

Ohio UFO Notebook # 15

Mid Ohio Research Associates
Box 162
5837 Karris Square Drive
Dublin, Ohio 43016-4216

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"In a recent pronouncement, television evangelist...Pat Robertson [reportedly] advocated death by stoning for UFO enthusiasts...that if such things [aliens] exist, they are simply demons trying to lead people away from Christ. The threat is so serious that people who believe in space aliens should be put to death by stoning – according to God's word."

**Freedom Writer magazine, Press Release
July 28, 1997**

Project Grudge/Bluebook Special Report 13

**by William E. Jones
MidOhio Research Associates, Inc. &
MUFON State Director for Ohio**

After the U. S. Air Force released it's Project Blue Book Special Report 14 in October 1955, a couple of questions were raised that have not been answered to this day. Over the years possible answers to these questions have been given quasi-mythic status by some in the UFO reporting community. As the story goes, from 1951 through 1953 the Air Force prepared twelve (12) status reports about the progress of Project Grudge, later named Project Blue Book. When the summary report was published, it was numbered fourteen (14), raising the obvious questions, "Was there a Report 13 and, if so, what happened to it?"

Over the years two major stories from people who have allegedly seen this report have surfaced. UFO researcher Stanton Friedman has talked to someone who claims to have seen the report. In Friedman's privately printed report "A Scientific Approach to Flying Saucer Behavior," he states, "I was told by a former Air Force enlisted man that he had seen a copy of 13 in the classified files at a SAC base and that as of 1971 it was still classified as TOP SECRET." Another UFO researcher by the name of William S. English has claimed that he saw the report himself while serving in the Air Force in England. He also claims that the report is Top Secret, but then goes on to say that it contains many dark and sinister stories, and confirms that UFOs are alien space craft. As expected, neither of these stories is supported by confirming evidence.

In response to inquiries from Stanton Friedman and others, the Air Force has replied that either Report 13 did not exist, or else it was written in draft form and included in 14. Other researchers have conjectured the number 13 was not used because it is an unlucky number.

One obvious point has not been made. The Air Force in fact *did* release thirteen reports prior to the release of Special Report 14. Twelve of those reports were labeled as "status reports" and one was labeled a "special report." Project Grudge Status Report No. 1 is dated November 30, 1951. Project Grudge Special Report No. 1 is dated December 28, 1951. (Based on the available record, the designation of *special* report was not used again by the Air Force until the release of Special Report 14, although it was used once by Battelle or Dr. J. Allen Hynek, as noted below.) Project Grudge Status Report No. 2 is dated December 31, 1951, three days after the date on the special report. Ten additional status reports were issued prior to the issuance of Special Report 14.

According to notations within the reports, the status reports were to be issued monthly and would "contain a list of all incidents reported during the month covered by the report." Further, they were to present the "overall status of the project." Thus, the timing between the first and second status reports was as scheduled, although this broke down later, in that only twelve status reports were issued between November 30, 1951 and September 30, 1953. Special reports, on the other hand, were to be prepared "on outstanding incidents and in incidents where such a report is requested by higher authority." Special Report No. 1 was prepared to document two UFO sightings from the New Jersey area.

Another set of reports must be considered here. Battelle Memorial Institute, a private research and development company in Columbus, Ohio that conducts contract research for clients both government and commercial, was a prime contractor to the U.S. Air Force for its Project Blue Book. As such, Battelle conducted the research that resulted in Special Report 14. In

fact, in the 1950s and 60s Battelle was under a long term contract to the Air Force for the purpose of assisting the Air Technical Intelligence Center in evaluating Soviet and Chicom aerospace technologies under a project named Project Stork, which was later named Project White Stork. Back in those years, at the height of the Cold War, the nature of the Battelle work was considered classified. Even the project names were classified. Thus, the sensitivity of the UFO study when it was authorized under the Stork contract is understandable. Not only was Battelle probably reluctant to admit it was doing UFO research because of concern for its image, but the subject matter of the overall contract was also sensitive. Thus, there were two reasons for secrecy that had nothing to do with the security classification or lack there-of of the UFO subject. Because of contract requirements, Battelle issued reports of its own that were separate from the Air Force series of reports.

When Project Blue Book closed down in 1969 many of it's records ultimately ended up at the National Archives and Records Administration in Washington, D.C. Six of seven known Battelle reports are on file there and they are identified as "status reports." The terms used to note the numbers of each are "first," "second," and so on, different from the terms used to number the Air Force reports. The fourth report is not included in the collection. A "special report" is also found in the collection and it is not numbered. It was written by Dr. J. Allen Hynek and is entitled "Special Report on Conferences With Astronomers on Unidentified Aerial Objects." It is dated August 6, 1952. It is not clear whether the report was issued by Battelle or by Dr. Hynek himself. Dr. Hynek who was a professor of astronomy at the Ohio State University was also the astronomy consultant to Project Blue Book. Reportedly his contracts with the Air Force sometimes came through the Ohio State University Research Foundation and sometimes through Battelle.

Thinking that someone who worked on these projects at Battelle might be able to shed some light on the existence of Special Report 13, I contacted a person who had been a manager on the Stork projects during the period of interest. I called and asked him if he remembered the final Air Force report on Blue Book. He did. When I referred to it as Number 14 and asked him if he

could remember if there was a 13, he replied that he didn't remember the numbers of the reports. He said that Battelle's Projects Stork and White Stork issued "Special Reports" on specific special studies. He guessed that the Number 14 just happened to come up when the UFO report was issued. Its numbering sequence would have had no connection with the status report numbers. The only "Special Report" that he remembers was the first, because he wrote it. It was a history of the first five years of Project Stork.

Thinking that the matter could be easily settled if only the 13th Project Stork Special Report could be found, I submitted a Freedom of Information Act request for the first thirteen Battelle Special Reports to the National Air Intelligence Center on August 8, 1995. As of the date of this Ohio UFO Notebook, my request is still pending. In response to periodic follow-up inquires the Air Force's Chief, Freedom of Information Act Office, TSgt. Gery D. Huelseman, replies that his office is still searching. Until the request produces differing results, it is my opinion that there is no Special Report 13 that deals with UFOs. I think we will discover it deals with some other aerospace subject, perhaps the structural integrity of the wings on a MIG-15 fighter plane, or some other such boring subject. Time will tell. If the Air Force locates the missing Special Reports perhaps a UFO myth will be put out to pasture in the near future.

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El Yunque: Puerto Rico's Mountain of Mystery

by Scott Corrales
Bradford, Pennsylvania
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Most people cannot remember seeing the massive mountain rainforest of El Yunque and its majestic green pinnacles lacking its ever-present shroud of mist and fog. Yet on this particular day, the mountain peaks – Pico del Este, Mount Britton, Los Picachos, Pico del Oeste and El Yunque proper – were exposed by a hot December sun, framed against the cloudless blue of the Caribbean sky. I couldn't believe my luck as I pointed my camcorder to take in the vista. In the back of my mind lurked the thought that there might be some significance in the lifting of the mysterious rainforest's veil: would its secrets be laid bare as well?

Not enough has been written about El Yunque. Even the tourist bureaus do not go beyond the superficial information concerning annual rainfall, wildlife and facilities. History books of the area appear to be deliberately quiet about the area, concentrating more on the shoreline than the interior. We do know that the Tainos, Puerto Rico's original inhabitants, held the cloudy summits in awe-inspired respect: a place where strange lights could be seen, and where unwary visitors vanished without a trace.

Gone in a Flash

Today as it did centuries ago, the mountain rainforest possesses a dark side which involves human disappearances. In recent times, many of these unexplained events have been linked to the inordinate amount of UFO activity that takes place on the island. The only confirmation we can possibly have that non-human forces are involved in these happenings comes from the likeliest source: the ones that got away.

An 8 year old girl from Caguas, María Esther Figueroa, earned the sad distinction of being the first child to disappear in El Yunque under mysterious circumstances. The girl disappeared within view of her teachers during a school bus trip to the rainforest in 1965, and it wasn't until recently that a former classmate "remembered" that the hapless girl had been forcibly abducted

by two men in blue coveralls. The classmate was threatened by the two men that she too would be taken unless she kept her silence.

Eight years later, a 7-year old boy, José Alemar, disappeared while in the company of his parents. Little José, was walking behind his parents as they strolled down one of the rainforest paths.

Following in the wake of a dramatic UFO flap which included cattle mutilations, strange creatures and Marian apparitions, an hour-long documentary entitled OVNIS sobre Puerto Rico – Documento Confidencial (UFOs Over Puerto Rico – A Confidential Report) was aired on Puerto Rican television, recounting the highlights of the uncanny events. One of its segments involved the captivating account of a group of adolescents who had bravely endured a nocturnal siege by thoroughly bizarre creatures during a visit to the rainforest.

On the night of October 20, 1973, nine campers – students led by three adults – had gone to El Yunque hoping to "contact" UFOs and their occupants. They made camp high up on a mountain trail, preparing to spend a night that would turn out to be the longest in their lives.

Mr. Heriberto Ramos, the group's official leader, stated that at one point during their ascent along the trail, they met three persons heading downward. There was nothing "alien" about the trio aside from the fact that they all dressed exactly alike and with similar features. One of the groups' members, who had stayed behind, took a photo of both the other group members and the three mysterious walkers, but only a patch of mist appeared on the developed film where the trio stood.

At a given moment that night, thoroughly convinced that an otherwise uneventful vigil lay ahead, the campers were surrounded by five or six vaguely humanoid figures with claw-like hands and elongated ears which darted about the thick vegetation. Some of the "monsters" blocked the precipice-flanked trail that

constituted the only way down the mountain and back to the safety of their vehicles.

For endless hours until the sky began to lighten, the besieged campers were surrounded by the beings, who remained in constant motion around them. Terror had led one of the students to bang himself repeatedly on the head with a flashlight, hoping to escape the situation by passing out. Seized by an inexplicable urge, another camper expressed a desire to take a walk in the woods. Fearing for his mental state, one of his companions offered to walk with him. Before they'd taken more than a dozen steps, they found what could only be described as a glimmering, polychromatic "egg" lying on the ground. While entranced by the curious flashing object neither one felt brave enough to touch it. Later that night, they would see it in the claws of one of the non-human besiegers. Was it "bait" of some sort, its pulsating colors designed to mesmerize prey?

At sunrise, the campers made a mad dash for the cars they'd left parked at the bottom of the mountain. Not a trace of the alien intruders remained aside from their footprints, which were much larger than a human's and appeared to have been made by very heavy creatures, in comparison to the smaller footprints left by the humans. Their valor rekindled by the morning light, the campers made plaster-of-paris casts of the prints and photographed them. These materials were stolen by unknown parties months after the incident, including valuable infrared prints.

Crash Go the Saucers!

At 8:00 p.m. on February 19, 1984, a mysterious artifact crashed on one of the densely wooded mountain slopes. The media informed the population that "an airplane" had collided into El Yunque, although no specific details as to the nature of the airliner, its destination or passengers were mentioned. The first official reports dealing with the event emerged an hour later, as rescue units were mustered to aid the presumed survivors. A massive effort was mounted, involving a considerable number of agencies: the Puerto Rican Police, Civil Defense, elements of the U.S. Navy and crash investigators from the FAA joined forces to comb the mountainside for the downed object.

The operation was surprisingly called off the following morning and no further mention of the

incident was ever made. Nonetheless, as happens in such cases, odd details began to surface, proving that something even more dramatic than the loss of an airplane had occurred the previous evening. These stories made reference to a strange yellow luminescence that had filled the vegetation-covered mountainside, and that police rescue vehicles that attempted to reach the source of this glow had been rendered powerless for more than an hour, until the light disappeared and their engines re-started as strangely as they had stalled. Earlier that week, personnel stationed at the Joint Surveillance System radar station on Pico del Este and forestry workers reported seeing glowing aerial objects flying over El Yunque's peaks insistently. It was suggested that one of them might have fallen out of the sky and been responsible for the uncanny luminescence on the night of February 19th.

Any inquires concerning downed aircraft on that particular date in 1984 will produce a negative response from the Federal Aviation Administration. It is unlikely that whatever crashed in the El Yunque belonged to any terrestrial air transportation company, anyway. The UFO phenomenon had returned to its familiar haunts in northeastern Puerto Rico, triggering a new wave of sightings and encounters. Lights of different configurations and sizes cavorted around the mountain by day and night, startling onlookers and positively terrifying residents of the communities close to the mountain rainforest's slopes. Some of these encounters made a lasting impression upon witnesses.

Dr. Jose Molina from the municipality of Carolina (east of San Juan), was returning from a Christmas party in December 1986, driving along the 65th Infantry Highway, when he noticed a massive UFO reminiscent of the "Mothership" from Steven Spielberg's *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*.

Another unidentified object plunged into El Yunque out of the night skies on February 26, 1989. In an interview, José Moreno described how the vehicle had collided against the slopes of the Sierra de Luquillo in the vicinity Humacao-Naguabo, and that elements from the Roosevelt Roads Naval Base had been sent out to scour the area, using helicopters equipped with powerful searchlights.

Other witnesses to the event pointed out that the event took place near the JSS (Joint Surveillance System) radar on Pico del Este. Maritza Resto, a young woman from Naguabo, reported: "...we saw them [looking for something] and then they headed out to the sea. We got to Tropical Beach, near Humacao, where we'd gone to get a better look. Upon reaching the second bridge on the road leading to Mumacao...we managed to see lights leaving [El Yunque] and descending toward the sea. The lights had a circular configuration – one was white, the other red. The red one hovered over the sea while the white one moved toward it, but that's when some helicopters from the base showed up, as if chasing or looking for them. When the choppers aimed their lights at the objects, it made them sink into the water and turn off. We didn't see them again. The helicopters searched for awhile, then turned around and went home."

Maritza's father, José Resto, added that the helicopters closely resembled the choppers seen on the "Airwolf" TV series, only larger and black-colored. They made no noise whatsoever and were highly maneuverable.

In April 1989, a group of correctional officers from El Zarzal camp in El Yunque's outlying regions witnessed a colossal UFO at night – a multileveled, polychromatic affair with a length in excess of twelve hundred feet. The object hovered over the radar antennae on the mountain peaks. One of the guards was so overwhelmed by the unearthly encounter that he experienced severe psychological trauma as a result of the experience.

As astonishing as these sightings might have been, the most dramatic experiences were nevertheless related to confrontations between humans and clearly non-human figures (whether extraterrestrial or not remains to be determined). In the wake of the Heriberto Ramos incident a decade earlier, the rainforest had acquired a reputation for being not only a mysterious place, but a place where humans could inadvertently run into strange "creatures" which could even be responsible for the persistent disappearances of hapless visitors to El Yunque.

A Non-Human Menagerie

Juan Machado was one of many individuals who visited the rainforest attracted by the growing legend. During a radio interview on Jorge

Martin's *Evidencia Ovni* radio show, Machado retold the episode he lived during his nocturnal journey to El Yunque in the early 1980's.

Accompanied by friends, Machado headed for the rainforest to test the rumors of unusual activity. One night, according to his testimony, at around 2 o'clock in the morning, the group parked their car beyond the first tower on the road leading to the summit. They chose a site that would provide an unobstructed view of the sky. Standing around for a few hours, the group silently wondered if it might all turn out to be a waste of time when "two beings" appeared before the group.

These singular creatures were as different from each other as they were from the knot of high-school seniors clustered around their car. One of them was short and with large eyes, clad in a form-fitting outfit, while its companion was considerably taller, mouthless, small eyes and very long arms, standing sideways, so that the humans were able to distinguish its features. The beings stood among the brush on the other side of the narrow road, barely visible in the darkness.

Manchado remained silent, half-expecting the "telepathic communication" he understood these creatures to be capable of, but none was forthcoming. The creatures stared at him for a few seconds and then darted back into the vegetation at a prodigious speed.

In the summer of 1988, another young man, José de Diego Vázquez, 20, had his own experience with a non-human creature of a more conventional appearance. While attending a summer camp with other youngsters, Vázquez became aware of a "bunch of little lights," as he described them, hovering above a nearby bush at around three o'clock in the morning. The cluster of lights was some thirty yards away, floating and swirling in mid-air. Vázquez is not ashamed to recall that the unusual sight drove him to tears, realizing that he was witnessing a supernatural event.

At one point, the swirling lights darted behind a boulder, producing a flash of light from which emerged a tall, blond-haired man dressed in a long tunic. The fair-haired personage began walking toward him – an action that made Vázquez try to get up from his sleeping bag and flee, only to find that he was immobilized by the

advancing figure, whose radiant light illuminated the surrounding vegetation. This only caused the boy's tears to intensify.

Vázquez recalled that the being told him: "Do not cry. I'm not going to hurt you," in a gentle voice. It then bent over slightly and began tracing a mysterious figure on the soil, looking up to him and adding, "You will never forget this."

The signs allegedly drawn by the tall blonde entity were a circle, an equilateral triangle containing a "stick figure" with its arms outstretched, and the very same triangle contained within the circle. Vázquez was given to understand that the first circle was a simple representation of the planet Earth; the triangle and its "stick figure" represented a "space vehicle" and the occupants it carried. The combination of the two signs, inevitably, meant that Earth was being visited by creatures from beyond its confines.

Less tearful now, the youth asked his glowing visitor what his name was. The tall blonde stared at him fixedly and simply showed him the outstretched palm of his left hand before turning around and vanishing behind the boulder from which he had issued.

At this point the reader must wonder why the preponderance of experiences involves children or adolescents. Thousands of tourists, local and foreign, visit El Yunque every month and have never reported anything even slightly unusual. As mentioned earlier in my other works, the young appear to be targets for whatever non-human intelligence exists in the mountain rainforest. The number of disappearances which remain unsolved to this very day mostly involve children.

Anatomy of A Hoax

The August 21-27, 1995 issue of a small Ponce-based publication called *El Super Shopper* featured an intriguing account concerning the possible crash landing of a UFO in El Yunque and the subsequent recovery of alien cadavers by personnel dispatched from Roosevelt Roads Naval Base in Ceiba.

These allegations, published in article form by Leo Fernández III and Carlos F. Gutiérrez, centered around the testimony of a federal

employee whose security clearance gives him access to restricted areas of the rainforest. The anonymous federal employee claims that at eleven o'clock in the morning on May 5, 1995, a saucer shaped vehicle crashed into the mountain rainforest with such tremendous force that it split open – a crack ran along its otherworldly hull in a manner reminiscent of the split in the Liberty Ball. It was through this aperture, insists the witness, that rescuers were able to enter the craft and retrieve the inert bodies of the crew.

Fernández and Gutiérrez quote the federal employee as saying: "A tour guide leading a group of visitors to El Yunque was the first one to become aware of the impact. He promptly phoned his supervisor to report the incident; in turn the supervisor contacted the forestry service, asking them to look into the situation ASAP, since it might involve the collision of a Cessna bimotor plane."

A forestry worker was dispatched to the area, and he eventually found the stricken craft perched on the edge of a deep, vegetation covered gully. To his consternation, the object did not resemble the expected passenger plane in the least. He contacted his superiors, advising them that the vehicle was very odd and resembled a flying saucer. One of the ranger's superiors reported to the area and was able to see for himself how the saucer-shaped craft had chopped right through a row of hardwood trees (*ausubo* or Puerto Rican teak).

The site of the accident was located in the vicinity of the La Mina river, beyond Yocahú Tower. According to the anonymous witness, a detachment of Marines from Roosevelt Roads Naval Base turned up with two enormous heavy lifting helicopters. But what the jarheads could not have known was that prior to their arrival, a cluster of forestry workers had already penetrated the craft and allegedly taken photos of its interior.

"The rangers entered the ship through the crack in its side," alleged the anonymous employee, "and I spoke to one of the people who entered the craft. He told me he saw two very small beings, dead and dismembered on the floor. A third one died in what appeared to be a seat within the saucer." He went on to tell his interviewers that the forestry workers had discovered strange navigational devices, levers, and a ball resembling the trackball of a modern

video game. A series of dots - reminiscent of Braille writing - located on what they took to be the vehicle's command console reminded the humans of a "star map."

The Marines from Ceiba unloaded three "coffins" from their giant helicopters, into which they loaded the non-human corpses. They later injected an unknown gas into the sarcophagi, telling the rangers that it would preserve the bodies for the return trip to the base. The grim cargo was loaded unto three pickup trucks manned by heavily armed Marines, who established a perimeter around the crash area, forbidding further access even to the park rangers.

Fernández and Gutiérrez's anonymous informant estimated that there were between forty and fifty individuals belonging to a number of federal and Commonwealth agencies in the area. He also alleged that some of the persons on site belonged to the FBI, the DIA and even the NSA, who appeared to have advance notice of the collision.

What became of the dead aliens? They were apparently taken to Building 379 at Roosevelt Roads Naval Base, where a crew of investigators awaited them anxiously. The witness went along for the ride as well. One of the creatures "measured some four feet tall and had a large head, with eyes similar to those of a camel. Its body was hairless and it had no clothing whatsoever. It was impossible to determine its sex, as it lacked any visible organs. It had two very long, six-fingered hands. It also stank... a strong odor reminiscent of insects," alleged the witness. "It had no teeth and its skin was as soft as a baby's. All of us who were present at the hospital looking at the strange creature asked ourselves, 'What is this? Where is it from? What's going on here?'" The creatures were

allegedly transferred to a Galaxy C-5A cargo plane and taken to an unidentified location in the United States.

What became of the photos taken by the first forestry workers to visit the scene? Apparently, they were confiscated along with the camera which took them, although the instruments were later returned to their rightful owners months later. The would-be photographers were told "not to waste their time trying to claim the photos, since they'd all been confiscated."

This otherwise dramatic "crash/recovery" account - boasting all the necessary elements to place it on the par with numerous accounts worldwide - is, sad to say, a hoax. It is hard to establish whether Messrs. Fernández and Gutiérrez were a party to the event, or innocent dupes to whomever gave them the information. The one glimmer of fact in the whole affair is that the photos of the "dead" aliens being circulated in the wake of the event were in fact promotional shots from the made-for-television production of *Roswell*. Unfortunately, dispelling a hoax of this nature, particularly when coupled with the very real aura of mystery emanated by El Yunque, is nearly impossible. The phony saucer crash of 1995 will unfortunately occupy an undeserved place alongside other event whose reality cannot be questioned.

Scott's New Book

If you enjoyed this article, we at MORA are sure you will like Scott's new book, *Chupacabras and Other Mysteries*. It is available through Arcturus Books, Inc. 1443 S.E. Port St. Lucie Blvd., Port St. Lucie, FL 34952, \$19.95 plus \$4.00 postage and handling.

XB-70



Sioux City, Iowa Triangle and Possible Abduction Case

by Beverly Trout
MUFON State Director for Iowa

For three family members near Sioux City, Iowa, the night of August 7, 1997 brought a spectacular happening which shocked them into calling the FAA, then the National UFO Reporting Center in Seattle, and then myself.

Using pseudonyms (the family is high profile in their community and do not wish their identity known), those involved were: 22-year old Frank; his nephew, 11-year old Justin; and 50-year old Brenda, the mother of Frank and the grandmother of Justin.

The following incident involves the appearance of two triangles at low level, a strange "animal," and a light that does strange things. Thrown into the mix is the fact of "missing time" of about 45 minutes for Frank and Justin.

Frank arrived at Justin's home about 9:30 p.m. to bring the boy back to "Grandma's house" to stay overnight. On the way, the boys slowly (20-miles per hour) made their way through Stone Park, a heavily wooded area with deep ravines and winding roads. To their left they saw a light, perhaps 400 feet away and no more than 200 feet in the air, which turned out to be three lights on the bottom of a triangle. The triangle proceeded to pace their car for about two miles. At the end of the two-mile stretch, the triangle (about 60 feet to a side) crossed the road and departed in the opposite direction. Both boys had, by this time, begun to cry – and they were still crying when they arrived.

On the way they had to make a turn into the entrance of their rural, sparsely populated, but rather exclusive residential development of homes and horse barns among the woods, hills and ravines where they live. And it was at this point that they encountered a "strange animal," which emerged from the side of the road and "bumped" very hard into the front passenger door of the car. It looked in the window as it did so.

This was like no animal they had ever seen in the area. It resembled a hyena – light tan with dark stripes and spots; very long legs; a hump back of its neck; huge teeth, short pointed nose and tiny ears; muscled and very powerful; and big eyes which glowed like red lights. (Keep in mind that they were seeing the glowing eyes through the passenger door window, NOT in the glow of the car's headlights.)

They headed on home and shouted for their grandmother as they arrived. It was now 10:30 p.m. and in their excitement, the son and grandson had not yet realized that a 15 minute drive had taken a full hour. At his point, they had "missing time" of about 45 minutes.

Grandmother Brenda stepped out on a second floor deck in her pajamas and in the midst of their babbling about UFOs, she argued that there's no such thing as UFOs. For her, it was FAMOUS LAST WORDS. Justin pointed southwest of the house and there, about ¼ of a mile away and at about 500 feet altitude, was a second triangle. This one was perhaps 300 feet in size. It was barely moving and remained in view for about 15 minutes.

At this point, something else claimed their attention. To the west of the house, perhaps about one mile away, was an amber-colored globe of light with an apparent size of a little less than a full moon. Other globes of light emerged from this one and darted around, then re-emerged and faded out. Then the process started all over again. (The moon was visible in that general area of the sky. The family saw it and insisted that the globe was something different.) Finally, after about 15 minutes, the triangle and the globe both disappeared at the same time. It was not 10:45 p.m. and all three witnesses drove back over the route that they had taken, hoping to see the objects again, but to no avail.

That night, Justin had a nightmare and awoke crying. In his dream he experienced many hands touching him, heads with no faces, an inability to

move, being carried and laid on a "couch," and something to do with a needle.

In the past, Justin has had "angels" appear in his room, angels that he doesn't always perceive as benign. He often awakens at night, frightened, and goes into his parent's bedroom. There have been other happenings seemingly unrelated to UFOs. So many that his parents recently arranged for him to have counseling, thinking that there might be something wrong with him.

Frank has also had strange happenings occur in his life that the family had shrugged aside. Another sibling, Carrie, has for years told her family about the "frogmen" who come into her room. She has drawn sketches of these beings that are indicative of the reptilian type of alien.

Other incidents have occurred since August 7 that seems to indicate some sort of "agenda" is being pursued with this family. Two tennis ball size lights swooped low over their heads one evening as they stood in their driveway. On two occasions an object about the size of a helicopter with a low humming, rather muffled sound as if a car was idling, came within an estimated city block of where they were standing. On both occasions it was at an altitude of about 100 feet. Sister Carrie has seen a "strange animal" along the road on two occasions as she was driving home. In addition, Carrie and a girlfriend were

approached by a disk one evening near Stone Park. It was about fifty feet away from them and 10 to 15 feet above treetop level. As the disk circled and came toward the car, the girls quickly drove off.

All of these incidents raise interesting questions. Is it possible that the intelligence behind the UFOs want the family to face on a conscious level what has been happening in their lives? Did they "force the issue" by putting on the August 7th display that could not be ignored and must be reported to UFO investigators?

There have been other cases in Iowa within the last couple of years that have raised similar questions in the minds of investigators. It's as if the UFOs are orchestrating a scenario where investigators are deliberately being brought into contact with families who have had had unusual events occur in their past. These families hadn't felt motivated to report these incidents until something spectacular happened to them, when they finally sought help.

Do the UFO occupants want more conscious-level contact? Have investigators been brought into contact with families needing an understanding of what has been happening to them so they can better cope with conscious contact? We, as investigators, are left with more questions than answers.

The Monsanto Research Complex and the "Seeding" Of America

by Kenny Young
T.A.S.K.

With the July 1997 publication of Phillip J. Corso's Day After Roswell, the retired Lieutenant Colonel who served under President Eisenhower introduced the public to the concept of the "seeding" of American industry and corporations with exotic technology derived from recovered extraterrestrial vehicles.

In the midst of the hype and furor over the Corso book, I couldn't help but temper my disbelief in serious consideration of his claims because of a bizarre encounter that I have been absorbed in for nearly two years.

Mystery Tattler

In the spring of 1995 I received a call from a resident of Springfield, Ohio. "I wanted to tell you about certain reverse-engineering projects conducted on flying saucer components," stated the voice on the other end of the phone line. The caller had tracked me down after a statewide Associated Press newspaper article was published in a Springfield, Ohio newspaper. The article had portrayed me as a "UFO skeptic" who questioned the possibilities of extraterrestrial visitations.

"I'm listening," I replied to the caller, expecting an outlandish or delusional account to commence. To my surprise, the gentlemen on the

other end of the line sounded cognizant, sane and knowledgeable.

“A friend of mine was an employee at Monsanto Research Corporation, on Nicholas Road near Dayton, Ohio...”

Interesting Interview

The caller, who claimed to be formerly of the military, and I had agreed to meet for lunch at a restaurant south of Dayton, Ohio within two weeks.

I had contacted two acquaintances, Carla and Lois, who shared my interest in accounts of the bizarre, and we all thought it intriguing to meet the informant and receive the news.

We left Cincinnati with plenty of time to spare, and reaching the Dayton area an hour before our appointment, decided to venture to The Monsanto Research Complex, the focal point of the drama.

Having been given directions to the facility by the informant, we found the complex easily. Situated near Interstate 75 south of Dayton, Ohio on Nicholas Road, the facility is now operating under the name of Quality Chemical, and from the road appears to be several box-shaped buildings surrounded by fencing. The top-halves of the windowless buildings are riddled with air ducts, protruding ventilation shafts and metal railings.

Approaching the main gate, a security guard put down his sandwich and hitched his pants up around his big belly. “Can I help you?”

“I am conducting a research project on corporations in this area, and was curious to know if this facility was once called Monsanto Research?” I asked to break the ice, even though I already knew the answer.

“Yes it was, several years ago.”

“Do you know what type of research projects were done here?” I asked, hoping for something juicy.

“Nope, but it was some classified project from Wright Patterson Air Force Base.”

Carla and Lois thanked the security officer after we gleaned everything possible from him (including details of several large fires occurring years prior). Driving away, we were unanimously impressed by the statement from the watchman regarding a classified Air Force project. Even though unaware of the specific activities performed at the facility he was guarding, the officer provided ‘soft corroboration’ of Air Force affiliation, an affiliation we were now on our way to verify through the offerings of a mysterious whistleblower who would later be known as ‘The Phantom Informant.’

We met the gentleman as he waited in his car outside the restaurant. Parking next to him, we greeted one another and entered the restaurant. Telling the gentleman of our recent experience with the security guard, he smiled with a self-assured grin and said, “That’s interesting.”

“Tell us about this friend of yours,” came the question from Carla after food was ordered.

“He’s dead now...but he used to work at Monsanto and had a security clearance,” said the former military officer. “Evidently, as the story goes, parts and components from a flying saucer were taken to Monsanto and kept there for a number of years. The situation was kept quiet, and surprisingly, extensive security precautions had been deemed unnecessary. The low-intensity security provided a good cover for the highly classified project.”

“Where did this flying saucer come from?” came the next obvious question.

“I don’t know, but we’ve all heard stories about Roswell,” said the informant as he sought to deflect the anxious questions and stay on his point. “Anyhow, there were a number of other operations at the facility that had also been going on, and there had been several accidents over the years. One involved a chemical explosion which resulted in a large fire.”

Carla chanced a quick glance to Lois, recalling the earlier statement from the security guard.

“One particular accident occurred as a result of experimentation with gravity waves. This person was injured and taken to the Miami Valley Hospital where he was held a while for observation. He was released later in the

evening, but for awhile he was said to be disoriented.

“Much of the reverse engineering research was regarding gravity waves. In fact, at one point, I was told of a rod or baton-like instrument that could be pointed at a heavy block of concrete...when they would point this rod at the block, they could lift it into the air...almost magically.”

“There was also some nuclear materials that were produced at the location, and they were taken discretely by the truckload to Jackass Flats for burial and disposal. The whole facility was contaminated at one time.”

“Did this contamination have anything to do with the components? I asked, trying to home-in on the UFO discussion.

“I’m, sure some of it could have,” he replied with uncertainty, giving us the impression that he wasn’t seemingly a ‘know-it-all.’

“But the real story is the man that came in.”

Mysterious Visitor

“According to my late friend, apparently there was a certain person who visited Monsanto under armed escort. He had paid numerous visits, about a half-dozen times from the late sixties to the early seventies. The well dressed person had a security clearance to get in, and was allowed to interact with employees there.”

The term “interact” caused eyebrows to raise, as The Phantom Informant paused to allow his enigmatic comment to sow the seed of curiosity.

“He talked with them,” the informant clarified, “but he wasn’t a regular person. This individual would talk with the workers and discuss certain matters about routine job duties and inspections, and more cryptically, would discuss matters about their own personal lives. He knew things he wasn’t supposed to know.”

“What do you mean ‘he wasn’t a regular person?’” asked Carla intensely.

“I mean he wasn’t a regular person. He looked normal, just like you or me, even wore a nice business suit, but he wasn’t a regular person. He had talked to the people, and when he did, he

ruined them. He knew things he shouldn’t have. He talked with my friend, and whatever he said that day traumatized him for the rest of his life. His widow told me that from that day forward he sat up on the edge of his bed at nights...in a cold sweat, and wondered about that man. He said, “That man knew everything about me.”

“Everything.”

With a meaningful stare, the informant emphasized his point and gazed at Lois and Carla with a hypnotic assurance.

“He knew certain unthinkable details about each person that nobody else could.”

The Phantom Informant seemed to relish holding his captive audience under his spell. Breaking his rhythm, I broke in, “Are you saying that this was an alien?”

“I don’t know,” he huffed as he looked downward and talked in my direction without making eye-contact, as if half-angry that I made such a suggestion. “All I am saying is that he wasn’t a regular person.”

Not satisfied with gleaning these details from a second-hand source, I sought after more details of the deceased gentleman in question. I was told that the wife of this worker talked to the informant on plenty of occasions, for they had been acquaintances through their mutual association with the worker, and continue to talk years after the death of the worker.

After his passing, the wife told the informant that her husband would suffer sleepless nights, agonizing in a mixed state of disbelief and fear. The wife had told of the problems the worker had for years after encountering the mysterious stranger, and had been greatly disturbed. She felt that he had an almost obsessive fear of the man. He talked of the good and honest character of his friend, and told of how his wife would be hesitant to discuss the issue, which she deemed ‘sensitive.’

The informant did not reveal whether he had an occasion to meet this shadowy figure. He did allow that any worked was forevermore effected by the well-dressed visitor, who held great power and abilities. At one point in the discussion, he stated that he couldn’t be sure if this person was part of the government or the military, but knew

that this was a very 'powerful' individual, and briefly wondered 'where this individual is today.'

During the conversation, both Carla and Lois became entranced by the stories, as the informant spoke with methodological assurance, and closed each sentence with uncanny and unnerving eye-contact.

The account, if true, remains unverifiable at present, eluding that special corroborative element which would advance this tale above the

realms of rumor, hearsay or even disinformational fiction. However, with the recent implication of Monsanto by retired Col. Phillip Corso in his book two years later, and with the recent admissions by Bell Labs and American Computer Company, which also draws reference from that allegations of Corso, the bizarre tale of the reverse-engineered parts and components from The Monsanto Research Complex may simply be another piece in a warped and convoluted puzzle that is too strange to be true, and if true, too difficult to believe.

Alien Bodies at WPAFB – Another Story

by William E. Jones

Director of MORA and MUFON State Director for Ohio

An almost countless number of first, second, and third hand stories can be found out there in 'UFO land' about alien bodies and artifacts seen in, on, above, or below the gigantic government installation known as Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Dayton, Ohio. If you have been active in investigating the UFO phenomena for very long, you have probably heard your own stories. You have certainly been exposed to stories that have been uncovered and reported by others. The first knee jerk reaction most of us have to these stories is to conclude that they are probably hoaxes or hearsay based upon earlier hoaxes. And there is probably good reason for this. Many of the stories surely are made up. But, on the other hand, there are so many stories out there a thinking person can't help but at least wonder if there may be truth in a few of them. This is especially true when you hear such a story from someone who clearly had access to the base, who doesn't want publicity, and who seems to have no reason to make up a fiction. It is at this point that a healthy thinking mind should at least begin to wonder.

When MORA's Wendy Ban and Don Weatherby organized the 34th Annual National UFO Conference in Springfield, Ohio on September 7, 1997, they met their own teller of WPAFB tales. He had access to the base as an employee, and still has a connection. He doesn't want publicity. There seems to be no reason for him to lie. Yes, but of course he has no proof. Right, like he could walk off the base with one of the bodies or something. Well, believe the story or not, here it is in his own words.

"In late 1953 or early 1954 while I was working in the shop at Wright Field, I was working on a project for the Aero Medical Lab. I was working for a young Air Force engineer who was a cryogenic gas specialist. He was running some sort of deep freeze project using liquid nitrogen as a freezing agent. He was designing nozzles, valves, pumps, and piping for transferring the liquid nitrogen. He never told me specifically what he was doing and I did not ask. I do know that he was having serious mechanical problems and the liquid nitrogen was eroding parts very rapidly. I would make a part and he would install and test it. He was just out of college and was one of the most serious, honest and straight-forward people that I have ever had the pleasure of working for. He would come into the shop almost every morning about 09:00 (coffee break time). We would have a cup of coffee and discuss the project and he would ask me to make this or that new part or bring one in to be modified.

"One morning he came in and was rather excited. He told me that he had been going to the lab every four hours to check a valve that was causing problems and said he had come in shortly after six a.m. He said, 'Mr. _____, you will never believe what I saw this morning.' I told him that I would believe anything that might happen on Wright Field, especially in one of the labs. He told me that, as he was arriving at the lab, three ambulances pulled up in front of the lab. He went in and there were people in the lobby standing around in small groups, talking to one another. About that time, six GI medics

carried in a stretcher that seemed to be very heavy. Nine stretchers were brought into the lobby, all occupied by a strange looking individual body. He mingled in with the crowd so that he could find out what was going on. All nine bodies were short, slightly less than four feet tall, and stoutly built. He explained that they had been flown in from the west coast, packed in ice.

"I asked what they looked like - hands, fingers, thumbs, hair and general appearance. He told me that they were a sort of gray color, about the color of wood ashes. They had hands that were about the same as ours. For the most part, they looked just like short people turned gray. He said that the general opinion among the medical people in the lab was that they must have come from a high density, high gravity planet because of the muscular structure of the bodies. He heard that they had been picked up at a crash site in the desert out west.

"I asked if they might be dwarves and he was certain that they were not because their structure showed none of the characteristics of dwarfism, only of body strength. We dropped it at that point and I expected to hear a lot more later. My engineer did not show up the next day, but did on the second day. I asked him what happened to the little people, and he replied, 'What little people?'

"That was the last time I saw him. After several days, I had all the work on the project caught up and needed more work or another job. I called the engineer's telephone number and got a girl. I told her who I was and what I wanted, and she said she would have him call me. I had no further contact with him.

"I ran a couple of small jobs and called back to the lab. The girl passed me on to a Captain and he informed me that they had closed out the project and that my engineering friend was transferred to another base. I believed every word that the engineer told me. I could never doubt anyone who was as straight forward and conscientious as that young man was."

Army Tank in the Clouds

by John P. Timmerman

J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies

It was September 21, 1980 between 7 and 7:30 p.m. A credit manager for a Lima, Ohio service

company was returning home on a Sunday evening, driving westward on a country road and approaching an intersection, when she looked up through the windshield of her car and saw an opening in the clouded sky which looked like a picture frame. She says it looked nearly square and had straight edges. As she was looking at it, out of that opening appeared an object that seemed to be a very vivid orange or red.

The object, which she said was all the same color, resembled a bottom view of an Army tank with runners or a base on two sides. It just hovered in the sky, remaining stationary for a few seconds. Then the object disappeared right back into the opening that it came from and the frame of lighter sky vanished, leaving the sky with a normal clouded appearance.

The middle-aged witness is given high credibility by the author, who has known the woman for many years.

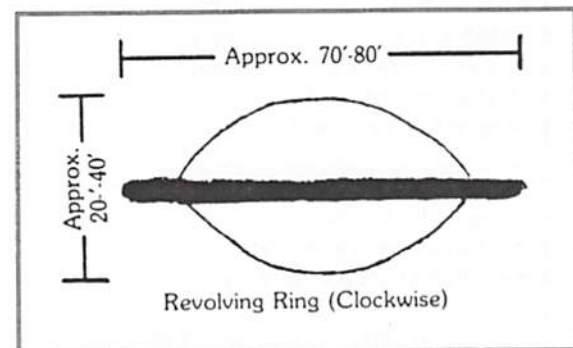
This article originally appeared in the CUFOS Associate Newsletter, November 1980, p2. Republished with permission.

Lima, Ohio – July 1964

by Richard H. VanPelt

My 17-year old son (a senior at Shawnee High School) and I were on our way to the grocery store on a very clear, summer day toward the end of July 1964 at approximately 4:30 p.m. We were talking about Shawnee football. I was driving south on Beeler Road and approaching a set of railroad tracks, about 100 feet from Breese Road.

Something moving in the sky caught my eye. I looked up through the windshield. My son did so at the same time. We spontaneously said, "It's a flying saucer!"



There was no traffic on Beeler or Breese Roads at the time. I had crossed the railroad tracks by that time and immediately pulled over and we both jumped out of the car. The object was hovering almost over Breese Road, to our left, approximately 500 to 600 feet from our viewing point and was approximately 1,200 to 1,500 feet up.

This was a very clear day. Visibility was unlimited. There were no clouds in the sky. The object was very clear; still hovering at that point. I could see that it was oval-shaped, gray metallic in color, and had a revolving ring around its center. The upper and lower sections were stationary. There was no noise, smoke or lights. It was hovering very stable.

It suddenly started to move in a southwesterly direction and, just as suddenly, it tipped up on end and with tremendous speed went straight up and out of sight. I would say that the sighting lasted about one minute.

[Editor's Note: Mr. VanPelt states that he had not seen the photograph taken by Almiro Barauna near Trindade Island, off the coast of Brazil on January 16, 1958. The shape resemblance is striking.]

This article originally appeared as a letter in the CUFOS Associate Newsletter, June-July 1984, p2. Republished with permission.

Another Small UFO by Dr. Brooks A. Mick

"I was driving back from Lake Erie to Findlay, Ohio on Route 53 south of Port Clinton [in the fall of 1980] and it was night, approximately 10 or 11 p.m. The object I saw was flying about 25 to 50 feet off the highway parallel to it and in the opposite direction to my travel. It was not lighted, and I saw it only by reflection of the headlights. It was dull bluish grey in color, appeared spherical and was about the size of a volleyball or basketball...there were no reflection highlights and it made no sound.

"It appeared to be traveling at approximately 50 to 60 mph. I was passing an empty field at the time. There were no trees and it was definitely not a stationary object attached to any of the phone or power lines. My wife was with me in the car at the time, so I have no (other) witnesses. Even if she had been awake, it is

unlikely she would have seen anything unless she had happened to glance up from the roadway as I had done at the time.

"There was no interference with the operation of the automobile nor any other associated phenomenon that I am aware of. I would be interested if any other flying blue-gray beach balls have been noted. My own and the one in McCall's are the only two that I have ever heard of."

Dr. Brooks was referring to an article in the February 1981 issue of *McCall's Magazine* by Richard Wolkomir entitled "Close Encounters in New Hampshire." The article concerns the small New Hampshire town of Hillsboro whose residents underwent a seeming invasion of UFOs and other anomalous events in the late 1970s and early 1980s. One of these events occurred to Rick Mitchener, a real estate agent living in nearby Henniker, who awakened one night to find his bedroom filled with a bluish white light. The bed side clock read 2:10 a.m. With his wife sleeping soundly beside him, Rick inexplicably dozed back off. He awakened momentarily to find the room dark.

"I had the feeling that someone or something was watching me. Then outside the window I saw something grayish-blue and round, like a kid's beach ball. I switched on the light and it was gone." There were no other houses or a street light outside Rick's second story window. He got up and looked out of that window, and other windows on the same side of the house, but saw nothing. "When I told my wife about it in the morning," he noted, "she said I was crazy."

Part of this article originally appeared as a letter in the CUFOS Associate Newsletter, April 1981, p2; republished with permission. The source of the remainder is McCall's Magazine, pp 22, 24, 27-28.

Yet Another Small UFO by Kenny Young, T.A.S.K.

It was 10:30 p.m. on a Saturday night in June of 1997, either the 21st or the 28th. The witnesses aren't sure which date is correct. The moon was visible, the sky clear, and the night air was warm. The event occurred in Clermont County on Stonelick-Williams Corner Road between routes 131 and 50, several hundred feet north of a covered bridge.

The two witnesses were brothers, Mike and Shannon. Mike had just picked up Shannon from a grocery store at Eastgate and they were headed home. As they crossed the covered bridge, coming from Route 50 and heading north, they reported seeing an orangish-red light the size of a softball traveling at a height comparable to the hood of their car approaching them from the front. It came straight toward them and went around the car on the driver's side. The driver, Mike, hit the brakes and jumped out of the car. Shannon objected to his brother getting out of the car. The object as it departed from view down the road away from them was silent. It was still at the same elevation.

They reported no electrical trouble with their car, no strange animal reactions in the area, and no other anomalous happenings. No high voltage power lines parallel the road.

T.A.S.K. investigators have considered ball lightning as a possible explanation for the small ball of light. No earthquake activity was reported for the area, so the so-called "earth light" explanation is unlikely. Other strange lights have been reported in the area over the years, so the possibility that a "ghost light" phenomenon might be part of the area's lore is being investigated by T.A.S.K. One of the investigators, Terry Endres, provided a tongue-in-cheek explanation: "I vote for ball lightning or a damn big lightning bug."

'Saucer' Crash in Kentucky?

by Helen Knox

Dave T. Keating has been close enough to spit on a flying saucer. Providing, of course, he could spit 80 yards. At any rate the NEPA employee got a good look at the speeding gimmick, but he almost tore the entrails out of his P-51 doing it. It was about two years ago [1948]. Keating, who recently moved to Oak Ridge, was with the National Guard in Akron, Ohio, when he had his game of tag with the saucer. He was flying with the 166th Fighter Squadron stationed at Lockbourne [Air Force Base, south of Columbus].

"To start with," Keating said today in retelling the story, "Some of the fellows had chased a saucer about one week before this happened. One of their planes exploded." [This is an obvious reference to the Mantell case.] He continued, "You remember that story. Well, mine was never published because I never knew how it ended."

Keating's yarn starts bang in the middle of a cloverleaf, which in aeronautics means a fancy acrobatic flip. "I was coming out of the dip about 18,000 feet up when I noticed something that looked like a silver dollar zoom past my plane under me." Keating explains that he was upside down and was looking up when he saw the saucer. "I came out of my loop as fast as I could and shot after the thing." The altitude of the

saucer must have been 10,000 feet, Keating estimates, so being 8,000 feet higher the pilot was able to keep speed with the saucer by reducing his own altitude. "I was level with him long enough to get within 80 yards of him. That was as close as I wanted to be. I would say the saucer was about 40 feet in diameter and about six feet thick. It had no jet exhausts, no prop, no markings." Keating said he noticed a thick vertical stabilizer rudder on the end. And coming out of the middle was something resembling a smooth manhole cover that was elliptical in its cross section. The saucer looked as though it were constructed of aluminum and it didn't look like any pictures that have been published of saucer models toyed with by the Navy.

He recounted that he got his P-51 up to 320 miles an hour to tag the saucer, but soon dropped behind. "I did notice that the saucer was slowly losing altitude and believed that if I tailed him far enough he might land or crash." So, flying due south of Akron, Keating held his course long after he'd been left behind by the strange object. "About 10 miles south of the Ohio River," Keating continued, "I spotted litter on a hillside and a path that had obviously been ripped-up by a crashing plane, or as it may have been a crashing saucer."

Short on gas, he turned back to Lockbourne, where his story was spoofed by his buddies, and where his commanding officer took him to task for the ruined engine in the P-51. "I finally got the major there to believe me or at least go with me to the crash scene. Before we left we found there had been no plane crashes reported in the area."

The crash was still there, Keating reports, and a crash truck from Wright Field in Dayton was sent out to pick up the rubble. "I was then interviewed by the Colonel for about 40 minutes. He didn't tell me to keep the thing quiet. As a matter of fact, he didn't give me any instructions." But it was the last Keating ever heard of the incident. If the parts were other than that of an airplane, Keating never found out. If the investigation led by the Air Force turned up anything startling, nobody ever knew.

Shortly afterward, twenty-five year old Keating went to MIT. Last week he came to Oak Ridge, where he's now living in Cambridge Hall [a rooming house]. "The story sounds so fantastic I almost hate to tell it," Keating said with a smile. "But me, well yes, I'd say I believe in flying saucers."

This article originally appeared in the September 18, 1950 issue of the Oak Ridger newspaper under the title of "Ridge Newcomer Tells of Game of Tag With 'Saucer'." The article was found through Jan Aldrich's "Project 1947." Ufologist Don Berliner of the Fund for UFO Research, who had served in the 166th Fighter Squadron some time after Keating, reportedly has attempted to locate Keating through a nationwide address search without any results. He is now searching for the unit's history. Thanks to Jerry Washington, MUFON's Kentucky State Director, for putting this article on the Internet.

Beavercreek, Ohio

Summer 1974

by Dave Miller

MUFON Ohio State Section Director

Two teenager boys were walking home from a friend's house at the corner of Claydor Drive and Avon Drive in Beavercreek, Ohio during the summer of 1974. It was between 6:00 and 6:30 in the evening. The sky was clear and the visibility good. The boys heard some people yelling from down the street, "What is it? What

is it?" Both boys looked up and saw an object in the sky. They turned and ran 15 yards before stopping, turning and walking slowly back towards where they had been standing, which was closer to the object.

The object was round, silver-metallic in color, with rectangular windows running along the front. It was hovering silently over a near-by television antenna. The reporting witness had a feeling that he and his friend were being watched.

The object moved slowly to their right (from south to north), then suddenly it was gone. As soon as the object was gone, three jet aircraft roared past, seemingly at the same height as the UFO, which would have been approximately 200 feet. The witness claimed the aircraft were chasing the object.

Thus ended a "boyhood" adventure. No answers, but many questions. It seems that nothing has changed – for them or us.

An Abduction?

Dayton, Ohio May 12, 1967

by Richard D. Seifried

Edited by William E. Jones

"I was a newspaper boy. I was pretty young [13 years old]. I had a Journal Herald route. I got up pretty early in the morning, 3 or 3:30... [On this day] I went out as on any other day. I got up normally, went to the branch, got my papers and took off on my route. Three quarters of the way through the route I came to an apartment complex where I had delivery every morning...we knew them as the Farrel residence. I went up and parked my bike on the sidewalk. I walked up their sidewalk one or two steps and put the paper in the screen door. I went to turn and walk away and as I was turning to go to walk down the steps I guess I looked down. I noticed it was daylight but it was only daylight at my feet.

"I just stopped and thought I'm really tired this morning as I really didn't know what to think. So, I walked off the steps and I noticed as I looked down again that the daylight was still there...It was just pitch black out at about 4:15 in the morning or so...I took a few more steps and as I took a few steps this light moved. I thought, 'This is really weird.'



"I didn't hear anything and then for some weird reason I heard some type of hum. I was barely able to hear it... Then I looked up. There was just a big round – it looked like some kind of metal dish. A giant dish. It just moved above me and this thing couldn't have been thirty feet off the ground. It was that close to the ground. It was real pretty. It had colored lights on the bottom. It had a lowered portion to it. I really couldn't tell if it was rounded or flat, it was so dark. The lights seemed to have a rotation, like they flashed real fast. It got to where it was hard to distinguish the colors because of the motion.

"I just stood there and as I watched it, it just stopped... Of course I was still standing in the light. Then I couldn't move. I don't know if I just got scared... I wasn't able to move my body at all. I couldn't talk or scream. I just couldn't do anything. I just stood there and looked up. I don't know how long I stood there... I had a feeling... [like] pins and needles in your body, where your foot falls asleep... then I was able to move again.

"I started drifting towards my bike, watching this thing. Then it started to move sideways – back and forth... As I got closer to my bike the light followed me. Then the thing went up into the air, it jumped up a little bit, and that's all it took. Because as soon as it jumped up I took off at a dead run. I hit my bike and I must have smoked the tires on the bicycle. But, as I watched it, it shot up real high into the air, stopped and took off at a 45 degree angle... Then it was gone. Of course I didn't finish my route. I went straight home as fast as I could get there"

The witness whose first name is David was excited and couldn't tell his grandmother and aunt who were at his home at the time what happened for a long time. (His parents were at the hospital where his mother was giving birth to his sister.) When David finally settled down and told them why he was so excited, they responded by laughing. At that point he didn't want to talk further about his experience. It was several days later before he told his parents. They told him it was nothing to worry about.

RS. Do you remember the month and day of the...incident?

D. Yes. That was May, because J-----'s birthday is on May 12.

David has had other sightings and experiences in his life. A sighting at a drive in movie of lights cavorting in the sky in October of 1973 was one that stands out in his mind. Before it was over, everyone at the theatre got out of their cars and watched these lights. He also remembers a couple of incidents from his childhood when he seemed to have gotten home later than he should have. After he was married and working a seeming missing time incident occurred in the bathroom when he was getting ready for work and he swears that he lost an hour of time which made him late for work. He uses several alarm clocks to wake up with, so he is positive that he got out of bed on time. Lastly, his wife has memories of a bedroom encounter with alien figures that took place in 1975 or 1976 that took place while David slept beside her. All things considered David wonders if he might not be an abductee, but he is not willing to reach a decision about this because the nature of all but his first experience is so uncertain.

When Richard moved from Dayton to Norman, Oklahoma he lost touch with David, so that any experiences David may have had in the years since are unknown to us.

FLYING SAUCERS ARE REAL THE AIR FORCE DOESN'T EXIST

AMALGAMATED FLYING SAUCER CLUBS OF AMERICA

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Triangles Over Ohio and Elsewhere

by Paul Althouse, M.O.R.A.,
Richard D. Seifried, and William E. Jones

On Wednesday, October 8, 1997 at approximately 2:15 p.m. two residents of Hillsboro reported to a friend of this investigator that they had independently observed approximately a dozen aircraft over this small southeastern Ohio town. One of the residents only saw the aircraft, described as small jets, but larger than those normally seen over the community. The second resident reported seeing the aircraft, but also stated that a large triangular craft was seen. It appeared that the aircraft were attempting to fly around the craft, either observing it or accompanying it for some reason. The craft suddenly rose straight up and disappeared from sight. It did not tilt, but remained in a horizontal position as it increased in altitude.

This case is currently under investigation. It is hoped that the witnesses will consent to be interviewed.

The date for another case has been forgotten, but the event occurred on a hot August morning in 1977. Two roommates were living in an old farmhouse on Park Road in Dayton, Ohio. They were working part time at a nursing home next door to pay for board, rent and utilities while they attended school. John, who saw the UFO first, was majoring in engineering at the University of Dayton. Greg was attending a technical school.

"We went to bed that night around 1:00 a.m.," John remembers. "I remember not being able to sleep. I laid awake several hours looking out my large open window. I noticed a bright star low on the horizon and watched it for at least an hour when it suddenly disappeared. This caught my attention and I sat up and called to my friend, Greg, who was sleeping in the next bedroom."

Not knowing if what John saw was a star or something else, John and Greg sat on the window ledge with their legs hanging outside, waiting expectantly. They sat there for several moments, seeing nothing. Then something came

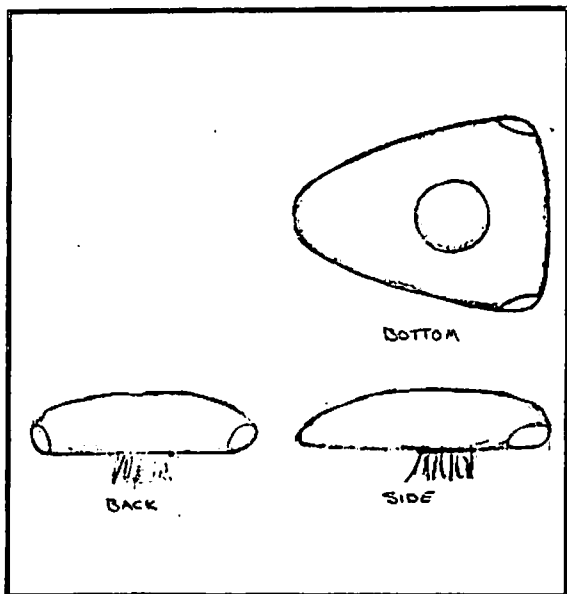
into view over the roof of the house. They felt that it was a vehicle or craft of some sort and they had no way of knowing if it was in any way connected with the light that John had seen a few minutes before. "Our window faced west and the craft appeared almost directly above us and slightly in front. It came from the northeast, flying southwest." John remembers. John later corrected himself after listening to Greg and thinking back to the event. The direction of travel was from the southeast to the northwest.

"From our vantage point looking out the second story window we were able to see out over the city to the west. It was a clear night with a slight haze from the humidity, which was illuminated by the streetlights of the city. The craft was triangular in shape at an altitude of 200-300 feet and flying at about 30 m.p.h. It was definitely not an airplane or jet and had no conventional markings.

"It was a blunt object and had a round port in the underside that emitted a soft red glow that extended down from the ship and changed in size and appearance randomly, as if it were some kind of thrust. It made a quiet, low pitch throbbing sound. It had white amber colored lights at the back corners that were built right into the ship and were the whole corner. They were not very bright.

"The surface of the ship was a smooth dark metal that had a reddish tint. There were no visible seams or rivets and was flat on the bottom and had round edges. Because we were beneath the craft we never saw the top, and as it flew slowly away from us we saw only the profile of the back from a distance, but it didn't appear to have any domes or antennas."

Greg estimated the object to be at an altitude of 300 to 500 feet and about thirty feet long and twenty feet wide.



The sighting lasted several minutes, although the two boys couldn't agree on just how long. Perhaps one to ten minutes, but one to two was the best-combined estimate. No other witnesses were around. John described the experience as "beautiful." He believed that the craft was extraterrestrial and that he was supposed to see it. "It was like it was just for me, to show me that it existed." Greg was less emotional about the sighting than John, just reporting what he had seen. His overall description of the object was the same as John's.

Richard Seifried interviewed the two boys several years later in 1983. John was still very excited about his experience.

Triangles aren't just being seen in Ohio, as every well-informed ufologist knows. However, it seems that at least some of these triangles are "ours," not "theirs," whoever "they" may be. The National UFO Reporting Center reports that a commercial airline pilot reported witnessing a very large object pass directly overhead of his position near the Louisville, Kentucky airport in the early evening on Monday, September 29, 1997. The object was flying from east to west, parallel to Highway 264, and it appeared to block out the stars as it passed overhead. The observer's impression was that the object was very large, at "mid-altitude, perhaps 15,000 feet," and flying at an estimated velocity of 300 knots. It passed from directly overhead to the horizon in approximately 10 to 15 seconds.

The pilot reported that the object "looked like the bridge of the starship Enterprise." (It looked like a large, flat plate, or disc.) It had very faint lights around the front "one third" of the object, and there were faint "strips" of "neon-like" illumination around its edges. The aft portion of the object appeared to be "squared off," or perhaps "elongated." The pilot reported that he telephoned the FAA, who reported that nothing had been detected on radar.

On Tuesday, September 30, 1997 in Oysterville, Washington a retired senior military officer witnessed a "black line" over the ocean, which appeared to be flying directly toward his home from the west. He alerted his wife, and both of them witnessed a peculiar, dark object fly overhead. It was also witnessed by several neighbors, and all agreed that the only noise discernable was a faint hum. The object vaguely resembled the USAF B-2 bomber, but it had a strake tail, like the F-117 "stealth fighter." The object flew from west to east, at an estimated altitude of 1,000 to 2,000 feet (AGL), and it was visible for an estimated 3 to 4 minutes.

We have received the following Internet generated report from A.J. Craddock at webmaster@cseti.org.

At approximately 10:05 p.m. on Friday, the 14th of November 1997, Dr. Ted Loder, Professor of Earth Sciences at the University of New Hampshire, and Tony Craddock, president of an international petroleum consulting company, were checking out their night scopes from Tony's house overlooking the Santa Barbara Channel. Ted was using an ITT Night Mariner (Model G3) and Tony a Litton NightMate (Model Nav3) each with a magnification of 30,000 to 50,000x.

They both happened to be looking through the night scopes at Jupiter, which was about ten degrees above the horizon and over the island of San Miguel. Simultaneously they both saw a set of lights near Jupiter in the shape of a large triangle silently flying eastward down the Santa Barbara Channel. They followed it for about six seconds until it disappeared behind some trees. Both realized that the visible lights were on the outside edges of a large craft that was not itself visible in the night scopes.

A few seconds after the initial recognition, both saw the craft tilt slightly on its side so that its

triangular shape could be more clearly seen. Its shape was delineated by five to eight lights along its edges clearly visible through the night scopes. Ted Loder counted five or six lights in the shape of a triangle seen partly on its side, while Tony Craddock saw an additional one or two lights in the center towards the rear, making it appear chevron or boomerang shaped. Tony had the clearer night scope which may explain why he was able to see the extra lights.

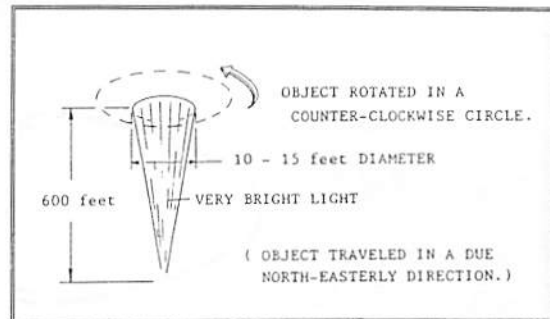
Both had the impression that it was not lights independently flying in formation but a solid craft. The length of the craft appeared to be longer than the sword on Orion's belt and shorter than Orion's belt itself. The craft was not visible with the naked eye and was not seen by two other people who were present without night scopes. It was later estimated that the craft traveled through a visible arc of 75 degrees in about 6 seconds. It was estimated that the craft was at a distance of 5 to 10 miles, which would have meant it was traveling at approximately 4000 to 8000 mph.

Montana Sighting and Strange Lighting Effect

by Richard D. Seifried and William E. Jones

It was June 18, 1983, slightly over a month before their sighting was investigated by James R. Leming, a Montana MUFON State Section Director, and Richard Seifried, a past MUFON State Director for Ohio. The witnesses, a husband and wife who are members of the local Mennonite Church, had just walked out of a pizza restaurant in Kalispell, Montana. It was 11:25 p.m. The witnesses are sure of the time, as they looked at their watches several times during the experience. According to the National Weather Service, the temperature was 46 degrees, wind 110 degrees at 6 knots, visibility 20 miles, ceiling at 5500 feet, with a rain shower between 11:20 and 11:33 p.m.

According to Shelley, "We had just finished eating spaghetti in Petesa Pete. We came out the front entrance and my husband yelled, 'Look!' We did not know what to think, so we ran to the car to follow it."



In the sky Shelley and her husband Brian saw a large beam of white light to the northeast which rotated in a counter-clockwise direction over about a 75 feet in diameter circle. At first they thought it was some sort of spotlight. The clouds in the area were low and their lower parts could be seen in the light. The light was cone shaped with the pointed end toward the ground that ended just a few feet above the ground. Whatever it was, no noise could be heard. They followed the light in their car, which had a sunroof, so watching the light from inside the vehicle was not a problem. The light was traveling at about 15 m.p.h. and they were able to keep up with its straight line travel at 20 m.p.h. as they drove around various street corners during their pursuit.

What impressed Shelley was that as the light passed over a nearby house it illuminated the interior. She could see the tops of chairs and other details. As the light continued on the interior of the house was again dark. According to Shelley, "At one point we got close and viewed the object's light actually going through a house, like a laser does. It went through the trees and everything." She even saw that the house had a basement, although this effect was never explained.

When the light passed over some electrical wires sparks were thrown off. Shelley thought this was significant. Brian disagreed, saying that since it had just stopped raining, wet leaves rubbing on the wires caused the sparks.

Suddenly the light was gone. Neither knew how that happened. It was just gone. They believe they followed the light for about eight or nine minutes, but given the distance covered it was probably much less.

A new supermarket, Evergreen Discount, four miles away had used a searchlight for

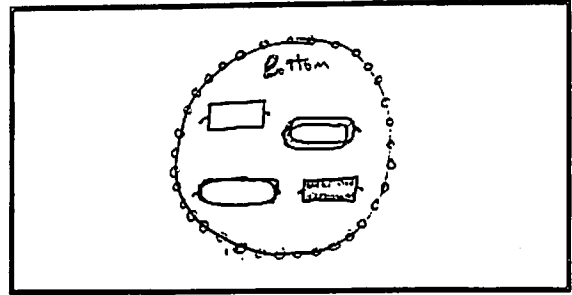
promotional purpose that night. Brian checked with an employee there later and was told the light had been turned off at about 11:15 p.m. In any event, Brian and Shelley claimed that the light they had seen did not move in the way searchlights do.

Supermarket promotional searchlight or something else? We will never know. A large searchlight at a distance on a rainy night might appear in a cone shape that doesn't reach the ground, and it might appear closer than it actually is. It would certainly light up the bottom of low-lying clouds. However, given the distance to the searchlight, it seems unlikely that this light could have illuminated the inside of a house. So the case must remain unresolved. We should watch for other cases where the beam from a UFO seems to light up the inside of a structure to determine if some UFOs exhibit this rather unusual lighting effect. Perhaps if this is characteristic is found in other cases, this case will take on a bit of lasting meaning.

Republic of Vietnam, 1966
by William E. Jones

David W. Winham was serving in the U.S. Air Force as an aircraft controller at the Binh Thuy Air Force Base in the Mekong Delta of the Republic of Vietnam in May of 1966. It was approximately 10 p.m. local time. The exact date is not remembered. He was operating an AN/MPN-13 traffic control radar with a minimum range of five miles and a maximum range of 60 miles. This is the story of his UFO sighting.

"I had just landed a C-130 on precision radar. The ceiling was [W2X 1/4F]. That is an indefinite ceiling of 200' obscured ¼ miles visibility and fog. We were very worried about an attack from Charlie due to the extreme low ceiling and visibility. A flood light had been set up outside of our unit shining upward into the base of the ceiling. As soon as the C-130 had landed I stepped outside of our radar unit and stepped upward onto a cat-walk that we had built around the unit.



"When I did I looked straight up and this large circular craft – I could only see the bottom – was sitting down onto the base of the ceiling. It was approximately 75' to 100' in diameter and had huge capacitors and resistors. They were at least 15' long and 6' high. Out of the ends came at least 1' wires that were sunk into the base of the craft. The craft was of a heavy, semi-shiny bake-o-lite quality, much like the handles on a frying pan or a distributor cap of an automobile.

"There were lights surrounding the outside reflecting a purplish glow into the base of the ceiling. I truly felt that I was looking at the back of a TV set. It was definitely an electro-magnetic field. I immediately called my partner, SSgt William C. Davis, and he came outside, looked up, and said, 'Dave, what the hell is it?' I replied, 'But, it's a UFO.'

"About that time - no more than 30 seconds had passed – it started disappearing up into the base of the ceiling. We ran inside and flipped the radar on to our 5 mile scope (saw nothing), then 10 (nothing), then 20. At the 15 nautical mile range mark our target appeared. We followed it to the 60th nautical mile range mark where it disappeared. This was the limit to our radar.

"We determined its speed by the following: With each sweep of our radar the craft moved 5 nautical miles. Our radar sweeps 12 times a minute. Therefore, $12 \times 5 = 60$ nautical miles each minute. Therefore, it is $60 \text{ nm} \times 60 \text{ min}$, or 3,600 nautical miles per hour."

No noise was heard during this brief encounter. Upon departing, the craft, or whatever it was, moved east to west at a heading of 270°. David also reported that the craft created a "strength (4) target" with a heavy trail about five miles in length on their radar scope. David's sight was 20/20 and his health was good at the time of the sighting. He has the notion that his poorer health status later in life was a result of the sighting.

When David made this report to Jean Waller in February 1989 he was living in Edmond, Oklahoma.

A Pale Yellow Streak – Meteor or What? by William E. Jones

Tom Simpson was sitting on the patio behind his house about a mile north of I-270, between Sawmill and Smoky Row Roads, north of Columbus, Ohio. It was about midnight on October 8, 1997. The rear of his house faces north. He was facing in that direction when suddenly "a pale yellow (about the color of a legal pad) streak appeared across the sky above my house. It was like a contrail (kind of puffy and cloud like), but it was apparently way too low. It ran from due south to due north. I could not see the beginning of it, since it started behind me somewhere, blocked by the house." It appeared like it was drawn with a crayon and was about the width of his thumb held at arms length. Whatever it was, Tom heard no sound. He thought it seemed very low, about 100 feet in the air.

The event lasted maybe three seconds before the streak disappeared, not fading slowly, but it just disappeared. He first saw the streak at 90 degrees above his head and it disappeared about 20 to 25 degrees above the northern horizon. "I've seen many meteors, and this was not one. I sat there a bit stunned," Tom said, and then he grinned. "I've wanted to see something interesting like this all my life. Then I saw something for just a few seconds, with no time to get analytical. I don't have any idea what it was. I just keep running this brief image over and over."

A Freedom of Information Act request was submitted to the North American Aerospace Defense Command in Colorado to see if they detected any incoming space debris, satellites, or meteors over Ohio that night. A reply dated 7 November 1997 from Scott W. Johnson stated, "I queried our Space Control Center in Cheyenne Mountain to see if there were any man-made space objects reentering the atmosphere over the North American Continent at that particular time. They reported back to me that it was a 'non-correlated' event, which means that it was not a man-made object that we track and monitor. Therefore, we can only assume that it was a natural phenomenon, like a meteorite, burning up in the atmosphere."

According to the National UFO Reporting Center a similar strange light was observed four days earlier at 2345 hours (PDT) on Saturday, October 4, 1997. A young man, who works security at a tavern in Phoenix, Arizona, was walking through the parking lot of the establishment where he works. He noticed a very brightly lighted object, "ten to twenty times the size of a star," streak across the sky. It streaked through an arc that the observer estimated to equal about two or three times the diameter of the moon. The object did not look like a "shooting star," many of which the man had observed in his lifetime. He noticed that the object seemed to "start and stop" very suddenly, and the entire observation lasted for 1-2 seconds. The observer emphasized the bizarre nature of the object. It appeared "like a camera flash," and "looked like something out of hyperspace."

An unrelated but better witnessed event occurred on November 14, 1997 at approximately 9:15 p.m. over the Pacific Northwest. A formation of as many as twenty bright lights travelling in an east to west direction was observed by many people. According to the Associated Press, it was space junk, the body of an old Russian rocket, burning up as it reentered the atmosphere. "It was like a huge bottle rocket moving slowly across the sky," June Akiyama, who was in Gig Harbor, told News Tribune of Tacoma. Dale Goudie of the Seattle based National UFO Reporting Center said he received 44 calls from people who said they saw eight objects streaking across the sky from 9:09 p.m. to 9:15 p.m. "Some people said they weren't going in a linear path – that they were actually turning, which surprised me." Callers told KXRO radio in Aberdeen that they saw one intense streak of light. Others told radio stations and newspapers in Washington and British Columbia that they saw six or seven lights, or even 25 to 30. Frank Frazee of Centralia said he and his family saw the lights moving across the sky. "It looked like a falling star," said Frazee's daughter, Janessa, 18. "It was fire-colored, orange-reddish with a head that was white. It was cool."

Not everyone associated with the Pacific Northwest event is buying into the Russian rocket explanation. The North American Aerospace Defense Command in Colorado reportedly stated that the rocket would have crashed into the Pacific Ocean if it had survived reentry, which means that the reported east to

west trajectory had to be accurate. The problem is that a number of people reported they had witnessed the lights traveling on a west to east trajectory.

Two Northern Ohio UFO Sightings

by Vera Perry
Huron, Ohio

Vermilion, Ohio

It was November 1, 1975 at 6:15 p.m. I was at the South Shore Shopping Center in Vermilion, Ohio doing some grocery shopping. I came out of the store, loaded the groceries into the car, got in and started slowly driving through the parking lot toward the exit. The weather was clear and dry. As I looked around I happened to glance toward the western sector of the sky and noticed this strange looking thing coming in my direction. Stopping the car momentarily to get a better look, I could see that the thing resembled a lozenge. There was a huge red orange light in the middle surrounded by a dark gray colored rim outlined in yellow.

Suddenly the noise of blaring horns behind me jolted me to attention. I was causing a traffic jam and had to move on. Getting to the exit, I turned left out onto the main road heading west toward Huron and again looked for the object. There it was passing over the parking lot I had just vacated. From my new vantage point, I had a full side view of the object. It had a triangular shape and looked to be as long as a jet airplane. The main body of the object was a dark gray color while the entire object had a yellow glow. Along the entire length of the craft was a row of alternately colored red orange and pale yellow colored lights. As I was driving rather slowly, I was able to keep watch of the craft. Suddenly, the widest end tilted upwards to an approximate 45° angle and started to climb into the sky.

At that moment, the traffic became congested and I had to give my entire attention to my driving. A few moments later I was able to look for the object once more, but it had completely disappeared. I learned later over the radio that a similar object was observed by a deputy sheriff and several other people over Madison, Ohio on November 11, 1975. It was triangular in shape with blue and white lights and hovered over a high tension wire for several minutes.

Lake Erie UFO

It all happened on an extremely hot humid early evening during the last week of July 1978 over Huron, Ohio one block from the Lake Erie waterfront. I was going to do some grocery shopping and had waited all day in hope of some respite from the intense heat and humidity. The time was approximately 6:10 p.m. I decided before I left to go shopping, I would go by and pick up the mail at the Post Office that was located down by the lakefront.

After getting the mail, I went up South Street that bordered one side of the Post Office. One block from the lakefront I had to stop at the intersection of Williams and South Streets. Suddenly a brilliant flash caught my attention. Looking up I saw a spectacular looking craft. It was cigar shaped, as long as a jet plane with no visible wings, landing gear or windows. It did have a three-piece tail section, and its color was absolutely breath taking – a beautiful, dazzling silver. The texture of the craft's surface looked like corrugated cardboard.

As I sat in awe and disbelief, the craft passed over some trees and although there wasn't any breeze, the branches swayed and dipped vigorously. I watched the craft heading in the direction of Lake Erie and suddenly realized I had to follow and see what it was going to do. Quickly I turned right into Williams Street and headed for the lake. At the end of the street, I turned into Wall Street that borders the lake. Stopping the car, I looked for the UFO and found it well out over the lake from the shore. Suddenly it started dropping out of the sky and quickly submerged itself in Lake Erie. I was dumbfounded to say the least and sat there a good half hour hoping to see the UFO again, but to no avail. I then left and continued about my own business.

Ohio MUFON State Meeting

by William E. Jones

On Saturday September 27, 1997, I chaired a state meeting for members of the Mutual UFO Network at the Taylor Library in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. Of those 125 MUFON members currently listed for Ohio, nine attended the meeting. Five non-MUFON members also attended the meeting, three at the invitation of the host Mr. Richard T. Lee, and two at the invitation of myself. No speakers were scheduled. The meeting's purpose was to discuss state organization ideas and goals.

The attendance was similar to that experienced some three years ago when the meeting was held in Columbus. At that time approximately 10 out-of-town and 10 local members attended, out of approximately 135 state members. I acted as the host and had five speakers scheduled, three who are nationally known, Ms. Jennie Zeidman, Mr. John Timmerman, and Dr. Irena Scott. In April of 1997, I held the state meeting in two locations, one in Xenia for members from the southern part of the state and the other in Ashland for those who live up north. Six members attended the Xenia meeting and 20 attended the meeting in Ashland. Attendance at state meetings so far has been less than stellar. However, those who attended clearly enjoyed the experience.

The discussion at the recent Cuyahoga Falls meeting was spirited. Three findings resulted from these discussions.

- (1) Very few members are interested in investigating the UFO phenomena first hand, although no clear reason for this became apparent during the discussions. At the April meeting it was decided that every member who attended would be provided with a list of state members and each would attempt to contact members in their area to see if local contacts could be arranged. Of those who tried, none were successful at getting any response from local members in their area. This does not bode well for developing an active state organization. However, two or three people seem interested in doing investigative work, so there is some hope that a small cadre of investigators will be formed. Time will tell.
- (2) The state membership is concerned about what will happen to MUFON when Walt Andrus retires. Of the major UFO organizations that have been formed over the years, including the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena, and the International Flying Saucer Bureau, most faded away soon after their founder left the UFO community. It is feared that unless a solid plan has been developed, the same thing could happen to MUFON.
- (3) The members believe that something new must be done if we are not going to spend the next fifty years wondering what UFOs are all about, as we have for the past fifty. It was felt that investigating more reports of lights, discs, and dark triangles in the sky, taking reports, and entering the results in a database are not going to add much to what we already know. This is true even if that database is located inside a computer with a Pentium II 300-plus megahertz processor with MMX technology. The continued hypnosis of abductees is probably not going to add much either. However, it is hoped that MUFON's abduction transcription project led by Dan Wright might give us some insight into alien motivation and purpose, assuming of course that the abduction phenomena is in any way "real." The correct use of the political process might provide some new insights into what the government knows that we don't – maybe not much – but the current Roswell debacle showed that we are amateurs at that process. Even the GAO effort produced few results, and the news media was left showing us nothing more than its usual inability to comprehend those really important things that are happening out there in the world and in the heavens. Unless we get better at the political process, perhaps by taking lessons from the NRA, NOW, or the NAACP, the political process isn't the answer either. Perhaps the best near time project would be to locate older retirees from the military and intelligence communities who might be willing to tell what they know about the government's UFO interest and research over the past 50 years. What ever you think of Colonel Corso's recent book, The Day After Roswell, there may be people like him out there who believe that it is now time to talk, perhaps through death bed statements. Whatever it is we decide to do, it must be different from what we have tried in the past. Not that what was done wasn't important, but it's a new time and new methods must be found if we are going to push back the glass ceiling of ignorance that just might have been placed there by a small part of our government and the illusive aliens themselves. Such was the consensus of a small number of Ohio MUFON members who gave up a beautiful fall day to

spend time wondering about the possible future of the human race.

Bits and Pieces

Russian Superbunker

Some U.S. intelligence officials are warning that Russia is building a vast underground city the size of Washington, D.C. beneath the Ural Mountains about 550 miles southeast of Moscow. The greatest concern is that this facility is being built as an underground command and control facility for waging nuclear war. It is probable that the facility could survive a direct hit by a nuclear weapon and keep functioning. Such a project would cost hundreds of millions, if not billions, of dollars at a time when the Russian economy is in a shambles and Russia claims it has no funds to comply with its international arms control treaty obligations. U.S. officials are expressing their concerns directly to Russian President Boris Yeltsin and other Russian leaders. The usual response is a denial that such a project exists. Some Russian officials have said that it is a simple rock crushing facility while others claim it is a mining enterprise or an ore processing plant. However, Russia will allow no independent inspectors into the area to verify these claims.

Source: *Army Times*, August 11, 1997, "Russia Suspected of Building Nuclear Superbunker," p26.

General Curtis E. LeMay Commander, Strategic Air Command

William Hamilton of Arizona MUFON recently related a story over the Internet. According to Hamilton, "I had a friend in Long Beach, California. He was a UFO buff and ham radio operator. He struck up conversations with LeMay who also lived in the area over ham radio. One day he asked if he could visit the retired General, especially since his health was failing.

"Once in LeMay's living room and having gotten acquainted he broached the subject of UFOs. LeMay answered that he knew about them and was pissed at the CIA because he wasn't told by [the CIA] the planets of origin (as if he expected that as part of a briefing.)

"LeMay passed away shortly thereafter and my friend never returned for another visit."

General LeMay made at least one public statement about flying saucers, this in his 1965 book written with MacKinlay Kantor entitled Mission With LeMay – My Story. The statement appears on pages 541 through 543. Interestingly, the subject of flying saucers and UFOs doesn't appear in the book's index. The most interesting comments made by the General are as follows:

"Here, for what they are worth, are my own comments on the subject. Naturally I am not quoting any Classified information. I am giving the straightest answers I can give...The bulk of the [flying saucer] reports could be run down. Some natural phenomenon might usually account for those sightings which had been seen and reported, and thus explain them. However, we had a number of reports from reputable people (well-educated, serious-minded folks – scientists and flyers) who surely saw something.

"There is no question about it: these were things which we could not tie in with any natural phenomena known to our investigators.

"Many of the mysteries might be explained away as weather balloons, stars, reflected lights, all sorts of odds and ends. I don't mean to say that, in the unclosed and unexplained or unexplainable instances, those were actually flying objects. All I can say is that no natural phenomena could be found to account for them.

...
"Unfortunately there is a current belief, on the part of the public as a whole – the intelligent public – that the United States Air Force has made and is still making a deliberate effort to discount all reported sightings. Furthermore, if they couldn't actually discount a certain case by referring to hallucination, inexperience, or mass hysteria – To disregard it completely.

"It is alleged also that there have been attempts, by word of mouth or by directive to newspapers from the Air Force, to hush the whole thing up. To muzzle the press... People who believe these rumors are clinging to a falsehood. It is absolutely untrue that any such directive was ever put forth. I never heard of it in 1947, when the first saucer accounts were published; I never heard of it after I came to command SAC; never heard of it when I was in the Pentagon... We must have had a bad public relations program in

this particular area, to let such an impression get out.

...
"Let me repeat: to my knowledge, there's never been any directive or effort from the top, in the Air Force, to control the public attitude toward UFOs.

"And repeat again: there were some cases we could not explain. Never could."

Are there any hidden messages in General LeMay's comments? I am not sure. The reader should get the book, read all three pages, and decide for his or herself.

An acquaintance of MORA's William E. Jones told Mr. Jones a story similar to Hamilton's. This acquaintance is a working journalist in Columbus, Ohio. He interviewed LeMay after his retirement from the U.S. Air Force during the General's visit to Columbus for another purpose. The interview did not deal with the subject of UFOs. After the interview was concluded the journalist asked LeMay off the record what his opinions were about the subject of UFOs. LeMay replied that UFOs were real and the subject of serious interest on the part of the government. There was no equivocation in LeMay's response. UFOs were real.

Remember, it was General LeMay who told Senator and Presidential candidate Barry Goldwater, to stop asking him about the so-called "Blue Room" and its alien bodies at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base because LeMay was not going to discuss the matter with him. Did LeMay's attitudes about discussing these matters change after he retired? We'll let you know if we find out.

Remote Viewing and Law Enforcement

Reportedly, the Texas Commission on Law Enforcement Officer Standards and Education has approved for in-service law enforcement training purposes a three day twenty four hour course in remote viewing to be given at the University of Houston-Clear Lake September 4-6, 1997. The course will be led by a well-known remote viewer and author of the book "Psychic Warrior," Dr. David Morehouse. Instruction will cover police applications of remote viewing, the use of remote viewing in patrol activities, field inquiries and investigations, building and area searches, increased intuitiveness and police

survival, future crime trends, and the use of remote viewing to "track" mobile suspects and to access the suspect's mind/mental state. Price: \$750.00. (Michael D. Deans, 281-561-9536.)

Ph.D. Dissertation on Abductions

Ph.D. dissertations on subjects related to UFOs are few and far between. Mindy Sue Kopolow recently presented one of the exceptions at the Antioch University, New England Graduate School. The title of the dissertation is "Alien Abductees – Reports of Worldview Reconstruction (Assumptive World Theory, Coping)."

Abstract: A social-cognitive trauma theory referred to as assumptive world theory (Janoff-Bulman, 1992) was utilized as a way of understanding how people who report being abducted by aliens (i.e. abductees) cope with their ordeals in the context of a society which tends not to believe their abduction accounts. According to assumptive world theory, individuals generally maintain benign assumptions about themselves and the world. However, traumas shatter these assumptions, and it is through talking, meaning-making, and social supports that trauma survivors are able to assimilate the new traumatic information and rebuild a positive worldview. Fourteen abductees were interviewed about their coping strategies and worldview reformulation in regard to their perceived abductions. Results indicated that while assumptive world theory's coping domains enabled abductee participants to adapt to their circumstances, the anomalous quality of abductions made coping difficult.

Available via UMI's Dissertation Hotline, 800-521-3042 or 800-521-0600, extension 3781. \$57.50, soft cover; \$69.50 hard cover. (Publication No. AAT 9729682.)

Dr. Kopolow was a speaker at the 34th Annual National UFO Conference in Springfield, Ohio, September 6, 1997.

Fluorescent Observed Under Abductee's Skin

A possible abductee who reported she accidentally discovered that various areas of her skin glowed when observed under a black light recently contacted MORA. MORA has been investigating this aspect of the case ever since.

As a result, we have identified several ufologists who have also been investigating similar cases. One of these investigators is Eve Frances Lorgen of San Diego County, California. One-time MORA member Patricia Mason recently interviewed Ms. Lorgen on a number of subjects. The interview can be located on the Internet at <http://users1.ee.net/pmason/Eve.html>. Because of MORA's interest in the fluorescent phenomena, we are quoting Ms. Lorgen's comments on this matter here for the reader's information.

PM: "As a biochemist you have worked with fluorescence. Some people are reporting that they have found portions of their skin glow under a black light after an alien encounter. You are currently working with Darrel Sims on his research into this. Please tell us about it and how we can find out more."

EFL: "After some alien encounters abductees will have a medical luminescent glow on their bodies that can be visualized with a black light. The marking are usually subdermal, meaning it can't be washed off. The colors vary from green, white, lavender, blue, orange, red and pink. Some mutilated cattle have been observed to also have a type of fluorescence. There are probably many different etiologies for the fluorescence and the different colors. Contaminating fluorophores must be ruled out, of course. We are in the process of having several fluorescent skin samples tested. The information is classified at this point until all testing is completed. For an overview of these fluorescent findings please see the October issue of Alien Encounters magazine from the U.K. My article is entitled "Beneath the Skin."

Abductions

Bob Shell recently sent an open message to a Paul Whitewolf via Glenn Campbell's UFO Mind web site. It is a message that is worth repeating for our readers.

"I just came back from New York City. While I was there I spent an evening with Budd Hopkins and Greg Sandow. While we each have our own different perspective on the abduction phenomenon, one thing we did agree on is that the abductors have their own agenda, that this agenda is in their interests and not ours, and that they cannot be trusted.

"Prophets (most would be called abductees or experiencers today) have been shown apocalyptic visions for thousands of years. Each one is usually convinced that this is going to happen in his/her lifetime. They have all been wrong.

"I am not an eschatologist. I do not think that Armageddon is coming, not an apocalypse. I think good old mother earth will continue around the sun, just as it has for many millennia, the seasons will come and go, men will be born and die, and nothing much will change. Hopefully we will all become a bit more enlightened as time passes.

"I regard end of the world preaching as useless, and perhaps dangerous nonsense.

"I think that Jacques Vallee was on target when he called our 'visitors' Messengers of Deception. That's precisely what they are. They are uninvited interlopers who have no respect for us, and certainly do not regard us as creatures with basis, inviolable rights. They treat us as property.

"I think it is time for us to open our eyes and fight back."

Corrections Noted & Ohio UFO Notebook Gets Senior Editor

The *Ohio UFO Notebook* has been edited and prepared for publishing by the same person, a person who wishes to remain unnamed and unsung, ever since it was first issued in August 1991. Because this person had no editorial and proof reading support, on occasion a few errors and omissions went undetected prior to the *Notebook* being printed. **Two of these errors and omissions are noted in recent letters quoted from below. Given the fast growing readership of the *Ohio UFO Notebook*, the MORA Board of Directors has decided that this is a problem that must now be dealt with.** Starting with this issue, MORA and Mutual UFO Network member Ms. Wendy Ban has been appointed to the position of Senior Editor of the *Ohio UFO Notebook*. She will assist our unsung hero. We trust that an improvement in proof reading and editorial quality will be immediately apparent.

Dear Bill:

Number 13 was, as usual, interesting, informative, and entertaining, but I was a tad surprised by the confusion engendered by the letter from the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency regarding Area 51/Groom Lake. This letter does not, as you assert, refer to the base in two ways...Everything from *Presidential* to *54* is the title of the presidential determination document, and *96-54* is the number of that document.

Karl T. Pflock
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Dear Mr. Jones:

Thanks for issue #14. The layout for my article is beautifully done. Unfortunately, there is a serious typesetting error on page 5 that ruins a crucial part of the argument being presented.

[MORA Note: See the corrections below and then compare this with the text in issue #14.]

Peter Kor
Mayfield Heights, Ohio

In the left hand column, third paragraph, on page 5, the fourth and fifth sentences are missing and should read as follows: "Taken at face value, such things are not only identified; they are usually unidentifiable. Referring to giant hovering or landed craft and their occupants as unidentified is an entirely different matter." The next sentence continues as shown in the article, "Taken at face value, such things..." In the right hand column, last paragraph, sixth line from the bottom, the word "to" was omitted between the words "nothing" and "back." The sentence should have read, "To the contrary, contactees offered photographs, artifacts, messages, and witness testimony, whereas abductees offer virtually nothing to back up their stories." To make the correction of the missing sentences more understandable, the entire corrected paragraph follows:

"While the new terminology did wonders for public relations, it brought with it an illogic in the way that researchers think about the evidence that is still in play today. To wit: Referring to a light, object, or radar target as unidentified makes sense. The things reported are observed at a distance and/or under conditions that make

knowing what they are impossible. Taken at face value, such things are not only unidentified; they are usually unidentifiable. Referring to giant hovering or landed craft and their occupants as unidentified is an entirely different matter. Taken at face value, such things are identified. They are beings and machines that do not belong to the earth as we know it. That where those beings and machines specifically come from is unknown is beside the point. Calling them UFOs is carrying neutrality to an absurdity."

Definition of Microsoft Windows 95: 32 bit extensions and a graphical shell for a 16 bit patch to an 8 bit operating system originally coded for a 4 bit microprocessor, written by a 2 bit company that can't stand 1 bit of competition.

Letters to MORA

Dear Mr. Jones:

It is possible, I suppose that someone tried such a scheme as the B-52's catching satellites. I am afraid that I have never heard of it. Our JC-130's could grab payloads from basketball size to that of Volkswagen Beetles, but nothing larger.

Your suggestion does conjure up some interesting mental images, especially since I flew in B-52's for a few years back in the late 50's. I find it hard to imagine what those planes would do with the catch. Where would they put it? And how in the world might they coordinate the transfer of the catch from one plane to another? Certainly they wouldn't attempt to land with it in tow.

Philip A Rowe, Jr.
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Mr. Rowe was responding to an article in the *Ohio UFO Notebook*, #12, entitled "A 'Snag' Retrieval." Because of his expertise, we had written him for an opinion of the article's contents. Reportedly, two B-52 bombers had once inadvertently "snagged" a flying saucer in a net that was strung between them. The net was designed to retrieve satellite packages being parachuted back to Earth. In later years a similar technique using single C-119 and C-130 aircraft was in fact used for this purpose.

Dear Mr. Jones:

It is not possible for me to verify your neighbor's story, though it is true that the U.S. Navy did operate reconnaissance aircraft in international waters over the Black Sea, as did the Air Force, during the late 1940s and 50s. Because that

region of the Crimea was (and is) heavily defended, Navy over flights of the USSR using radial-engined aircraft like the P2V-3W would have been extraordinarily risky. Truman and Eisenhower would have had to accept that risk in approving such flights. PARPRO missions were flown constantly throughout the area, but I am unaware of any over flights of the USSR in this region that launched from Turkey—which isn't to say there weren't any.

As to the flights to South America, I suspect your neighbor is pulling your leg. One has to look at a globe of the Earth to see that Turkey is two continents away from that destination. Navy aircraft of the day were radial-engined and had no air refueling. It would have taken several days flying just to reach South America, staging through Africa. One doesn't just pop over to investigate UFO reports when the weather is bad in the USSR. Incidentally, the UFO reports of the 1950s were often the result of classified Air Force test flights of Genetrix balloons and of the U-2 aircraft. I interviewed an officer involved in these projects who told me that the balloon launches from California frequently could be tracked across the country by the UFO citations [sic] phoned in to local officials! To my view, alien visitations are the stuff of Hollywood.

R. Cargill Hall
Air Force History Support Office
Bolling AFB, DC

Mr. Hall was responding to our inquiry that followed up an article in the *Ohio UFO Notebook*, #11, entitled "U.S. Navy Support of UFO Research."

Dear Mr. Jones:

Thanks for your letter concerning my interview with Richard Doty, published in our *Right to Know Forum* newsletter.

I interviewed Mr. Doty via e-mail as we were both Prodigy subscribers...His messages clearly stated that he was the Richard Doty who was with AFOSI in the 1980's [and] who met Linda Howe at Kirtland AFB, etc. On Prodigy you have to use your actual name and Doty was listed under his name with a Gallup, N.M. address. I later determined that Doty did in fact live in Gallup, N.M.

...
Yes, I wondered why he was so agreeable to being interviewed, knowing that I would print

his replies in my newsletter, but I think he planned to deny having ever communicated with me from the start...A friend of mine keeps in regular contact with Doty and told me that he routinely denies being the real Richard Doty whenever he's quoted making any controversial statements.

...
Robert Collins is another interesting individual who I've also corresponded with. At least he hasn't denied corresponding with me...By the way, Collins denies he is the Aviary's Condor or that he appeared on UFO Coverup Live. Take those denials with a grain of salt.

Dan Pinchas
Editor, Right to Know Forum

Mr. Pinchas was responding to an inquiry of ours, following up on an article in the *Ohio UFO Notebook*, #11, entitled "Richard Doty Speaks Out."

UFO researcher James W. Moseley reports in the Volume 44, No. 8 issue of his internationally renowned newsletter, *Saucer Smear*, that he recently interviewed Mr. Doty by telephone as Moseley was traveling in New Mexico, Doty's current state of residence. According to Moseley, Doty believes that there was an MJ-12, perhaps under a different name, and that the information in the documents is generally true even if they are not authentic. He believes also that there were two UFO crashes in New Mexico in 1947, and that alien bodies were involved. He does not accept the two recent Air Force reports about the Roswell Incident. He does not believe in abductions, however. He told Moseley that he had investigated 17 abduction cases in New Mexico around 1981, and found that they were all hoaxes, except for one case that impressed him somewhat favorably, for some reason.

Bill:

Thank you for the *OHIO UFO Notebook* [#14] I just received. I...was very interested in the first article, "Behind the Illusion of Alien Visitation" [by Peter Kor]. I don't agree with all of the details, but there is a lot of truth in the arguments and I think they were long overdue.

W.L. "Barney" Garner
Retired MUFON State Director,
Louisiana

Dear Bill:

One thing I want to set straight about the Spaur-Neff case is the "mysterious car with radio equipment." Actually, the car was seen again, because I interviewed Spaur beside it about 8:00 p.m. on April 17th, some fifteen hours after the "chase." It was a road-weary 1956 Chevrolet

with several boxes of CB radio parts and several walkie-talkies in the back seat. A fine collection of junk. Why some writers have paid it so much attention is a mystery to me. However, I suppose that is a romantic idea that somehow someone who abandoned the car could have been in contact with the UFO. Shades of Beckley and Keel!

Rick R. Hilberg
Berea, Ohio

Rick was responding to the article entitled "The Spaur Case - Reporting a UFO Can Be Hazardous to Your Health" in the *Ohio UFO Notebook* #14.

Yo,

By chance, did anyone southeast of Marion [Ohio] (areas toward Prospect, Richwood, Marysville) report a strange light or meteorite

strike November 17th between 6:25 and 6:30 am? Before going into the building to work, I was smoking and looking towards the southwest. Was surprised to see an oval yellow-orange light just above and between the shoe store and the bank. The oval tilted downward to the right, then became a long streak of yellow light, and then vanished.

At first I thought the light was a trick of car headlights shining on power pole ground lines. But the streak was wider than a ground line and the angle was all wrong. Plus, [there is] no car around with headlights aimed that high.

Shari Holloway
Marion, Ohio

Princeton, Indiana, August, 1973

by Francis L. Ridge, Evansville, Indiana

The testimony of a reputable witness follows:

"We were at my mother-in-laws in Mt. Carmel, and that's about 11 miles from Princeton where I live, and it was evening and there was a storm coming up and we got upset over there. We had some bad experiences. A tree blew down and we decided to leave. We stopped at a filling station and got some gas and then proceeded on to Princeton through the [Wabash River] bottoms...

"[It was dark now.] We saw what appeared to be a couple of headlights...directly in line with Owensville Road. We thought maybe they might be headlights bouncing off of low clouds. These lights were up in the air.

"Our angle of perspective changed as we approached it. So we found out it was above the trees. The lightning caught up...and a good size bolt was behind it and we...saw what appeared to be a saucer. Kinda weird, but the whole family saw it and nothing was said until we got home.

"What surprised me, of course, we thought it was a car...[but] as we got closer to it, before the lightning struck, we saw what looked like

clearance lights, one on each side of it. Later on it proved to be four...dotted around the cupola. And beneath it was a super-dark cone which apexed below the tree level. And this thing - the cone - didn't appear to be solid...it was sort of wide at the bottom of the saucer and evidently went to a point...and, ah, we kinda got a shock over it.

...

"It looked archaic, something out of Jules Verne, like a pickled metal, you know what I mean? When a piece of metal is heat-treated, pickled, a burnished silver color. It looked like...you'd almost say you saw the rivets on the damned thing. Of course I didn't see any rivets. It was old-fashioned looking, not streamlined, but straight up and down, the cupola, with a little rolled edge on it.

...

"The damned thing was awfully still...it moved in from the west...and then kinda stopped and started down. And so smooth and determined in its movements. It was being affected by the storm any.

"I'd say 30' above the tree level, five, six-hundred feet away...it went down in the woods. We slowed down and watched it to almost a

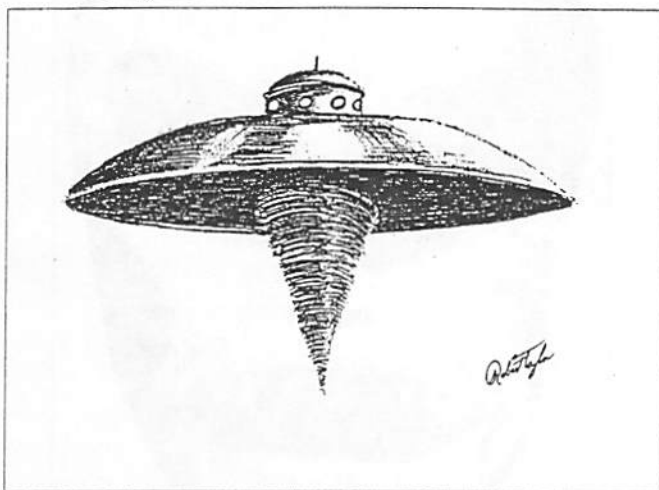
stop, I'd say three or four minutes. All the time we had good lighting from the lightning.

"The object was on a NW to SE track, descending."

The weather was stormy, sky overcast with thick clouds, light rain, and lightning. Temperature was warm. The strong wind was from the west. There were three witnesses. The automobile was a 1971 Chevrolet 4-door Impala, the air conditioning was on, and the windows closed.

"I purposely rolled [the window] down to observe. Realizing at the time it was a UFO, I turned on the radio, but did not hear any interference, nor did the engine stall.

"[When we were] about 1,000' from the object, it stopped its linear movement and hovered, until we were within 500', then it descended very slowly into the woods."



Another Indiana Sighting

by George A. Filer
MUFON Eastern Director

On Wednesday, November 12, 1997, at 11:30 p.m., Valerie V _____ way lying in bed at her home in Hammond, Indiana, population 93,714, a city on the Illinois state line 17 miles southeast of Chicago. "Looking up through my mini-blinds," she reported, "a moon shaped object caught my eye. It was bright like the moon, sort of oval shaped but more round. It was ten times or more bigger than any star. It was moving slowly like a plane in the western sky. It was very bright, and I said to myself, 'What the heck is that?'" It then boomeranged back in the direction it had been traveling, but down just a

little. It did that so fast that it left a streak of light behind it."

Indiana, October 1, 1997

a T.A.S.K. Report

On Wednesday night, October 1, between 8:00 and 8:30 p.m., C.S.T. a 'Senior Enlisted Man,' a Chief Petty Officer, working at the Reserve Station in Indianapolis, Indiana, saw what he believed to be a UFO. He is a Vietnam and Gulf War veteran, and was twice interviewed on October 4th and 5th regarding the sighting.

It was from his vantage point on the outskirts of Indianapolis (city of Greenwood, Johnson County), that the 'Senior Enlisted Man' (whose name will not be disclosed for this report) witnessed the aerial anomaly that he could not identify. He was looking to the south-east and a brightly-lit object 75 to 80-degrees in the sky caught his attention.

The object looked like a star at first but continued to grow in intensity, until it reached an extremely intense "pure white" state which lasted about 15 seconds. "After that, the object grew dimmer as it appeared to move up and away from my view until it finally was lost from my sight," he said.

The Petty Officer drew the comparison to a construction-site light. The high intensity type "white lights" that road construction crews use to light up their work areas at night.

He added that there is a small air park near there, and planes were conducting 'touch and go' maneuvers at the time, but categorically discounted any possibility that this air traffic would have caused the spectacle reported. The air park was located to the north-east of the viewing area and the type of planes located there could not possibly have attained the altitude required by what was viewed.

When asked if the object could have been a missile, he said that he witnessed the object in the sky, and did not see the object near the ground or any indications of a launch, so he could not speculate on any missile possibilities. There was no visible trail or audible jet noise. He could not determine how near to his position the object could have been.

When asked of his familiarity with flares utilized by the military, he replied that he is very knowledgeable with the current inventory of military flares and has viewed many during his career in the military, most recently at Camp Atterbury, a Army National Guard training center, south of Indianapolis, Indiana. Crane Naval Weapons Center was ruled out as a source of the light due to its distance and location from the sighting area.

The weather conditions were dark clear skies with no moon visible.

Canton, Ohio Triangle

Source: Bob Gribble
Seattle, Washington

A huge triangular shaped object three to five times the size of a Boeing 747 airliner was seen passing over part of Canton on January 13, 1987 at 5:45 p.m. It was at an altitude estimated to be no higher than two telephone poles. It was covered with colored lights, some of which were "dark." A light hissing sound was heard. The object was seen by a large number of witnesses, some of whom pursued the object around the city until 11:00 p.m.

One group of witnesses reported that the object shown a beam of light on them twice during their pursuit. A woman in this group, 39 year old Laurie Meek, who was pursuing by car, flashed her headlights from high to low several times and the object returned her signal.

Lancaster, Ohio 'Ferris Wheel'

a T.A.S.K. Report

From approximately 11:30 p.m. to 12:30 a.m. on September 26, 1997, a female witness observed a "diamond-shaped" object off to the east of her location in Lancaster. The object emitted a bright light that alternated colors of red, green, and yellow. She first described the object as a "ferris wheel", and then as a "ball of light." When asked about the "ferris wheel" description, she said it was not with respect to shape, but, rather the way in which the object changed colors.

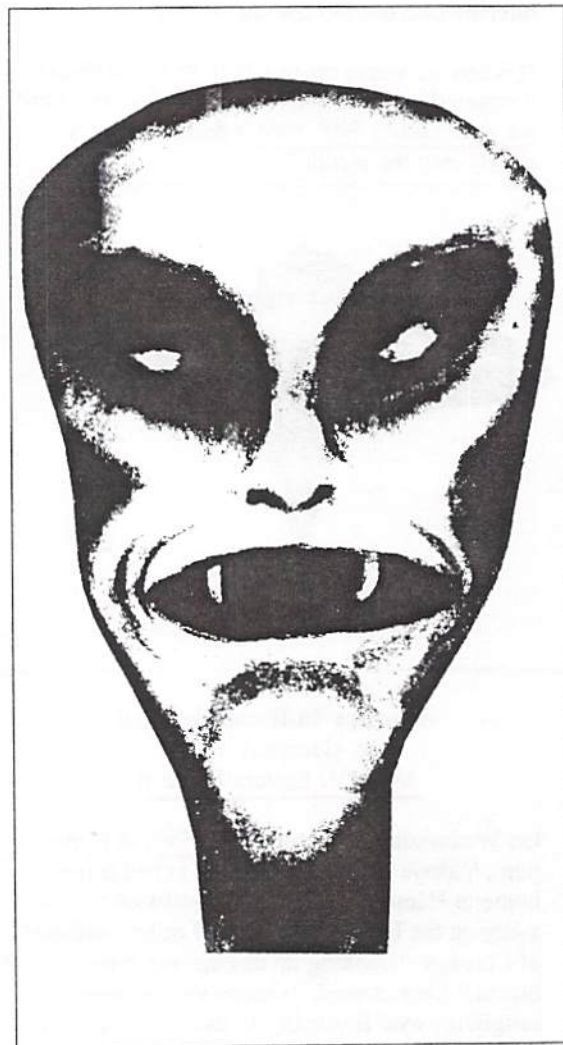
Two other people from the witness' residence also observed the object. She was so concerned that she phoned other family members in the Lancaster area to see if they had seen the object. The family members then went to look for the object, and also spotted it to the east. She also

called the Fairfield County Sheriff's Office to report the sighting.

When the Sheriff's Office was contacted later by the investigators, it was discovered that no report of the sighting had been logged in the department's records.

A Not So Friendly Looking Alien

It has been reported to MORA that an alien looking like this was seen during an abduction experience in Oklahoma several years ago. Has anyone else reported an alien of this appearance before?



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