

THE PIRASSUNUNGA LANDING

Nigel Rimes

The representative of FLYING SAUCER REVIEW in Brazil gives a detailed report on an investigation carried out on February 8, 1969, by Ned S. Martins, Reginaldo da Silva and himself.

BEFORE dealing with the Pirassununga landing, I will give in brief outline several other events which made the headlines towards the close of January, 1969.

On January 28, *Ultima Hora*, of São Paulo, reported that the Brazilian Air Force had been investigating a flying saucer landing in the suburbs of Jales, a small town of some 20,000 inhabitants, 584 kms. from São Paulo, in the north-western corner of the state. No date was given in the report, but it was stated that the object landed on a roadside at 10.30 p.m. Two occupants were seen. They were 1.50 metres tall, dressed in white, bare headed and apparently normal human beings in all respects. The disc itself stood on a single column. It left a crater half a metre deep.

The same paper reported that a flying saucer had been seen and photographed near Campinas at 5.30 p.m. on Saturday, January 25. The object, which was like a luminous cylinder, passed the photographer at a distance of some 30 metres. It was making a loud humming noise.

On Sunday night, a similar luminous object chased a car from near Campinas, 91 kms. north-west of São Paulo to km. 146.5, where the driver pulled into a petrol station to escape from the thing. The object landed some 800 metres from the road in full view of a considerable number of witnesses.

On the same day, a taxi, travelling from Presidente Prudente to Ourinhos, was followed by a brilliant light for over three hours. This chase started at 3.30 a.m.

According to *Diario da Noite* of January 27, a number of people in Lins watched an object "as big as a large car" take off from the middle of the Lins football stadium, at 4.00 a.m. on Saturday, January 26.

Another object was seen at Lins on January 31, this time hovering one metre above the ground. It was about 1.50 metres in diameter and looked like a couple of plates, one inverted on the other.

In spite of all this exciting activity, it had been impossible to get away from São Paulo for on-the-spot investigations, but eventually, on February 6, a friend of mine, Ned S. Martins, and I decided that we could at least go to Limeira on the following Saturday to look into the landing at km. 146.5. We had also heard of

another case in the same region, so we would be killing two birds with one stone.

The next day, the news of the Pirassununga landing broke. As the place is only 62 km. further on along the Via Anhangueira, it was an obvious must and plans were modified accordingly.

On Saturday morning, the team which left São Paulo consisted of Ned S. Martins, for S.B.E.D.V., Reginaldo da Silva, personal research (he works in the São Paulo nuclear reactor laboratory), and myself for the FLYING SAUCER REVIEW and S.B.E.D.V. My business partner, Mr. Ian Lister, also came along for the ride.

Limeira

Our first stop was at km. 146.5 on the Via Anhangueira, where there is a restaurant, petrol station and puncture repair workshop. The town of Limeira lies some 3 kilometres to the west of the highway on the other side of a shallow valley. About 200 metres from the petrol station is the Limeira municipal water reservoir, a large rectangular concrete structure and pumping station. High tension electric cables cross the valley from the town to this pumping station. The ground falls away steeply to a small wood some 300 metres away, and then rises again to form a small hill covered with scattered trees and bushes. The UFO had landed on this hill about 800 metres from the filling station.

The first person I questioned was the owner of the puncture repair workshop. He had not seen the object himself, but his son was the only person to see the UFO go in to land. The young man was not there, but his father was able to give me some details. The object, which was about 4 metres in diameter—the size of a car—came down over the municipal reservoir and landed among the trees. As it descended it was a bright light yellow, so dazzling that the witness was unable to make out the shape. As soon as it landed, the luminosity faded until there were only a number of small yellow lights visible. Then these lights vanished and a brilliant searchlight came on which started to revolve. This light continued to turn for some 15 minutes and then went out. After that, nothing more was seen.

We next went over to the filling station. Luckily the

owner was there and was able to give several more details. He told us that at about 9.15 p.m. on the Sunday night, a Volkswagen *Kombi* (mini-bus) pulled into the pumps with an extremely agitated driver at the wheel. With him were his wife and three children. The 15-year-old girl was weeping with terror. The younger children did not seem so upset. The driver told how a brilliant luminous object had appeared in the sky soon after they had left Campinas on their way home to São Joaquin da Barra. It came down very low and started to follow the car, keeping very close to the vehicle, matching its speed to that of the car all the time. Eventually, and now badly frightened, the driver swung into the petrol station and told his story.

In the meantime the object had been seen to land, and cars were pulling up with the occupants pouring out to see what was going on. Sr. Antonio went on to tell us of his own impressions. He did not actually see the object land, but he described the small yellow lights and how, after some minutes, they went out to be replaced by a brilliant revolving light "just like the headlight of a railway engine". He had the impression that the object was not really on the ground, but was hovering at a height of about 3 metres. The searchlight went through each revolution in from one to two seconds, illuminating the trunks of the trees near ground level. He estimated the beam to be about 100 metres long. The object itself was about 4 metres in diameter. The searchlight would go through several revolutions in a clockwise direction, then stop and start going round the other way. This went on for some 15 minutes, after which the light went out. The object was not seen again, nor did anyone see it leave.

Sr. Antonio then went on to tell us that a lorry driver, who had stopped to refuel, told him that a week before an even bigger object had chased him for over 40 kilometres soon after leaving Patos, in Minas Gerais. Eventually, his co-driver started to pray and the object vanished. The driver refused to give his name, saying that he didn't want any publicity, and drove off in a hurry. He was driving a Ford F.600.

At this point, Sr. Antonio's brother, who owns the restaurant, came across. Luckily Sr. Antonio went off to attend a customer, so we were able to ask the same questions over again. Everything checked out except the size of the object. The witness said he couldn't give any dimensions as there was only the revolving light visible when he saw the thing. However, he did not think that the "disco" could have been very big. As soon as he had realised what was going on he ran to the telephone and called the highway police. A patrol car was the first to arrive, and the officer was also a witness to the light.

As we had heard a rumour that another saucer had landed in Limeira, we asked each witness in turn if they knew anything about it. All stated quite flatly that there was no foundation for the story.

We then drove on to the Highway Police Control Post. Here the story was confirmed in every detail, although the officer who had seen the object was not there at the time. A sergeant also told us that three years before, when he had been on duty at a control post near Pirassununga, he had seen a brilliant blue spinning object of enormous size come down some 3 kilometres from his position. As it descended, the sights of the

Police Post dimmed and went out. Then, after some minutes the object rose again and as it did so the lights slowly came on again.

It was also revealed that the Limeira Civil Police had also investigated the case, but there wasn't time to go into the town.

The area of the "landing" was examined by the police, but no vestiges of anything unusual were found, nor were any of the trees damaged.

We were unable to find out the name of the driver of the Volkswagen *Kombi*, but Ned has undertaken to do what he can as he lives in Rio Claro, 25 kms. from Limeira.

Pirassununga

The first news we had of the Pirassununga landing came out in the morning edition of *Diario da Noite* of February 7. The gist of the story was that a 19-year-old youth named Tiago Machado had seen a flying saucer on the ground and had spoken with the occupants, reported to have been 50 cms. tall. Tiago had then been paralysed by a ray, and the saucer had taken off.

The afternoon edition of the same paper stated that the Chief of Police in Pirassununga firmly believed Tiago's story, although the doctor, who had examined the boy, declared that it was simply a case of hysteria and hallucination.

On arriving in Pirassununga, we drove straight to the police station. We arrived at the same time as a Chevrolet Pick-Up with two corpses in the back. Dr. Luis Carlos de Toledo, the Chief of Police, arrived minutes later. It transpired that the two dead men had been found on a roadside. One, a negro, had been alive, and lived just long enough to say that they had been struck by lightning. Dr. Toledo quickly dealt with the matter and turned to us. When he heard that we had come to investigate the flying saucer landing, he groaned and said something like, "Oh, not again", and took us into the police station and up to his office. The interview that followed was a very one-sided affair, with Dr. Toledo doing all the talking. In spite of his exterior calm, it was soon evident that he was a deeply disturbed man. Here, in brief, is his side of the story.

"First of all gentlemen, I want to make it quite clear that I believe that flying saucers exist and are coming to Earth. After all, if we can get to the moon . . . there is no reason why people on other planets cannot come here. But I most definitely do not believe this story told by Tiago Machado, and neither does my friend Dr. Henrique Ferreira who examined the boy at the hospital. The whole thing was nothing more than an hallucination. This boy went out in the morning, carrying a pair of binoculars, mark you, to look for a flying saucer. It was a hot day, and as he searched, his desire to see the flying saucer increased. So he saw it and then passed out as a result of the heat and excitement. . . . I wouldn't say the boy is a criminal, but he comes from the worst part of town. The people there are all virtually illiterate and unreliable. The boy likes science fiction and wild west films. I admit that he hasn't got a T.V., but there's one in a nearby bar that he can go and watch. He comes from a poverty-stricken family, and yet he has a pair of binoculars! And what on earth would a boy like that be doing with binoculars and



Tiago (arrowed) and father

how come he happened to be carrying them just when the “disco” landed? (*He then made quite a fuss about the binoculars*). . . . Had the story been told by a reliable witness, such as a scientist, I would have believed it. We have a scientist here in Pirassununga. He studies the migration of fish in the river. Now if he had told me he had seen a saucer on the ground, I would have believed him. But not this boy Tiago. Why, he belongs to the Baptist Church, and those people are seeing weird things all the time. . . . In my long experience as a policeman, I have come to know that the vast majority of people make unreliable witnesses. Why, even my clerk would think he was seeing a flying saucer if he saw a cockroach. As for soldier Nelson, he’s even worse.” (*Papers had reported that these two men had seen the flying saucer take off. But none of us had mentioned this.*)

At this point we contrived to put a few questions to the Chief of Police.

Question: Excuse me doctor, but the press mentioned some marks on the ground, did they. . . .

Dr. Toledo: Oh yes, the marks were there all right. They formed an absolutely perfect equilateral triangle. The Air Force took the measurements—exactly 63 cms. apart the marks were. Exactly 63 cms. apart. And the grass round the marks was swirled flat as if something had been spinning as it landed. But of course (*hastily*) the boy made the marks himself so that people would believe his story. As for the swirled grass, what easier than to . . . (*gets up and shuffles round in circles to show what he means*).

Q.: Was the boy carrying a ruler or tape measure?

Dr. T.: No certainly not. As I was saying, the Air Force took the measurements. . . . They arrived the same day and spent a long time interrogating the boy.

Q.: Do you know what the findings were?

Dr. T.: No, but I could find out. I know most of the officers at the base. But I interrogated him myself. His story was full of contradictions. In fact, if you asked him twenty questions, he gave a different answer every time. I know how to interrogate people. I’ve been doing it all my life, and so far as I am concerned, the boy was

lying. You can go and talk to him yourselves and you will see what I mean. You can spit in my face afterwards if he doesn’t contradict himself every time. I don’t say this because the boy comes from a poor background—he just isn’t a reliable witness.

Q.: It was reported in the press that your clerk and soldier Nelson saw the object take off. Is this true?

Dr. T.: They didn’t see a thing. How could they have? They arrived hours after it had left.

Q.: Were there any other witnesses?

Dr. T.: A number of people claim they saw something. But what they saw was only a T6 (*North American Harvard T6 training plane*). They do a lot of aerobatics around here, and when the sun shines on the wings it is easy to mistake them for a round object. These days the Americans are using a new aircraft in Vietnam that looks round (?). I want to make it quite clear that I believe in flying saucers . . . (*much of the story was then repeated and ended with the same declaration of faith*). . . . Now I’ll get my driver to take you to see the boy.

* * * * *

In the end, Dr. Toledo led the way to Tiago’s house. It was certainly in the poorest part of what is a poor town. There Dr. Toledo called the boy out and asked him to co-operate with us.

* * * * *

Tiago is a dark-skinned wiry boy, 1.70 metres tall, dark hair, fine features, dark brown eyes and with a small scar on the left of the forehead. He was extremely well mannered and courteous, and didn’t hesitate to ask us into the house. There we immediately tried to put him at his ease by being completely informal and sympathetic. We started off by asking him to tell his story in his own words. The boy was obviously trying to put on a bold front, but there was a slight tremor in the hands and voice throughout the interview. To me it looked as if the whole thing, both the landing and contact, and the subsequent events had been just about as much as he could stand, but he was damned if he was going to let it get him down. The story was told in a simple and direct manner, but it was obvious the boy was intelligent and quite a good actor. He was certainly very conscious of the fact that he was the hero of the story, but even so, after a good deal of reflection on the case I am still trying to find the contradictions. Mr. Lister argued later that the boy had had three days to perfect his story, and yet I felt that what he told us was the truth, with, perhaps, a little glamourising.

Here is Tiago’s account as nearly as I can recall it:

“I woke up at about 7.30 in the morning and heard Dona Maria, she’s the neighbour, shouting something about a mysterious object. (*Interruption from mother: “No it was nearer 8 o’clock”*.) Mother, let me tell my own story. I got up and went outside. There were quite a few people looking at something that looked like a parachute. But Sr. — said it couldn’t be a parachute because there was no-one on it. The object was over on the hill in the grounds of the Zootecnica and was of a silvery bluish colour. I watched it for a time, and then went into the house to get my binoculars in order to see it better. It was a flying saucer and everybody was discussing it.”

Tiago then asked Dona Josefa Rodrigues dos Santos to accompany him to the place where the object was resting. She refused. Carrying his binoculars, the boy went off alone. As he went he heard his mother call, "Mind the flying saucer does not take you away." He replied, "I don't mind if it does. I'm not afraid. I'm a man!"

"When I got to Chico Hansen's house in the IZIP grounds, I asked him to come with me. We went on together with Dito Joanna. When we got to the slope, they went off to search the lower part and I went up the hill. Then I saw it, and went on until it was only about 10 metres away. It was a sort of disc made of silvery metal, like aluminium, with a dome on top. It was about 4 metres in diameter and stood on three legs—a sort of tripod." (Here Ned interrupted and asked Tiago to draw the saucer. This he did quite well—see Fig. 1. He

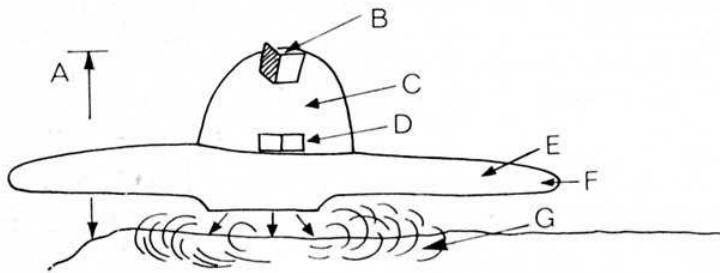


Figure 1. (A) Machine approximately 1.50 m. high, (B) door hinged open, (C) dome of metal like aluminium, (D) two windows, (E) disc 4 m. in diameter, (F) rim 30 cm. above ground, (G) swirled grass

added another opening in the top of the dome and explained this.)

"I lifted my binoculars to see it better, and as I did so, the door, here, opened outwards (drew in the door standing open) and first one, and then another man came out. They came out slowly and seemed to float down to the ground. Then they walked towards me with slow steps and stopped about 3 or 4 metres away. I could see two other men inside the saucer.

"They said something to me in a strange language I couldn't understand (gave low, rapid imitation) and I asked them where they had come from, making signs. They made some signs too which led me to believe that they had come down from the sky in a sort of spinning motion. Then I took a step backwards and they came forward a step. I wasn't afraid, you understand, but I was a bit nervous. So I took out another cigarette—I had a packet of Kent in my shirt pocket with 15 left in it—and lit it from the one I was smoking. When I blew out the smoke they seemed to think it was very funny and they laughed. So I tossed the packet to one of them. It fell just to one side and a little to the rear of him. Without turning his back to me—they never once turned their backs to me—he slowly leant sideways with his arm and hand outstretched, palm downwards. When the hand was about 20 cms. above the ground, the packet just floated up into his hand—he hadn't even touched it. Then he brought his hand in to his thigh and the packet vanished. It was strange; I didn't see a pocket or anything like that, it just disappeared."

Question: How were they dressed?

"They were dressed in tight clothes which looked just like the silver wrapping paper of a cigarette packet."

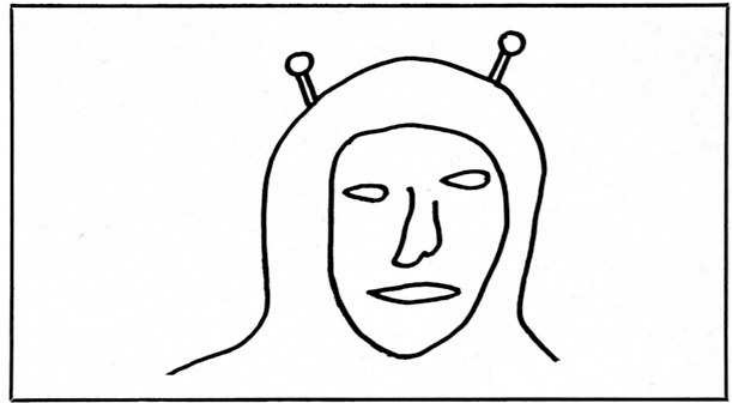


Figure 2. Head of being drawn by Tiago

Question: Were there any buttons?

"Not on the clothes, but there was a row of little silver buttons on each boot from the middle toe up to the ankles." (Dr. Toledo had thought the fact that the boy had noticed this detail quite ridiculous and abnormal.)

Question: What colour was the skin of their faces?

"It was yellow and they had slanting eyes, but I didn't notice the colour of the eyes. The nose was long and thin and the mouth was thin lipped."

Question: Can you draw the head for me?

"I'll try, but I don't draw very well." (See Fig. 2. As he drew, Tiago pointed out that one eye was slightly below the other. The Chief of Police had made quite a song and dance about this, and had used it as one of the key points to show that Tiago was lying. As Dr. Toledo described it to us, one eye should have been at least three inches below the other. In four different drawings, Tiago drew exactly the same face each time. In the first case he omitted the marks on the cheeks but drew them in quite naturally in subsequent drawings. He also omitted the tube in the first drawing, see Fig. 3.) "The head was

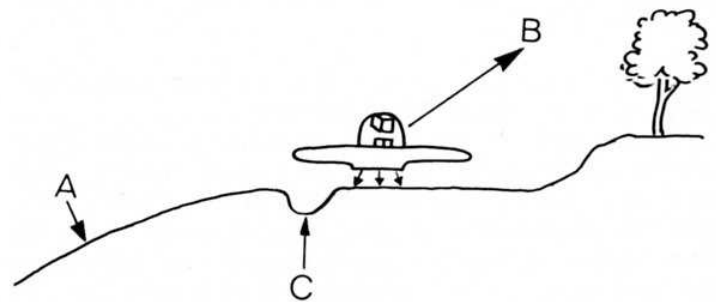


Figure 3. (A) Slope covered with coarse grass and small bushes

completely covered, like this, and was all part of the clothing they wore. Here, over the face, there was a sort of glass plate and there were two antennae on the head, like this, about a palm width in length."

Question: Did you see their teeth?

"Yes, they were all black."

Question: When did you see this?

"When I puffed out the smoke from my cigarette, they laughed, and that was when I saw that they had black teeth." (I then asked Tiago to draw the head again for me, so that I could have a copy. It checked out in every

detail, except for a squiggly line on each cheek. I asked him what it was.)

“They had a sort of cicatrice on each cheek.” (Then came the tube from the chin down to the chest. “What’s that?”) “There was this tube here—I forgot it before—their voices seemed to come out of it when they spoke.” (Still after the contradictions, I asked the boy to do a drawing of the saucer itself again, so that I could have a copy. Once more it was identical with the other drawing. Each drawing was done on a fresh page of pad so that he could compare it with other efforts. Finally, I had him draw a full picture of the crewmen, see Fig. 4. When he

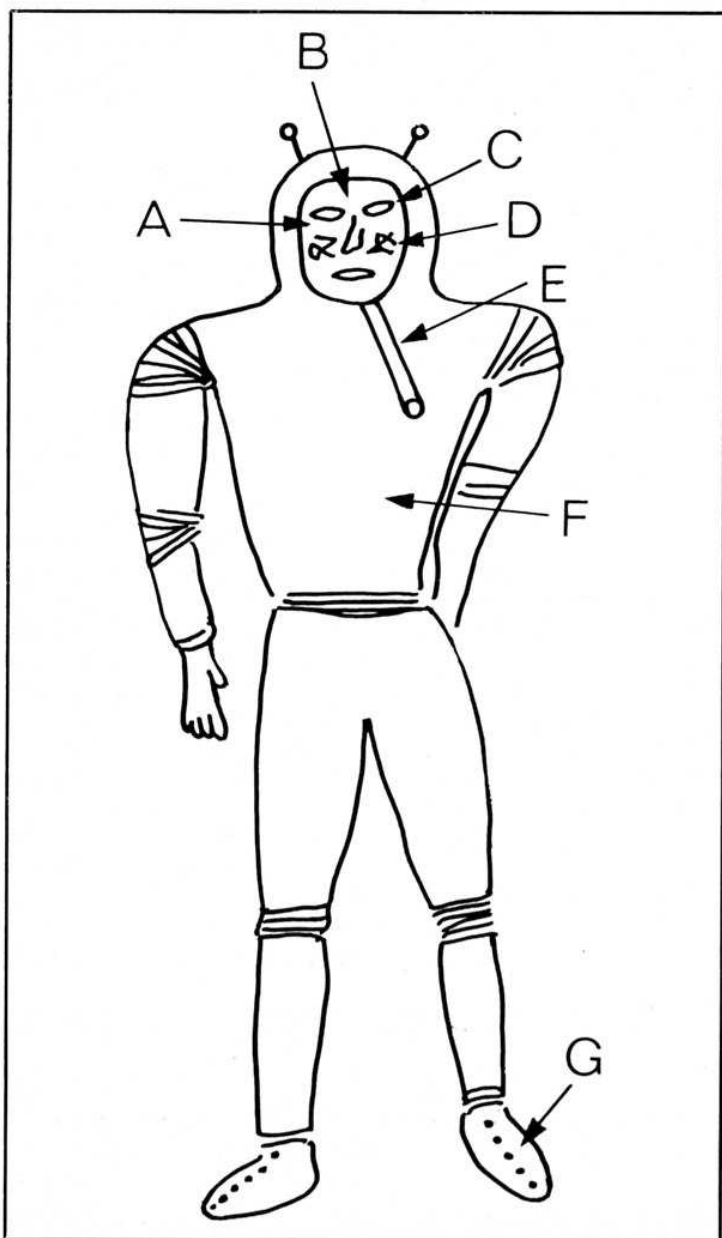


Figure 4. (A) yellow skin, (B) glass face plate, (C) slit eyes, one slightly below the other, (D) cicatrice on cheeks, (E) tube, voice seemed to come from opening at end, (F) clothing all of bright silvery colour, (G) small button on boots

got to the hands, he didn’t think he could draw them, so I gave him another sheet and asked him to do his best. Fig. 6 was the result.)

“The hands were different to ours, because the palms were much longer, and the thumbs were down here,

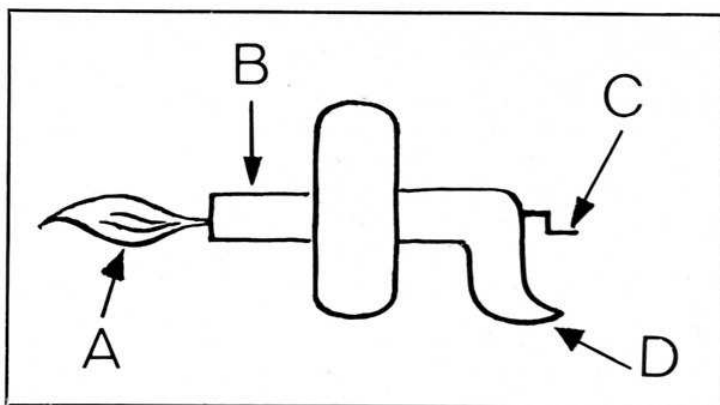


Figure 5. The weapon, (A) blue flame, (B) tube, (C) Tiago thought loading was done by handle, (D) hand grip

much farther down than ours are.” (Ned then asked him to go on with his story.)

“Soon after I had lit my cigarette, I thought they might want to take me for a ride in the saucer. So I took the strap from around my neck and put the binoculars on the ground. I thought I ought to leave some sort of indication that I had gone with them. But the two men looked at each other in a rather alarmed sort of way, so I picked them up again.”

Question: When the crewmen moved, how did they do so?

“They moved sort of slowly and stiffly.”

Question: What happened then?

“Suddenly Dito, who was somewhere quite near, but out of sight, shouted my name. (Tremor in voice increased slightly.) Then they slowly walked backwards to the saucer and, still facing me—they never turned their backs to me the whole time—gave a little jump on to the rim and entered through the door in the top. It didn’t seem to be so easy to get in, and I could see the first one slowly fitting himself into place. The last one stood in the doorway, with just the top half of him showing. Then he pulled out a sort of Mauser, pointed it at me and did something behind it, as if he were cocking it. Then a small flame, like that from a welding

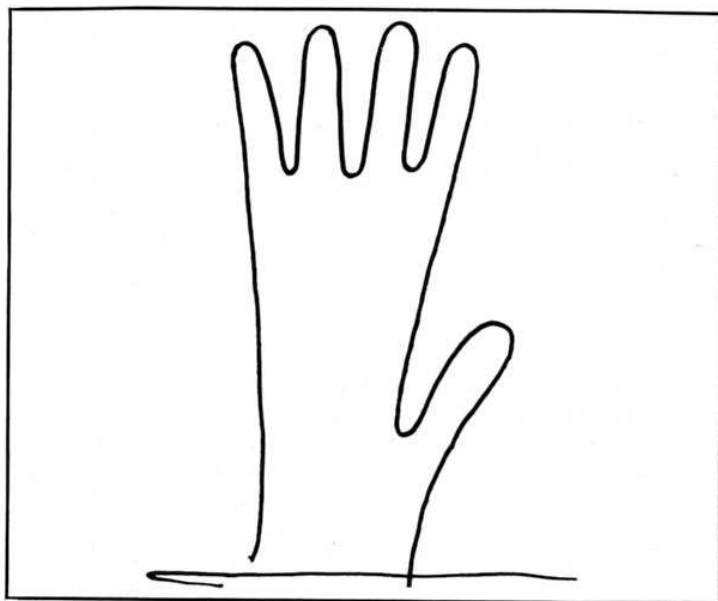


Figure 6. Detail of hand. Thumb was set back much farther than normal

torch, came out of the barrel and floated towards me. It didn't come so fast, it just sort of floated, and hit me in the thigh, here."

Question: *Will you draw it for me please?*

"Yes. There was a sort of tube here, and here there was a sort of circular drum, then the tube again turning down into the hand grip, like this. Here, behind, there was a sort of lever (*hesitation*), something like this (*draws in a small starting handle. I had the feeling that this was invention. There was something there, so he drew what he thought it ought to look like, Fig. 6.*) The flame was like this. When it came out it just sort of floated towards me. A light usually is too fast to see, but this one was quite slow really."

Question: *What happened then?*

"I couldn't move at all, and I couldn't shout. Then the saucer took off, almost horizontally, and flew away. Then I fainted. My friends found me and carried me to Chico Hansen's house. There Dona Maria dos Santos tore open my trouser leg and found a red swelling as thick as my finger, which looked like the mark left by a whip. Then the police came and took me to hospital. There I had to wait, and when the doctor came he didn't even look at me. He just said I was all right and sent me home."

Ned: *Good, Tiago. Do you think you could show us where the saucer landed, now.*

"But of course."

We went outside the house. From the street we had a good clear view of the site where the object had first been seen. The ground dropped away gradually from the house down to a road and a small stream. Then it rose sharply from the stream in a steep slope covered



Landing site looking SSW. Tiago (centre) pointing to marks. Town in background

with clumps of bamboo, trees, bushes and tall grass. At the top of the hill the undergrowth was much less dense and terminated in fields with weeds growing in them. The spot pointed out was near a solitary tree on the edge of the fields. We then got into the car and drove to the site. The track across the fields showed signs of recent heavy traffic. Tiago said the Air Force was mainly responsible since they had visited the spot every day for three days. And a lot of private cars had gone in there too, he said, and went on to add that he thought at



Marks left by tripod

least five hundred people had been in to see the marks on the ground. At this point Ned asked Tiago why he owned the binoculars. Tiago laughed and said he used them to watch the girls bathing in the river at the nearby waterfalls. (Not the sort of thing he would admit to the police!) He then went on to describe his love life in a completely natural, uninhibited manner.

The landing had taken place on a flat piece of ground bordered by a ditch on the other side of which the ground fell away sharply down to the trees and bushes below. An area of coarse grass some 6 metres across had turned yellow and dry, but we put this down to the considerable trampling of many feet. On the side nearest the ditch were the three marks left by the tripod, still very clearly defined and forming a perfect triangle. Each mark was about 12 cms. in diameter, making a smooth curve to a depth of nearly 5 cms. at the middle.

Here we made Tiago go through his story again. It all checked out and he demonstrated how the crewmen moved. They looked just like pilots in high altitude pressure suits, or divers moving about in their gear. Reginaldo took samples of the grass and soil from the middle of the triangle, for analysis at the São Paulo nuclear laboratory.

I also took a few colour photographs, but doubt if they will come to much as the sun was already well down



View of landing site from Tiago's house, looking NW

on the horizon. We then took Tiago back home. On the way, I questioned him about the after effects of the "paralysis". He said that the weal soon went away and thereafter he felt nothing. He had not experienced any nausea or headaches, but when he arrived home from hospital, he was suffering from intense thirst. He drank 2 litres of water straight away and then drank two more.

Thanking Tiago for his co-operation, we next drove to Dr. Toledo's house for a final interview. I think that perhaps he had been reconsidering his stand during our time with the star witness, and he appeared to be rather more inclined to believe there might be something in the story after all. After about half an hour or so, we finally took our departure to return to São Paulo.

Soon after we had left the town, Ned suddenly shouted to me to stop the car. It took a few seconds to pull over on to the shoulder of the road and get past some trees, but we were just in time to see a hazy bluish white object racing across the sky to the south-west.

Some Considerations

We do not believe that Tiago could have read anything much about flying saucers. Even the Police Chief had not heard of the case of Turibio Pereira in Lins at the beginning of October last year, but there were some remarkable similarities between the two cases: notably the saucer itself and the "weapon" used by the occupants.

We think that the fact that the right eye of each crewman at Pirassununga was slightly below the level of the left could probably have been due to distortion brought about by the face plate. The cicatrices on the cheeks could also have been light reflections in the glass.

Ned and Reginaldo established that when the "ray" struck Tiago, he experienced an almost unbearable pain. Even when unconscious, it appears that he was clutching his leg tightly (the right one) and so Dona Maria would have known where to look for the injury.

The case was not an isolated one. There had been considerable UFO activity in the days immediately

preceding the Pirassununga report. The Brazilian Air Force took an unusually active interest in a case that the local doctor had stated to be mere hysteria.

The analysis of the grass and soil at the São Paulo nuclear laboratory showed that the samples were normal for the region. This does not mean that there had been no radioactivity immediately after the landing. It had rained heavily each day before we got there.

The landed saucer stood 30 cms. above the ground at the rim. The top of the dome was about 1.50 metres from the ground. The occupants came up to Tiago's shoulder. As he is 1.70 metres tall, they must have been about 1.45 metres tall, not 50 cms. as reported in the press. Tiago told me quite emphatically that the cupola of the saucer was made of the same material as the rest of the machine. Both Ned and Reginaldo had the impression that it was made of transparent material. If they are right, why the two windows? It was not clearly established whether the lower part of the rim was spinning all the time the saucer was on the ground. However, when the occupants jumped up on to the upper surface of the rim, the saucer did not tilt or move, therefore something must have been maintaining the equilibrium since the tripod was so small. Other reports mention that the lower disc was spinning.

Other witnesses who saw the object on the ground were: Sr. João Americano, who watched the whole incident from the town; Sra. Geni Benedito, who also watched from the town, together with a number of other people. Dr. Toledo informed us that the Mayor of Pirassununga was convinced that the story was true. It will probably be held against him in the next elections.

Dr. Walter Buhler was also present in Pirassununga on the same day. Unfortunately we missed him by only five minutes, but it will be very interesting to compare notes.

* * * * *

Copyright FLYING SAUCER REVIEW and S.B.E.D.V.

THE NARROW MARGIN

The Battle of Britain and the rise of air power 1930-1940

by DEREK WOOD AND DEREK DEMPSTER

has been acclaimed as the most authoritative account of the great air struggle of 1940 and of the events that led up to it. The screenplay of the great new film, **THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN**, itself an epoch-making event of the cinema, is based on the book. Mr. Dempster was first editor of *Flying Saucer Review* (1955-1956), and is still closely associated with the magazine as one of its directors.

A new paperback edition of *The Narrow Margin*, with over 200 photographs many of them published for the first time, is now on sale, price 25s.

Published by Arrow Books Ltd.
London, W.1.

Your
recommendation . . .
. . . is our best
advertisement

So please tell your
friends about
**FLYING SAUCER
REVIEW**

HIGHLIGHTS FROM SOME RECENT BACK NUMBERS OF FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

1968

January/February

REMARKABLE SIGHTING NEAR DORSET COAST

by Angus Brooks

A VISIT TO VALENSOLE

by Aimé Michel & Charles Bowen

March/April

A CIGAR-SHAPED UFO OVER ANTARCTICA

by Gordon Creighton

May/June

ANALYSIS OF 8,260 UFO SIGHTINGS

by Jacques Vallée

July/August

WEST VIRGINIA'S ENIGMATIC "BIRD"

by John A. Keel

ANDEAN ENCOUNTER

Translation by Gordon Creighton

September/October

ENCOUNTER WITH "DEVILS"

by Joël Mesnard & Claude Pavy

A NEW SOUTH AMERICAN "WAVE"

by Gordon Creighton

November/December

ONE DAY IN MENDOZA

by Charles Bowen

IS THE "EM" EFFECT A MYTH?

by John A. Keel

1969

January/February

ANOTHER HOSPITAL VISITED

by Nigel Rimes

HUMANOIDS ENCOUNTERED AT BALEIA

(and in previous issue)

by Professor Húlvio B. Aleixo

March/April

MORE LIGHT ON THE HEFLIN UFO CASE

by John R. Gray

A FATAL ENCOUNTER

by Charles Bowen

May/June

NORTH QUEENSLAND UFO SAGA

by Stan Seers & William Lasich

THE TIME CYCLE FACTOR

by John A. Keel

July/August

THE KUALA LUMPUR UFO

by Gordon Creighton

5s. 6d. per copy, post paid (75c.). Please send appropriate remittance with order to Flying Saucer Review, 49a Kings Grove, Peckham, London SE15.