

told Ferrer.

He explained that the trio wore a type of glove which left their ring and smallest fingers exposed while the rest of their fingers occupied a single space. Their shirt cuffs - he says - covered part of this "pseudomitten", over which they wore a thin, shiny metal bracelet.

The farmer also describes a "prosthetic" covering the nail of the smallest finger, and a ring placed at the tip of the ring finger.

"Their Spanish was very strange, sloppy, as if they were drunk. I didn't know if they were Germans or Swedes, because they spoke a language among themselves which I was unable to understand, but I can tell you it wasn't English. After they left, we realized that they didn't move their mouths to speak, which impressed us even more. Pity we didn't realize it at the time."

[The farmer] further noted that the group leader wore a hat "similar to a bullfighter's" which barely covered one of his ears, in which he could see a "V"-shaped cut and a darker shade of colour.

He also recalls the following details: a very sharp vocal tone, short blond hair, broad forehead, high

cheekbones, straight nose, thick neck, small mouth (except for the group leader, who had thick lips and was wearing a safari-type jacket), a mechanized walk, similar gestures, lined eyebrows, black ties and tieclips the same colour as the stones on their rings.

One of the local men engaged in roasting the side of beef says: "They approached us at one point and looked us up and down, but said nothing at all. They appeared to walk and spin on the tips of their feet. They gave the impression of weighing less than a normal person."

The main witness added: "The three men didn't accept water from us. They threatened me again, saying they would contact us once more. I went into the dining room and when I came back, they had already gone. My friend, who is more detail-minded than I am, says they boarded an ivory-lead coloured pickup truck which made no noise whatsoever and vanished after a certain distance."

Jaime Ferrer says that after his first conversation with the farmer, neither the latter or his friend have seen the strangers again.

Indeed a *very typical* M.I.B. story! Our thanks to Jaime Ferrer, Scott Corrales, and Jeff Rens. G.C.■

## **AN ENTITY SEEN DURING THE PUERTO RICO HURRICANE © BY JORGE MARTÍN, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and FSR Consultant. (Précis Translation from Spanish G.C.) *EVIDENCIA OVNI* No. 18 (1998)**

Señora Iris Rodríguez of Forest Hills in the Bayamón Municipal Region (N.E. area of Puerto Rico Island) was interviewed by us about her experiences during the great Hurricane "George" (night of Monday, September 21, 1998). She is a teacher and highly regarded as a very serious, responsible person. Her account is as follows:

"Somewhere between 7.30 and 8.30 p.m. while the hurricane was at its height, I looked out and saw a great red ball of light moving about in the sky. It came nearer and a sort of circular hollow area opened up in the middle of it, and from it shone a white light, and a figure appeared in the opening, a greenish figure, apparently like a normal human, tall, slim, figure, in tight-fitting clothing - a one-piece garment, grey-coloured. His skin colour was pale or greyish. Hair, facial features, eyes, nose, mouth, like humans. He was leaning out, looking around, as though studying everything during the storm".

She telephoned to her son at his home, and the son too, saw it.

At Trujillo Alto, near the capital (San Juan) a Señor José Antonio Márquez (pseudonym) and his son were out of doors during the hurricane, trying to batten things down on their property, and they saw several red balls of light moving to and fro overhead, seemingly totally under control and totally unaffected by the raging wind.

From one of the red balls came a bright beam like a searchlight that lit up the entire area beneath and seemed to be studying the situation - in particular seemingly studying the spate of the flood-water in the river there.

Another resident of the same district, Señora Rose Emily Pérez, also interviewed by us, confirmed the statements of Sr. Márquez and son, and said that the huge light-beams seemed to be sweeping the area and *seeking something*.

## **MORE UFOS AND LIGHT PHENOMENA IN THE CAMUY REGION (N.W. PUERTO RICO). © BY JORGE MARTÍN. (Précis Translation from Spanish G.C.) *EVIDENCIA OVNI* No. 18 (1998)**

In one of our radio programmes on the *Notiurno* channel we discussed the great mass of reports we had received from the public about the night of the Hurricane.

Señora Carmen Cabrera of Camuy and her family all described to us how they had seen great shafts of light coming straight down and illuminating the entire

mountain region below. Some young folk started flashing torches and signalling, and the lights replied, going on and off! As though replying!

Later she saw a light that was far nearer - "a light like a vertical cylinder or tube" - that moved across the sky and lit up the entire region and it was *vertical* "like a

vertical tube". No sound was heard. And it was *not* "a flash of lightning" as some had said. It remained there for a long period, and at the very height of the crashing storm, in conditions where no conventional aircraft could exist". It was some tremendous technology"! Amid a six-hour hurricane and with winds of 100 m.p.h. and more. Señora Cabrera's son Carlos gave an identical

account of the moving lights everywhere, stabbing downwards *as though seeking something*. *He also spoke of beams of light shooting upwards from below*.

And when folk below shone their torches on a certain quarter, the sky beams seem to shift and to come to concentrate on that same area too!

All this lasted from 8 p.m. till 2 a.m.

## WHAT THE PUERTO RICO "MET" SERVICE SAID!

© BY JORGE MARTÍN.

(Précis Translation from Spanish G.C.) *EVIDENCIA OVNI* No. 18 (1998)

**W**e telephoned to the U.S. National Met. Services Office at the International Airport, Isla Verde (near to the capital, San Juan) and asked Ms. Rachel Gross of the Weather Service to discuss with us the mass of reports we had received about that night. *And she replied that it was all due to ionization of the upper atmosphere.*

*She listened with particular interest however to such features as Señora María Martínez's account of the the strange "bars" or "cylinders" of yellow light, and said she thought it was all due to St. Elmo's Fire!*

*She admitted however that the phenomena we had reported could not all be due to any known meteorological cause, and she actually seemed quite interested and said "From what you have been describing it looks as though somebody was reconnoitering Puerto Rico Island that night!" And we said we agreed - that was our view too!*

We also talked with Mr. Henry Laskosky, Chief Weather Reporter of the Met. Service at Isla Verde, *and he too said it had all been due to St. Elmo's Fire with its corona-discharging effects \**

### FINAL COMMENTS.

We have thus given you, above, the official statements of these two Met. Office officials.

*But you will have noted that the meteorologist Rachel Gross agreed that ionization could not account satisfactorily for all the other phenomena reported by the members of the public.*

It is our opinion that the "St. Elmo's Fire" theory DOES NOT EXPLAIN what eyewitnesses saw! Our own conclusion is that somebody was studying our Island very closely that night during Hurricane "George".

Having heard both sides, what do you, our readers, think?

### NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR.

I recall a delightful very early report of a UFO, seen at sea over a ship, and published in the London *Daily Telegraph* in the period, around 1947-50. It was of course explained away fully as "St Elmo's Fire". "St. Elmo's Fire" was extremely useful in those early days after 1947 - a very great stand-by. ■

## "CHUPACABRAS" DURING PUERTO RICO HURRICANE IN 1998.

© BY JORGE MARTÍN, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and FSR  
Consultant. Translation from Spanish. G.C. *EVIDENCIA OVNI* No. 19 (1998)

**D**uring Hurricane "George" \* (Sept. 1998), at Jardines de Caparra, in Bayamón Municipal Region, a man named Gerardo Becerra Méndez encountered what he thought was a *chupacabra*.

The witness had stepped outside to secure his garbage cans during the storm when, from behind a tree, there came a strange creature, "small, hunch-backed with a sort of snout, leaping along with great agility, on two legs, with thick dark hair, round dark eyes, weak looking but powerful legs, long ears, and

very pointed teeth". He described it, in brief as "part fox, part bat, part kangaroo". The creature passed very close to him and eyed him as though with fear. Then it leapt away and vanished in bushes.

[This does not sound entirely like the usual description of a chupacabras! - G.C.]

For three detailed reports on Hurricane "George", by Jorge Martín, see FSR Vol. 44/2, pages 17-21-Editor. ■

## TWO ACCOUNTS FROM MILITARY SERVICES PERSONNEL.

© PETE WILLISHER, FSR READER AND CONTRIBUTOR.

*Dear Gordon: I enclose the two stories I told you about, duly typed by my good pal Anne Barrymaine, and I'm sure you'll find them interesting. I have changed the names of the two men concerned for their own protection.*

### SIMON'S STORY.

Sometimes, after a day is done I escape for an hour or two and I read or sometimes write a letter. On the evening of 16<sup>th</sup> June this year I was there as usual, when a young man in his mid-twenties asked if I minded if he sat at my table. He did so and we started a conversation.

He was tall, with short cropped blond hair, haunted-looking, ice-blue eyes and a very 'troubled face'. I discovered he was ex-army, and only staying in my home town for a week or so. When I enquired as to why he left the services, his features turned ashen, he passed his hand over his face, massaging his eyes, and said that if he were to tell me I would "never believe him".

I sensed something strange here, so I bought him a beer, and told him of my experiences in the past working as a musician on US Army and Air Force bases here and in Europe. He began to tell me his story.

I cannot stress enough how difficult it was to get this story out! The book I was reading was *The Alien Intent*, so I took a chance and asked if his problem had anything to do with this subject. I told him I'd spent over 30 years researching it, and that I'd seen my first UFO with my mother at the age of six.

There were moments when I thought he was going to cry, but he held his composure, and after a couple of pints and another hour 'out it all came'. This is the main 'gist of the story'.

He and five army comrades were taken to Lakenheath AFB about 7 or 8 years ago to act as night security guards at some buildings on the base. Apparently this is not an unusual assignment for British Army personnel occasionally.

However, after a week, he and his friend John were sharing a cigarette at about 3.00 am, when John asked: "Simon do you know what the hell we are actually guarding here?"

"No idea, mate", replied Simon. John was determined to find out, so the pair went through the toilets at the back of the building and down a corridor, whereupon they came to a locked steel door with a window showing a dim light. (I must point out here that Simon told me that he and John were both brought up as Roman Catholics and had no interest in UFOs etc. and had read no material on the subject - their interests were their jobs, football, beer and girls. Quite typical I must say of many service types I have met over the years.

In this dimly lit room was a flat plinth on which was a being just over 4ft tall, large head, big black eyes, small nose and mouth - typical "grey" type. It had an operational suture from sternum to groin and was alive and in obvious agony.

The men were transfixed in shock, and Simon said they could "feel its thoughts of pain and desire". They

staggered outside sobbing and clutching each other in shock and horror, walked straight into the arms of American MPs, were locked up, drugged and subjected to various indescribable mental processes.

A few days later all 6 guys were transferred to Northern Ireland and stayed in quarters outside Belfast.

One morning a military truck came to take them to their next assignment and they all 'piled in' the vehicle.

Simon remembered a magazine he had left behind and rushed back in to collect it. Suddenly there was a devastating explosion! The military vehicle, his friend John and four other guys were blown to smithereens.

He was told it was an IRA sabotage. It was allegedly a "pipe bomb" but as he said to me it was deliberate murder by the UK/USA Military. I was supposed to "go up" with the rest of them!!

Simon told me he was treated in an Army hospital for six months and with the help and influence of his brother was able to get out of the Army. They paid him £50,000 as some sort of compensation, and he has been drifting from town to town ever since.

He gave me no contact number, although I gave him mine and told him to contact me anytime. He thinks he's been 'followed and monitored quite a bit' but feels maybe he's shaken 'them' off now. He never stays in any town very long and is sure that if it were to be found out that he'd recounted the episode to me, he'd disappear!

I feel this man was genuine in telling the truth.

### BILL'S STORY.

*I hope you found the first of my two tales as intriguing as I did, both hearing it, and finally putting it down on paper.*

Exactly one week later at more or less the same time - 6.30 p.m. I strolled down to my local pub for a pint or two, and once again to read. I live alone now, and I enjoy the ambience of my local pub, and tend to feel bored at home on my own.

On this occasion the pub was somewhat more crowded than usual, and so it was that I asked if I may sit down with a young man at the only available table and chair. He asked me for a light for his cigarette as he'd run out or matches, which I gave him, and once again I saw a face full of strangeness although it was disguised by a jovial attitude and a warm Lancashire accent.

He told me his name was Bill and he was an ex-paratrooper and diver, and used to work on "search and rescue" missions in various parts of the world.

Once again this was a man who'd left the service, and in contrast to the gentleman in my encounter the previous week, had 'got out' with no problems with the authorities, because he had not told of what he'd seen. He did not disclose to me what base he'd been on at the