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Cynthia R Hind

Cynthia Hind grew up in **Namaqualand**, South Africa and received her initial education at Good Hope Seminary. She attended Cape Town University in 1942 studying for a B.A. in English and a minor in psychology. Before completion of her degree in 1944 she joined the South African **Women's Army Air Force**, where she served three years in the Movement Control and Radar section until the end of World War II. She married an R.A.F. pilot and went to live in northern England for eleven years where her two children, a son and a daughter, were born.

Cynthia and her husband, Norman an engineer, emigrated back to Rhodesia (now Zimbabwe) in 1957. With her father, the three started a furniture factory in Salisbury (now Harare) where Mrs. Hind was a director in the company and responsible for buying all fabrics. After building their furniture factory up to the largest in the country, they sold it in 1983, allowing Cynthia to devote full time to pursuing her hobby of free-lance writing. Her husband Norman, died in 1986.



Mrs. Hind visited the MUFON offices in **Quincy**, Illinois after joining MUFON in 1974 in the dual role of Representative for **Zimbabwe** and Field Investigator. In 1981, she was the featured evening speaker at the MUFON 1981 UFO Symposium held at **M.I.T.** in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where her paper was titled "African Encounters: Case Investigations." (Dr. J. Allen Hynek was the keynote speaker). She was also appointed Continental Coordinator for Africa in 1981, a position she still faithfully holds in **MUFON's** global organization.

Cynthia's first UFO book titled *UFOs - African Encounters* was published by Gemini, Salisbury, Zimbabwe in 1982. Some of her best UFO investigations in Africa have been published in the *MUFON UFO Journal* over the intervening years. When an important UFO case warranted, she did not hesitate to fly or drive to the site and carry out a full scale investigation, with the assistance of local qualified scientific advisors.

Mrs. Hind is a member of the Soroptimist, serving as President of the Harare Club in 1979/1980 and National President of Zimbabwe in 1984/1986. Starting in 1988 as Editor of *UFO AFRINEWS* she has mailed her newsletter worldwide to interested people. Cynthia has contributed chapters on African UFOs to numerous books edited by Hilary Evans, John Spencer and Timothy Good in England.

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SIGHTINGS FROM AN AFRICAN CASEBOOK

Cynthia Hind

ABSTRACT

When I think back over the years I have been involved in **UFO-lore** in **Africa**, I feel I have had a really unique opportunity to record cases which are essentially untarnished by the media and certainly uninfluenced by Western civilization. Of course, it **doesn't** apply in every case and sometimes when recording events of a **UFO-contactee**, I wonder if perhaps thoughts are not transmitted from one English-speaking person to **another**, irrespective of the distance and diversity of backgrounds, thus making the witness totally honest in **his/her** recording of events, without their being aware of this global influence.

But where the witness involved **doesn't** even speak the same language, but uses **Swahili**, Sesotho, Zulu, Ndebele, **Mashona** or **Chinyanje** and their culture is quite different from that of the Western witness; could they then receive these global messages too? Can telepathy transcend thousands of miles, different languages and diverse cultures when it is not even an accepted science?

INTRODUCTION

People working as investigators in other countries often have several questions to ask. Have I found a progression in the UFO cases with which I have dealt over the years? Am I more aware now of their purpose than I was 20 years ago? Do I think that witnesses are lying, imagining, or dressing-up their stories? And do I really know when the story is a hoax?

My answer to all those questions is **not really**. But there is one solid factor that does emerge: I do believe that something extremely strange is going on and that it is now time we all joined together to demand a decent investigation at a properly controlled and knowledgeable level. And if not, then let us have some reasons for this secrecy. I also understand that there are millions of unsophisticated people in the world who would perhaps be traumatized and panicked if the truth was revealed, but this is something that should be dealt with by psychiatrists and psychologists and a limited revelation be made to those who could not accept the total truth. Although one has to face the fact of: is it really easier to handle the mystery and fear of the unknown that is now prevalent in Asia, in South America and in **Africa**, with half-truths? Perhaps we should take the 5% of the population who could handle

what **UFOs** are all about, and let us have a consensus of opinion from them. And then confront our governments and top-level agencies and see what cooperation would be available. If any!

I **don't** have a Roswell crash and UFO recovery to show in Africa; at least, if there had been such an occurrence, then I must compliment the African security for keeping such close wraps on the event. I do have two UFO crash reports in southern **Africa**, but I believe both of them to be hoaxes, and I will come to those presently. But I would like to start my talk on UFO cases over the years, with what I feel is still the best case I have ever had in **Africa**, regarding physical evidence and the sincerity of the witness.

CRAFT LANDS IN SHEEP CORRAL

Danie van Graan was a small-time fanner, wiry and **fit**, and living in a small village called **Loxton**, 125 km (77 miles) from Beaufort West in the desert-like Karoo of the Cape, South Africa. Not only was the village isolated, but the road leading to it ran through bleak countryside, with stunted gray bushes and an almost Mars-type **landscape**, where the tops of the hills had been shaved off by the wind to leave flat, table-top edges.

On the cold, misty morning of July **31st**, 1975, Danie rose early to check-out his sheep in their enclosure or kraal. The reservoir serving Loxton was on the top of a hill behind the village, which spilled if the winter rains were heavy. To protect the village, an earthen wall of 3-meters (9 feet 10 inches) high had been built to divert the water. As Danie crested this earthen wall, he saw the aluminum roof of a trailer standing in his sheep enclosure.

He knew there were some government prospectors around, looking for uranium, and a bit surprised that they had not asked his permission to locate there, he decided to go and have a cup of coffee with them. However, as he drew closer, he realized the windows were not the normal windows of a trailer, and that instead of standing on wheels, he could see three tines which supported the object. He also observed four men inside and noted that their movements appeared to be in slow motion. They were a bit on the smallish-side, he said, "In fact, they were rather thin and pale. They were about 1 meter (39 inches) tall, wearing cream-colored overalls with hoods pushed back off their heads. They had fair hair, slanting eyes and high cheek-bones coming down to a pointed chin. Three of them appeared to be using an instrument and the fourth was standing near a panel with flashing triangular lights."

There was a low, intermittent humming sound coming from the machine. When Danie reached within 3 meters (9 feet 10 inches) of it, he suddenly heard a **'click'** sound. He saw the men all look up at him and at the same time, a bright beam of light hit him in the eyes. He staggered and felt as though he was drowning. He felt ill and confused and fought to get out of the light. The beam went off suddenly and Danie realized that his nose was bleeding. The humming sound increased and the machine took off at an incredible speed, just missing his windmill by centimeters, (inches). In 20 seconds, the craft was gone, moving away at a 45 angle. Subsequently, Danie suffered from double vision and what he called "lazy **eye**"- difficulty in opening his eyes when waking in the morning.

Danie's first impression had been that the men were Russians because of their slanting eyes and high cheek-bones, but a visit from an official from **Pretoria**, the Administrative Capital of South Africa then, assured him that they were not Russians!

In the central spot of approximately 2 meters (6 feet 6 inches) diameter where the machine had landed, there was now no growth at all despite the grass covering the rest of the enclosure being several centimeters high. Also the tine marks had been preserved by the police covering them with a tarpaulin, and I have photographs of these; there were five marks, one at each corner and the center mark. **Danie** estimated that the machine was about 10 meters in diameter. In the center there was a small pile of dark gray-green granules, showing a high content of thaumasite. On analysis by the Geological Survey, it was stated that rocks had been pulverized to obtain the granules which were of no commercial value. Soil samples from the center, edges and control showed in the center a high acidic content, deleterious to growth.

Jan van der **Westhuizen**, another small-time farmer who lived close to **Danie's** fields, had also heard the humming sound of the craft, but because it was so cold and in any case, he thought it was a helicopter, he did not come out to see. A young colored woman, **Meitjie** Devenish and her 9-year-old son had also seen the landed craft but she had become so afraid of investigation from the police, and of the object itself, that she and the boy moved to a Cape Town area and became **untraceable**. I visited **Danie van Graan** in Loxton three times in all, but he died a short time afterwards, riddled with cancer. I have always wondered if the light-beam had not been a warning to him to stay away because of the radiation surrounding the craft.

ABDUCTION CASES IN AFRICA

Despite the prevalence of abduction cases in the United States and now in Britain, Europe and Australia, I have only come across this very rarely in Africa. In the case of Bruce **Mangauzani** which I discussed at Richmond, Virginia in 1993, Bruce believed he was being visited by a malevolent ghost, threatening to kill him if he reported the matter to his mother. There was a struggle with the '**ghost**' which appeared as a hooded form, never clearly visible to Bruce. One is not quite sure what paranormal phenomenon one is dealing with in **Africa**, as there are so many varying cultures and many of them **uninterpretable** to Western culture. I must re-iterate here that my opinion is limited in many ways, but I do try and use the training of others where ever I can.

I am an investigator and a recorder of cases, and I feel that in the future, that will be my contribution to **ufology**, more than as an analyzer and **definer** of what is really going on.

The other very good abduction case, was that of Phyllis and Diane, of Johannesburg, South Africa, also discussed at Richmond, but they were Caucasian women and I found more than 15 instances in their experience which related to those recorded in David **Jacobs'** and C.D. Bryan's books on the subject. Despite the distance involved, and their lack of knowledge regarding UFO abductions, the similarities were absolutely mind-boggling!

ALLEGED UFO CRASHES

Apart from lack of abduction cases, we have had several alleged **UFO-craft** crashes. I recall Len **Stringfield** mentioning one to me which was supposed to have happened SO miles outside Johannesburg sometime in the **1950's**. Despite all the contacts I had, within and outside the military, I have never been able to establish even the slightest rumor about such a happening. Only what Stringfield had heard.

But then came May, **1989** and the report of a UFO crash on the Botswana /**South** African border with several documents (all forged, I can assure you) and a long story of the event put out by James van **Greunen**. Van **Greunen** had long been a UFO enthusiast and in fact, became a member of MUFON when he was only 16. He was reasonably knowledgeable, but not knowledgeable enough! His story eventually, was that he had heard rumors of a UFO crash from a close friend who was a pilot in the South African Air Force and on the basis of this, he had dreamt up the rest of the story. He produced some forged documents which were soon spotted as forgeries by the experts. Although his story was dramatic and fodder for those gullible enough to believe everything about UFO lore, loopholes soon appeared. In the end, he confessed in tears to the hoax and for the time being, pulled out of the UFO scene. (This case is detailed in the MUFON publication *UFOs, MJ-12 and the Government* by Grant Cameron and T. Scott **Crain**, Jr.)

However, in **1996**, another **UFO-crash** story reared its head. This time it was supposed to be in **Leribe**, a small town in Lesotho. An African farmer had apparently witnessed the crash on his farmlands, and in fear, rushed to Leribe to call in the local police. The police then contacted, allegedly, one of their senior parliamentary people who then, supposedly, contacted the South African Military Intelligence. Within the space of a few hours, a team of experts had arrived, identified the object, and were threatening to shoot anyone who came near. For those of us who live in Africa, where time has little meaning, and to buy a stamp, I have often had to stand for an hour and a half in our local Post Office. For all this drama to happen in the space of a few hours was unbelievable!

Apart from which, I recognized the trademark of van Greunen once again. He had a habit of using **UFO-allied** names for his military experts. In the first Botswana hoax, names of well-known South African contactees or their associates, had appeared. And here he was, at it again! The General was a General **Dwight** - obviously inspired by Eisenhower and certainly not a South African name. And the Colonel was Colonel Holt, a misspelling of Colonel Halt in the British **Rendlesham** Forest UFO story.

So one has to deal with the evidence that despite the distance from other such cases overseas, and lack of knowledge gained from the media. Even though there might be an awareness that there are objects landing on Earth from unknown destinations, how could African people in remote areas possibly know the modus **operandi** of these craft? Or have any knowledge of how they operate or what their occupants look or act like, and yet, the similarities in reports from the deep bush in Africa, are almost identical to those received from the most sophisticated areas of the States. How indeed, can one account for that? Unless logically, racial memory or telepathy has a serious place here and the whole of humanity on our Earth is infected by this methodology.

In September, 1994, an outstanding **pyrotechnical** display of colored lights passed over South Africa, Botswana, Zambia, Zimbabwe and Mocambique. At first, it was identified as a large meteorite, but subsequently, Prof. Ian Nesbitt found out that a Russian satellite, sent aloft on the 26th August, had aborted its nose-cone which had fallen to Earth on the 14th September.

My understanding of the manned **UFOs** is that they are inordinately curious and when a display such as this occurs, they want to know what it is about. If it had been a natural phenomenon, such as a meteorite, bolide, comet etc. they would have left it alone, recognizing it for what it was! But a Russian nose-cone was something they could not perceive, so they had to come and check it out.

ENTITIES AT THE ARIEL SCHOOL

It was perhaps for this reason that on Friday, 16th September, 62 children from Ariel School in Ruwa, some 30 km (18.6 miles) outside Harare, saw a large craft with 3 or 4 smaller ships, come in along the electricity pylons and land (or hover) about 200 meters (656 feet) from where they were playing during their break-time. Ariel School stands in a fairly isolated area, surrounded by farms and quite thick bush. It caters to mostly local pupils who are made up of blacks, whites, colored and Asian children from 5 - 13 years of age. It is privately run and parents pay for tuition. The headmaster is Colin Mackie.

On that day, all the teachers were in a staff-meeting during the morning-break and the only other adult present was Alison Kirkman, one of the **mothers'** who was voluntarily running the school tuck-shop. She was first made aware of the event when a 12-year old boy ran into the tuck-shop and excitedly told her that a UFO had landed and a little man with a headband around his head was running up and down in the bush area adjacent to the playground. Alison said, "pull the other leg," certain that it was a ploy to get her out of the tuck-shop so that the children could help themselves to sweets and biscuits. She never left the shop!

In the meantime, when the craft came down, the children saw a door open up and two little men got out. One sat on top of the craft as though observing, while the other climbed down, looking at the children as he ran up and down in front of them, soon to be joined by the second entity. The description the children gave of the creatures was similar; they wore shiny black suits, like **divers'** suits. They had long black hair and pale faces. They were about 1 meter (39 inches) tall. Their eyes were strange; large and slanted, shaped like rugby balls. There were two nostrils for those who could see this, and a small slit for a mouth; they also had "scrawny" necks.

Several of the children said the little people appeared confused and that they moved in slow motion. **Candice**, Claire, Hayley and Camilla stood on some logs in the playground and saw a silver object shining among the trees. Candice wanted to go closer but Claire said they **weren't** allowed in the area beyond the **schoolgrounds** which was uncleared bush. There were snakes, spiders, scorpions and small animals there and it was forbidden ground to the children. It was at this stage that the girls heard a **flute-like** sound and moving closer, they saw one of the creatures running in front of them in slow motion. Candice said, "I didn't want to see it; but when I looked again, it wasn't **there** anymore!"

Munyaradzi said he was at the tuck-shop when he saw this ship with a pattern on it in yellow, purple and green, and it was going round and round. He also saw "something" running across the grounds and another "thing" on the ship. Whatever it was, he saw it move. He said, "When I looked towards the grass **area**, I saw a thing with big eyes, and he was about one meter high." What surprised me was that the reports were not confined to that morning at about 10:15.

One of the boys (**Fungayi**) said that the night before (Thursday, 15th September) he had seen this "cigar-shaped craft." "It **wasn't** exactly like a cigar - it was more of a circle," he said. "And then on the Friday, I saw it again, together with **Farayi** and Barry. We were on the logs and I saw one person sitting on the ship and guarding it and another one running up and down like he was confused. He was actually looking at us! Some of the children said there was property where they saw the shining of the craft, and the property belongs to Mrs. Nurse. Some of the children thought it was Mrs. **Nurse's** gardener, but I don't believe any of that as I know what I saw. Later that day I went up with the man from the BBC and I saw lots of dead ants and empty ant-holes." I mentioned the question of the dead ants to Colin Mackie but he pointed out that we had had a bad drought in Zimbabwe over the past few years, prior to the event, and he felt that the dead ants had been caused by the drought and had nothing to do with the UFO. I thought that this was a reasonable possibility.

Alison **Kirkman** told me that the children said they could hear a 'whirr-whirr' sound as the craft came down. During August of 1996, Alison phoned me one night. We had had an unusual storm the night before (we don't normally have rain at that time of year). She said that just prior to the storm breaking, she had heard the same sound she heard at the time of the UFO event at Ariel School. She went outside when she became aware of the sound but the heavy cloud cover prevented her seeing anything. The noise persisted for a while, but unfortunately, so did the heavy cloud!

Barry told me that he saw the objects before they landed. They were silvery in color with flashing red lights along the rim. They disappeared and re-appeared two or three times in different positions. Barry said that when the objects eventually landed, a very strong wind came past them all. This was corroborated by several other children who were near the front of the viewers. I found this interesting as the day had been clear and hot with temperatures of around 32 C, (86 F) and some widely scattered, very small clouds.

Guy Gibbon had gone with Colin Mackie to show him where the craft landed on the day it happened. They found 3 distinct burn marks on the ground, but when I went there with Tim Leach (of the BBC), my son Michael, and **Gunter** Hofer (a technician), two days later, there were no marks to be seen. Gunter also checked out the ground with his home-built Geiger Counter and his metal detector, but neither registered anything unusual. Soil samples were also taken but when analyzed, showed no significant change from the control samples. I think there was some difficulty in identifying the exact landing spot as the bush was fairly thick and covered with grass and cut reeds.

There were varying effects on the children. Many of the little ones were traumatized and suffered from nightmares and needed counseling. The various cultural backgrounds also affected the way the children perceived the event. Guy told me that two of the little children were crying when he saw them



and when he asked why they were crying, they said, "The tokoloshes are coming to eat us." The tokoloshe is a mythical evil spirit, dwarf-like in appearance, exceedingly ugly and African children are often threatened with being eaten by them if they are naughty.

Dr. John Mack came out to Africa shortly after this happening and he spoke to several of the children who told him that they had received messages from the two small entities. **Telepathically**, of course, as they were too far away to hear them! The tremendous significance here, I feel, is that all the messages, with one exception, were a presage of doom if we did not **try** and improve our ecology and preserve our planet. One 9-year old girl felt that they were telling us that the world was going to **end**, but perhaps she was a little over-imaginative!

I found the children intelligent and analytical. Many of them questioned what they had seen; they **weren't** always sure if it was a UFO, or what a UFO was! One young girl said she saw something dark on the side of the craft, but she felt it could have been the **branch** of a tree. It was too far away for her to see clearly and she would not commit herself to anything else. Another girl, aged about 13, said she only saw a flash of light in the sky and that didn't prove anything, but she also added that she did not think her friends were lying.

So we are left with a story that lasted no longer than five minutes; where 62 children out of a school of 250 children, reported on an incident which neither they nor I, can explain. Whatever else comes out of this story, I know one thing for sure: there might have been a little exaggeration and a bit of romanticizing on the part of some of the pupils but I'll stake everything I own on the fact that these children did not lie!

INTERESTING CASES UNDER INVESTIGATION

At the moment I am working on several new and extremely interesting cases. One is about a farmer in an isolated area of Zimbabwe, who was woken one night by what he thought was a passing car, although that was something unusual in the area where he lived. But the strange thing is that the elongated car, brightly lit up, paused by one of his sheep-gates as though waiting for someone to open it, and then went off down the road without stopping. And yet when the farmer reached the gate a few minutes later, with four of his workmen, the gate was shut tightly.

Then we have the mystery of an elusive witness. A young man, slightly disabled, was driving along a lonely road between 19:30 (7:30 PM) and 20:00 (8:00 PM) one evening in October, 1996 when he saw a bright light descending. He drew into the side of the road to watch and saw something land in an open field to his left. He watched as a door lifted upwards and two beings got out, dressed in black coveralls.

They apparently became aware of him, jumped quickly back into the craft and took off. There was no sound and none of the trees close to the landing site moved. Coming from the opposite direction was a small truck with an African farmer who bought beans and other vegetables in the area for re-sale in the town. He came upon the scene, and recognizing the disabled man, jumped out of his car and ran

across to him. "Get out quickly," he said. "They are **tokoloshes**" With that, they both drove off. The family of the disabled man refuses to talk to me further as they feel the whole episode is **satanic** and although I have advertised for the farmer, I have thus far been unable to track him down. The most important thing about this case is that I am not sure if the fanner said tokoloshes or tsotsies, which is a different thing altogether. Tsotsies means **'crooks'** or **'muggers'** whereas tokoloshes mean those evil spirits the Ariel School children were also afraid of.

But the most dramatic case at the moment is that of Lloyd **Karambakuwa**. Lloyd is a 17-year old schoolboy at Hermann **Gmeiner** Secondary School not far from **Bindura**, a small agricultural town some 90 km (56 miles) from Harare. He lives on Pote Street in the nearby township of Chipadze. In the early morning hours of the 6th March, 1996, Lloyd woke at **01:00** and got up to do his homework. This was not an unusual practice for him as he said it was quiet at that time and he could work well. However, on this occasion he was soon aware of a strange **'clicking'** sound which was coming from outside his house. He could not pinpoint the source but it was a steady sound, neither fading nor -becoming louder. Eventually, his curiosity got the better of him. He opened his front door and the sound stopped. He went back into the house and lay on his bed for a while, but after about 10 minutes, the sound started again and this time Lloyd went outside and hid behind the hedge in front of his house.

He was shocked by what he saw! About 2 meters (6 feet, 6 inches) in front of him he could see a 1 meter (39 inches) tall creature walking away from him down the road. It was completely dressed in white with a white hood on its rugby-ball shaped head. It had a square satchel on its back and attached to the satchel was an aerial with a red flashing light at its base. Lloyd was terrified. He could still hear the clicking sound although the creature was moving further away down the road. Lloyd quickly ran into the house, jumped into bed and pulled the blankets over his head. "I was asphyxiated with fear," he told me.

At 06:00 the next morning, Lloyd was up and on his way to school. But when he went outside, he had a look at where the creature had walked and found some strange footprints in pairs. They were circular, about 12 cms (4.7 inches) in diameter, and inside were five of what looked like paw-marks. However, the National Parks and Wildlife people cannot ally them to any particular animal. The footprints were not there when I arrived at **Lloyd's** house, but he drew them in the sandy-gravel to show us what he had seen.

When Lloyd reached school that day, he told his class-mates about the "ghost" he had seen earlier that morning. No one else had seen anything but one of his friends suggested that he might have seen a UFO. Lloyd had never heard of a UFO and assumed that this was the name of the creature. Subsequently, he referred to the entity as a UFO and I only enlightened him when the investigation was complete, if indeed the creature was from a UFO at all! I also learned that a Security Guard at the **Women's** Learning Center, opposite to **Lloyd's** home, had also seen the "ghost."

I had driven to Bindura that day with my friend, Maria Sullivan and **Gunter** Hofer, both of whom help with these investigations. We managed to ascertain that the Learning Center was guarded by a company called **Chemasec (Pvt)** Ltd. and that their offices were in Bindura. With some assistance, we

eventually managed to **find** the Company, accommodated in a small office supervised by Constance **Savanhu**. Constance was most helpful and knew immediately what we were talking about. To our surprise, we found that the guard on the evening of the **5-6th** March was a woman, **Kambudzai** Gweshe.

Constance had a record of **Kambudzai's** report of seeing a "ghost" and she had refused to do any further night duties. As there was no other work for her, she was dismissed. I want to stress how important it is for a woman like Kambudzai, to have a job. She is illiterate and not trained for anything in particular, so that it would be a great sacrifice for her to give up her work particularly as work today in Zimbabwe for someone of her background, is not easily found. Fortunately for her, she was able to obtain another position as a worker with the Cotton Board of Zimbabwe in Bindura although I have had great difficulty in contacting her.

However, Constance has been of great assistance and took Kambudzai for a drink of beer (Chibuku) at the local beer-hall. Kambudzai told Constance that she had heard this '**clicking**' sound which she found unpleasant. This occurred between **01:00** and **02:00** in the morning of the 6th March. She listened for about 20 minutes and likened the sound to the alarm in an elevator when the emergency button is pressed. The sound then went off and later started again. Kambudzai went to investigate and saw this small figure in white. The figure was moving in an easterly direction down the road with its back to her. It was small and dressed all in white with an aerial on its back. Then it turned south and moved quickly away. She could not see the face but the body was now bathed in rainbow colors. She became extremely frightened and ran back to the building and hid behind a solid wall.

From these reports it seems to me that whatever Lloyd and Kambudzai saw, it was one and the same apparition. I have now written to the Cotton Board on two or three occasions, asking when it would be convenient for me to make the journey to see Kambudzai so that I could talk to her in her lunch break and take some pictures. So far, I have had no reply but I am still trying!

This case represents to me, the epitome of the African involvement. Neither of the witnesses had ever heard of a UFO, nor of alien entities. Although there was no visible craft involved, whatever they saw seems to ally itself to **UFO-lore**; the small figure, the sounds, the aerial and the flashing red-light. Or am I jumping to conclusions here?

Whatever is going on, it is also going on in Africa! There must be thousands of cases on the African Continent which have never been recorded for the simple reason that the witnesses have no idea what had happened to them. My voice and those few reliable people who help me are merely plaintive cries in a vast wilderness.

So come on **Earthlings**, let's all do something about it.