sight, the UFO began to move vertically up and down, sometimes it seemed to be just on the point of landing but at 20 minutes past eleven, the strange object gained height and got lost among the stars. There were several sightings more. This time it looked like a big star which flew suspiciously low, being surrounded by smaller ones, or as a fast flying object emitting a bright cone of light. However, the details are currently not yet available to us.

Further, near Dal'negorsk, a landing took place, or what seems to be rather, a crash. Materials of extraterrestrial origion have been found. Well, on September 30th, 1989, a UFO emitting yet the same broad cone of light hovered again at the same altitude. This object has been seen by many people, and here is the story quite astonishing for those parts. On the night between the 1st and 2nd of October a female inhabitant of Konstantinovka, whose name is Galina Sergeevna B. looked out without knowing herself why she did so, at the courtyard, and was surprised with the brightness of the night. It shone so brightly as if it were daytime. Only the source of the light was not clear.

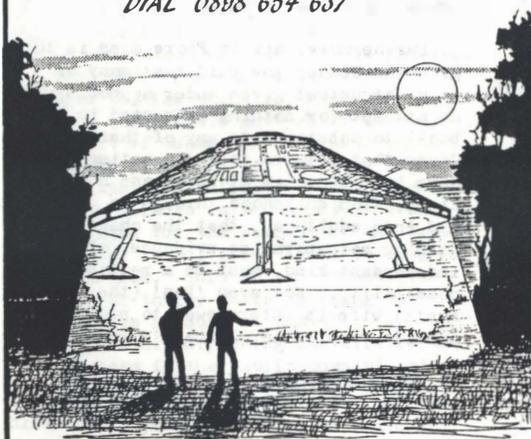
Suddenly, a dome shaped object with a diameter of about 10m, approached flying over the uninhabited house standing opposite, (it was this object that shone so brightly), and landed, right on the roof. A long, also luminous 'leg' showed up from it, followed by the 'creature' itself who resembled a man, being however substancially higher, (as tall as 4 metres) with a "cupola" instead of a head. The creature descended to the Earth, then the second one came down by seizing with "hands", the edge of the roof. Galina Sergeevna got terrified, and rushed inside her house, when she looked out again, nobody was there. It was twenty minutes to three, the whole body of the woman itched oddly.

On the next morning she found no tracks on the empty farmstead. She told nobody about what she had seen, fearing to be thought insane. This is usual for our witnesses. For example, having appeared on the Yaroslavl television, we began to

receive anonymous reports, naturally it is better than nothing. But let us return to the Far East. A similar object was sighted on the same days by another anonymous observer too. Now, about the UFO which was said to be trying to seize children. Here are the drawings made with the help of the little girl called Marina who was "chased" by the tentacle. Above is the general view of the "saucer" and the drawing below represents its view from the bottom, as seen during the landing. The copies of the reports from the newspapers, are produced by Yu. A. Smirnov.

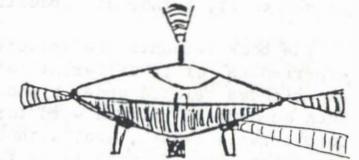
(This article was translated into English by V.B. Sokolov (Yaroslavl) We shall continue with our Russian UFO reports in our next issue. Our thanks again to V.D. Musinskij

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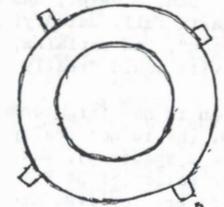
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SIDE VIEW OF RUSSIAN UFO.



BOTTOM VIEW OF RUSSIAN UFO.



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## Recommended books

### ABDUCTIONS, Dr EDITH FIORE.

In the USA, abductees seem to be becoming if not commonplace, then at least a significant section (proportionately) of the population if Dr Edith Fiore is to be believed. Dr Fiore is a clinical psychologist in Saratoga California who found that many of her patients who suffer from psychological and health problems have actually been traumatized by past close encounters of the 'Third Kind, visitations and abductions by extraterrestrials, and who is, consequently, author of 'Abductions'.

The book recounts the abduction experiences of 14 different patients, experiences related under hypnosis. Each account is related word for word in considerable detail, and, without reviewing each, I think it is fair to say that there exists both considerable similarity between the accounts, but also considerable differences.

Most accounts for example, involve some form of intimate physical examination, although the nature of the E.T.s involved differ markedly between accounts. One of Dr Fiore's patients relates how he was at one time an EF space crewman, who, on his retirement, was taken to Earth to take over the body of a five year old boy. Dan, however, has not found life on Earth fully satisfying. "I want to go back", Dan explains, post hypnosis, his wife would "really like to also".

Dan is not frightened by his experiences, (he is not really an abductee being a spaceman), but, to go by the conversation of Dr Fiore's other patients the others involved are deeply concerned by these hidden memories of Abduction experiences. After reliving their experiences under hypnosis, they express relief at discovering the cause of a general unease, and give the impression of being people more at ease with themselves. In that sense, I suppose, there is a justification for Abduction hypnosis.

What is one to make of a book like 'Abductions'? Firstly, all the evidence we are given by Dr Fiore, are the accounts delivered under hypnosis by patients post Whitley Streiber, and the whole much publicised abduction scene.

One patient, 'Tom', had been Fiore's patient for one year when the topic of CE IV's came up. "What's your new book about"? Tom asks Dr Fiore. "As I described the topic of abductions he listened attentively", writes Edee (as she is known to her patients).

"I read Whitley Streiber's book 'Communion' ", says Tom. 'Tom' is then put under hypnosis and starts to relate his (extensive) abduction experiences. It strikes me that this sort of introduction to a susceptible person suffering from "chronic depression and severe anxiety attacks", must undermine the validity of experiences as testimony, no matter what truth may lie underneath it.

Furthermore, all Dr Fiore does is to give the reader the bald testimony of each 'abductee' given under hypnosis with no attempt (or nothing presented in the book) to substantiate any of their reports. Given that between these 14 patients must have been abducted at least one hundred times, from childhood through to adolescence and into adulthood, that the chances of gaining corroborative evidence, of an independent kind, must be a realistic possibility. Not even 'Dan' (the spaceman's) wife is interviewed to provide an outside view of her husband's ET-ness.

Being a student of Witchcraft, and having written a book on the witchcraft craze of 16th and 17th century Europe, I am afraid that it will take a lot more than uncorroborated testimony from individuals to convince me of the reality of what is being related. 'Abductions' is a fascinating book, but an opportunity has been lost to tests counts given under hypnosis against the cold reality of events at the time.

'ABDUCTIONS', 'Sidgwick & Jackson' 1989.

Revised by Ronald Halliday.

### MAJESTIC, by Whitley Streiber

Whitley Streiber knows something about aliens. This is apparent from his new book MAJESTIC, the title of which is taken from the name of a US Government organisation set up to deal with the events of the Roswell Incident, the apparent recovery by the US Government of a crashed alien flying disc and bodies from a New Mexico ranch in July 1947.

This official non-event has been documented by the researchers Stanton Friedman and Bill Moore, with a little help from whomever leaked to them a briefing document on the operation prepared for President-elect Dwight Eisenhower on 18th November 1952 by Admiral Roscoe Hillenkoetter, on a roll of film which came through the post to Moore in 1984. Friedman has since shown every detail of the form of this document to be consistent with Whitenoise practice of the time. However, what Government secrets Whitley Streiber knows for certain about these particular aliens, what part of these has been withheld from publication to protect informants with classified information (to which Streiber alludes in the book), and what is invented for the purpose of the dramatisation, is not clear from a reading of this book. This is unfortunate, as the author thereby fails to bring an authoritative account of Roswell, (a definitive history being unavailable to researchers in the public domain) into the limelight he generated for himself with the book Communion.

A treatment of the subject by Streiber which struck to the known facts about Roswell and which denoted speculation as such would from an investigative standpoint, have been a much finer project than the writing of an inventive dramatisation, which is what the book is. Streiber was in an excellent position to blow the lid off what Friedman calls the 'Cosmic Watergate', with one stick of literary dynamite. He has preferred to give his readers a flavour of the sense impressions of alien contact, in all their confusion. Streiber has in effect,

used his knowledge of the Roswell Incident to support his creative writing career, in preference to using his writing skills to do a hatchet job on the Roswell Cover-Up. While this is disappointing for the Investigator into strange phenomena, it does endorse Mr Streiber's credibility as a modern day abductee by showing him able to treat the 'Visitirs' as a rude interruption to that normal life of writing to which he wishes to return. It is at least clear that Streiber didn't seek out this peculiar form of 'bad company'.

Streiber evokes the world of the military in New Mexico in 1947 quite vividly; there are some descriptions of the aliens also, which are strange enough to be credible, including two autopsy reports so strange that they just might be genuine. One problem with the plot is that members of the recovery team get kidnapped by aliens while carrying out the recovery of the crash debris; these include Hillenkoetter (the Director of the CIA) and the head of the recovery team.

This is inherently implausible, as is the idea that the crash was staged to lure the cover-up team into a relationship with those who staged it. The problem of a plausible motive for alien activity is never examined rigorously. One cannot do away with the concept of motive by saying that alien culture is beyond all comprehension, and still write a good detective story. Most annoying of all is Streiber's implication that somehow the cover-up team for Roswell had an opportunity to deal with the aliens, to which they made an inappropriate response, thereby compromising our status in alien eyes. Because it is nowhere demonstrated how Roswell might be construed as an attempt at communication, nor what an appropriate response might have been.

Other than the autopsies, there are two memorable moments in the book. One is the reconstruction of the de-briefing of the rancher on whose ranch the object crashed; his name is changed in the book

to ungar although it is already known in the literature as Brazel. The name of the intelligence officer who talked when he retired, is also not here, but has been changed to Gray. One wonders why this was necessary, given that Marcel gets credit in the book's acknowledgements. The other fine moment is a description of how a family is placed in suspended animation while a brief abduction of their children is carried out, and how the adults rationalise away as mundane all the clues to the fact this has happened, once the spell is lifted.

But this book has a very strange story, even for those who are initiates in the subject. The reader is advised to wait until the paperback comes out rather than rush out and spend money on the hard-back version. The true story of the Roswell Incident has yet to be written.

MAJESTIC, By Whitley Strieber, Published in Britain in Hardback by Macdonald, 1990.

Reviewed By Dirk Van Der Plas.

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THE TOLBOOTH, ANOTHER CASE UPDATE.



Readers who regularly receive ENIGMAS will be aware of SPI's research into Stirling's "haunted" Tolbooth, a restaurant which was formerly (in the 18th century) a court house and jail. On the 25th of May, our group which consisted of Paul Friel, Heather Ashberry, Helen Walters, Lorraine Anderson, Ian Shane, myself and a reporter from Radio Scotland, namely, Susy Dale, and also the manager of the Tolbooth restaurant, entered the Tolbooth in order to hopefully perceive some 'psychic' event of 'ghostly happening'.

We split up into 2 groups of 4 whereby we occupied both the upper and lower areas of the Tolbooth. I, along with Lorraine Anderson, accompanied Glasgow medium Ian Shane and Radio reporter Susy Dale into the upstairs part of the Tolbooth in which Mr Shane presented us with 'volumes' of information gained through not only his own spirit helper, but the unseen, (at least to us), spirit people who apparently had dealings with the building in time past. At this time of writing we are still collecting and researching our notes, and I shall be in a better position to report on this research in the next issue of ENIGMAS. So watch this space?



**STRANGE PHENOMENA  
INVESTIGATIONS**

ENIGMAS MAY-JUNE 1990.



# GHOSTLY EXPERIENCES



My final incident concerning ghosts and the paranormal experiences, had the added bonus in that a photograph was obtained of what 'could be' impressions of two ghostly human figures adult and child? I present now, the strange story of the Balnakeil ghost photograph.

It was sometime in August 1980, Mrs McEwan can't remember the exact date, that she again visited with her family, the small village of Balnakeil which is situated at the North-Westerly tip of Scotland, and is only about a mile away from Durness, the largest town for quite some miles. Mrs McEwan, from Clackmannan, Clackmannanshire Scotland, loves visiting with her family this small village of Balnakeil. And although the countryside is very barren, the scenery is quite breathtaking, and in general, this part of Scotland is not overrun by the many tourists which visit Scotland every year.

A couple of days before the McEwan family set out on their long journey North, Mrs McEwan purchased a polaroid 2000 Instamatic camera. The camera itself is an update model on previous models whereby the photograph develops in minutes. With the previous models, the photograph was placed between two aluminium plates and held underneath the photographers arm. Not so with this model, Mrs McEwan decided to go down to Balnakeil beach to take some pictures with her new camera, the sky, according to her testimony, was a lovely shade of bluey-pink, and she felt that this would make a nice photograph.



She decided to sort of composite the photograph and have a section of the beach in the foreground of the shot with the sky in the distance. This she did, and once she looked at the developed photograph she was more than surprised to notice what appeared to be a gable end of a house, with another building to the right of the photograph. She also noticed what appeared to be a shadowy form in the foreground of the photograph. To say that she was surprised at what she had photographed would be an understatement. She was quite taken aback to see these buildings in her photograph, AS THERE WERE NO BUILDINGS IN HER DIRECT LINE OF VISION WHILST SHE WAS TAKING HER PHOTOGRAPH. The nearest buildings were about 20 to 30 yards away.

ENIGMAS MAY-JUNE 1990.

Ghostly figures ? Ghostly buildings ? While the general public will debate whether or not apparitions exist, they may find it hard to accept the phenomenon of 'ghostly buildings'. But this, I must hastily add, is in fact part and parcel with the phenomenon of ghosts. There are many good cases on record in which people have witnessed ghostly buildings, and when looking again they were not there, or they were in the process of de-materializing.

But in the Balnakeil case, nothing was to be seen, (with the naked eye anyway). We have only what the camera has caught, could the camera have penetrated into time past ? There may have been buildings there at one time, but as yet I have been unable to verify this. The camera has proved to be a very valuable tool in the aspect of proving paranormal phenomena. While it is accepted that photographs can be 'tampered' with, and in some cases, "touched up", in general there have been a good many photographs which have stood the test and proved that there is indeed something unexplainable, and which cry's out for recognition. We all want to know 'what's going on', and while at times apparitions can be invisible to us, the camera can sometimes capture them.

Mrs McEwan knows a little of the local history concerning the village of Balnakeil and the surrounding countryside, and has heard that Balnakeil beach is supposed to be haunted. Whilst not entirely disbelieving in ghosts she prefers to keep an open mind on the subject. If the images on this photograph were due to developing flaws then fair enough, but surely they wouldn't conform to sharply defined buildings. I should also like to point out here that more pictures were obtained by this camera on her holidays up at Balnakeil, and some more were taken of the beach, NONE SHOWED ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY,

To recap then. Images to the like which were not visibly present to the photographer have turned up on a finished photographic plate by means as yet unknown ? These then are but a few incidents from my files concerning ghosts and the paranormal. These people share a common experience, experiences which thousands have had from all walks of life and from all parts of the world. We cannot say that ghosts do not exist, for that has been proven otherwise by the countless experiences of others. The wealth of data to substantiate their claims is to put it lightly, "overwhelming". The paranormal deserves the most serious attention, we need answers, we need to resolve this age old mystery and stop kidding ourselves that ghosts are but the figments of our imagination, they are not, they are real. But do they constitute proof of life hereafter ? or are they 'imprints' on the ether which can be somehow played back when the conditions are 'right' ? Or, moreover, when someone who is

psychically attuned to such things is in the correct place at the correct time ? Wherever the answer lies, research must go on, speculations are no good, its a definitive answer we need.

(POSTSCRIPT TO THE BALNAKEIL PHOTOGRAPH)

My friend and colleague Malcolm Robinson, asked my opinion of the photograph in question. I have over the years had a bit of experience in photography, both in an official capacity in H.M. forces, and as a hobby.

I studied the photograph at great length, and it appears to me that although very dark, the picture is of a farmyard or croft. The ghostly figures in the foreground is in my opinion, two concrete gate or fence posts. In the background there is a building with what seems to be some outbuildings attached. In the middle ground there is what I think is grass. Sorry Malcolm.

Paul McKay, Strange Phenomena Investigations.

S. P. I.

(IN REPLY TO POSTSCRIPT)

S. P. I.

Having looked at the photograph more closely in the light of listening to my colleagues opinions, I feel I may have to concur with his belief. In doing so, it throws the testimony (if this assumption is correct and its not entirely sure that it is so) of the witness into question.

And basically when all's said and done, in paranormal research we take the witnesses word for granted (in most cases if the weight of the evidence suggests it) to what they claim they saw. Some people like to see their name in print, whilst others hope to make a fast buck. This is sad, but unfortunately common, and as researchers we have to be open to this; for it is part, a sad part, of 'some' investigations.

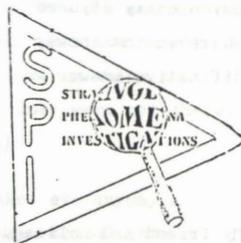
Sadly the Balnakeil photograph doesn't reproduce so well in order to feature in this Journal. I shall however, have the photograph on my person at all SPI meetings which are held in Stirling, so anyone who comes along to these meetings will have an opportunity to view it there.

Malcolm Robinson, Strange Phenomena Investigations.



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LETTERS TO  
THE EDITORLETTERS TO  
THE EDITOR

(Letters should be as brief as possible. The Editor reserves the right to shorten any letter unless the writer states that it must be published in full or not at all. Anonymous letters will not be published).

DEAR EDITOR.

Lee Butchart states (ENIGMAS No 19) that the supernatural and paranormal are nothing more than natural and normal. As an aside from the plural universe theories. Perhaps the physical laws of our known universe can partially explain some extraordinary occurrences.

A rainbow makes it readily clear that we (human beings) can only see within a narrow band of the radiation spectrum, between the wavelengths of red and violet light. It is claimed that the full radiation spectrum contains millions of rainbows which (like gamma and cosmic rays etc), are invisible to us. Our optical systems could not cope and we would develop selective colour blindness. Almost certainly there are creatures whose visual range of the radiation spectrum differs from that of our own, due to the environment in which they live, ie, marine creatures. Span of vision through the full radiation spectrum is unnecessary and would be intolerable.

It is claimed that the vision of a few people extends just beyond the span of the radiation spectrum which is normal for our species. On extremely rare occasions, one member of a group of people claims to see an entity, (a ghost or perhaps a UFO), although nothing unusual is seen by all other members of the group.

It is proper for us to ridicule that individual person, his/her span of vision (within the radiation spectrum) just might be wider than our own. It is often reported that a ghost is unaware of its observer. On far fewer occasions each IS aware of the other. In the latter case, in the eyes of the ghost? Who is the ghost? Our Manchester counterpart, (NEWSLETTER & S. L. Birchby) provided the building blocks for this narrative. Thank you Sid.

G. E. WALLWORK, WORSLEY MANCHESTER.

DEAR EDITOR.

I read with horror, the account of the visit by the two Church Of Scotland Ministers to Mrs Jean Smith's house and their peculiar behaviour there. Recently I heard an informative lecture by Rev. Angus Haddow, who is the Churches Fellowship for Psychical and Spiritual

Matters Chairman. He laid down very clearly, The Church Of Scotland's stance on exorcism. "A ceremony of Exorcism is considered to do more harm than good".

One is left asking if the Investigators checked the credentials of the gentlemen thoroughly? If so, I feel the presoytery should be informed of their 'bizarre' behaviour. I note with interest that the results of this exorcism backed up the Church's warning. "More harm than good". In a Catholic or even Church Of England household, exorcism can be used, if the inhabitant feel it would help them. Depends on belief system, but still it might be best left alone.

DAPHNE PLOWMAN, BISHOPBRIGGS, GLASGOW.

DEAR EDITOR.

UFO enthusiasts normally assemble modest book collections and subscribe to News-Letters. They may be well read and attend local club meetings. If their not comfortable with field investigative work preferring to practice their UFOlogy from their favourite chair, its difficult to feel as useful as they'd like to be.

Creativity is exciting and fulfilling, not rehashing what others have said or written, but developing and testing their own theories. For chair-bound UFOlogists, there is a way to be more useful. Invest in a map collection of one's area of interest, be it state/province, nation, or continent. Check all available Governmental agencies who print maps in their realm of responsibility. Motorway construction, Forestry, agriculture, minerals, transportation, hydroelectric, geological, trade & commerce, counties, states, cities, census and environmental protection.

Learn fully the symbols and elevation meanings on your collection. Get the smallest scale you can to show small areas but in the greatest possible detail. When a UFO report falls with your map area, try and pinpoint locations of witnesses and directions of known structures from

the witnesses to better plot the positions where the UFO flew, hovered, or landed. A person may then be better able to observe how the surroundings could have influenced its flyby or whether a known light beacon, country house lights aircraft landing pattern, etc, may have caused confusion. Newspaper back issues may be consulted in a library to check on the weather conditions during the sighting.

For example, the U.S. Geological Survey prints and sells maps of all kinds, particularly I. 24000 scale topographic Maps from their Denver office. They measure 7.5 minutes of latitude by 7.5 minutes of longitude or 1 inch equalling 2000 feet updated every five years with individual houses delineated in the countryside; the maps sellinf for a few dollars each. They contain contoured elevations, pipelines, power stations, rivers, and countless other natural and artificial structures.

A complete set would number a few thousand for the entire U.S. so UFOlogists should use their library's collection, purchase only those maps for a particular sighting area after the fact, or make their collection for their own limited area of interest. The USGS prints a topo map catalog to make ordering specific areas simple.

The Federal Aviation Administration sells multicolour Sectional Aeronautical Charts with a few dozen needed to blanket the country, showing elevations, mountains, forests, obstructions to aircraft, commercial and private airports and unattended landing strips, normal air-planes between towns, tower frequencies military training areas, and much more for visual Flight Rules pilots.

There are monthly UFO newsclipping magazines reproducing news articles on dozens of sightings which may be subscribed to and used in map checking the cases. Mappers can provide valuable assistance to field Investigators and major UFO research groups by making a list of significant structures and environments near the sighting which must be taken into account. He or she acts as one combing the area from the air for

signs of a natural answer or a reoccurring pattern thus ranging far and wide to provide analysis from the comfort of an easy chair.

LINDY WHITEHURST, DALLAS TEXAS, U.S.A.

## Tapping The "Dream Store" Of Ideas

BY FRANK MCKAY.

We are now living in the age of the robot and the computer with such rapid advancement every day in such various fields of science as to make a lay-man, such as myself, wonder what the future may hold in store for us, and I just don't mean the bomb. For instance; in the medical world, transplants of vital organs are no longer confined to the plots of an old Boris Karloff movie script. No doubt today the old horror maestro would have smiled with delight at seeing his screen character's dedicated 'miracle cures' becoming realities of fact.

On looking back one sees an amazing century of advancement in numerous fields of medical and commercial science. In less than 86 years we have moved from the Wright Brothers 'heavier than air' flying machine flitting across a field to space capsules landing manned upon the surface of the moon. From elementary surgery to the grafting back of digits and limbs, to artificial insemination, brain and heart operations, now transplants. From a flickering motion picture screen to synchronised sound and colour films to highly sophisticated television and video films.

And it still keeps going on. So much so that the ordinary citizens of the world just sit back and take it all for granted, even to the point of losing their sense of wonder. Thus it would seem, as I quote, 'once the miracle is there for all to behold every day, it is no longer a miracle'. Yet they have the audacity to scoff

at paranormal discussions, sincere accounts of occult happenings and talk of UFOs. But, of course, one day perhaps when a device is available to allow such scoffers to 'behold and talk' with generations of departed ancestors, and to greet 'personalities' from some far distant galaxy on a friendly visit to our planet, they will then, without question, acknowledge these things.

Again I quote, 'the point of believe is not how it is done, but that it is done'. Perhaps what I have written here inspires the question "what of the paranormal, has it a part in all those things" ? What if I were to suggest to you that (perhaps)



without the paranormal we may never have had such things in the first place ? You see, before we can have the invention we must first have the inventor. Usually, in most cases, the inventor works alone, or, at some time when he or she is alone, the idea comes along to fire off the notion for the invention.

I ask, where does this idea come from ?

I work best creatively when I am alone. Quite often when out walking my dog I seem to 'pick up' ideas aplenty. Again, where do I get my ideas from ? Most of us are somehow ware that to go for a walk in the fresh air, to 'clear our minds', often helps to resolve a problem. And how often, when we are faced with a decision to make, we say, "I'll sleep on it". And, in most cases, we wake up with the right decision the next day. How is this done ?

Is it a case of being more able to concentrate when alone, being free from even the tiniest distraction ? Up to a point this seems a feasible answer. But from my own experiences I know that it is not the full answer. There is something more, much more. I believe that in these instances we make some kind of 'contact', and with some kind of 'source'. Sometimes we get it with the wakeing mind, as we idly play the matter over in our minds. But mainly, and most importantly, while asleep we seem to get our best ideas and solutions. In other words, 'our dreams provide both contact and information. A wild theory, perhaps ? I think not. And neither did some great thinkers of the past.

The great mathematician, Fredrich August Kekule, admitted that in a dream he saw a snake swallowing its own tail and that this dream 'image' led him to perceiving the structure of the Benzene Ring, thus completing his long quest to understand the molecular structure of the compound Benzene.

The writer Robert Louis Stevenson attributed many of his literary achievements to an active collaboration between his dreaming and waking mind. He even claimed to be able to dream in sequence, thus picking up a story where it had left off the night before. His famous 'alter-ego' story, "Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde", was one such 'bogey' he 'dreamed up'. In reflection I am inclined to find it more than just enthralling that Stevenson not only shared honours with Mary Wollstonecraft Shelly, who wrote Frankenstein, and Bram Stoker, who wrote "Dracula", in providing the literary world with three greatest horror stories of all time, but that he also shared their source of inspiration, the world of dreams; for they too. 'dreamed up their horrors'. How many of our more recent thinkers have 'dreamed up their ideas'? Then again, how many would be prepared to admit their true source. I wonder?

.....

## OPERATION CONGO.

THE FIRST BRITISH/CONGOLESE MOKELE-MBEMBE

EXPEDITION OF 1985-86. PART ONE.

(The following is a report sent to me by a good long standing friend of mine one Billy Gibbons, who at present resides in London. Billy, formerly of Stranraer Scotland, is a seasoned researcher of the paranormal, and, in 1986, took his interest out to Africa with some colleagues in an attempt to determine if there truly was an unknown animal that lurked the swamps of the Congo Basin. This report, of which I serialise, is indeed one of the most interesting features that I've had the fortune to feature in ENIGMAS. I hope that you too find it of interest.)

### INTRODUCTION.

Interest in the existence of an extraordinary animal called Mokele-Mbembe has continued since six expeditions from four countries have penetrated the Likouala swamps in search of this creature since the late 1970's. Circumstantial and anecdotal evidence collected by these expeditions concerning the existence of Mokele-Mbembe, has greatly interested the International scientific community, particularly as the described morphology of the animal is similar to that of the sauropod dinosaurs of the Mesozoic. As a result of this, a four man British expedition team was formed with the intention of joining a small Congolese team in a joint effort to explore the Likouala area for further evidence to support the alleged existence of Mokele-Mbembe.

ENIGMAS MAY-JUNE 1990.

In February 1984, corroboration between the British J. Gibbons, and Dr. based at the Parc Zoologie lengthy exchange of that the British team by Dr Agnagna and his D' jonnie. The designated as Operation strategy covering a 4 region. The Anglo-mobile, consist of young possess good field craft of equipment to a bare were ample, enough for native guides for a period of six months. The completed field strategy was approved by the secretariat General, Monsieur F. Ntsiba, and the Minister for Water and Forests, Monsieur Rigobert Ebondzo. It was agreed that the expedition would commence in January 1986 during the dry season, in order to avoid the logistical difficulties faced by previous ventures which operated in the wet season.



spondance was entered into expedition spokesman, Billy Marcellin Agnagna, zoologist Brazzaville. During a correspondence, it was agreed would be joined in Brazzaville assistant, Monsieur D' Jose, expedition, officially Congo, put forward a field month period in the Likouala Congolese team should be physically fit members, knowledge, and keep all items necessity. Medical supplies all six team members and 30

Billy Gibbons left the United Kingdom bound for the West African coast aboard the Elder Dempster vessel, Sokoto. Elder Dempster kindly provided free freight transport for the 350kg of expedition equipment, including berth for B. Gibbons. The 3 remaining British members flew to Brazzaville via Aeroflot at a later date. On December the 3rd, 1985, the Sokoto docked at Point Noire on the Congolese coast. Gibbons later flew to Brazzaville to rendezvous with his three colleagues on December 5th. A meeting was later arranged between the Anglo/Congolese team and representatives of the Ministry for Water & Forests. It was agreed to prepare the necessary documentation in order to allow the venture to proceed by February 1986.

Many days were lost in Brazzaville, with expedition members becoming vulnerable to various stomach problems and bouts of illness. The British team were billeted in a Ministry chalet, which proved detrimental to morale. Living conditions were cramped, and tempers were frayed. However, most of our time was used by testing our field equipment and making slight alterations to our proposed field strategy prior to flying North to Impfondo. During our stay in Brazzaville, we met the Reverend Eugene P. Thomas and his wife Sandy, missionaries to the Northern Congolese. They have been resident in Impfondo since 1955, and founded the tranquil mission station which provides a good deal of medical assistance to the local inhabitants, and a Bible based education.

### NARRATIVE DESCRIPTION.

The documentation was finally completed in January 1986, permitting the expedition team to fly to Brazzaville to Impfondo, some 500 miles north. A base camp was established on the grounds of the mission station, which gave the team some first hand experience in living under canvas and drinking unfiltered water. During a 3 week stay in Impfondo, the British team made a number of brief excursions into the surrounding forest to collect various specimens of insect and reptile life. Help was given in completing the construction of a small leprosy treatment centre, and Gibbons assisted with the reconstruction of the mission Bible school, the work completed only days prior to the 100km air hop over a large swamp to Epena, the last main town situated on the Likouala Aux Herbes River.

With our equipment and main supplies prepared, we bade farewell to Pastor Thomas and the mission staff, leaving behind the beautiful mission station founded on the banks of the Ubangi River, only 400m from Zaire.

ENIGMAS MAY-JUNE 1990.

The airstrip was little more than a tarmac strip, a group of fuel tanks fenced off and an unusual concrete shelter with a tin roof. The air service to Epena was operated by Lina Congo, the national airline, via a small twin engine De Havilland Otter. So cramped was this aircraft, two trips were necessary to ferry both regular passengers and all six explorers plus equipment. The airstrip at Epena was little more than a jungle clearing with no emergency services available in the event of a disaster. Operation Congo were at the least fortunate not to have been forced to trek to Epena through the swamp known as the Vazierre. This was necessary for a previous American venture which had missed the plane.

At Epena, the local police officer arranged for the British team to camp down in a recently built brick hut, whilst Marcellin and D' Jose prepared to make arrangements for the expedition to be transported into the target area by motor-pirogue (dugout canoe). Our stay in Epena lasted four days, during which time Rothermel Walls and Della-Porta became the first whitemen since 1963 to visit a nearby village. The appearance of the 'Mondeles' (Whitemen), caused considerable fear among the village children. Our stay at Epena gave us the opportunity to sample some typical African fare, which included cassava, monkey, and water rodent. This was to give us an idea on the diet which awaited us over the next several weeks in the jungle.



Group photograph: Left to right front row: Mark Rothermel, Jonathan Walls, Bill Gibbons. Rear: Various MA witnesses, Dr. M. Agnosta with rifle.

With a 30ft motor-pirogue and a river guide arranged, we set off down the Likoula Aux Herbes River after breakfast. During the six hour journey, we past a number of Mokele-mbembe haunts which have heralded a number of dramatic encounters with local fishermen over the past several decades. We stopped at the village of Boha during a mail drop and to familiarise ourselves with such a remote region. At nightfall we reached Djeke, a large village one hour away from Bona.

Once again we pitched our tents inside a brick hut (to deter leopard attacks) and held a meeting with the village elders. After explaining the main expedition objectives, the elders agreed to

allow the team to visit a remote village some 40km south of Djeke to explore an area never before visited by whitemen. Five village men were selected to lead us through the forest to M'Boukou. These included a retired elephant hunter who has observed a strange long-necked animal eating vegetation in the Sangha and Ubangi Rivers on three occasions since 1982. This man is one of the very few local inhabitants who remains unmystified at the presence of these animals, regarding them as natural to the local ecology as the others he encounters.

The trek to M'Boukou took 1½ days, with areas of thick swamp slowing our progress for several hours. The villagers of M'Boukou were quite curious concerning our visit, but proved very helpful and friendly during our stay with them. On this occasion we camped outdoors, keeping our camp fire burning throughout the course of the night. A small lake was situated close to the village, which appeared to be full of good edible fish and turtle. An 8m Nile crocodile was said to inhabit one side of the lake, and the locals encouraged us not to attempt to hunt or photograph the beast. We set off across the lake at dawn in two rather unstable dugouts. Reaching the other side, we began our trek across open savannah punctuated by large termite hills. A thick wooded area hid a small

river which was said to be the local stomping ground for buffalo and elephant. One of our guides claimed to have observed (with some difficulty) a large unidentified animal enter the river during nightfall, then move down river without leaving the water on either side, behaviour untypical of elephants. Our 24 hour observations did not herald any 'monster' sightings, even the elephants stayed away for the day. Our return to the village was welcome, particularly as turtle was to be served as lunch. At nightfall, Rothermel and Walls collected several species of insects, including a vampire bat. We were forced to cut our stay at M'Boukou short by almost one week, mainly due to the limited amount of time we had spent in the forest.

The return trek to Djeke took only one day, leaving time to camp down, change our filthy clothes, and enjoy a dinner of chicken, cassava, and fresh bananas. The fresh spring water tasted like wine compared to the swamp water we were forced to drink during our trek to and from M'Boukou. At Djeke, the retired elephant hunter, Monsieur Immanuel Mongoumele took the four Britons to a wooded area near the river where a specimen of Mokele-Mbembe was said to use as its lair for a short time in 1982. Mongoumele visited the spot barely minutes after the animal had left its lair and headed for the river. Mongoumele found some very unusual footprints leading through the bush, the trail continuing through tall river grass which had been forced aside to a height of 1½ meters, giving the impression that a large heavy tail had been sweeping from side to side as the creature pushed its way towards the river.

Mongoumele noted that the animal did not leave the river via the far bank. When questioned on this, Mongoumele was certain that the animal was not an elephant or crocodile. We were able to observe the footprints which were well preserved in the earth, the area being generally avoided by most of the villagers. The footprints were some 7" in circumference, and incompatible with any of the known animals in the region.



BILLY J. GIBBONS.

Leaving Djeke, the paddle to Boha took almost four hours as no fuel was available to power an outboard motor. Our dwindling supply of petrol was reserved for our lanterns. The Boha villagers were more suspicious of white outsiders. The village elders remember the days of French rule, when the Congolese were treated with the most appalling brutality. Only three years before our arrival, an American expedition broke their word to the people of Boha, visiting the remote and mysterious Lake Telle, (owned by the Boha people), then returning to Brazzaville without leaving the villagers the promised gifts of alcohol and medicine. We attempted to put this right by presenting the village elders with a generous and welcome supply of cigarettes, alcohol, disposable lighters, and 12 bore cartridges for their shotguns. Rothermel held a sick call and found himself treating malaria, diarrhoea, venereal diseases and tropical ulcers. It was surprising to learn that the population of the Likouala swamps can only receive medical treatment when a rarely seen expedition visits, or if they are prepared to make the long and arduous journey to the mission station in Impfondo.

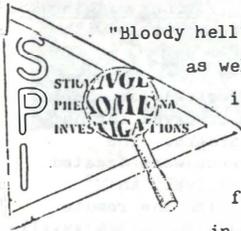
The funding of a small medical post in an easy to reach village in the Likouala region is well within the financial capabilities of the Congolese Government. This would at least reduce the number of people in the Likouala region who fall prey to the hideous disease of leprosy.

Part two of this fascinating account of the search for the Mokele-Mbembe continues in our next issue.

## THE LIGHTNING BALL *by frank mckay.*

During the summer of 1947, while serving with the Royal Engineers (Movements) at South Front Barracks, Dover, I recall a most weird and frightening experience. It happened one sultry clammy night about 10.p.m. It was most evident by the dull yellowish hue of the heavily clouded sky that a thunderstorm was pending, I was billited in one of the large groundfloor rooms of the ancient stone built barracks, and, in a respect of a call of nature, I was on my way across the wide cobbled courtyard towards the latrine building opposite, when I beheld a most unusual sight.

Floating slowly downwards from the heavy sky, and drifting in a gentle zig-zag fashion, like a balloon, was a glowing ball of brilliant light, like a miniature sun. It must have measured about nine inches in diameter. Fascinated, I stopped in my tracks and stared up at the brightly glowing ball. I could hear gasps of astonishment behind me from my colleagues, crowded in the open doorway of the room that I had just left.



"Bloody hell", (and much stronger, unp rintable expletives) came to my ears as well as snouts of "Come back in Mac, come away from that thing, it'll kill you if it touches you". But I was rooted to the spot; the glowing ball held me in check with its magnetic ( I use this word figureatively) fascination; in spite of being frightened and feeling terribly vulnerable, for I was clad only in a pair of Army Issue gym shorts. I just stood there, in the middle of that cobbled courtyard, in an unreal, yellow and clammy atmosphere, watching the drifting ball of light floating slowly down towards me.

The lads in the doorway at this stage must have been hypnotised by the ball of light too, for not one of them was brave, or more rightly, foolish enough, to attempt to rush outside and pull me back inside the billet. All eyes, particularly mine, were focussed on the floating ball of light. As a rough estimation, I believe I could say that it was about seven feet above me, and possibly about five feet from my front at this point.

Just ahead of me was an outside stone staircase leading up to the upper platforms of the first and second storeys of the great rambling barracks. A metal railing

was attached to the side of the staircase nearest me. Suddenly the ball of light began to move, still in its slow drifting fashion in the direction of the metal railing. All at once the glowing ball seemed to touch the handrail at the lower end of the railing, Immediately it exploded in a blinding flash, accompanied by an earshattering bang.

A horrid gust, a stench of sickening heat, rushed into my nostrils and mouth and stung my eyes, and a painful, prickly sensation of dry heat seemed to envelop my near naked body; at the same time the force of the blast sent me back-wards, tottering on my heels. Within seconds I was back inside my Billet, pulled there by the willing arms of my mates almost immediately after the ball of light had exploded.

Then the sky literally opened up as a great deluge of tremendously heavy rain burst forth, heralding the worst thunderstorm I had ever known, and which lasted until about four in the morning. I know that for certain, for none of us slept that night in South Front Barracks. Fortunately I suffered no ill effects from my exposure to the bursting lightning ball. Perhaps it is a sort of masochistic foolishness to admit this, but I was grateful for the experience of my close encounter with such a phenomenon; grateful I suppose, for gaining such knowledge first hand that there are such things. But possibly more grateful at having survived the encounter which gave me that knowledge.

(Im sure that this would appear to most readers as a very good account of 'Ball Lightning' which, when viewed from a distance, can give rise to a presumed UFO account. Im also sure that SPI member Frank McKay will not forget this one in a hurry).

S. P. I.

S. P. I.

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# LOOKING BACK THROUGH THE S.I?I. FILES.

INTERVIEW WITH ALEX CAMPBELL  
FORT AUGUSTUS LOCH NESS  
SCOTLAND, JUNE 1979.



"NESSIE" ? BY F. SEARLE.



"We must seek to answer  
that which at present  
eludes us."

(The following is a brief interview that I obtained with Alex Campbell, who, at the time of our interview, was a retired water bailiff on Loch Ness with over 40 years service).

Abrieviations : (MR) Malcolm Robinson. (AC) Alex Campbell.

(MR) Well Alex, I would like you to tell me about the very first time that you witnessed the Loch Ness Monster. (AC) It was the month of may, the middle of May 1934. (MR) And what was it that you saw on that occasion? (AC) You see the river here, the river Oich, well I was standing at the far end down there at a point where it enters Loch Ness. You see the Bennidictine Abbey over here, well at the extreme end of the Abbey grounds is the Abbey boathouse, quite a sizeable place.

Well, at 8 o'clock in the morning, a beautiful lovely summers morning, the Loch was like glass, not a ripple or nothing. I was looking for what we call a run of fresh salmon, salmon that's coming up from the sea, and as soon as they come to the mouth of the river entrance here, they jump. Well I was gazing over there on this lovely morning, not a sign of the salmon, then, without any warning what so ever, there was the most terrific upsurge of water. You know, I was kind of taken aback at this, and I had a darned good idea what had caused it.

So this huge head and neck, curved neck, and this huge single hump surfaced, and the head was moving from side to side; and I said to myself, "good lord, this thing is scared", that's the impression I had, that it was scared. Then I heard the thud of the engines of two fishing vessels, you know they go through from coast to coast through the Caledonian Canal, sea fishing vessels, herring and what have you. Of course, I've seen hundreds of vessels since boyhood going through the canal. Now, I said to myself, this is going to be interesting, as soon as the bow of the first fishing vessel comes within my line of vision, it will also come within its line of vision, provided it dosen't dive out of sight or go away. The head was still shaking; then eventually in just a matter of minutes, the bow of the first vessel appeared, my god, it just plunged out of sight and the upsurge was just

fantastic. (MR) Could you give me an estimation of the size of this thing? (AC) I did estimate it, and without any doubt I reckon that the top of the head was roughly six feet above water level, and the long slopping neck, roughly six feet long. I estimated the length of the hump, 30 feet. (MR) 30 feet, that's quite a fair size then. This was in 1934, and had you had any previous encounters with "NESSIE"?

(AC) Previous to that, as boys we used to see what people still see even to this day under the same weather conditions, dead flat calm, an unexplainable V shaped wake, it just arises from nowhere, and could go for miles perhaps. (MR) Now you have been living here for most of your life. (AC) I was born in this house, even my grandfather was here before me. (MR) So you must be well aware of the various conditions that can come from the loch, i.e. floating water weed (etc) (AC) Lots of people declare that these animals, mind you, there is more than one, there is a family of them. Four have been seen on the surface at the same time, four. And they say, "oh otters, floating water weed", equivilant to sea weed you might say but in a different style. Floating weeds, ducks, a lot of rubbish absolute rubbish.



ALEX CAMPBELL.

(MR) Now what do you think about this latest American idea to bring dolphins over this year in August?

(AC) I'm delighted to hear of that, and I hope they are successful. I admire the Americans, they have taken far more interest in these creatures than our own British scientists. There is only one British scientist that really does believe, and that is Sir Peter Scott. I have known him for years.

(MR) Now, what do you yourself believe is in Loch Ness? (AC) Well in my opinion they are direct descendants of the prehistoric plesiosaur. Have you seen pictures of plesiosaurs? (MR) Yes. (AC) Well very similar to that. (MR) Yet a lot of people would say, how could they adapt to the loch? (AC) Well nature is a wonderful buisness, nature itself, and there is no question about it, that these are descendants from prehistoric times and that they were actually 'trapped' in these highland lochs. Loch Morar has a similar animal there you know, and they were 'trapped' after the ice-age the last ice-age.

(MR) Have you met Frank Searle? (AC) No. (MR) Some people have said that Frank Searle is somewhat of a 'hoaxer'. (AC) The point about Frank Searle, and I'll tell you my opinion; He has been asked repeatedly by our own Air Force experts in photography of every description, to let them have a negative. (MR) Yes, and he wouldn't part with these negatives. (AC) Well I don't like that, do you? (MR) Well it dosen't look good to me. (AC) It dosen't look good to me. (MR) Some people have said that he is just in it for the money. (AC) Well he collects a heck of a lot of money believe me. You know, all I can say is that I am telling you the truth. The Bennedictine Monks, the medical profession, numbers of medical men that I have known personally for years. The Legal profession, lawyers, Barristers of Law that have got in touch with me right away that they are convinced of the 'monster' because they have seen it.

(MR) They say that eight out of ten sightings are in good weather. (AC) The reason for that of course is visability is so much better. We get some very strong gale force winds you know, well you haven't a hope of seeing anything and they don't surface to the same extent in rough weather. (MR) Well Alex, thank you very much for talking to me about your experiences, thank you.

(Sadly, Alex Campbell passed away in July 1983)

# news desk



SPI KNOWN WORLD WIDE. Im pleased to inform you that SPI are now becoming more world known, and indeed we are now exchanging our Journal ENIGMAS with the, A.F.U. Newsletter of Norrkoping Sweden, edited by Anders Liljegren. We are also exchanging with the American magazine "Orbiter", edited by Jim Melesciuc of Reading Massachusetts, and with our colleagues from Russia, (see Russian article this issue). Any Russian translators out there ? So, as far as presenting Scottish paranormal and UFO events go we are now reaching further afield. Permission has been given from our overseas colleagues to feature any item we wish from their own particular magazines; and although we try to feature Scottish paranormal events when we can, we still feel that overseas material should be given an airing, so watch these pages.

FIND "NESSIE" ? I see from the Daily Star of May 18th, that Bookies are offering £250,000 to anyone who can prove that the Loch Ness Monster exists. The catch is though, that it must be found during October, if its not, then £25,000 will still be on offer to anyone finding "Nessie" over the next three years. So forget the pools chaps, get up to Loch Ness.

#### ABDUCTION INSURANCE POLICIES ?

Do you think that you will be carried off in a UFO ? If so, a Florida businessman is selling "UFO Abduction Policies at \$9.95; so we are told from the Jan/Feb issue of America's 'Orbiter' magazine, and would you believe it, over a thousand policies have been sold, as Commercial Union would say, "don't make a crisis out of an abduction".

#### IN OUR NEXT ISSUE.

In our next issue we will have the 2nd part of the British expedition to track down the Mokele-Mbembe. We shall also have an interesting CE IV account from Russia, and an article on Witchcraft by SPI's Paul McKay, and as well as our usual features, we hope that we are providing something for everyone. Remember: its you our readers who decide what you

want to see in ENIGMAS. Your view, and your opinion counts. The ENIGMAS questionaire which was sent out with our last issue proved quite usefull in allowing this Editor to see what you the reader wants. And basically, the consensus of opinion was that we remain an A5 sized Journal. Most of you preferred the double spaced type as opposed to the single spaced type, in which you declared "was hard to read". Fair point. However, we do obtain more print when we use single spaced type. The majority of our readers more or less preferred the ENIGMAS Illustrations to remain about the same whilst our colleagues from Glasgow rock group CE IV wittingly informed me that they would, 'as they described it', like to see a "page 3 burd", (no that's not another spelling mistake Margaret ?) well indeed, 'any officers' ? Joking aside, was I ? Although we are far short of the U.K's best Journal, in the sense of glossy pages and word processing. Your Editor just gets by on this 'seasoned' type writer. It has seen better days, as indeed has my favourite football team Hibernian, but we won't go into that. All in all, we at SPI hope that we are providing you the reader, with current paranormal and UFO events, as well as looking at events of not so long ago. And, as long as we have you, and paranormal events to report, then there will always be an ENIGMAS, sounds 'sloppy' don't it ? Interested in Crop Circles ? Then why not join the 'Centre For Crop Circle Studies ? For further details, please contact the Editorial address, whereby I will be happy to furnish you with more details. This is NOT an SPI project. SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE ? If a tick appears in this box  then this means that your subscription now falls due. We at SPI very much hope that you will resubscribe whereby we shall continue to provide you with interesting features on various aspects of the paranormal.

ENIGMAS MAY-JUNE 1990.