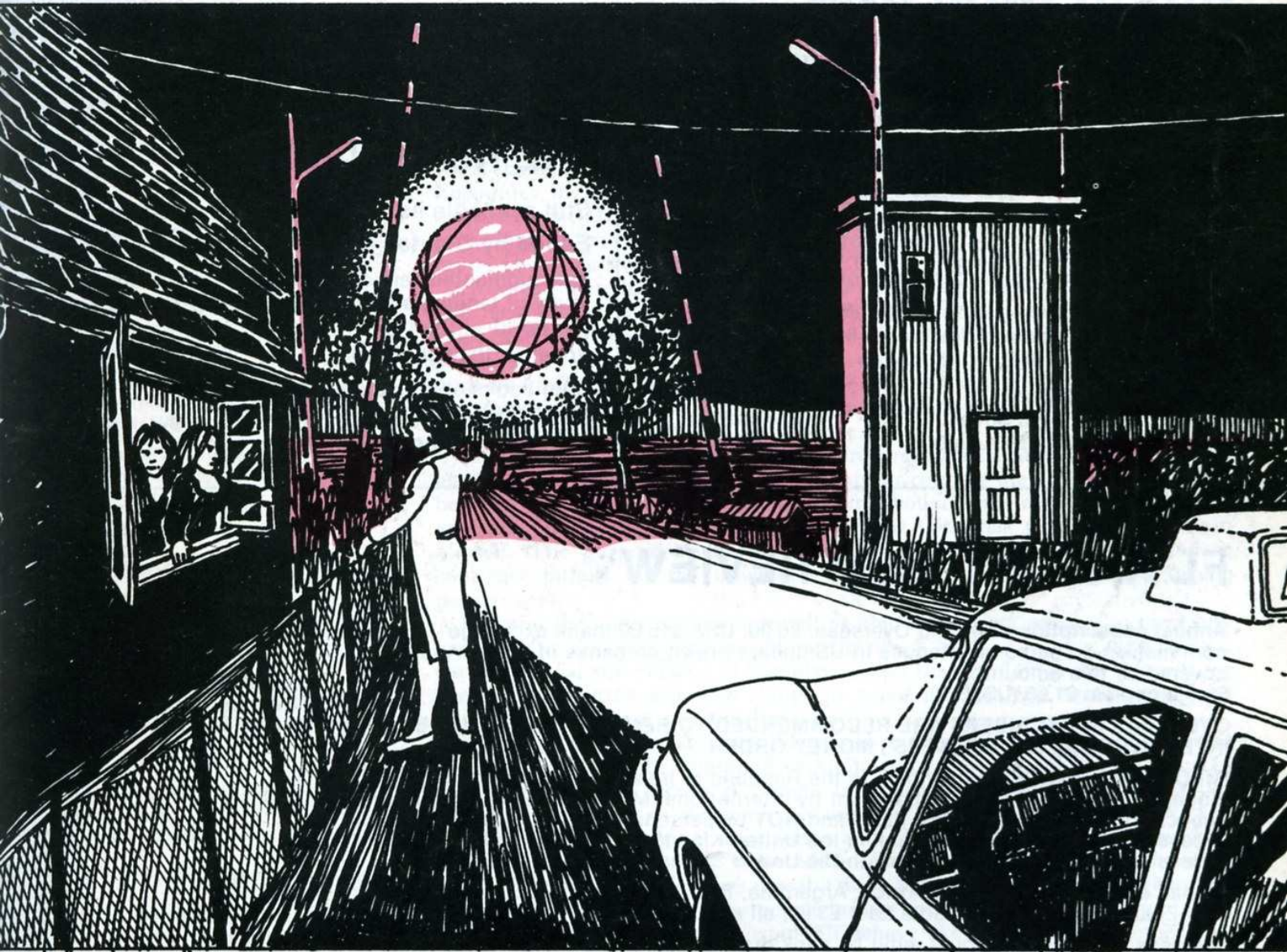


# FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

# FSI

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## DOCTOR'S DILEMMA IN POLAND

See "Under intelligent control?" ..... Page 2  
Also an investigator's CE-III report from the USSR . . . . Page 6

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An international journal devoted to the study of Unidentified Flying Objects

## DECEIT AND CONFUSION

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TUCKED away in the *Mail Bag* column of this issue of FLYING SAUCER REVIEW there is an interesting letter which came to us on Center for UFO Studies notepaper, signed by Dr. Willy Smith. In his letter Dr. Smith dismembers, with clinical precision, the account of the UFO event which Walter Rizzi claimed to have experienced, and which was described in his article "Close Encounter in the Dolomites" in our issue Volume 26, No. 3. We are not surprised that Dr. Smith should feel the urge to do this, and we suspect that everything he writes is perfectly true and reasonable, for after all, there are many things about the story that stick instantly in the "respectable" craw,

However, there have been many details contained in hundreds of CE3 reports that have disturbed respectable investigators, researchers and readers over the years, and these reports, with their bizarre elements, keep on turning up. We are plying with variations of cock-eyed astronomical, physical, chemical, mathematical and historical "facts" that recur to such an extent that we are forced to wonder whether or not there may be something of importance buried in the rubbish, a "signal hidden in the noise."

That signal, in the belief of many researchers, is that a campaign of deception has been undertaken by whoever, or whatever controls the UFO phenomenon, be they extraterrestrial astronauts, earth-bound elemental beings, ultra-terrestrial denizens of a parallel universe, or Old Nick (Satan or Ahriman) himself. The purpose of that campaign being to spread confusion, and to construct pitfalls for the unwary — all for purposes best known to the perpetrators.

Perhaps the most common pitfall is that which encourages a too-ready assumption that we are somehow involved with a "nuts and bolts" extraterrestrial surveillance of our planet, and that the UFOs are manned, or controlled, by extraterrestrial "opposite numbers" of Neil Armstrong, John Glenn, Yuri Gagarin, to name but a few.

Yet whenever the visitors conduct their clandestine meetings with assorted humans, perhaps at the summit of an Alpine pass, or by the side of a Venezuelan ranch, or half way across a remote field being ploughed by a backwoods Brazilian farmer, or in the picnic ground of a New England nature park, and there pass on their dubious information and gibberish messages to the humans, and sometimes subject them to incredible medical examinations, etc., the more vocal of the bemused witnesses reveal it all to the waiting world. And when that happens they find that very few people believe them. For one thing, Armstrong, Glenn, Gagarin and company wouldn't behave like that, and for another they would be correct with their astronomical and scientific information. True extraterrestrial operators would be expected to act likewise, so when the data is false, then it must be the human witnesses who have either got it all wrong, or are hoaxing the respectable guys!

To return to Mr. Rizzi, whose story seems to be par for the contactee course, we think it more likely that he *did have* a most unusual experience up in the Dolomites, but that it was he who was probably hoaxed. If that were so, then it would not surprise us that the details he has quoted are false, and we suspect

that, like others before him, he may have embroidered his story here and there (such as the nonsense about the plants passing through American Customs). Experienced researchers are well aware of facts like these. As for the building in the photograph, could it not be a shelter, a shrine or a cattle byre? We certainly do not think it is the "clinch" proposed by our correspondent.

It is not surprising that some researchers despair of the extraterrestrial idea, for in all conscience a properly conducted surveillance, with landings, should not take as long as 34 years (since 1947) to organise — or probably longer, for we are thinking only in terms of modern publicity for the UFO phenomenon. The problem becomes even more acute if one takes note of Aimé Michel's suggestion that UFOs and their controllers may well have been around in Upper Palaeolithic times, as long as 15,000 or 20,000 years ago\* — and no doubt exposing Magdalenian Man to doses of "cosmic kidology."

Readers should not deduce from this article that FSR has discarded the extraterrestrial idea. To do so would be unwise for many reasons, not the least of which are, first, that there is little proof that the alternatives are any more valid; secondly, that we and the alien interlopers could well be existing on different time scales; thirdly, that there could well be more than one group of alien beings which is interested in our future. If our speculations are near the mark, and there are such beings — some of whom could

be mimicking others — then their need to keep us confused, controlled and off the scent, would be understandable.

\* \* \*

It is interesting to have confirmed, in an article by Nikita Schnee (see page 00), that strange close encounters of the "unbelievable" kind are also reported in the Soviet Union. A delightful picture is conjured up of the officer witness who, desperate to avoid having his memory of the encounter erased, resorts to the demon drink to try to solve his problem. In the end — no doubt unintentionally in the way it happened — he succeeds in confusing both his own "pulses" and, to a degree, the confabulators in their purpose. If the story is to be believed, then the aliens must have known what was going on in their abductee's mind, but the inference we draw is that they could do nothing about the effects of the booze.

This Russian account is as weirdly bizarre as most of its kind from elsewhere in the world, and the only comment we can make is a suggestion that our Russian colleagues will surely come round to being a little more cautious in their reactions to the things that the entities are said to tell the contactees about having come from distant star systems, or from remote galaxies, and so on.

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\* See Michel, A: "Palaeolithic UFO-shapes" in FSR Vol. 15, No. 6 (November-December 1969).

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## UNDER INTELLIGENT CONTROL?

### When a UFO "paced" an ambulance in Northern Poland — and obstructed the road.

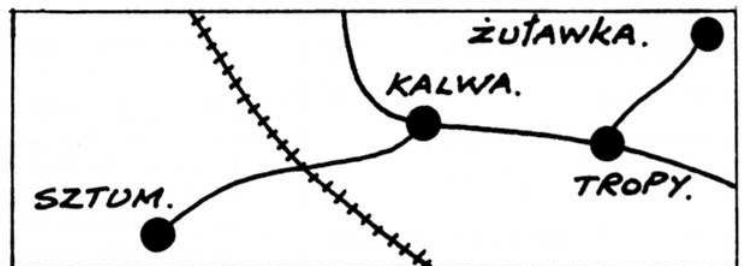
*Emma Popik*

**Our contributor, who lives in Gdańsk, sent her article directly to *Flying Saucer Review*. She is also MUFON (Mutual UFO Network, Inc.) representative in Poland.**

**B**EFORE we start, let us take a quick look at the road map. To the South East of Gdańsk, Poland's major port on the Baltic Sea, there lies the small town of Sztum. The action to be described took place along the roads between the village of Zulawka and Sztum. I was glad to have the opportunity of investigating this close encounter.

On September 5, 1980 at 3.15 a.m., the telephone rang in the first-aid department of the hospital at Sztum. An ambulance set off quickly in response to the call. Its destination, the village of Zulawka, where a confined woman, Mrs. Elzbieta Pluta, aged 25, was waiting. Aboard the ambulance were Dr. Barbara Piazza, Grzegorz Skoczynski the driver, and stretcher bearer Andrzej Olejuik. None of them expected they would be watching a red UFO from about 3.40 a.m. until 4.15 a.m.

At about 3.30 a.m. they were on their way back to hospital. Elzbieta Pluta was comfortable, sitting, not lying — which means there was still a little time. She had pains every ten minutes.



Suddenly Dr. Piazza noticed a big red ball in the sky, some distance from them. She asked: "What would that be?"

"The notorious UFO," volunteered one of the others, and they all burst out laughing. . . who believes in such things? UFOs only appear on the front pages of the evening papers!

At that point the time was about 3.35 a.m., and the

ambulance was near the village of Tropy.\* The red ball was well in view. Indeed, as they passed through Tropy, the object was as large as the moon to look at, dark crimson in colour, and coming closer all the time. The driver could also see it when he was able to take quick glances, and they all became very interested when the ball approached within a measurable distance — about 500 metres — and moved on an oblique course to the road, from N.E. to S.W. over gently sloping hills. It did not appear to be at any great height, the angle of elevation being between 15° and 20°.

Said Barbara Piazza a few days later: “I was always aware that it was never exactly in the sky; it was not very high over the ground any of the time.”

Soon the ball was at the level of the tree tops and at a distance of about 200 metres from the ambulance. All the passengers were watching it in silence.

At about 3.40 a.m. the moon had waned [set? — ED] and the ball was swinging past the trees in gentle curves as



**Photo 1: The railway crossing some months later.**

they left the village of Kalwa behind them. By now the ball was about 150 metres to the left of the ambulance.

Wishing suddenly to escape from the object, the driver accelerated. Whether at 130 km/h or at 90 km/h, it was just as if the ball were linked to them by cord; it never changed its distance from them. Later, while I was interviewing the doctor, she said: “It seemed obvious to me that that object was under intelligent control. We just could not lose it. It was racing after us!”

Soon the ambulance was approaching the railway level crossing between Kalwa and Sztum. The driver continued a few metres, but then stopped: the red ball had suddenly appeared about 200 metres, or less, ahead of them in the road. They hadn’t seen it dash ahead of them, but it stopped (see photo 1) between two trees. The carriageway is 6 metres wide at that point, but the edges of the UFO overlapped the road on either side, between the trees, by about 50 cm.

The surface of the UFO displayed curved bands and stripes, with a lot of black lines going up and down irregularly in each direction. One of the eyewitnesses compared

\* With the patient in her advanced condition it can be assumed the ambulance would not be travelling so quickly on the return journey — EDITOR.

these clear-cut markings with veins inside a human body, while another compared them to a net. Only the doctor couldn’t see the “veins”, for she is short-sighted, and wears spectacles. But she could see how parts of the surface changed colour. There appeared to be yellow-orange patches on its deep crimson surface, and all four of them could see that. Dr. Piazza mentioned something about the possibility of radiation, and she instructed the driver to move the vehicle away behind the level crossing, and when that was done she examined her patient, whom she found to be not too bad, but with not a lot of time left.

“I had seen the ball,” said Mrs. Elzbieta Pluta when I spoke to her later, “and I also noticed the ‘veins’, but I didn’t pay much attention to the thing. Let UFOs be UFOs, I thought; my problem was how not to bear my baby in an ambulance, for by then I was having pains every five minutes.”

Dr. Piazza got out of the ambulance and approached the house where two crossing keepers were on duty. They were Józefa Kamińska and Gabriela Ludorf, and they were leaning out of the window (see photo 2).

“Can you see what I can see?” asked the doctor.

“We were looking at it for a while,” one of them answered.

“We can’t ask them for anything,” interrupted the driver, Skoczynski, “the girls are trembling with fear.”

Turning back to the ambulance the doctor picked up the radiophone, and got in touch with the police. “There’s an obstacle in our way,” she reported. “Come, please.”

“What obstacle?”

“A UFO.”

Two days later I asked her: “Were you aware that the thing might not let you pass if you tried to do that?”

“Not at all,” was her reply, “I considered it to be just a big thing standing in the way.”

The object hovered a few centimetres over the road, all the while changing colours, getting brighter, then less bright, but always with a dull finish. Suddenly it moved slowly to the right and stopped behind the tree. Its yellowish light shone through the leaves; momentarily the tree was on fire. The object then moved up the slight hill, hovered at the summit, then returned after a few seconds. The watchers could see a strong white light underneath the ball, and the light stretched left and right. There



**Photo 2: The crossing, showing adjacent buildings.**

seemed to be a flood of white light beyond the horizon, but, said the doctor, “. . . undoubtedly the horizon was behind the object.”

The doctor once again got out of the ambulance, walking to and fro and talking to the crossing keepers. All the time she was watching the object up the road.

“No, I was not nervous.” She shook her head. “Every moment I was aware of what I was doing, of thinking, of watching. I knew it was a strange object from the skies, and certainly not a natural phenomenon. I was a little bit frightened, but not scared. My mind was alert.”

We should admire this brave young Doctor Barbara.

Minute by minute the doctor checked the time because of her patient. The situation was now urgent, and she called the police station again.

Meanwhile, the object was changing back to its original colour. The orange patches disappeared, and the whole thing became deep crimson.

The doctor looked at her patient and knew they could

wait no longer. Her thoughts raced. . . surely it would know we have no time if we give it a signal? She turned to the driver: “Flash the headlights,” she said, and he did so, twice. Then, one second they could see the crimson UFO as they began to move forwards, the next second it vanished “. . . like a TV set when switched off.”

That was at about 4.15 a.m., and 10 minutes later the ambulance is in the hospital. At 6.10 a.m. Mrs. Elzbieta Pluta bore a daughter, Aneta, 2,600 grammes, her fourth child.

Soon after the incident Grzegorz Skoczynski drove the same road. He found no trace of marks there, and no leaves were burned. Not a scrap of the bark was any darker than normal.

Two days later I was interviewing the ambulance driver at the newspaper where I work when a doctor came into the room. “Say, doc, if we were in the ambulance with him we would drive through the ball, wouldn’t we?”

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# THE ROSEDALE LANDING WITH PHYSICAL TRACES

**Extraordinary case reported from Victoria, Australia.**

*W. C. Chalker & K. Basterfield*

**A**SPECTACULAR UFO-related physical trace event occurred during the early hours of September 30, 1980, on a 600-acre property, some 8 kilometres from Rosedale and 19 kilometres west of Sale, Victoria. Preliminary details only have been supplied, as the case is still under investigation. Throughout the report imperial measure is retained, as the witness always expressed himself in these terms.

Mr. George Blackwell, 54, farm hand and caretaker of the “White-Acres” property was awakened at 0100 hours (daylight saving time) by disturbances amongst the stock, and a strange screeching, whistling noise. Cattle were bellowing, and a horse was running around in a state of panic. The witness went out to investigate. It was a clear, mild and still moonlight night (waning gibbous moon: full moon September 24th, last quarter October 1st).

From up on the back verandah rail, the witness saw an aerial object appear between a cypress hedge and shed, some 500 feet or more from his position. As it emerged into clear view it appeared to be a domed object with a white top, moving about 8 feet above the paddock.

The witness at first thought it was an airplane about to crash, but soon realised that the object had neither wing nor tail. He could now make out orange and blue lights on its surface, and estimated its diameter at about 26 feet. Later developments led to a more accurate estimate of 28 feet. Its height was near 15 feet.

The object continued to move over the property, passing a hay shed and then appearing to head towards an open concrete 10,000 gallon water tank situated about a quarter of a mile from the house. The percipient indicated

that the object appeared to rise as it approached the tank and then seemed either to hover immediately above, or to rest on top of the tank, for about a minute. The object’s passage from the point at which it was first observed near the house to the tank area also took about a minute.

The UFO was then seen to rise up several feet and seemed to drift off and land on the ground, some 50 feet to the north of the tank.

With the welfare of the stock in mind, the witness went inside to change and within 5 minutes or so had ridden on his motorcycle up to the paddock where the object had landed.

A whistling noise continued to be heard and the object was in sight all the time as the witness rode up to it. As he neared it, an odd sensation overcame him, and he could only describe this as “feeling like a plate of jelly.”

Mr. Blackwell stopped his bike at a point between 30 to 50 feet from the object. At no stage was there any effect on the bike. The witness could now see the object clearly.

It seemed to consist of two sections — a white dome on top and a larger orange section underneath. Around this bottom section there were said to be circular windows or lights, estimated to be about 10 feet apart and approximately 7 inches in diameter. These seemed to give the impression that both parts were rotating in an anti-clockwise direction. The object seemed to stay on the ground for about 2 to 3 minutes.

Suddenly, the noise level increased to “an awful scream,” like a jet engine reversing for landing. The witness had to place his hands over his ears. Something like a black tube appeared around the base of the object,