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Well, here's the third piece of rubbish of ours! Slowly but surely, we find that we are getting bigger and better in pagination and material. I'm hoping that we can stick to at least five pages in our little newsletter from now on. I can't see too much difficulty in attaining that once every two or three weeks for the next twelve months, at least. Hopefully, if we can stick together for a length of time, we may be able to go even further than that eventually! I cannot stress how much we are grateful to Anne for getting photocopies of our newsletter whenever we need it.

We wish Darren and Anne luck in their letter to the UFO sighting correspondent in Manchester. Darren is also to write a letter to Jenny Randles about the Oz Factor - that much-overemphasized secondary psycho-ufological stimulant she used to babble on about with such false authority! Good luck Darren! Let us know what she has to say on the matter.

Well, scruff-case Bennett here, may have some good news on the nearing horizon of Time for us bunch of investigators. Apparently, the year 1985 is supposedly going to be a good year for saucer-sightings, and already the tell-tale signs are looking very good indeed. In all previous flaps of sightings around this area - from JASON77 to JASON81 - we have found our spate of reports preceded by seemingly inexplicable flashes of light, very similar to lightning, manifesting in the heavens. I eventually identified them as having a direct relation to UFO flaps in 1980; and when Paul Devereux's book, "Earth Lights" entered the scene in 1982, my realisation was wholly clarified. Now, in January 1985, those flashes of light have appeared again. On Wednesday, January 16, between 11.55pm and 12.05am, two bright flashes were noted by Sylvia and myself over the skies heading towards IlkLEY Moor. At the time we saw them, scruffbags here got typically over-excited and began mumbling with much severity, about the oncoming UFO flap which we would have. Well, let us all keep our eyes and ears opened, and hope it isn't just a false alarm! I have yet to hear if anybody else noticed the sky-flashes that night, before, or since - but admittedly, I have hardly seen anyone since then. If anyone else did notice anything in the sky, I'll let you all know in the next newsletter. I'm keeping my fingers crossed!

The BramLEY Hall Spook

Firstly we begin with a ghost story which Iain, Martin or Steve might be able to find more material on i.e. recent encounters. One or two of you may be wondering what on earth a ghost story is doing embedded within the framework of a UFO mag, but we should remind ourselves that all paranormal material must be regarded as relevant in the study of ufology. All avenues of possibilities must be considered...

During a stormy Winter night in the late 1790s, a Mr Oliver Hiles, an eccentric old miser lived in the comforts and shelters of BramLEY Hall. He had very few friends, records tell us, due to his uncaring attitude to the people who lived around him and worked for him. So during one of those stormy nights, Mr Hiles was visited by a person who wished him no less than a knife through his throat! Although the murder was a success, the man who was responsible found himself - that same night - being half-strangled by the bleeding figure of Hiles himself! In the months and years following the atrocity, inexplicable noises, bangs, bell-chimes and glows were seen in the room. Nobody ever went into it after a while. In 1891, author Johnnie Gray reported that "the spirit of the murdered man occasionally visits the spot" where he met his end. I wonder, are there any follow-ups to this tale...?

23 July, 1984 - A Call for Help!

Yes, we're still going on about that exceptional day last year! The trouble is, there are three or four reports which I could do with some help on, all of which are from the Leeds area. Sylvia was sorting all of the material I have on that day out, last week, and there are some addresses which we still need to look into. I wonder, if anyone has nothing too much on over the next few weeks, could somebody pop round and see the people who have sightings to recount? I have got several letters which I'm scrawling to the other folks who I still need more info from. But if anyone can get in touch with some of the Leeds percipients, I will try and get round to see them if some time/date can be arranged. As for the report recently in the local T&A by Mr Birdsall, I do hope that we all saw, inwardly digested, understood, realised the seriousness of his well-researched ideas, and had a bloody good laugh at the whole report! Let's hope that Mr Birdseed

can get a reporter from "The Beano" to publish his next thrilling installment of "Arthur Scargill Versus the Thatcherite Martians!" (2)

Postscript to A Useful Acronym

WYUFORG members will remember Steve's article on "temporary anomalous occurrences" in the last edition of the newsletter. It is his wish that the following series of quotes be seen as a continuation of that article:

Its upper part is not dazzling;
Its lower part is not obscure.
Dimly visible, it cannot be named
And returns to that which is without substance.
This is called the shape that has no shape,
The image that is without substance.
This is called indistinct and shadowy.
Go up to it and you will not see its head;
Follow behind it and you will not see its rear.
(XIV, 33)

and,

As a thing the way is
Shadowy, indistinct.
Indistinct and shadowy,
Yet within it is an image;
Shadowy and indistinct,
Yet within it is an essence.
This essence is quite genuine.
And within it is something that can be tested.
(XXI, 49)

and,

There is a thing confusedly formed,
Born before heaven and Earth.
Silent and void
It stands alone and does not change,
Goes round and does not weary.
(XXV, 56)

Taken from the introduction of the Penguin version of the "Tao Te Ching," pp17-18.

Remember, individual *aw6nos* can be seen together as a collective whole of curiosities designed as a shock to our unnatural, artificial interpretation of reality.
Steven Hart.

"Huge Torpedo-Shaped UFO Possibly in 1938"

Quite definitely, flying saucers were not all the rage in 1938; yet a Mr Edward Burton, now of BarnsLEY chanced to witness something quite bizarre in those old days of yesterday. He wrote: "At the time I was about 13, give or take a year... I was just running from my home one bitter cold winter's night, and I hadn't gone half a mile when a tingling sensation went right through me and the hairs on the back of my neck stood up. At that instant I was terrified..."

"Though I didn't hear a thing, I sensed the direction of its source - over my right shoulder. There it was, only a few hundred feet high, torpedo-shaped, but huge like two football fields placed end to end. It had a pale blue haze around it, and a row/s of brightly-lit windows. I seem to remember that the windows were rectangular with rounded corners, but after all this time I cannot be sure.

"I was walking down Kings Road, Bradford, towards the town along a section that was raised well above the fields at that time - it is now built up. One had a magnificent view over the area of Bradford along the valley towards ShipLEY.

"This object was travelling from my rear to front and slightly to the right. It was very fast, much faster than any aeroplane flying at that time. It disappeared over the not too distant horizon of Bradford in two or three seconds. With that I turned back, I was very frightened indeed. The time of this event was sometime in the evening, it was night, it was cold, and the sky was cloudless with millions of stars..."

The above report has been taken from an article from Flying Saucer Review, volume 7, number 3; dated November 1981. From the direction of travel which Mr Bureton said the object was moving, it will have moved almost straight over a tumulus which is a few hundred yards to the right of the road.

MAY FESTIVITIES:

③

Yet again we find ourselves involved with yet more material which may - or may not! - have very definite relevance to that Appletreewick enigma which we are all probably sick and tired of hearing about by now! Well, be that as it may...but the material which is about to be conveyed unto you, has been asked for. And so, without much further ramblings from your demented editor, I will let the article unfold.

At the time the Appletreewick photographic anomaly was being recorded, we were being entertained by a group of Morris Dancers - a festivity which has been annually performed all over the British Isles for apparently thousands of years. In Yorkshire specifically, the May Festivities were particularly common. We now know that the Ancients regarded various corners of this wonderful county as a powerful centre of the Mother Goddess. Baildon, Adel, Idle and much of the area around Grassington was looked upon as particularly sacred. And strangely enough, it has been these same areas which have produced unusually high numbers of paranormal/ufological events over the past decades.

I have tried to uncover whether or not the history of Morris Dancing at Appletreewick is a particularly old one, but without any success up to present. Nevertheless, the fact that such occurrences are performed there now, indicates that in the least, the festivity "must" have taken place nearby in the years before.

The Morris figures are typically symbolic of elementals which are now shrouded into the legendary guises of Robin Hood, Maid Marion, Will Scarlet, Little John, Tom the Piper and the Hobby Horse. Tom the Piper is thought to descend back into the great God, Pan, himself. Maid Marion, Venus; Little John, Jupiter; the Hobby Horse has been speculated upon to be the symbolic Dragon force of the Ancients, hence the Life Force itself personified into yet another guise: Will Scarlet, the Healer; and Robin Hood as goodness knows what...!?! But the relevance which we need to associate ourselves with regarding the Appletreewick anomaly, may be the symbolic dance with which the Morris Men were performing. It is the symbol of evocation of the Mother Earth herself. The rhythmic spiral of many sacred dances all over the world, rely on the very same principle. The Ancients eventually, after the Fall from the symbolic Eden, set to building their spectacles in stone - the megalithic circles which cover this island in their hundreds. The circles, positioned above apparent energy centres where the Mother energy was at its most influential, were then used ritually at set dates (usually days such as the Equinoxes, Solstices, etc.). It was on these dates that the energy was at its peak, and hence easier to harness and make use of. Eventually through the want of more and more of the Mother's Life Force, materialism became. But it is from ceremonies and histories akin to the ones described where Morris dancing has its origin. The true nature of its meaning however, is little known today - even by the men who do the dance!

The point I am trying to make here - and it is only an idea - is that the spinning dance of the Morris Men, was fortunate enough to be conducted at the time when the latent Earth energy (now scientifically detectable, may I remind you!) was at its peak. Legend alone tells us that the area of Appletreewick and the surrounding countryside actually does come to life at the time of the May festivities. Remember the fairies we mentioned in the last newsletter? But there could be even more material which we could extract and relate to the idea which we are talking about here. For the May Festivities were also renowned for their use of the May Pole. The symbolic giver of Life, the May Pole was either to be made from the sacred wood of the Hawthorn or Oak tree. The interesting thing which some of us have speculated upon, is that the tree within whose branches the anomaly is seen to rest, was activated to life by the rhythm of the dance. Now if we could get back up to the little village and identify the species of tree as either Hawthorn or Oak, then we would be in the position of having a hell of a lot of coincidences connecting the strange object we are dealing with, and the idea of a literal "elemental", evoked simply due to the ceremonial rites of the Dancers. The fact that the Morris men were thinking nothing of "conjuring up" the Mother Earth, fractionally adds more weight to the argument. We know that whenever a sacred/religious ritual is performed, the less the practitioner thinks of what he is doing while he is actually doing it, then the greater the results. (It sounds a little silly, I know, but it is true!)

Some members of our group also tell us of a perfect circle of nettles directly underneath where the object appears on the photo. Extrapolation of energy can account for this apparent puzzle quite simply. The taking of the Life energy out of the now decayed branches of the sacred tree, was replaced at the moment of transmogrification. The frequency of the energy around the tree being complementary antithetical with the nettle plant, would obviously create the growth of that particular genus. Simple!

UFO REPORTS

④

In April 1978, the Pudsey News (now known as the Pudsey Times) published an account of UFO sightings from various eminences in the BramLEY/FarsLEY area. The objects were seen on the 4-5 April of that year, over the Leeds-Bradford Airport at Yeadon.

The UFO of the 4 April appears to have been of cigar shape in its guise and was very low down, close to the horizon. The object was silvery in colour. It appeared to be underneath the flight path of the incoming aircraft, and when the planes approached the airport, the object appeared to "flutter down behind the 'Hill' (plane trees) and disappeared and came into view again after the plane had landed." (Possibly it merged with the distant hill. If the object had been very bright it would have possibly still been seen if it had landed this side of Yeadon, i.e. the south side.)

(Interestingly, the 'hill' which we are talking about - the clump of trees on the horizon which all of us know about - is an old prehistoric site. The hill was last used for settlement after the downfall of the Roman empire. Over the years - dating back into the middle of the last century - the hill, Plane Tree Hill, has held host to a number of ghost reports. One event involved a black monk-like entity which was seen by a group of campers in the 1950s. The entity was described as black in colour and some six and a half feet in height. A standing stone used to stand adjacent to the old structure.)

Some observers - mostly children aged between 10 and 14 - say they saw a "dome-like object" on top of the cigar, but this soon disappeared. There is a certain amount of confusion about its size in relation to objects on the horizon (about 3 miles away from the observers), but it does appear to have been fairly long (approx. 100 metres).

The object was visible from approximately 12.20-1.15pm. The weather was reasonably clear at the time; the air temperature was about 10°C, with approximately 50% cloud cover. Some children saw two objects very similar to each other at the same time. (see figure one)

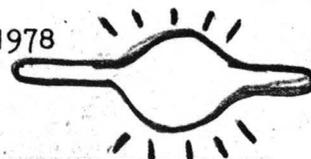
The phenomenon seen on April 5 was decidedly different from the previous day's sightings. Firstly, there were as many as five objects seen by some observers, mainly 7-11 year olds. Quite definitely, there were at least three objects (about 25% of the observers quoted this), but nearly all of those who stayed to watch saw just two. The objects were very large and again appeared in the general direction of Yeadon Airport, at about 30° elevation from the sighting point (Springfield Junior School). They were described as oval-shaped with hub-like protruberances on the top and bottom (similar to an edge-on galaxy). The objects hovered in the sky and were rotating in a vertical axis very rapidly. They kept changing places with each other vertically and very quickly (this appeared to have happened twice), one staying up in the clouds - the other very low in the sky (as if to land). Both objects suddenly disappeared out of sight very fast, moving upwards into the near-clear sky. The air temperature was about 13°C; the cloud cover was about 10-15%; and the conditions of visibility was very clear. The objects were again silvery in colour (this particular element in the sighting may have some relevance in relation to the site where the object was seen, PB), yet some "sparks" were seen to come off by some of the witnesses.

Article by Steve Hart.



One of the UFOs of 4th April, 1978

One of the UFOs of the 5th April, 1978



The first UFO drawing is that conveyed by Lorraine Stephen and Helen Morley, both then aged 11 and pupils of Intake Middle School. Their worded description included the following;

"About 2/3 of the school saw the object and were alarmed. Some of the children took it serious but others thought of it as a joke."

I think we can safely conclude that in 1978 there were at least two Close Encounters of the First Kind in Leeds.

SH.

On the night of September 13, 1977, nineteen - year-old Andrew Cromak of Great Horton, Bradford, was laying in bed, thinking of nothing in particular and quite probably just trying to go to sleep, when something suddenly disturbed that idle feeling.

The darkened room awoke with an almost electrical atmosphere and all the hairs at the back of his body stood up rigid. Andrew sat up quickly and literally with fright... not that he should have done - nothing had really started happening yet. But it was about to!

In the corner of the room near the window, a strange greenish glow seemed to be forming in the middle of the air. Andrew stared in a perplexed state of apprehension, as the effervescence became literally a hole in the atmosphere of the bedroom. Looking directly at this deep green emptiness, another thing seemed to be moving inside this alien world in the corner of the room. Out of the strange glow, a brilliant green coloured hand crawled, and seemed to be groping and reaching out for something that wasn't there! The hand, same in size and appearance to a human one, seemed to be both covered and surrounded by veins of electrical static.

By now, Andrew was well and truly terrified. He soon found that something was immobilizing his general anatomy, and his ability to scream had seemingly been pinched! Obviously petrified as the electrical green hand continued to reach into the room, and unable to either move or scream, Andrew's subconscious mind became prevalent and took the third option - he blacked out!

The curious attribute this case has with it was to become apparent the following morning. Awakening, Andrew found that his entire bed was saturated with water. How? He couldn't even guess at!

A month and a half later however, another report, very similar in nature occurred - again in the Bradford area. The witness in question to this case, wishes to remain anonymous, and the pseudonym of John Smith has been adopted for the story.

Smith, who at the time of the sighting was a male aged nineteen years old, wasn't generally susceptible to the phenomenon of fright. But the event which entered his life late one November evening during the incredible flap of 1977, was to change that. For as he layed in his bed, and the time approached one o'clock, he was awakened by a loud and unnatural roaring noise. Barely aware that he was conscious, John yawned and turned over. Looking up he saw...

"Uuhhh! Aaaaahh...wot, wot the...!" mumbling he came face to face with a humanoid entity - nine feet in height! He was in the attic bedroom when he saw the entity and became shrouded in terror to such an extent that he could barely move. After gazing at the thing in front of him for several minutes, he let out an almighty scream...

No he didn't! No noise came out of his mouth, and this literally paralysed him with fear. Imagine the situation: waking up one night to find a presence of gigantic proportions, Satanic red in colour, with equally Satanic red eyes possessing seemingly hypnotic powers. Not a pretty sight! The entity, although deep red in colour, was letting out a brilliant white aura, which seemed to be more of an energy field than anything else.

Still terrified, the percipient threw himself under the covers, "hoping it was all a dream." Some thirty minutes later he claims the entity was still at the end of the bed. Then after covering himself over with his bedclothes once more, he blacked out. Early next morning he found half of the paint where the luminous humanoid had positioned himself had peeled off of the wall. That isn't all that uncommon, but what did puzzle him was the fact that the whole of the bed was saturated with water! Smith immediately thought that he had somehow bedwetted, but that was strange if that was the answer - and it wasn't. No ammonia was present, nor were any other distinct smells. Smith tells me that it was, without any shadow of doubt, water: how on earth it could have occurred he didn't know.

Reports of this type are very rare indeed. I have only ever heard of one such case of such type anywhere else. The fascination which intrigues me in the two reports is the appearance of the water. A few ufologists have suggested that it could have been excess sweat, but this is in no way a satisfactory reply. For a human being to saturate the mattress of a bed through perspiration is a quite preposterous idea - there would be nothing left of the poor sod who'd suffered! Another interesting thing about these two encounters is that they occurred within the same flap of sighting, only a month and a half seperating them, and within a few miles of each other. It is possible that the two occurrences were directly related to the nature and/or guise of the make-up of the 1977 flap itself. But, on a final note, I should like to make a complaint! This giant white redness who hypnotises innocent people and then burns their walls and tries to make up for it by cooling it down using buckets of good old H₂O and missing, should be banned!