

YOUR LETTERS

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Stanley T. Richardson of Maidstone writes, 8/2/77:

My first experience occurred during the war when I was serving in the Air/Sea rescue service of the R.A.F. I had heard reports about "Foo fighters" but poo poohed such 'fairy tale' things. However one day while our launch was on a search for a ditched aircrew off Bass Rock area of East Scotland we were using our searchlight in the dusk to illuminate the area of sea around us by showing it on the low cloud base for reflection of light, when suddenly a very intense beam of greenish light seemed to come from the cloud base to an area of sea quite close to us. It only lasted about three seconds and was gone again, too quickly for me to get any verification from any of the crew. I thought on reflection that I was "seeing things" and left it at that. However over the years the incident remained in my memory.

Some two years ago my wife and I were driving along one evening towards Tunbridge Wells and were out in the country away from any lights which could cause reflections etc, when suddenly I saw through my side window a very intense beam of green light - I can only describe it as a fluorescent tube reaching from the high broken cloud to the ground. This time it lasted a good five or six seconds. Again I thought "you're seeing things"; and was prepared to ignore it when I saw my wife looking in the same direction, on impulse I said, "Whats up?" and she replied, "I have just seen a beam of green light appear!" She verified what I had seen, but neither of us could give a rational explanation.

In about the year 1949 we lived in Hawkhurst and we were walking home one dark night when a reddish pulsating light caught our eyes. It appeared very low - only treetop height, and seemed to vary in intensity from deep red to pale pink, but what intrigued us was that it appeared to flit about on its flight path and it was certainly no aircraft, it was completely silent. Eventually it disappeared and we were left mystified.

Some years later we were living in Maidstone - I suppose it would be about Sept. 1963; my three youngsters were playing outside when they drew my attention to an object in the sky. High to the S.W. at an angle of about 45° was a craft shaped like - wait for it - and ice-cream cone!! To put this into logic, let me say I got my binoculars (8 X 30) and examined it, for shape and colour, position, and motion. Here

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I might add, I was for many years a member of the Royal Observer Corps and used to reporting aircraft types, direction, direction and height etc. I couldn't identify it as an aircraft, it was completely stationary. I lined it up with the tip of the neighbours chimney to verify this.

It was a metal grey in colour but the sun was reflecting off some of its surface. One thing was certain - it was huge completely still although a strong wind was blowing, when we first saw it the sky was clear, then small amounts of cloud passed below it and it was visible in the gaps. After about thirty five minutes it was completely obscured. During this time dozens of folks had seen it and confirmed it. That night the radio news gave the usual bull-it was a balloon! All I can say is ballony! During the whole time we had it under observation it never moved or deviated in anyway although as I said before there was a strong wind blowing. One interesting thing I did notice - it appeared to have two fluted shapes running along its length and it was resting at an angle. The sun reflecting from its lower surfaces as opposed to its upper side indicated to me that it was very high up - way beyond aircraft at that date, or helicopters etc.

May I wish you every success with your venture and wish you good sightings.

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Elieen Eye

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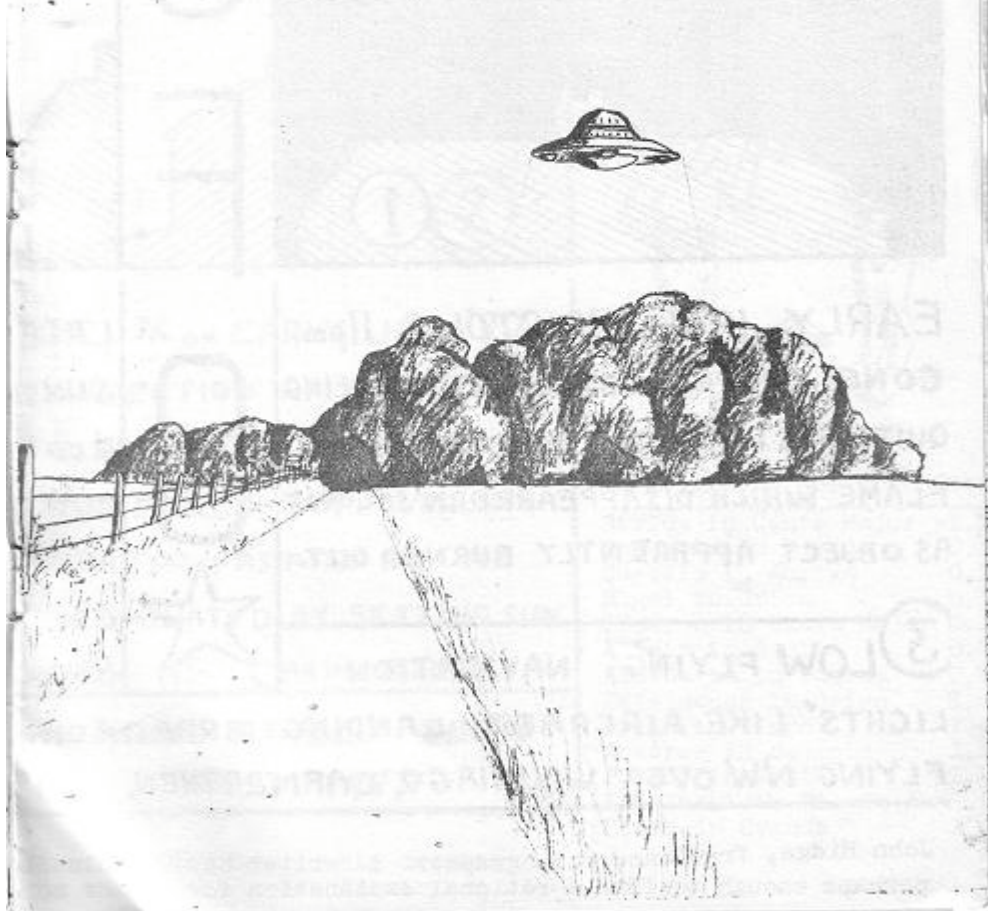
Cartoon by Nick

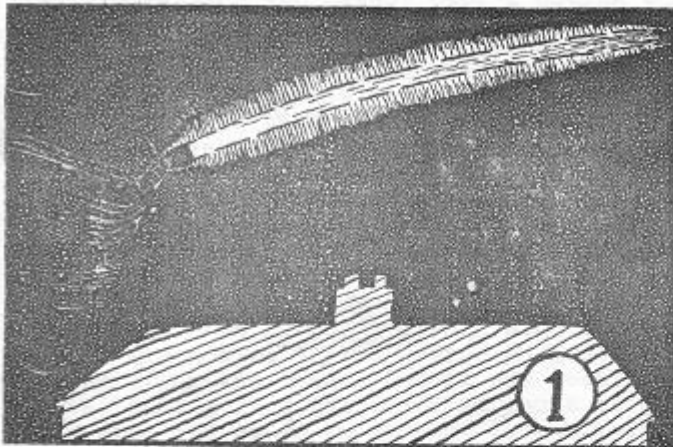
Mrs E.S. writes:
About 10 years ago I went to bed one night; I could not sleep so I sat at my bedroom window to look at the North Star. I could not see it, but right in front of me I saw a beautiful large thing. It was moving around and the colours was lovely. I could not take my eyes off it. It was like a large saucer.



I was wishing it would come near. It stayed about 5 minutes and then it moved down a little and then went up into the clouds. I was sorry when it went away. I told the lady at fruit shop and I told her not to tell anyone as I thought they might think I was silly, but every night since I always look out of my window at night wishing for it to come again. It was lovely. I believe there is flying saucers. Hope to see one soon. Hope you don't think I am barmy too!

#3rd Prize, teenage, Artist Competition, Ian Mazyglod, The Copse.





EARLY 1961. BRISTOL E. 11pm.
 CONE SHAPED OBJECT TRAVELLING
 QUITE FAST. AUDIBLE HISS. TRAILING
 FLAME WHICH DISAPPEARED IN SECONDS
 AS OBJECT APPARENTLY BURNED OUT.

③ LOW FLYING 'NAVIGATION
 LIGHTS' LIKE AIRCRAFT LANDING APPROACH.
 FLYING NW OVER WAUNIAGO, CARMARTHEN, 8-9

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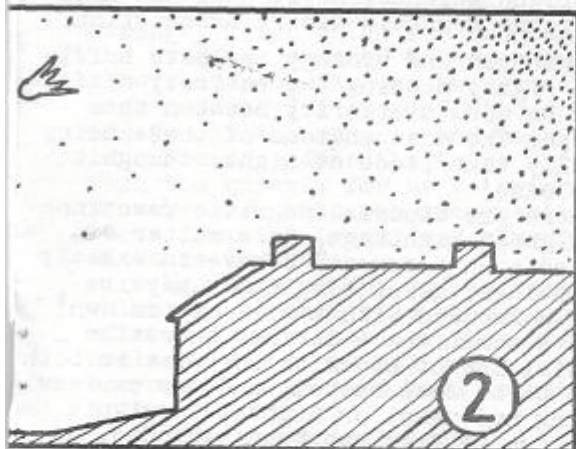
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John Ridge, freelance photographer & writer has given us 1
 perhaps enough to find a rational explanation for one or more

John Ridge.
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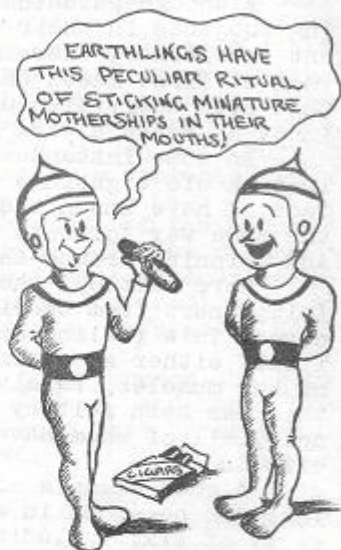
DEC. '76 OR EARLY JAN. '77.
 ET. DIRECTION APPROX 20 DEG.
 I. SIZE OF 707 AT 40,000 FT,
 TRAILS DIVERGED. TRAVELLING
 X 3 X TOO FAST TO BE A
 ILLUMINATED BY SETTING SUN.
 FROM NE CARMARTHEN.
 NO SOUND AT ALL. SEEN
 1 pm, EARLY 1977. J

pts of information in his drawing
 e of them. John's tel. Carmarthen 31721.

Elieen Eye

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 Cartoon by Nick



13 Brightest Northern Stars

Sirius in Canis Major	-1.5
Arcturus in Bootes	-0.1
Capella in Auriga	0.1
Rigel in Orion	0.1
Procyon in Canis Major	0.3
Altair in Aquila	0.8
Aldebaran in Taurus	0.9
Betelgeuse in Orion	1.0
Spica in Virgo	1.0
Antares in Scorpio	1.1
Pollux in Gemini	1.2
Fomalhaut in Piscis Aus	1.2
Deneb in Cygnus	1.3

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The Author: Professional researcher and writer, Ed has many years experience in borderland science; he is also the Area Organiser for Somerset for the Fountain Centre Association.

Although psychical research and ufology are both baffling subjects in their own right, needing two entirely different approaches, there may be more similarity between them than at first meets the eye. The most obvious of these being that both activities usually take place at night, though this is by no means always the case.

In some instances there are abnormal magnetic reactions in both ufo sightings and ghost sightings. As a matter of fact, I have known the needle on a compass behave in exactly the same way for both sightings, going completely haywire and spinning around as if possessed with a will of its own.

More subtly, there is sometimes a strange sensation felt, apart from the initial one of shock or surprise in both cases. This feeling seems to be deep rooted, and may express itself either as a tingling numbness, or a total paralysis of the muscles. Paralysis due to fear has been excluded, as this has been felt by more experienced researchers than myself, all of whom have become somewhat cushioned to such effects.

A good example of the similarity between the two sightings can be shown in a case that happened some years ago. A party of six, including myself, set out one night to visit a possible haunted house. The building itself was no more than a burned-out shell, save for two ground floor rooms where we decided to set up our 'base', ranging the equipment carefully around the site. This consisted of two portable tape recorders, four cameras, several thermometers, reels of cotton and two compasses. After everything had been set up to our satisfaction and the cotton played out all over the area, this being, in the main, to rule out any 'foul play', we settled back to wait.

It was an April night with heavy low cloud in the moonless sky. The time synchronized on our watches, showed 01.26. Colin (not his real name) had just returned from checking the recorders, which we ran continuously throughout such an operation, when it became apparent that there was something odd happening.

Some two hundred yards away stood a small knot of trees, and coming from these could be heard a strange sort of ringing noise, almost like empty milk bottles being chinked

together. As both recorders had a good amount of tape left on the spools we decided to take one with us and investigate, the other being left running where it was.

However, As we were crossing to the trees a very strange, frightening for two of my companions, thing happened. The ringings changed to a continuous high note, and a dull glow shone out through the trees.

Suddenly, A gust of wind sprang up, completely flattening two of the others, and leaving the rest of us staring in amazement after the thing which had shot over our heads, much too quickly for us to bring the cameras into action. We were left with the impression of a golden ball hurtling at us from the trees, and almost instantly vanishing in the distance beyond.

Was this a ufo? Or was this the ghost of the house which we had been told about? One thing which we discovered afterwards was that our tape had been rendered completely useless, all of it had somehow been demagnetised. Also, the compasses, which had been in our pockets, refused to work after that night.

This was when I began to think that perhaps there is some connection between "ghosts" and "ufos", and the longer I study cases, the more certain I become that there could well be a strong link between the two.

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MONTY PIGEONS
FLYING CIRCUS

Cartoon by Nick

ARTUR SHUTTLEWOOD,
DIS IS
YOUR LOYF!!

