



A "NEAR SHAVE" FOR EUROPE!

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In my article *Will The Earth Be Struck Again Soon?*, published in FSR 30/5 (June 1985) I discussed some of the "narrow escapes" or "near shaves" (and also the "hits") that our planet has had with regard to comets and asteroids over the centuries, and the likelihood, now emphasised by many scientists, that the Universe is a far more dangerous place than our complacent Victorian forefathers had assumed, and that a devastating new impact may not be far off.

Well, the good news at present is that we, in Western Europe at least, have just had another jolly good and jolly welcome "near shave", for Signor Tullio Regge's proposal that the European Parliament should establish an organization, no doubt to be in Belgium or in France, for the purpose of gathering and studying UFO reports, has been rejected!

Seemingly, before many days had passed it had already transpired that there were a lot of folk in Brussels and in Strasbourg who were hell-bent on making sure that, if Tullio Regge's proposal were indeed accepted, the existing French Government organ SEPRA (SERVICE FOR ASSESSMENT OF ATMOSPHERIC RE-ENTRY PHENOMENA), a branch of the French CNES (NATIONAL CENTRE FOR SPACE RESEARCH, at Toulouse), should be given the job — and, no doubt of course, vast funds for it!

So what a splendid piece of news it is that the European Parliament turned down Tullio Regge's dangerous proposal — though it seems it is reported that he still plans to lodge an appeal about it.

For what are the true facts about SEPRA? SEPRA, as we have shown at length in FSR with our translations of articles by the French scientist Dr. Jean-Pierre Petit, is nothing but a renascent, re-vamped version of the notorious old GEPAN which — as everybody now knows, had been set up by the French Government in the first place with two objectives, namely (1) to hive off any available UFO reports from the French public, and (2) to make quite sure that no information about UFOs was ever given out to the world — in other words it was, and is, a permanent DEPARTMENT OF DEBUNKING.

The Conservative M.P. for Southend, Sir Teddy Taylor, who is no pal of Brussels or of the European Union or of Monsieur Jacques Delors, launched a series of merry quips against Signor Regge's "madcap" proposal, both in debates in the House of Commons and in interviews with the press. As he put it, "Brussels had already lumbered us with a *Mountain of Butter*, a *Lake of Wine*, and now it looked as though we were going to get a *Mountain of Flying Saucers!*"

I telephoned to Sir Teddy and had a very nice chat with him and assured him that I fully agreed about Brussels! But I added that he was wrong if he thought — as he told me he thought — that "UFOs were all nonsense", and I sent him the last three issues of FSR. In his reply to me of December 22, 1993, on House of Commons notepaper, he thanked me for the FSRs and said "*of course I find it fascinating*".

However, by January 3 of this year, he was at it again in the *Daily Mail*, attacking the scheme for a costly observatory in France, to cost many millions of pounds. He said the organization "*would probably be given a solemn scientific title, but all it is is a plotter of fanciful flying saucers*".

In a further letter to Sir Teddy Taylor, on February 7, I said I had taken due note of the discrepancy between what he had written to me about FSR and what he was now saying for public consumption in the *Daily Mail* but, I added: "*I appreciate that there are subjects on which MPs can get into very nasty trouble if they say too much*". G.C. ■

REPORT FROM MY SISTER IN SARDINIA

(By *Giovanna*, an Italian lady now living and working in London. Full name and address and other details in FSR's confidential files).

My home town, where I was born, is Sassari, in north-western Sardinia, and my sister Graziella still lives there. This is the story of what happened to her last year.

At 5.30 a.m. on Sunday, December 12, 1993, Graziella and her friend, a girl named Grazia, were driving home after having been away, spending the night with friends. As they were nearing Sassari, but

still out in the complete countryside, they suddenly saw an enormous triangular craft flying very slowly and at a height of no more than three or four metres above the ground! It was right above the road ahead of them, and no more than about twenty metres in front of their car.

Their first reaction was one of sheer panic, for they felt certain that the thing was about to crash down on them. But, to their amazement, they watched it

land! Both girls assure us that it was “huge”, but they cannot give a guess as to its exact size. The most notable thing that they both remembered about it was that its three angles were not sharply pointed, but were rounded. At the front, it had two very big lights, one red and one blue, and both intensely bright. The top of the craft was domed and transparent, as though made of glass, while its bottom part was black, flat and very smooth. And all around the periphery of it there were a mass of other colourful lights set against its dark body. And it had round portholes. Inside each gigantic port-hole there was what looked like transparent glass in which there was a thing which rotated very slowly emanating coloured light.. They looked like police beacons but these rotated much more slowly and were of much larger size. All around the craft, there was a very intense white glow, almost like fog.

The girls both say that it landed “in a second” straight down amid lots of bushes, and that they heard not the slightest sound from it. The spot where it had landed was of course off the road, so the girls waited a while for any other cars to pass by, hoping then to be able to go over and have a closer look at it. But no other cars appeared, and, after waiting a while like that, they both began to feel apprehensive, and so they decided to drive on.

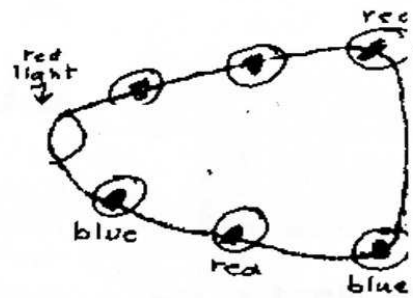
As they departed, they could still see the flashing lights of the craft as it stood there on the ground among the bushes. On arriving in Sassari, they at once spoke of what they had seen to Grazia’s brother and then to several other friends during that day. And at lunch-time my sister telephoned to me here in London and told me all about their extraordinary experience.

Then, for the whole following week, late in the evening, the two girls and some of their friends went out to the spot, and there the thing was, every day, high in the sky but clearly recognizable by its vivid blue and red front lights. They had with them binoculars, through which they watched it, and they were able to see that from time to time it put out a beam of bluish-white light. Some of their friends decided that it must be a satellite!

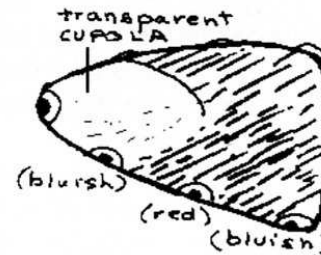
I have tried in vain to persuade my sister to go to the office of the local newspaper and report the affair so that it can be published but with the names of the two girls being kept confidential for the time being. But I have so far been unable to persuade her to report it, and until now we have not yet heard of anybody else in Sardinia who claims to have seen such a machine. And the girls find it totally incomprehensible that such an enormous thing can be flying about without, it seems, anybody else reporting it.

It is however vitally important to add that Sardinia is full of American and NATO military bases, although none of them are particularly near to Sassari. And this important point must always be kept in mind as we endeavour to find out what it was that the girls saw. To round off this account, I might also add that this was not my sister’s first observation of something strange. It also happened a few years ago. She and

Sketches by Graziella



1. View from below



2. View from above

some friends had been skating, and as they were returning home from the countryside she saw an enormous brightly illuminated disc taking off from the ground and rising into the sky. (She always spoke of it afterwards excitedly, comparing it, so she said, with the beautiful great craft shown in Steven Spielberg’s film *Close Encounters Of The Third Kind*.)

To understand the reluctance of my sister Graziella and her friend Grazia to approach the local newspapers or authorities about what they saw in the early morning of December 12, 1993, one needs to be familiar with the prevailing “climate of opinion” in Sardinia, and the widespread fear of ridicule and fear of some harmful effects for one’s reputation. But what they say they saw is extraordinary and it positively cries out for an explanation.

COMMENT BY EDITOR: Inevitably one’s first thought must be of those NATO and American bases. I wonder whether our good friend Dr. Roberto Pinotti of C.U.N. in Firenze, or any of his equally highly experienced colleagues, could look into this story for us, and let us know their findings?

I must repeat that here at FSR we have the highest opinion of Giovanna, the lady who sends this Report. Both our medical investigators know her well, for she herself — as well as members of her family! — have had ongoing “UFO experiences” over the years, and just as astounding as anything recounted by that other charming lady in New York (also Italian!) whom we know by the name of “Linda Cortile”.

We hope that, when “Giovanna’s” own story is ready, we shall be able to relate it in full in FSR. All that I can say at present is that she holds an important position with a big oil company in London, has lived here for a good many years, is extremely well educated and intelligent, and has a perfect command of English.

PUERTO RICO: AN AREA OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL EXPERIMENTATION?

© Article and photographs by Magdalena Del Amo-Freixedo

(Translation from Spanish, G.C.) From Spanish Review ESPACIO Y TIEMPO (SPACE & TIME) No. 17, July 1992. MADRID.

Some months ago, under the title "WHAT IS HAPPENING IN PUERTO RICO?", we published in *Espacio y Tiempo* an article describing the massive number of UFO phenomena occurring on the Island of Puerto Rico, many of them likely to surprise even the most experienced of investigators. (A full English translation of that report, *Current Happenings On Puerto Rico*, followed in due course in FSR 36/4, Winter 1991. G.C.)

On that occasion, we discussed the "Yetis" that are frequently seen in the Yunque Mountains (far south-west of Puerto Rico), the "big-headed dwarves", and the malignant-looking birds with wing-spans of four or five metres, and we also included a photograph of a bird with fangs — maybe an escapee from some laboratory in the area that is engaged in genetic experiments? (Or...maybe...something else? G.C.).

At The Epicentre of the Mystery

During our subsequent further visit to Puerto Rico we have been able to confirm once again that the sum total of strange phenomena (UFO sightings, animal mutilations, and contacts with "little men") is still enormous, and these events are occurring not merely in the Cabo Rojo area and other 'hot' regions on the Island, but also even in the area of the Capital itself (San Juan), which has frequently been the scene of these sorts of events during this past year.

The case that we are now about to relate was, in a way, the cause of the Puerto Rico Government's actual public display of its own interest in the UFOs and everything concerning them, as we shall describe later in detail.

The central figure in our case in question is a middle-aged Puertorican man who, after residing in New York for thirty years, had returned to his native town on the Island, and shortly afterwards was abducted by extraterrestrials, as his story shows. He does not want his name disclosed, and his reasons for this are obvious; *he wants to get a job*. And he is certain that, if the story gets out and he is identified, nobody will employ him.

He lives in San Lorenzo, in the east-central part of Puerto Rico. He was found at a place called Adjuntas, 'in an altered emotional state' according to

the Police and according to the persons who found him. He said that he had been in his home-town, San Lorenzo, when some extraterrestrials abducted him and took him aboard their craft and then, after an alarming journey, left him there, at Adjuntas, some kilometres from his home, where the people found him.

Before giving all the details of this interesting case, we ought to mention that the area in question has always been the scene of UFO sightings and other phenomena. If we go back just a few years, we find that there were a number of paranormal phenomena there — one of which, possibly the one that caused the most stir, was the appearance, on a screen in the local church, of a figure of Christ which, owing to its apparently magical nature, attracted so many hundreds of devoted folk that finally the priest felt obliged to close the church.

The Vampire of Moca

During that same period, and not far from there, at Moca and in the surrounding area, there were several waves of UFOs accompanied by animal mutilations and by other peripheral phenomena habitually associated with UFOs. The generic name given to the whole pattern of events there was "*The Vampire of Moca*". All the mutilated animals presented certain very clear features, the principal of which we can emphasise as follows: all the animals appeared to be devoid of blood, even without residual blood on their wounds. And the wounds gave the impression of having been produced by a sort of *punch* or *needle* (*punzón*) which, as it entered, destroyed the internal organs and the bones, but strangely enough there was no blood around the wound, although it was open.

It was as though the instrument had sucked out everything it encountered. Furthermore, the animals had had some of their organs cleanly and skillfully excised, as though by some super-refined surgical technology.

So extreme was the commotion caused by the "Vampire" affair that the Department of Civil Defence of the Puerto Rico Government launched an investigation, details of which leaked out unexpectedly to the public. The man in charge of the investigation, Col. José A.M. Nolla, was on oath in the course of a political