

1956: Zimbabwe (nr. Kwekwe) ¹⁶

CEA

Stalker

About the end of May. Near Kwekwe, Zimbabwe. (night)

Blue disc paces car?

UFO researcher Cynthia Hind recorded this story:

“Report from Dick and Joan Godfrey of Harare, Zimbabwe.

“ ‘In 1956 we were farming in the Marondera area of Zimbabwe. About the end of May we decided to drive down to Durban, on the South African coast, for a month’s holiday. We were late departing and had to overnight at KweKwe.

“ ‘At the time, the old roads were still tarred strips and our small car wasn’t going fast. The moon had come up on our right, because the shadows of the trees were falling across the road from right to left.

“ ‘It was very cold but a clear, beautiful night. We were chatting as we drove and were nearing a notorious railway crossing where many people have been killed, when of a sudden, everything started to change as a light approached from behind.

“ ‘There was a railway line parallel to the road and I told Joan to see if a train was coming. She looked back but saw neither train nor car behind us.

“ ‘The light grew sharper and became a very beautiful blue. Eventually it overshadowed our car’s headlamps, still travelling behind and to one side of the road. It actually came from quite a distance behind and caught up with us. I could see how the shadows of the trees and the car came forward, then shortened, as it got nearer.

“ ‘This light was very bright but a really beautiful soft blue color, not blinding, and lit up the trees and the road in front of us. Now I’m an ex-Air Force man and I have a very good idea of altitude and distance, being also a shottist; in those days my hearing and sight were phenomenal. The object must have been about 50 meters above the car and about 15 meters off the roadside. It definitely paced us because I changed speed and it followed, keeping pace with us.’

“ ‘Joan Godfrey concurred with what her husband had to say, adding: ‘There was no sound, so we looked around to find out where this terribly bright light was coming from.’

“ ‘Dick continues: ‘I could see it was a blue disc; I could see its outline, although it could have been a sphere. It wasn’t flat, not like a saucer sitting on its bottom. If it was a disc of some sort, then it was upright. It stood sideways, completely circular, so it could just as easily have been a sphere. There was no etched outline, no black rim, just that lovely blue light, reminding me of the artificial moonlight we used to make during the Second World War; only that was of a yellowish color.

“ ‘Eventually I said to Joan: “That thing is pacing us!” I put on speed, then slowed down and the thing stayed with us. Then I stopped and said, “I’m going to get out and have a look at it.”

“ ‘The light then overshot us little. Now this was the first of the remarkable things, in that it didn’t reverse; it just changed positions. It was there, in front of us, then it was here, beside the car, in one move!

“ ‘I got out and leaned against the car, watching this strange object as it disappeared and immediately reappeared in another place, and I puzzled over this because of the way it changed direction and altitude.

“ ‘Now I had no night-blindness from the light, such as would happen from a

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(subject) coded/mf : JCP

normal blinding light. Yet it lit up acres and acres of land all around.

“When it was beside the car, the object appeared to be about two meters, perhaps a little less, in diameter. After watching it for a while, I lifted up my arms and waved and shouted at it: “Take me to your Leader!” And I have an idea I scared the thing off, because as I said those words, it moved. My word, it MOVED!

“Now, we knew the farmhouse about a mile in front of us on the left-hand side. Within two seconds after the object left us, it lit up that whole farm: I could see the homestead, water tank, milking shed, corrugated iron roofs, the lot—all lit up by this blue radiance.

“Then suddenly it was gone! As before, it disappeared from one place and immediately reappeared elsewhere. It was as if the captain said to his navigator, “I want you to go from this latitude to that latitude, so just push a button.” Well, the movement of that object was like a transference of matter from one place to another. As it passed the farm it gained altitude but it shot up, from being very low to very high, and you didn’t see it go up. It would leave here and be there, then continue its flight. It went straight up and made those erratic sideways and upwards movements, going very fast.

“Then it accelerated still more, and maybe it was the visual effect of something going very fast, but it elongated and became a teardrop. There were no sparks flying, but it took on an orange glow at the tail end and seemed to have an orange rim as well. That could have been the effect on my eyesight from the speed of the thing, because after it left the farm it really accelerated; I could see the horizon when it lit up the hills, about 80 km away, in not more than three to four seconds. It literally streaked off like a comet! When it went over the horizon it didn’t gradually vanish from our view. By that time it had got a good deal smaller and I had lost sight of the blue, but could still see the orange color. It just dived straight down as if it had settled somewhere over the hills.

“Now, I want to say two things: there was completely no smell or change in the temperature, and completely no sound. Absolute silence. We could hear crickets chirping and the other background noises of the open country. I had left the engine running, just in case, but it was a very quiet car. There was no interference with the engine or headlamps.

“But this “thing” came back to look at us, because there was a gap in the trees where I stopped and it definitely came back to where we were and just hovered there, looking at us. But when I waved and shouted, that’s when it left.

“It was about 19:30 hours when we got into KweKwe. We were in time for dinner at the hotel and as far as we’re aware, that is the time we expected to reach KweKwe, so there was no delay/

“My thoughts were of the impossibility of anything of that size and nature to remain in the air, soundlessly and without any smell, because we burn fuel. But there was no noise, smell or heat of any sort; just this beautiful blue incandescence, leaving no momentary night-blindness.

“The whole episode must have taken about five minutes at the most: it followed us, caught up with us and paced us. It stopped when I stopped, it returned and we faced each other. We were not afraid at any time, just totally puzzled over what such a bright object could possibly be; and then it was gone so fast, we just couldn’t get over that!

“I said to Joan I’d get on to the Met Department on our return, but I didn’t, after

all. I've spoken about it to a few people over the years but they look at one another as if to say we're off beam.

“ ‘I did first think it was the full moon, but it was not; the shadows were moving, while the trees and scenery were lit up with this blue radiance. Definitely not electrical, incredibly bright but not blinding, as electric light would be.’

“Dick's wife Joan commented that during the event she saw the light as silvery, while her husband saw it as blue.” (xx.)

(xx.) *UFO Afrinews*. Ed.: Cynthia Hind. February 1996. No.13. pp. 22-25.