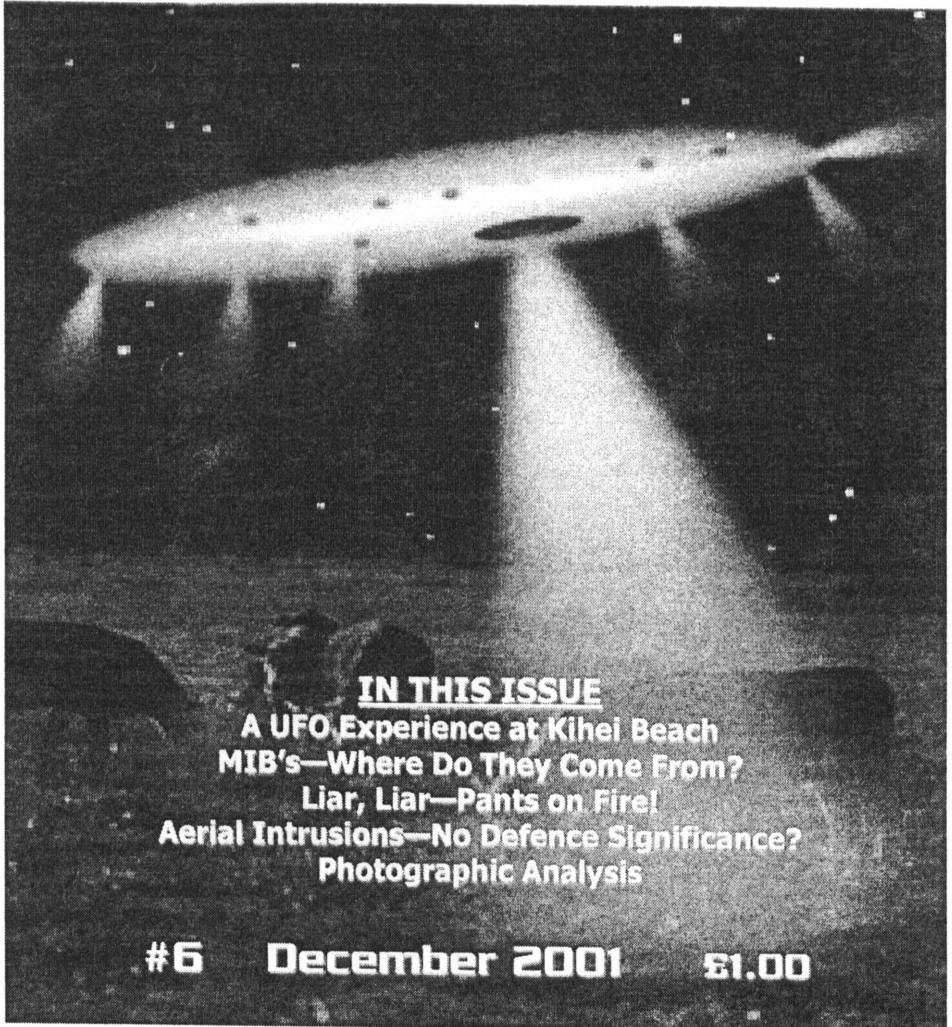




The Journal of the  
**Anomalous  
Phenomena  
Research  
Agency**



**IN THIS ISSUE**

A UFO Experience at Kihei Beach  
MIB's—Where Do They Come From?  
Liar, Liar—Pants on Fire!  
Aerial Intrusions—No Defence Significance?  
Photographic Analysis

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# ANOMALOUS PHENOMENA RESEARCH AGENCY

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### ABOUT APRA

APRA is a group of open-minded researchers who have got together to attempt to solve many enigmas of the wide spectrum of 'the paranormal'. Our main focus is on events and sightings within the Thames Valley, but we do liaise with other researchers elsewhere.

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## Editorial

Welcome to the final magazine of 2001 – a year of mixed fortunes on many levels, and of course all of us have been affected, even if only emotionally, by the terrible events of September 11<sup>th</sup> – and we remember all of the victims on that date, and since...

It is fair to say that our world will not be the same again for a great many years. Security has been high on the agenda since September, but what relevance or implication can we deduce over claims of "no defence significance" in terms of UFO reports? I take these ideas a little further in a short article in this issue of Synchronicity. Issues of cover-ups are also explored by Brian Allen in his article *Liar, Liar, Pants on Fire*, while James Hill ponders the appearance of MIBs. We also have a very interesting testimony of an experiencer from the USA, as well as recent reports and sightings.

This year has seen efforts by some, like Dr Steven Greer to get the 'reality of UFOs'; onto the public agenda, but I'm not convinced that his *Disclosure Project* has even started to achieve its goal. As I write these notes, we are waiting for a London 'disclosure' event – will our media be more open to the accounts by respected witnesses? Instinct tells me no, but I hope I am proved wrong!

On a local front, the regular attendees of the APRA meetings recently got together to look at ways of moving the group forwards. We are going to try two different meeting formats – 'special interest' speaker-type meetings, and more 'social' meetings on alternating months – keep an eye on the website and this magazine for updates and the speaker programme. One decision that was taken was that this magazine will have to become a fully viable commercial product – sorry folks, no more freebies. Subscriptions are still reasonable, and

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merely cover the cost of magazine production.

Hopefully subscribers to the magazine will see more varied subject matter in articles, as we seek to recruit more contributors. Our website 'viewers' will see little change to the real content of the website – which has now been visited by people from over 50 website domains (including the US Department of Defence), and certainly by people in over 40 countries.

Anyway, see you in 2002 – hopefully a year of change!

## Bits & Pieces...

### Skywatching

Despite (or is it because of...) this year's rather aborted attempt at the annual Avebury Skywatch, Steve Gerrard of SUFOG has penciled in the date for the 2002 skywatch – so put the date in your diaries of Saturday 3rd August 2002 (and then try to influence the weather gods...)

I have also suggested to Steve that we set the date for the 2003 Avebury Skywatch on either the 23<sup>rd</sup> or 30<sup>th</sup> August 2003. Why? See the next item...

### Future Skywatching.

Remember how Mars produced UFO reports in May and June of this year, as it was low and bright in our southern skies at its closest approach to the Earth?

Be prepared for even more reports 2003! During the last week of August in 2003, Mars will be at its closest approach to Earth at any time in recorded human history (better people than me have calculated this on their PCs!), reaching its closest approach on 28th August. It will again be fairly low in British summer skies, but even in mid-August it will be rising at 8.30pm, and will be at -2.66 magnitude. On 28th August it will be rising in the SSE as the sun is setting on the opposite horizon at 7.35pm, and will by then be a beacon-like -2.83 magnitude – to think about how bright this will look, go out in the late evening now and look high in the eastern sky to find Jupiter (it is quite unmistakable), and consider that Jupiter right now is only around -2.5 magnitude!

At midnight on 23<sup>rd</sup> August 2003 Mars will still only be 22 degrees above the horizon (mid-British latitude), but will seem like a red-orb in the night sky, so be prepared for many misidentifications!

This opposition of Mars is being celebrated with the 2003 British National Astronomy Week, so there will be much publicity for this 'encounter' before the event, and the public will be invited to go out and watch by local astronomy societies.

### Are Ghosts on the Decline?

I expect many of you will have seen the media coverage given to the Society for Psychical Research (SPR) press release that ghost reports are on the decline (similarities to statements made by UFO groups). While I do wonder if the SPR are suffering in the same manner as UFO research groups, in that original reports are tending to be broadcast via the Internet rather than to dedicated groups, the SPR have reached an interesting conclusion on a possible cause – mobile phone technology! The SPR state that even US-based researchers now want to come to the UK and Europe in the hope to find some ghosts – with much of northern America already swamped with electromagnetic (EM) radiation from mobile phone networks. For a good many years researchers have conjectured that UFOs, ghosts and other paranormal phenomena may be triggered by EM radiation – either as some sort of tangible 'presence' in itself, or by affecting the brainwaves of witnesses. In some respects the latter possibility may hold more credibility – how many cases can you think of where an occurrence of a phenomenon is seen by just one witness, even amongst a group? Obviously we are all aware of concerns, and even scares over the amount of microwave radiation that both mobile phones, and the network of masts that support them, actually produce – and the consequences on the human brain and

body. If any of you want a graphical indication of the radiation that mobile phones emit – just use one in the same room as a domestic TV or computer VDU and look at the picture being distorted! How many of you have also been deceived by strange electronic noises on camcorder footage (especially confusing if you've been attempting to video optical anomalies!) – which of course has been nothing more than the phone's 'handshake' with its respective network – and this has overridden onto the soundtrack of the tape.

*There is no doubt that mankind has drastically altered the EM 'signature' of the planet – with consequences for much of the animal world as well as man. It would be ironic if mankind had also altered the EM signature of windows to Otherworlds as well...*

### ENGLAND UFO SIGHTINGS

From Filer's Files - <http://www.filersfiles.com> (Webmaster Chuck Warren)

Forwarded to us by Jim Rayner, and Thomas Olsen. I can thoroughly recommend this website, run by Major George A. Filer (retired), current Eastern Director for MUFON.

BRIDGEWATER, SOMERSET -- On or about August 19, 2001, a flying triangle shape object pointing towards earth and circle shape on top with alternating red, blue and green lights was seen at 11:45 PM. It was silent and rotated in front of my car, then flew off and hovered for roughly an hour above a small village called Brent Knowle. It is here that 3 witnesses including myself, observed the UFO with binoculars. Broken clouds started to form in the distance and gradually our vision was limited until after the last bit of cloud passed we looked back to see that it wasn't there.

PITCASTLE, PERTSHIRE -- Gordon Mac Gregor reports, "We had just finished entertaining guests at Pitcastle House on August 24, 2001, and were set to leave when David's phone rang. During his conversation, I scanned the sky, and saw two star-like objects moving at speed towards the south at 11:30 PM. I showed them to David while he was still on the phone. As we watched, he noticed another farther to the north traveling in an up and down manner and glowing brighter. It also seemed to be spinning, went up and down and often moved across. It sometimes moved in a 'jerky' fashion. To our surprise, it would seem to flash and was 'answered' by flashes from other star like objects at differing points in the sky. Suddenly, after around 30 minutes, immediately below the main object there was a sudden streak of light into which one of these star-like objects moved at immense speed. The light was extremely similar to the 'worm hole' depicted in the program Deep Space Nine. The light had almost a tunneling effect and came from know where, immediately closing when the object had passed through. We were astounded at this. Two minutes later the main object rose higher and higher and shot off upwards. Thanks to Gordon MacGregor

GRIMSBY -- On September 8, 2001, a telephone call alerted me to the strange sighting of a ball bearing shaped silver ball traveling in the skies over the East Coast of the United Kingdom. Mr. H. D., who lives near Grimsby on the East coast of the United Kingdom, telephoned on Monday evening to discuss this unusual sighting. Mr. H. D. who is ex R.A.F. said the silver object was as big as a 5 pence coin held at arm's length, as it traveled from a WNW direction. The object passed directly over him; "It was perfectly round with what looked like extremely small stubby wings just protruding from its circular body."

## Regarding a UFO experience had on a beach on Kihei, in February 1997

By Rita G

*This is an account sent to us via our website. I think you will agree it is from someone who has been an experimenter for a long time. I have had further mail dialogue with Rita, and she admits that she is slowly coming to terms with something much 'bigger' in her life.*

This is a tale I've avoided writing for my stomach churns in anticipation of the upcoming memories. Before I was at the beach I remembered being full of energy in my room about to journal. I was suddenly moving so quickly that I couldn't seem to move at all. I got in a fetal position on my knees facing the bed and starting rocking. Then I was called to the beach a few blocks away for a reason I did not know at the time- but soon my entire life would become clear.

After finally finding a spot on the beach in a space by the trees carved out just for me, I lay my mat and towel down to enjoy the night sky. The first thing I did was to pray to Father Sky, Mother Earth, and the Spirit keepers of all four directions to be with me and "sit" for my unsuspecting process. As I write this now I am flooded with memories I can't seem to push away or draw clear.

The encounter happened from the start, as I now remember the glow on the white sage held in my right hand as I caressed the air. I noticed a green light trailing behind the sage. A neon green that was very distinct but I wrote it off as my eyes playing tricks on me. I had a surge of energy that needed releasing. I started to

take a couple of deep breaths when I was overcome by emotion. I cried and cried from a depth that was unexplored. I prayed for surrender of my alcohol and feelings around my "little story". I cried out to God, why? Why am I left to talk with you and this beach? If there was a God, why not a sign? A few times I thought I saw a shooting star yet with no beginning or no end. Every cell in my body felt like a transmutation was occurring at the speed of light.

I started spitting up a lot of saliva, which felt full of outdated negative beliefs as if coming from the cells of my body. I was holding my head as my observer self was out and supporting the process as I embraced my grief. I was feeling sad and realized there was a lost part of myself that felt trapped somewhere, somehow, in some other time and space. But how was that possible? All I kept thinking was, I remembered who I am and how hard it was not to be validated growing up with no one to share what was happened. What do I even mean when I write that? I truly was alone to call out to other worlds. It was easier to drink and dull my spiritual experiences rather than to experience God alone with no mirror of my sanity. For sanity is merely relative to your frame of reference anyway. Now what? I kept thinking and feeling thoughts that even I could not understand. Like "I know who I am" and "I was never validated for my experiences". What the hell does that mean? Even now as I write this, I look at my written English mistakes like "no one to share what was happened". What happened? I don't know. I haven't the

ego strength to face the truth.

In my dreams as a child I remember trying to scream in the astral plane. I could hear myself and I couldn't understand how on one could hear me. No, that was not my "one bad reoccurring dream" as I referred to it as. That was my personal life experience as crazy as it feels. I would sleep with the closet doors being checked nightly and facing the doors to the room as my stuffed animal Suzie would protect my back. Where is Suzie? Now there is no one to protect me. Right now I would kill for that stuffed animal.

Remembering another reoccurring dream. It's dark, nighttime- my mom is in bed with me, holding me, then I am safe to call them from my closet. They come but I am not afraid. My mom is there. Maybe as a child I had to have that dream to feel safe. Maybe it was a child's way of "correcting" the experience when they would come and she was not there. How does this fit now? I need to tell a few people I trust, just to be heard. I don't want to numb again. I just notice that Cocoon is on TV. A joke? Or will I continue to invoke these reminders until it is processed? I feel better now having some insight and clarity on the unclear. Sad, confused, lost, terrified. I look at an entry I wrote:

Sat night 1/25/97 "Shift began- alone crying on couch- knowing Great Spirit was there but having no connection- what to do but cry, cry, cry and pray for help from Spirit."

Entry 1/30/97 "...she looked surprised- in fact I've never seen her so blown away by what I've done- of course referring to process group. She asked me if I knew who I am and what I would be?... I am and I'm scared."

All this before the UFO experience...

This can't be happening to me. I stopped crying on the beach and looked up at the stars trying to still me trembling body. No time seemed to have passed by. The Moon did not move and my eyes could not leave the sky. The stars transfixed me. My mind was feeling pulled as if it was not my own. And if it was not my own, then whose was it? I kept drifting into a state that felt like it was my subconscious mind. I would have a whole memory of events that floated by which seemed to occur in a split second as I drifted in and out of the dreamtime. Suddenly I was startled by two small gray, quiet figures out of the corner of my eye that scurried off to my right and vanished. I desperately grabbed a flashlight to look for them but saw no one. I looked to my right and looked to my left but nothing was there. Must have been the shadows playing tricks with my. I noticed again that no time seemed to have passed. Is it still 2:30am, somehow? No Rita, too weird, I thought.

I looked back at the sky and noticed the clouds looked surreal and different as well as the water. Suddenly, I saw a deep red glowing light, which moved from right to left above the horizon. The whole sky or world dimmed and I felt I could cut through the air. It seemed to be made of a consistency I had not known. The light turned white before my very eyes. It's a plane I thought. Then the light stopped. Holly shit! What was I witnessing? This can't be happening. My eyes wide, mouth open, I was paralyzed.

Then I saw a plane coming from left to right, which was a great contrast to the strange light. I knew then it was not a plane at all. It continued to my left and moved back and forth in a zigzag motion while leaving trails behind. Then the bright white light separated into two lights. I realized I hadn't been breathing. My god, I was witnessing something for what

seemed like about 20 minutes. Hovering, they were communicating with each other. I kept thinking they would disappear when something took my attention on my right. A huge Mother ship right in front of me. I felt like an animal who had been spotted. The fear turned into pure unadulterated terror. They're coming for me and nothing can stop them I thought in a panic.

Then I flashed to the monsters I feared in my closet as a child. On the right side, a doorway to another dimension. I remembered being asleep and the monster would come and no one would hear me. Then one dream of going outside in the monsters lap. It was so real. He almost glided and was moving away from my house so fast. Help me mommy and daddy, why can't you protect me? I am scarred, why can't I sleep with you? I don't want to be alone or the monster will take me away from you forever?

The ship was huge with one red light on the left and bright translucent lights moving in a circular motion that seemed to outline the bottom. There was one "spotlight" coming down from the ship reflecting on the water. I also heard a low, deep OM (humming sound and vibrational feeling). Here it comes I thought to myself. I felt like fainting but to go unconscious would mean the unthinkable. I remembered a teacher of mine once saying how Great Spirit was all-powerful, so I desperately searched for my sage and a lighter, never taking my eyes off the approaching ship. Terror rippled through my cells. Should I have run into the bush? Scream? I lit the sage and prayed to Great Spirit, my spirit guides and prayed from a place inside that I never knew existed. It suddenly stopped.

After they stopped, they started moving to the right behind the hotel. I got up and stumbled to walk as I said to myself "I am

in my power" over and over again and walked towards them. They moved to the right out of sight over the hotel. I was about 10 yards away from the blanket looking towards my right for a glimpse of the ship when my attention was taken to the left. I heard the OM again and saw the ship. I was about to faint, as I struggled for consciousness. I felt like I was going to be sick. I saw four ships in a row. Two on my far left were still there. Out of the larger one in front of me I saw lights streaming out from the bottom. They were smaller ships.

My God they were telling me things telepathically. Shit, were we being invaded, I thought. I have to warn people. My right leg was shaking and I couldn't stand yet I did. Something felt like it had a hold of me energetically. My body was being pulled to the ground, I could hardly move and was not breathing. I was transfixed. I saw four at once, maybe more. Again, I thought to myself what is happening to my body? I felt lethargic and surrounded. "Get out of my head!" I looked quickly around me but saw no one. I looked up. What are you doing to me? I felt surrounded again. I saw in my head these small beings all around me- waiting and watching- approaching. Stop! Out loud I said, "Please don't grab me". I would surely snap. Were they taking me home? I was alone on the beach yet surrounded. I felt a presence greater than I have ever felt in this dimension.

In a moment they left. No more presence was felt. I fell down on my tush as if released. I sat, unable to move. I looked up at the ships. I saw one go through a cloud. I noticed the sun was coming up. I was stuck in another dimension. I couldn't get back. What had happened for the last 5 hours? I needed help or I might never had come back. I didn't think I would be believed. I was sure it would

have been in the news. The sky became light and I thought to myself, you guys better leave now. I still couldn't move- was I breathing? I was wet and cold and sandy. Could I walk? Talk? Let alone drive? A man came walking from my right. Was he real? Yes, he was and he said "hello". My eyes were crying out for reason. "Hi", I said. I got up tired, exhausted, confused, scared, and stuck between worlds. I picked up a rock and it said to me "I am Alien memory rock to be accessed when the time is right". I walked back to the car in a daze. A dirty beach man harassed me. Asked me something- he had a van. "Did I need a ride?" he asked. "Nope" I replied. Would he try to kidnap me and put me in van? I kept walking with no energy to fight. I held my power knife close by my side. After what I've been through the last five hours I'll be damned if you'll take me. I walked to the car. It took so much effort to get in. Where was the key? I sat in the car and tried to ground. Gather thoughts- could I drive? I felt like a stunned animal. I grabbed my journal and forced down some information. I couldn't write. I drove slowly back to the house. It was now 7:30am. I walked to my room. I couldn't think. I wanted to tell Linda but feared embarrassment. I needed help. I couldn't focus. I called Linda and Jeremiah wouldn't let me talk to her. That asshole.

What to do now? I went to my room and crawled into bed with the comforter wrapped around me, after getting dressed for the days outing. Could I fake it in front of the group? I held my head up for fear of closing my eyes. I still couldn't come back to this dimension. Linda, please hurry. I think I felt bad for what I saw. I dozed off and woke up to Linda knocking on the door. Thank you God I was back. I've made it back to this dimension. Linda was sitting on the bed looking at me and I was reading her thoughts. She had so many conflicting

feelings- she was unsure what to do. She started by telling me she believed me. I couldn't hear her, she didn't know who I was anymore. I couldn't speak to say stop. Please read my eyes, I can't communicate. I can't hear you. I was struggling to keep up.

We got in the car and she sat in the back with me. I told her a little about the night and she said she had some thoughts and insights to share and we would get together later. "Are you traumatized?" she asked. "I didn't know", I replied. I couldn't stop my mind from thinking about last night. This can't be happening. Try to be happy Rita. Pretend. I can't share this. Linda and I never talk about it again.

The group went to the birthing pools. I felt scared and faint. We were in a small cave called the labor room and they started to chant. NO! Not that hum, please group stop. I looked outside and wondered if they were coming back. Linda kept saying we'd talk all day and that never happened. I was angry. Felt abandoned. I wished I would have just shut up and not said anything.

At the closing ritual that night I was so not happy. It was hard to hold what happened by myself. We drove to the beach and as soon as I got out of the car, I immediately saw a huge mother ship- "Look!" I told Kim. "Sorry Rita, I didn't hear you". "Ruth, look!" "That's a ship", she said.

I gave up, fuck you! I didn't see or experience anything. I vowed to forget anything happened. Fuck God telling me stuff, fuck the UFO, fuck my path, I'm done. It's not fair. I sat down on the beach and said over and over again "It never happened" trying to brainwash myself. If Linda ever asks me about last night, I'd say, "what aliens?" Then to my right I saw at least 6 ships over the horizon

glowing. Turning red and then white. Disappearing and then reappearing. The big Mother ship on my left was lighting up. They were talking to me again.. I jumped up. "You mother fuckers are fucking with me!" I said. I walked to join the other in the circle. I was behind Linda. She turned to me and said, "give me a kiss". My love for her never changed. I kissed her and showed her the ships. She saw them and then I pointed to the Mother ship to our left. It was large and lit up. It did not really move. Not like the previous night. Linda said, "are those them?" "Yes", I said and we watched them the whole ritual. I looked around at the other group members in the circle, what was wrong with these people, can they not see. I thought the twilight Zone was only a movie but it had become my life.

We watched them and drummed. I heard them like clear voices in my head. They wanted me to help them and give me information. They were studying us during our ritual. Enjoying and pleased. They told me I couldn't forget. To this day I have tried everything to forget and turn my back on that experience and those hat followed. The ritual was over. Linda and I were the only ones who saw anything. She said goodbye to them and told me to go to bed. NO! I had to hear them. You can't write this off as an isolated experience. They won't let me.

I tried to go to bed and to sleep after being up for well over 24 hours. I see my teddy bear wave to me as I was slightly hallucinating from no sleep and little food. I turned the light off and drifted yet again not to sleep but into another dimension. They came for me that night. I was scared and I screamed. I fell to sleep. Another soaking wet nightshirt and no dreams. I changed shirts and went back to bed. I woke up for he day. I was different. I knew I was shaman. I knew who I was. Goodbye aliens. Maybe Linda was right.

But not quite so fast because I saw them again at the restaurant the last night. "Look Ruth". "Oh that's a plane Rita", she said. "A hovering plane?" I responded. "Look Kim Look". "Oh that's a star". "That same star was just a plane to Ruth". I laughed out loud. "What's so funny Rita?" "Nothing guys". I knew it wouldn't leave me. We all have work to do.

I came home to San Francisco he next day and told Nita. She believed me. I got up to go to the bathroom and I returned to her room. She was standing by her closet door which was open. Like a bolt of lightening I remembered. I was finally seeing the truth about my "monster" in my closet. It was r al. I remembered! I felt like I was four. I huddled against the door while Nita gathered me in her arms and laid me on her bed.

My God it wasn't a reoccurring dream! Nita I am not crazy! I feel crazy but Linda saw it to. We can't both be nuts, can we? Nita, my God, this can't be true yet it all makes sense. Terrified to sleep alone. Sleeping with Dan y at age 6, at 13 not sleeping alone, terrified, insomnia. 6th grade telling mom I never closed my eyes to get to sleep, I was scared of what would happen in my dreams. All those nights of waking up or going to bed "stuck" in-between worlds. Being paralyzed and screaming but not being auditory. That dream of the large man smothering my body and being paralyzed yet feeling...my asthma at age 4 diagnosed. My colds as a young child-pneumonia, septicemia-getting my dad to check my closet over and over again until he said it was clear without looking back and saying "goodnight guys". Did I think he was helping them? Such anger I had at him. And then at 9 years old being so angry and punching walls. Wanting downers at such a young age before anything, just to numb out.

That night they were there. I heard and felt them. They tried to pull me that night but I fought. I kept screaming. "Help!" "Help!" and "No!" "No!" And would break the pull they had on me with a jerk. I woke up tangled in my own sheets.

Another dream I remembered when I was young. Running to the kitchen and becoming frozen just before I crossed the doorway. Mom couldn't hear me or see me. I tried to scream but nothing came. I looked over my left shoulder and the monster (same as always) came from my room. I looked back at mom, not seen, monster got me.

I remembered another dream. I am lying in bed with mom and she is holding me so it is safe and I call on "the closet monsters". They come but I am not scared- my mom is there to protect me.

Did I have that dream as a child as a correction for what was happening when I was alone? Was that a 6-year-olds way of dealing? Or did I wait for when she laid down with me and drifted off to call the monsters so I wouldn't have to go alone? My, am I nuts! I don't think so. I would have thought harder about it if Linda hadn't seen them.

Did something happen to me on the beach that opened up repressed encounters as a child? I was thinking logically about a

illogical occurrence- working backwards and forwards.

A green glow- sage- feeling pulled- loss of time- then the ships. Did something start at Esalen? That's when my drinking became everyday and I drew an alien in a triangle with "I've arrived at Esalen" written in it. I was told that I would scream and moan in my sleep often and have these night sweats. Maybe at Esalen memories were coming up and I drank more- weird- I bought 5 glow in the dark aliens and got and Alien pick from a friend there. Was something unconsciously surfacing?



Everything felt like it made sense. Then two nights after telling Nita the story seeing a figure standing in Nita's room that freaked out Casey. Then Dashiell kiddingly said he thought it went into the closet. Nita then had a vision of me being grabbed

by an Alien.

Now what. It is like they were using me. It was so unclear. It was like the biggest challenge I had was to break through the interference in order to make myself heard. Now I was in doubt. How do I receive the messages? Nita said I was describing Samahdi. The sacred Om, not breathing, thick air, dim lights...Now I had to start school in 3 days yet I thought I saw the red moving glow last night. I was so tired; so tired. I prayed for guidance and help. I had more faith in my little

pinky then I had ever had in the past. I knew I couldn't leave this alone for a long period. Maybe a break. I knew I was safe now. I was connected to Great Spirit. Alcohol interferes and Pot and Pills.

All this happened 2/1/97= 11 Stargate

2/11/97 Important note

Important fact I remembered was that at one point the ship became virtually invisible. I saw it move from right to left and I saw an energy field covering it and the spinning lights on the bottom. This was when it was light. This told me they could have chosen not to be seen. I tried to put this away- behind me and I can't. Everywhere I looked I saw alien stuff. I saw a car with a bumper sticker with an alien face. I walked into Longs and saw an alien necklace. I saw a whole car with an alien all over it. It became a joke. I was so in touch with the light. I was stable and secure during this awakening yet I was not sleeping and when I was I didn't remember my dreams, (which is odd) and I woke up in a sweat. I slept with an extra shirt by my bed to change into it in the middle of the night. The dreams I did remember involved them. Even my unconsciousness believed me.

I looked through some of my journals and found pictures and poems depicting shadows- dreams- questions of why? And I mentioned "them" and "I will be the chosen one". My poems were based on an unknown or blocked out reality that is too unreal, even for me. I can't doubt. I need help. I'll be okay. I need a group. Great Spirit had been inside of me. I had humor that objectively observed my present life. How ironic life is. I had never been more grounded, centered, happier than my mind can remember. I felt grateful everyday and thanked the creator for this gift of life. I had been awakened and now I saw- and I could not not see. That meant everything.

I was ready for the responsibility. I had been reborn.

8/11/01 late Today, I stand naked, trembling at the threshold once again as the Gargoyles at the gate invade my sanity and taunt the grasp of my crumbling ego. Through their silent shrieking they dare me to release that last piece of controlled illusion connecting me to my archaic realities. Those last few glorious beliefs that seem to regulate my heartbeat as well as every thought, desire, and action that has motivated my dysfunction. That to let go of would mean total annihilation of who I think I am or more accurately stated, who I have thought myself to be. Can I, as this mere human being that I am embodying, fallible and irreverent have the capacity to survive this initiation? This path of the living dead that will continue for eternity which will not only transform my current body, mind, heart and soul but those of the souls around me. Can I humbly and piously cross this fiery portal that holds the key to my future existence? That vortex of incarnation for the 'I' am I desired to be? To say yes would be to insult the very essence of letting go. To say no would be to doubt God's existence. To say I truly do not know would be to honor the notion of unconditional surrender. One moment at a time, I choose to believe and nurture that possibility.

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## THE MEN IN BLACK. WHO ARE THEY, WHERE DO THEY COME FROM ?

By James A Hill

*It has often been reported after making an unidentified flying object report that those, that have made the report have often been harassed and intimidated by the enigmatic, Men in Black or M. I. B. as they are more commonly known.*

Who are these persons unknown? Well let's start with a description of the M. I. B. They are said to drive large and always black old-fashioned cars in America, cars that resemble Lincolns and Cadillac's, in England possibly old Rovers and Jaguars, or Rolls Royce. They always appear to be brand new and it has been reported that they have strange logos and insignias.

The M. I. B. are always impeccably dressed, they are always dressed in what appears to be brand new clothes consisting of black suit, white shirt, black ties and black, shoes, which appear to be a perfect fit. Their hair is jet black and shiny and their skin is said to be without blemish.

The M. I. B. Are said to have a dark possibly oriental, eastern European look to them. They are also said to have expressionless faces and their movements sometimes appear to be robotic, by people that have been interviewed by them. They are said to arrive in groups of two or three. When walking they appear to be in formation as if they are military and they are said to look identical.

When stood up the M. I. B are said to have unusually wide shoulders and thin waists.

They also have a knack of knowing things about the witness that only the witness knows. They also seem to be masters of illusion by way of being able to make themselves appear and disappear without trace.

Where do they come from? There are a few theories to this:

- ♦ Firstly some people would have that they are a human alien hybrid race that are keeping a lid on the alien presence on Earth.
- ♦ Secondly possibly they are a super trained engineered military group who possibly work out of Rudloe Manor, or there again Menwith Hill or some other secret underground base.
- ♦ Thirdly they could even be from M.I.5 or M.I.6 or some other security force.
- ♦ Lastly the sceptics in society would have it that the M. I. B. Are merely an over active Imagination.

So there you have it the M. I. B.

What do you think.?

# REPORTS & SIGHTINGS

## 7th November, 2001: Waterville, Maine, USA

From Charles C:

"I was in my back yard where it is very dark - I was laying on the hood of my car looking straight up. It was about 10:30-11pm and i noticed a small reddish-orange spot in the sky, about the size of a big star. It wasn't very bright, but if you looked hard, you would see the over-sized dot.(it looked more like a pencil eraser). It lasted for about 20 sec - I noticed it because it was moving very erratically, and it moved 2-3" in the sky, zig-zagged about an inch. It continued for 20 sec and disappeared. I know this isn't much, but would like to know if any one else saw the same thing. I have lived here for 1yr/5months, having moved here from Orlando, Florida.

I have seen 3 UFOs at Orlando, on different occasions - 2 saucers and 1 cigar shaped. The way I see it, if at night, if it doesn't blink, it must be not a plane. Please let me know if you have received anything about last Wednesday, thank you."

*Obviously we don't get that many reports in from the 'States, so we couldn't correlate Charles' sighting to any other reports here. However, we did ask Charles for some more details if at all possible, and he got back to us with the following:*

"Thank You for e-mailing me back on the sighting I sent you. I know it wasn't much, but I remember that night real well,

it was one of those nights that was "as clear as a bell" that was one of the reasons why I was out. As it was, I was watching the Milky Way because it was so bright. The e wasn't a cloud in the sky. I thought about what you said about some kind of laser light, but .it didn't have any trails or any thing - just a dot in the sky.

Where I live, there are no airports around. We have a small municiple airport that is closed at night, so its rare that we see any airplanes at all here."

## November, 2000: Nottingham, UK

From 'Dax':

"I don't know whether this is of any use to you, but about a year and a half ago, I sighted what I believe to be a UFO in Nottingham.

I was stay ng with my nan, and we were all sitting in the garden when we all saw a bright light in the sky. It hovered still for a moment, but ironica ly when my nan pointed at it, it manoeuvred away in a 'tick'-type shape and promptly vanished.

I am not aware of any aircraft that can do that if there is one could you mail me back and tell me about it, but if it was a bona-fide UFO could whatever was in it have been watching us and vanished as a result of us sighting it?"

*Unfortunately our attempts to continue dialogue with 'Dax' failed to get more details on this case.*

## 6th October, 2001: Northern Portugal

From 'Marta':

"My name is Marta, and I am Portuguese. I didn't believe in UFOs or any of that stuff until yesterday, but then something happened that changed me forever.

I live in small village in the north of Portugal and last night as I was walking home from my boyfriend's house in the next village, I saw some strange lights flashing in the sky. At first I thought it was an airplane or something but the lights started getting bigger and bigger but I could hear no sound of an engine - it was completely silent.

Then I saw the shape of the thing and it reminded me of an 'alheira', which is a

traditional Portuguese sausage. it was about 100 metres long in total, and with flashing red and yellow lights. It hovered over a field where there were some cows eating grass - or at least they had been eating grass until they were startled by the lights.

All of a sudden a cow began to rise in the air as if the object was picking it up magically! The cow rose and rose and disappeared into a hole in the UFO. Then - 'whoosh'- it flew away into the sky.

I didn't tell anybody about my experience as I was afraid they would think I was crazy - it is quite common in Portugal that if you say crazy things they send you away to a nut house! But, I had to tell somebody so I looked your magazine on the internet. Please tell me if anyone has ever reported something like this before."

*As I'm sure you can appreciate, we were very keen to keep in contact with Marta, as actual sightings of an animal 'abduction' are rare. Sadly, despite our efforts, Marta never felt able to get back to us. We did try to contact fellow researchers in Portugal to see if they could follow up this case, but the trail seems to have gone cold.*

## 26th August, 2001: Ellesmere, Shropshire, UK

From 'Silma':

"Last night 26 August 2001 at about 11:00 pm, five of us were sitting on the patio and all saw a sudden bright object in the north eastern area of the sky. It became the brightest object in the night sky, thus it caught the attention of



us all at the same time.

We watched and commented on it for a few moments and then it appeared to move back and to the right. It's brightness faded very quickly as it moved, at what appeared to be at extreme speed. Within seconds it had disappeared.

Now, a few weeks ago, I myself had seen the same kind of phenomena from my garden, in approximately the same area of the sky. When I dashed in to get my binoculars, I came out to find it was in the process of moving away at speed losing its great brightness very, very quickly.

The area is North Shropshire in the UK. I and my friends would like to find out if anyone may know what this phenomena might be."

*This is one case, which we were able to solve fairly quickly and easily. The report certainly suggested a sighting of an Iridium flare, but of course this need to be checked against a database with fairly accurate ground co-ordinates. Thankfully, Silma has a strong interest in astrology, and knew the precise location of her home, so this allowed us to search Chris Peat's immensely useful 'Heavens Above' website database – and we got a result: The likely satellite was Iridium 49, details as follows:*

*Local Time: 23.04.52"*

*Intensity: -6 magnitude*

*Alt (elevation): 18 degrees*

*Azimuth: 32 degrees (NNE)*

*Distance to flare center: 8.3 km (W)*

Silma was able to confirm:

"Just to say thanks very much for your recent time and effort to explain about the Iridium Flare, certainly most interesting. Your description was accurate enough to confirm that what we saw was indeed that particular satellite."

*If only all cases were that easy to solve! What I liked most about Silma was that she was happy to be told of a mundane explanation for her own sighting – all too many witnesses become convinced that they have really seen something 'alien' and don't necessarily want to hear 'the facts'.*

### 31<sup>st</sup> October, 2001: North Durham coast, UK

From Kenneth:

"At around 5.45 pm, I was getting out of my car in front of my house which faces the North Sea, 200 or 300 yards from the beach - it was a clear night with a full moon. As I was locking the car I noticed a large aircraft coming in over the sea flying approximately North West. On the right side of the aircraft, very near to it there were two reddish coloured lights appearing to be flying alongside it. I then shouted for my fifteen year old son to come and watch, he told me that the lights looked like 2 triangles - his eyesight is better than mine. While we watched, the objects seemed to be moving at the same speed as the aircraft, but the distance between them was varying. We watched for about 3 minutes, when the aircraft arrived over the coastline it carried on in a NW direction and the two red objects headed west, almost overhead. I first thought that it was a couple of smaller aeroplanes escorting the larger one but at times they were so close they would have collided. The red lights were not flashing and even when they changed direction and our view changed they looked exactly the same, there appeared to be nothing else to them apart from the light, we could hear no noise.

I have lived here on the Durham coast for over 12 years and am used to seeing lots of strange lights over the sea which always



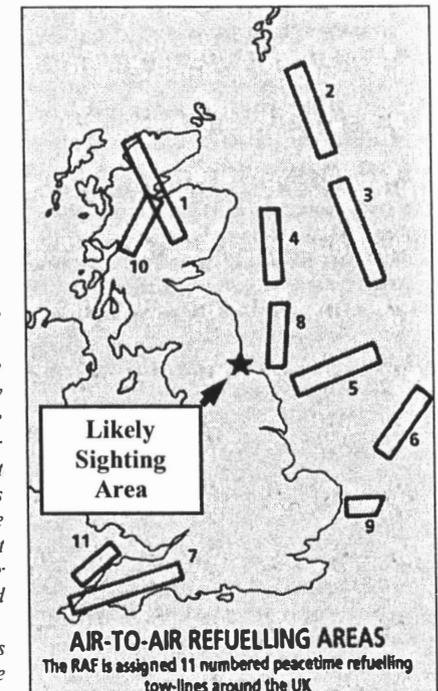
turn out to be aeroplanes or helicopters or even laser lights from Sunderland football ground, but I have never seen anything like the two objects I saw last night.

I reported this to Newcastle Airport security hoping that they could contact the crew of the aircraft and find out if they were aware of the objects alongside them, but they didn't really know what to do with my information."

*Again, and somewhat frustratingly, the witness didn't get back to us with information that would have made investigating this case realistically possible. We don't know his precise location, but he must be somewhere near Sunderland, and that fact that he thought that Newcastle airport was more obvious to him than the one at Teesside may be significant. My own feelings are that Kenneth is somewhere in the Whitburn or South Bents area on the Northumberland coast.*

*What must be remembered in this case is that there are two designated peacetime*

*'air to air' refuelling (AAR) zones off that part of the coastline – numbered as '5' and '8', and the witnesses description of "...On the right side of the aircraft, very near to it there were two reddish coloured lights appearing to be flying alongside it..." – this is very suggestive of two aircraft forming with a tanker aircraft. It should also be remembered that at the time of current international crisis that many unusual aircraft may be using these AAR's – however, it must be said that conventional aircraft should have been more 'obvious', given the apparent close proximity at which they flew over. Without more details this will have to remain 'unsolvable'.*



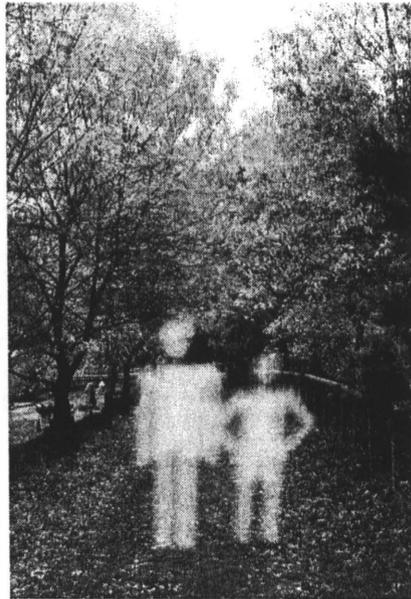
## October, 2000: Wisconsin, USA

An interesting report of a 'Shadow', forwarded to us by Kim Del Rio, of INFO: "I just told Richard from the *Weird Wisconsin Website* the same account.

I was at a local horror movie store yesterday, and I was buying some little Crypto/Paranormal toys at the same time this guy next to me was (They are kind of like trading cards - in that you don't know what's in the box till you open it then you can trade with your friends if you get a duplicate). Well that's what happened. I got a duplicate at the guy next to me got a duplicate so we traded and the conversation just escalated from there...I talk, it's one of the things I do best, LOL!! This guy said while he was rock climbing he was distracted by a "shadow of a person" and he fell 100 feet due to it. He believes that the shadow made him fall. He was the only person on the rocks at the time and the shadow wasn't his. His friends who were spotting him on the ground asked what had made him fall. They didn't see the shadow."

Kim is hoping to meet the witness again, to glean more details, but Kim does make some other comments, regarding both 'The Shadows' and 'The Shining' (see the August 2001 issue of *Synchronicity*): "As for your 'Shining', the silvery types of entities you see. Are they kind of sperm shaped and out of the corner of your eyes, or framing your vision. Zipping around real fast? I have seen things like this since I was a little girl. I always just thought they were elementals - natural to our dimension but not able to be seen by everyone.

Have you ever visited the "West Gate Web site"? The winged entity you mention reminds me of the entity called 'Azreal' on the West Gate site. Check it out. People send in their real live accounts of this



entity. Perhaps you can find something similar there? The site is, um...kind of weird, but don't let that deter you from checking it out.

I will get back to you when I find out something more about the shadow entity."

## 1<sup>st</sup> November, 2001: Avebury, Wiltshire, UK

Another sighting of my own! I was fortunate enough to be on holiday at Avebury on the 1<sup>st</sup> November (New Year's Day for those of us who follow the old ways...) It was a wonderful day, after an incredibly clear night for Samhain/Halloween - in fact it was so warm and sunny I actually got a touch of sunburn (probably says more about the ozone layer than the strength of the sun).

I was taking a very a slow walk around the village and henge, taking photos with my



new digital camera. As I walked into the main car park just out of the village, I was looking for photographic opportunities, and noted a tree with autumnal leaves still on it. At this point I noticed a bright light higher in the sky - stationary, and with no hint of an aircraft or whatever that might

have been reflecting the very bright sunlight off any polished surface or canopy. I only had the light in view for a couple of seconds before it started to dim, and then appeared to start moving to the north as it did so, then vanishing as it gained speed. Unfortunately (!!) my camera had gone into standby mode, and being digital it takes about 5-6 seconds to power up, so I couldn't get a shot of the object/light. I grabbed my mini-binoculars out of my pocket, but try as I might I couldn't pick up any hint of an aircraft - which was perhaps significant, as the sky was very busy all morning with perfectly visible conventional aircraft, including a subdued (in terms of noise) BA Concorde on one of its proving flights only 30 minutes later.

*In many respects the light was very similar to the bright light I'd seen at night, at home back in August (as described in the August issue of *Synchronicity*).*

*I was presuming that I'd seen a daylight Iridium flare from the centre of its visible footprint. However, when I got home two days later, I put the relevant location data into the *Heavens Above* website—but I was unable to find an Iridium match.*

## ASSAP

Association for the Scientific Study of Anomalous Phenomena

An educational charity involved in the investigation of anomalous phenomena - this covers : UFOs, ghosts, crop circles, Altered States, ESP, dowsing, cryptozoology etc etc....

ASSAP news published bi-monthly; and the journal *Anomaly* twice a year.

Details on [www.assap.org](http://www.assap.org)

Or write to:

ASSAP, PO Box 327, Bromley, BR1 1ZE

# Liar Liar, Pants on Fire

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## Forward

*This article began as an investigation into a possible mechanism behind poltergeist activity and related phenomena, but as the investigation proceeded, it became inexorably enmeshed within a completely unexpected area, namely the covert world of military intelligence, 'black' projects and superscience. While there may indeed be a separate, discarnate, spiritual explanation for the creation of anomalous sounds and the spontaneous, random movement of objects, there are other equally bizarre and worrying causes.*

## Liar Liar, Pants on Fire

Due to relentless advances in technology, the dividing lines between science fiction and science fact become increasingly blurred. Yesterday's speculation becomes today's fact and tomorrow's inspiration and we are all sucked along inexorably in its wake. Unfortunately, most of these developments are not for the direct benefit of the public; rather, they are developed with one thing in mind, military advantage. There are arguably spin off benefits for the public in terms of increased national security and employment in the firms who develop this body of knowledge. It is also possible that at least some of the beneficial technology will eventually filter into the domestic market. Nonetheless, it is of great concern that many of these experimental and developing technologies are potentially dangerous and harmful in the long term to the very people they are meant to assist. This was brought sharply into focus when researching a project dealing with certain

aspects of poltergeist phenomena, specifically the 'Hutchison Effect' (see *'The Poltergeist Machine'* by Albert Budden, pub 1998 Nexus magazine). The background investigation quickly revealed areas of covert research and black projects hitherto only existing within the domain of science fiction writers and filmmakers. My inquiries into the Hutchison Effect, (which takes its name from curious anomalies observed by Canadian researcher John Hutchison when studying electromagnetic phenomena), uncovered a clandestine world of treachery, lies and stealth. Very briefly, Hutchison noticed that items of laboratory equipment both metallic and otherwise would spontaneously levitate and move around when certain pieces of electrical test equipment were in use. The objects in some cases weighed several kilograms. Unsure of what he had discovered, in 1978 Hutchison invited both the Canadian and American governments to evaluate his discoveries... in spite of repeated requests he is still awaiting their reports.

In April 1999, at the prompting and suggestion of fellow researcher Albert Budden, I sent a series of letters to The US Army Intelligence Dept. based at Ft. Meade in Maryland, USA. I requested, under the United States FOIA (*Freedom of Information Act*), a copy of a report on John Hutchison's laboratory findings. The report was compiled on behalf of the US Army by a team of specialists from the LANL (*Los Alamos National Laboratory*), which is situated in New Mexico. It is interesting to note that Ft Meade is also headquarters of the ultra clandestine,

National Security Agency (NSA). The NSA is an even more secretive and elusive organisation than the CIA and is incidentally, one of the biggest recipients of 'black' funding from the US Government. For example, it was the NSA who were behind a series of highly classified experiments intended to develop OHR (*over the horizon radar*) carried out at the combined RAF / US airbase RAF Bentwaters - Woodbridge during the late 1970's. Many researchers believe these tests were somehow responsible for the famous Rendlesham Incident, when, allegedly, a UFO landed in the depths of Rendlesham Forrest. Aspects of OHR microwave technology have been used periodically in a clandestine attempt to disrupt the health of civilians without their knowledge. These are well-known and attested occurrences in their own right; therefore, I will not pursue them at this time.

My initial requests for information on the report were met with flat denials of both knowledge of the report and John Hutchison, which, while disappointing were not altogether unexpected. I passed these comments on to Albert Budden, who in turn was kind enough to send me copies of various items of correspondence between the US Army Intelligence Dept and John Hutchison that originated from within Ft. Meade. Using this valuable information, I was able to reinforce my renewed requests for a copy of the report by enclosing copies of these documents with my requests. Not surprisingly, this did not faze them in the slightest and they continued to deny all knowledge of the specially commissioned report and furthermore stated that the enclosed documents were forgeries.

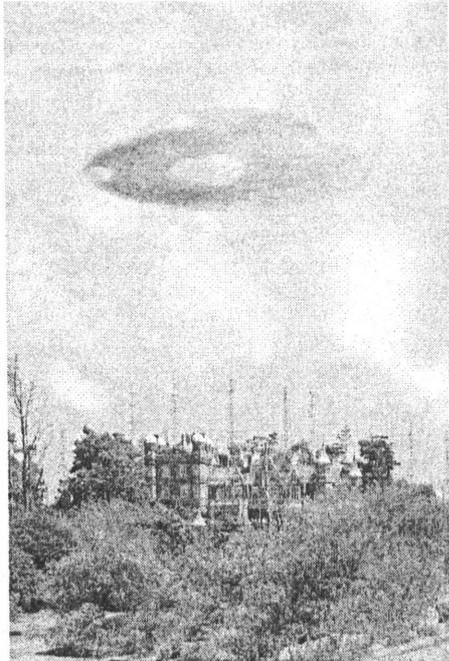
I continued to politely press for a copy of the report still enclosing copies of their correspondence with Hutchison. Eventually they stopped denying the

existence of the report and in what was rapidly becoming a buck passing exercise, directed me to another agency, *The Space and Missile Defence Command* at Huntsville, Alabama. By this time, I decided to write directly to the LANL where, after an initial response requesting clarification, I received some interesting feedback. The LANL admitted that agents acting on their behalf but paid for by the US Army compiled the report. It also emerged that one of the main contributors, George Hathaway, proprietor of *'Hathaway Electrical Services'*, in Canada and a supposed friend of John Hutchison's, was actually working for and paid by US Intelligence. Another character in the story named Anderson, who was supposedly helping Hutchison to negotiate red tape and locate a copy of the original report, was, unbeknownst to Hutchison, a serving US Army intelligence officer. Fortunately, I have copies of various documents dating from the early 1980's to the present; these include correspondence between the US Army and John Hutchison plus my own correspondence. Unfortunately, although LANL accept that a report was prepared and helpfully reveal who prepared it, they also state that their original report has been destroyed and the report that the Army paid for has likewise been destroyed. While I concede that this is not impossible, given the sensitive nature and subject matter of the report I find it highly unlikely. Hutchison also informed the Canadian Government of his discoveries and invited them to evaluate his discoveries. They did this then refused to tell him the outcome of their evaluation because, *"It is not in the interests of national security"*.

From what I have been able to piece together from information available on current technology, it is my considered opinion that Hutchison accidentally stumbled across aspects of covert projects being developed by the US Army.

According to a source within *Jane's Defence Weekly*, these 'black' projects concern developments in the use of focused, coherent electromagnetic fields. In this instance it is not the well known physiological and psychological effects, rather, it is *the practical use of EM fields as 'beam weapons', or, a form of propulsion.* One of the companies

involved with the US military is *Sandia Labs*, who, along with other defence contractors like the *Lockheed Martin Skunkworks* and *Raytheon* are part of the vast military/industrial complex responsible for developing all covert and 'black' projects. Sandia Labs are also deeply involved with nano-technology which although itself incredible, pales into insignificance when compared with other projects under



development...*'Beam Weapons'*. These so-called 'beam weapons', virtually the 'tractor beams' much beloved of 'Star Trek', are at present easily capable of lifting weights of 300Kg into the air. The existing smaller models are currently fitted to stealth helicopters for airborne evaluation with a considerable degree of success. Since all materials, irrespective of what they are, will, depending on the field

strength react with magnetic fields to the point of actually levitating, *and this includes human beings.* It is now clear that many so-called 'Alien Abductions' may be directly attributable to covert field trials of devices such as this. If anyone doubts that 'friendly' governments are capable of this, there is ample circumstantial and historical evidence to suggest that they would.

The late 20<sup>th</sup> century is littered with instances of illicit projects being tested on unsuspecting civilians. Brainwashing techniques, irradiation, crowd control, the effects of venereal disease, the long term effects of electromagnetic fields, exposure to micro waves, the list is a long and deadly one. It is already suspected that much of the UFO phenomenon is deliberately

falsified and encouraged by specialised branches of the military to create a smoke screen disguising their operations. Another interesting programme using UFO mythology for its own ends, is the development of advanced weapons systems by a conglomerate of, once again, Sandia Labs, this time working with *Phillips*. The device in question is a small, powerful laser device for possible

battlefield/medical use. This has been repeatedly covertly tested on cattle, and the incisions produce a clean, deep, round hole, which is cauterised by the action of the laser, (does this sound familiar to you), The removal of certain organs and blood is purely incidental and part of a deliberate UFO/Alien disinformation campaign.

Many other designs currently under development are equally amazing; most of them fall within the remit of UFO research. At present some of the concepts include *Xenon Drives* (they produce a characteristic blue glow, does sound



familiar?) electro-hydrodynamics, scram jets, speeds of mach 30, *even gravity modification.* The information is all there if you know where to look and *none of it is attributable to ET technology.* Perhaps the two most exciting items are the EM aspects relating to drive technology for aircraft. One application is *magneto-hydrodynamics.* A device called a '*plasma torch*' is fitted into the nose of the aircraft, which creates an EM envelope acting like a type of '*electronic Teflon*' coating, which drastically reduces drag factor. Coils set further back in the fuselage of the aircraft create another, secondary EM field that actually accelerates the air passing the

aircraft thus producing astonishing velocities. Due to the enormous speeds and the stresses imposed on pilots, these vehicles are UAV's (*unmanned aerial vehicles*) flown by remote control and represent the next stage of development in extremely fast and manoeuvrable attack aircraft.

This unique technology was originally conceived in another application during the early 1900's by an Austrian forester Viktor Schauberger. He observed that water, as it meandered in streams, could easily be diverted into eddies and vortices

by external influences. Once the disturbances had been created, they developed energies out of all proportion to the effort required to create them, in effect something for nothing. During the Second World War, these developments did not escape the attentions of Nazi party scientists who press ganged Schauberger into developing his theories for their own purposes, in this case for aircraft. Some time after the war, the Russians developed the technology, which had been spirited out of Germany at the cessation of hostilities, but typically, they ran out of money and shelved the project. Some years later, an American physicist came

across the idea and reactivated the project; he also employed some of the original technicians who had worked on it. The US Govt. (not surprisingly) got wind of the project, could see advantages for themselves, and immediately classified the work.

These projects are of course only the tip of a dark and mysterious iceberg, there are rumours of technologies and concepts that even now are still viewed as pure fantasy, these are time travel, matter transmitters, thought amplifiers and faster than light travel. These ideas are no longer pipe dreams; they already exist within the bewildering complexities of quantum physics. It is probable that some of them will involve rather more than nuts and bolts machines, turning instead to sub-microscopic particles, atoms, quarks, neutrinos and even DNA, the very building blocks of life itself. The new technologies may also draw their dynamic from latent energies within the human brain, energies that, where they are accepted at all, are still looked on as 'psychic phenomena'. Perhaps the interstellar voyagers of the future will not travel physically, preferring to allow their minds to span the incredible distances between the stars. Or, will technology advance to the point where a human being can step into a cabinet at one point and appear almost instantaneously in another one light years away.

Neither should we forget that the Star Wars programme of the Ronald Regan administration, which incidentally used the talents of a team of science fiction writers, has been reactivated, (if indeed it was ever actually shelved). The team of writers were mandated to dream up the requirements and the scientists involved in the project were mandated to make it work. Ultimately, although superscience such as this can be our saviour it can equally well be our nemesis.

### Epilogue

*One thing we should always bear in mind when dealing with government agencies irrespective of nationality, is that they are compulsive liars by nature of what they do and who they are. As I have discovered very recently, my computer is regularly hacked into by persons unknown; this occurs around eight or nine times in any given hour when I am online, I suspect that anyone involved in this line of research will arouse the interest of specific government security agencies and I suggest that if they use the Internet for their research, they install a good intruder alert and or a firewall. Although this will not completely prevent the hacking, at least it lets the authorities know that you know they are there. I should explain that since the electronic surveillance system called 'Echelon' was introduced recently as the result of a joint project between the American NSA and the British governments GCHQ, the frequency of electronic snooping has increased dramatically. Echelon monitors all Internet and telephone traffic whether wire or satellite based looking for words that match preset protocols then 'listens' to the message.*

*Since this article was first written, the 'Star Wars' programme has been reactivated by new US president George W Bush, it appears to be on a slightly smaller scale than that envisioned by the Regan Administration and like its predecessor hopefully will never be used.*

## Aerial Intrusions – A New Defence Significance?

By Brian P James

It cannot be doubted that the terrorist attacks on New York and Washington on 11th September 2001 will change both commercial and military aviation for a great many years, if not decades. I certainly do want in any sense to belittle the tragic events, or their aftermath and grief – however, the events after that date do offer us one or two clues as to perceptions of defence significance. It should also be noted that during the total ban on commercial flights in the USA immediately after the attacks, there were many spurious reports of 'phantom aircraft' that very much echoed the invasion paranoia of December 1941. Perhaps we also need to study the incidents of UFO reports in the USA during this period - how many people were further misidentifying natural objects as potential aerial threats?

Whatever credence you give to Bob Dean's accounts and claims about the "Evaluation of Possible Military Threat to Allied Forces in Europe", a study alleged to have been carried out by SHAPE in the late 1950s, it defies belief that the powers that be of both NATO and WARPAC during the height of the Cold War did not take true unknown incursions into airspace very seriously – for goodness sake, we were talking about possible Mutually Assured Destruction by the world's nuclear arsenals! Don't place too much belief in the often publicised 'encounters' when RAF or USAF interceptors flew out to intercept 'intruder' Soviet reconnaissance aircraft – these 'intruders' were very much known ahead of the interception, and expected, and the ritual game then played out of taking photos and

exchanging good-natured waves between aircrews before the 'intruder' and 'defender' return home.

How would the interceptors have reacted to a true unknown? No government or defence force could afford to take the chance that an unknown aerial incursion was not a nuclear first strike by 'the enemy'. Indeed the Belgian events of the late 1980s perhaps confirm this viewpoint, or did they?

Let's recall that at the height of the Belgian Wave, it was only the Belgian Air Force that scrambled any aircraft to intercept aerial targets coming in from Eastern Europe. Be in no doubt, these were supposedly true unknown aerial targets, not the games of Soviet reconnaissance aircraft – where in NATO was the decision taken not to mobilise its defensive aircraft? Remember, the unknown targets had already flown across the NATO airspace over West Germany – home to numerous USAF and RAF bases, whose very role was to intercept WARPAC first strike incursions! Seems like someone in the chain of command forgot to tell the Belgian's what was going on!

According to the accounts, at times in the Belgian Wave, these unknown targets flew towards British airspace, yet at no time did the RAF apparently think it warranted an alert, implying that they already knew this was no threat, and to that end they would be of no defence significance.

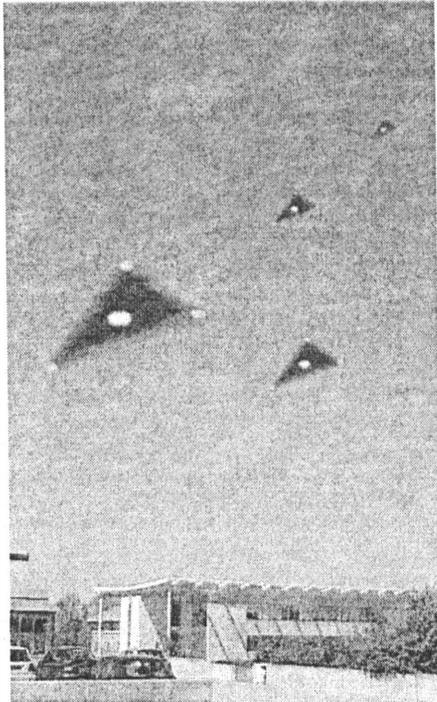
Let's not forget the world situation at the time of the Rendlesham Incident in December 1980 – again supposed to be of "no defence significance." Martial law

had just been enforced in Poland, under the instigation of the Soviet Union, and the Cold War was at its coldest since probably the Cuban missile crisis. We had a relatively new government in Britain, who were preparing us for nuclear war, hence Deputy Prime Minister William Whitelaw's major policy gaffe on a TV

interview – "Of course people are going to die when we have a nuclear war!" Western Europe at this time could not have been more aware of defence and security!

We have to think again to another tragic event, and subsequent ones, to consider another factor here. We all remember the mystery that surrounded the loss of TWA flight 800 on 17th July 1996, which even now prompts conspiracy theories that it was downed by a rogue anti-aircraft missile, or even links to the alleged Montauk Project, to say nothing of claims of UFOs being seen in the vicinity...

Another commercial flight suffered a near tragedy in the very same area only six months later. However, this near tragedy was directly attributable to air-defence



operations, and I was always surprised that certain sections of the media didn't cover this event more fully. On 5th February 1997, a Boeing 727 of Nations Air Charter was en-route from Puerto Rico to New York's Kennedy airport. When it was 70 miles off the US's eastern seaboard, it was intercepted and buzzed by two F-16

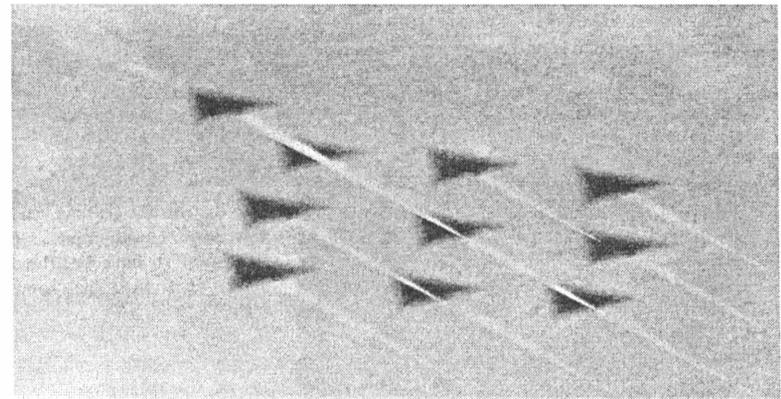
fighters of the 177th Fighter Wing of the U S A N G , causing great panic and distress on the airliner, as its pilot's were responding to proximity warnings of collision – the F-16s had gone that close. The pilot's of the Boeing 727 had to take evasive action, and the passengers were given a very rough ride as the airliner was forced to dive 4000'! At one point the F-16s had buzzed the 727 so close that the airliner's proximity warning system

could no longer detect the fighters, and they 'engaged the commercial airliner more than once. ANG commander, Col. Thomas Griffin - spokesman for the 177th Fighter Wing made some very interesting comments at the time, and which seem even more curious in September 2001.

The two fighter pilots had detected an "unauthorised aircraft" in their area – remember this airliner was transmitting its

identity to civilian air-controllers by means of its transponder. He added "...it was their mission to check out any aircraft that appeared to be intruding US airspace", and that "...they had to get close enough to identify it". The two ANG F-16s were on exercises being controlled by the US Navy, who insisted that they had ordered the pilots to disengage their intercept of a civilian airliner.

While the above may indicate a gross lack



of communication between USANG, USN and civilian air controllers, it should not be forgotten that even in 1997, the US military were vigilant to aerial intruders, remember, according to Col Griffin "...it was their mission to check out any aircraft that appeared to be intruding US airspace" I see no reason to suspect that this policy had not been enforced between February 1997 and September 2001.

I have to admit that while I was watching news reports of the airborne terrorist attacks in the United States on 11th September, I was left wondering just what the USAF and ANG were doing, once it must have become clear that the first

airliner hitting the World Trade Center was no accident. I did see reports that confirmed that the hijackers turned off the automated identification transponder systems on board the airliners, which would have effectively made them invisible to normal commercial air traffic control, but surely air defence radar must have been tracking these aircraft – surely four civilian airliners (even recently I have seen statements attributed to Vice-President Dick Cheney that six airliners

were at one time unaccounted for) vanishing off air traffic control systems with no reports of crashes might have raised suspicions?

In the days and weeks following the attacks, it has been 'revealed' that the governments in both the United States and Britain have now empowered their air defence fighters to shoot down commercial aircraft that are deemed to be potential threats - I would be fascinated to find out how the RAF are now reacting to 'UFO' reports and anomalous radar traces! ***I would be very surprised if there is any real change in air defence policy.***

# Photographic Analysis

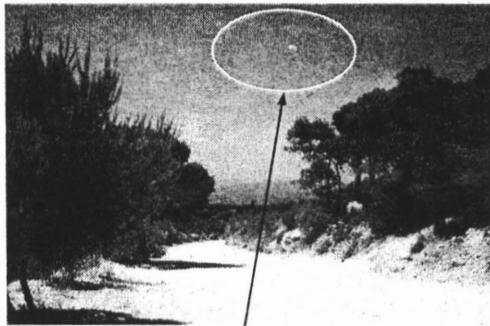
We have recently been sent inkjet prints of a number of unusual images captured on camera between 1993 and the summer of 2001. The photos were all taken by "Margaret" or her family, and often while on holiday.

We will look at three of these photos here, and offer preliminary analysis on what may have been caught on camera. It should be remembered that Margaret has scanned the original 35mm prints in at a (probable) 600dpi resolution at best, and

the inkjet prints sent to us appear to have been printed on a non-photo quality printer, again at 600dpi resolution, so the optical quality is not what it would be from the original prints - this does make analysis more difficult.

**Figures 1a and 1b** are of an apparent object caught on film while at Zakynthos, Greece in 1997. The white object is very stark in color, and doesn't give any real 'feel' of solidity, and I feel this is more

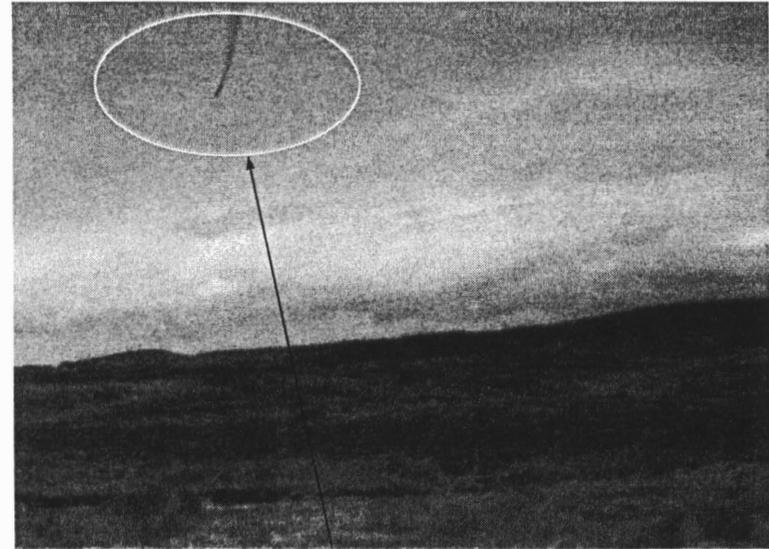
likely to be a printing artefact - possibly dust or scratching on the print. It is true that on the re-scan, and 10x zoom of the object, we do appear to have light and shade that may be some suggestion of 3-dimensionality, but this may simply be down to artefacts in scanning - certainly I would not like to offer a firm opinion based on this scan and zoom.



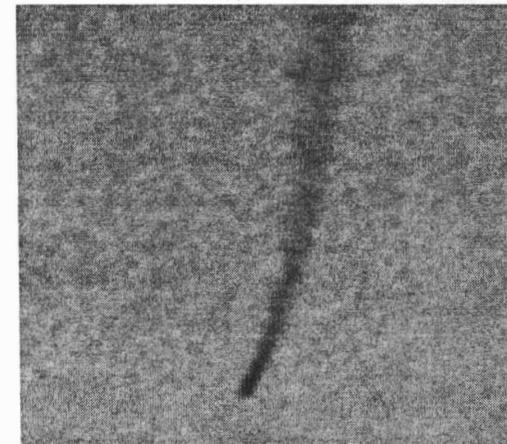
Figures 1 a & b



**Figures 2a and 2b** are of an unseen 'trail' over Llangollen, Wales in the summer of 2000. This trail is curious, as it is very suggestive of an aircraft trail, but Margaret does not indicate anything conventional was in the sky. The trail is apparently in front of - ie under the cirrostratus cloudbase - but we have to be careful this is



Figures 2 a & b

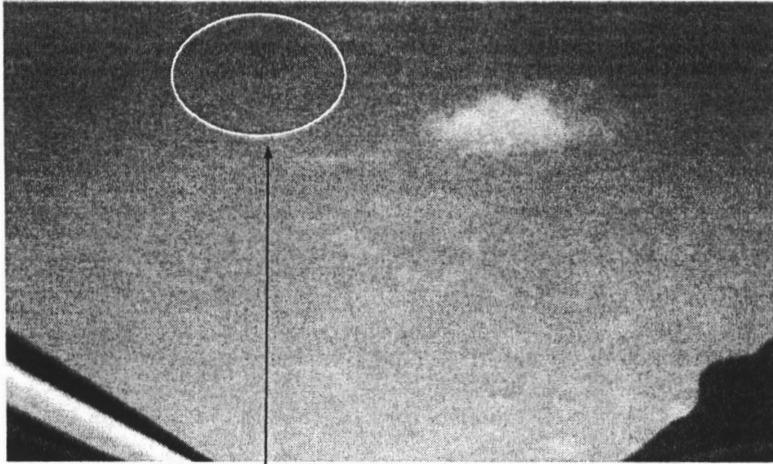


any more structure to the trail.

The original photo had a wider field of view which included a car bonnet, but frustratingly this was not reflecting the right part of sky to either confirm, or deny the trail being present in the sky. Perhaps this trail should be considered more alongside...

not a 'depth of field illusion' caused by a stronger color overlaying a background colour on the original negative. The 3x enlargement unfortunately doesn't reveal

Cheshire. The two occupants in the car clearly saw a silvery sphere through the open car sunroof, and grabbed the camera to capture the 'UFO'. However, when the



Figures 3 a & b



film was processed, there was no silvery sphere – but a blue/purple ‘trail’ in that part of the sky. The similarities to the nature of the trail caught at Llangollen the previous year are curious to put it mildly! The 5x enlargement of the ‘trail object’ clearly fails to reveal any sign of a sphere.

*Cases of the human eye and a camera seeing something totally different are not uncommon, but many tend to be ‘opposite’ to what Margaret photographed, in that an attempt to photograph a light reveals a more solid object (A classic example being the Stephen Pratt photo of 3 ‘flying saucers’ taken in 1975 – he had been trying to capture an amber light in the sky)*

Preliminary analysis of the Llangollen and Sherdley Park photos suggest a similar structured trail, but we know from the witness that they do not have the same apparent cause. We will look more at these photos (and others) in future issues.

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# APRA MEETINGS 2002

Our regular venue is the Fleur de Lys, Main St, East Hagbourne, Didcot, Oxfordshire - we will be there on the last Wednesday of the month, from 8.00pm - 10.30pm - so why not drop in? We now have two meeting formats, on alternate months.

- Special Interest Meetings - Held in the upstairs meeting room, in which someone from the group will give a presentation on some aspect of research; or possibly a video screening etc. These meetings will still be informal, with plenty of opportunity for talk.
- Open Meetings - a more social meeting style, held in the bar, in which everyone present can talk about aspects of the paranormal with like-minded people in a friendly atmosphere.

## A quick reminder of dates for 2002

### **Special Interest Meetings:**

30th January; 27th March; 29th May; 31st July; 25th September; 27th November

### **Open Meetings:**

27th February; 24th April; 26th June; 28th August; 30th October

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