

Ohio UFO Notebook

Number 21
Year 2000 Membership Issue

Table of Contents

Highlights From an African Case Book... 10 pages
by Cynthia Hind

Analysis of Soil Samples Related to the Delphos,
Kansas November 2, 1971 Event... 4 pages
by Phyllis A. Budinger

Investigating UFOs – Lessons From a Teacher and
Mentor... 7 pages
by Jennie Zeidman

Alien Shock: The Encounter Phenomenon
Overseas... 5 pages
by Scott Corrales

The McCoy Tape... 2 pages
by Wendy Connors

Roswell Spacecraft Helped Develop Our Spy
Planes... 1 page
by George A Filer

Other Features and Information... 2 pages

Letters to MUFON of Ohio
The Ohio State University UFO Collection
Element 114
Silent Helicopters

National UFO Reporting Center Sightings in
Ohio... 2 pages

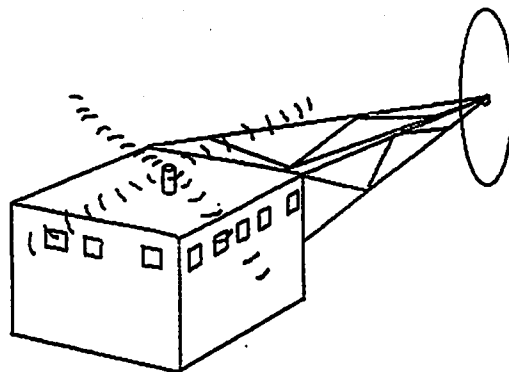
Subscribe to *Flying Saucer Review* England's Premiere UFO Journal

FSR Publications Ltd.
P.O. Box 162, High Wycombe
Bucks. HP13 5DZ, United Kingdom

\$35 per year; four issues
<http://www.corpex.com/users/archmage/fsr/fsrhome.htm>

Square Helicopter

This strange helicopter was observed over a parking lot at the Northland Shopping Center at Morse and Karl Roads in Columbus, Ohio in the spring of 1992. Only a low hum was heard. The other people in the parking lot seemed to take no notice of the strange craft over their heads. The witness is a personal friend of the editor, William E. Jones. She is a reliable and objective witness, and a possible abductee. Her abduction experiences had been rather typical of those reported events. While they seemed real to her, she refused to conclude that they were "real" because she realized that there might be other explanations for these events in her life. There was no indication that this sighting was another abduction type experience.



The *Ohio UFO Notebook* is published by the Mutual UFO Network of Ohio, P.O. Box 13376, Whitehall, Ohio 43213. The subscription price is \$20 for four issues or \$10 for two issues. For subscription information contact MUFON of Ohio's Secretary and Treasurer, Wendy Ban at wrb@worldnet.att.net.

MUFON of Ohio's web site address is:
<http://www.infinet.com/~moraman/mufono/index.html>. Mr. Paul Althouse is MUFON of Ohio's Internet Information Director. He can be reached at moraman@infinet.com.

This is the year 2000 Mutual UFO Network of Ohio Membership Issue.

HIGHLIGHTS FROM AN AFRICAN CASE BOOK

By Cynthia Hind

When I think back over the years I have been involved in UFO-lore in Africa, I feel I have had a really unique opportunity to record cases which are essentially untarnished by the media and certainly uninfluenced by Western civilization. Of course, it doesn't apply in every case and sometimes when recording events of a UFO contactee, I wonder if perhaps thoughts are not transmitted from one person to another, irrespective of the distance and diversity of backgrounds, thus making the witness totally honest in his/her recording of events, without their being aware of this global influence.

But where the witness involved doesn't even speak the same language, but uses Swahili, Sesotho, Zulu, Ndebele, Shona or Chinyanje and their culture is quite different from that of the Western witness: could they then receive those global messages too?

Or is it a reality that transcends thousands of miles, different languages and diverse cultures when it is not even accepted by science?

I don't have a Roswell crash and UFO 'alien' recovery to show in Africa; at least, if there has been such an occurrence, I don't know about it. But I would like to start with a UFO case which I still feel is the best case of physical evidence I have ever had in Africa.

Danie van Graan (his real name) was a small-time farmer, wiry and fit and living in a remote village called Loxton, 125 km from Beaufort West in the desert-like Karoo of the Cape, South Africa. Not only was the village isolated, but the road leading to it ran through bleak countryside, with grey-green bushes and an almost moonscape vista of stunted hills where the tops had been shaved off by the wind to leave flat, table-like tops.

On the cold, misty morning of July 31st, 1975, Danie rose early to check out his sheep in their enclosure or kraal. The reservoir serving Loxton was on the top of a hill behind the village and it would spill if the winter rains were heavy. To protect the village, an earthen wall three metres high had been built to divert the water. As Danie crested this earthen wall, he saw the aluminium roof of a trailer (caravan) standing in his sheep enclosure. He knew there were some government prospectors around looking for uranium and as he was a bit surprised that they had not asked his permission to locate there, he decided to go and have a cup of coffee with them. However, as he drew closer, he realised the windows were not the normal windows of a trailer, and that

instead of standing on wheels, he could see three tines which supported the object. He also observed four men inside and noted that their movements appeared to be in slow motion. They were a bit on the smallish-side, he said. In fact, they were rather thin and pale. They were about 1.5 metres tall, wearing cream-coloured overalls with hoods pushed back off their heads. They had fair hair, slanting eyes and high cheek bones, the face coming down to a pointed chin. Three of them appeared to be using an instrument like a microscope and the fourth was standing near a panel with flashing triangular lights. There was a low, intermittent humming sound coming from the machine.

When Danie reached within three metres of it, he suddenly heard a 'click' sound. He saw the men all look up at him and at the same time a bright beam of light hit him in the eyes. He staggered and felt as though he was drowning. He felt ill and confused and fought to get out of the light. The beam went off suddenly and Danie realised that his nose was bleeding. The humming sound increased and the machine took off, just missing his windmill by centimetres. In 20 seconds the craft was gone, moving away at a 45° angle at an incredible speed.

Subsequently, Danie suffered from double vision and what he called 'lazy eye', a difficulty with his eyelids sticking together when he woke up in the morning.

Danie's first impression was that the men were Russians because of their Mongolian features, but a visit from an official based in Pretoria, the Administrative capital of South Africa at the time, assured him that they were not Russians, he told me.

In the central spot of approximately two metres diameter where the machine had landed, no growth occurred for about 18 months despite the grass covering the rest of the enclosure being several centimetres high. Also, the tine marks had been preserved by the police who had covered them with a tarpaulin, and I have photographs of these: there were 5 marks, one at each corner and the centre mark. Danie estimated that the machine was about 10 metres in diameter.

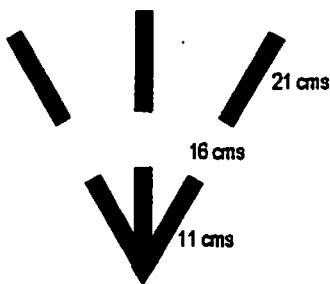


Figure 1 **Marks on ground** commercial value.

In the centre there was a small pile of dark grey-green granules, showing a high content of thaumacite. On analysis by the South African Geological Survey Department, it was stated that rocks must have been pulverised to obtain the granules which were of no

Soil samples from the centre and edges showed in the centre a high acidic content, deleterious to growth. Control sample were also taken.

Jan van der Westhuizen, another small-time farmer who lived close to Danie's fields, had also heard the humming sound of the craft, but because it was so cold and in any case, he thought it was a helicopter, he did not come out to see what it could be.

A young coloured woman, Meitjie Devenish, and her 9-year-old son had also seen the landed craft but she had become so afraid of investigation from the police, and of the object itself, that she and the boy moved to a Cape Town area and then became untraceable.

I visited Danie van Graan in Loxton three times in all, but he died a short time afterwards, riddled with cancer. I have always wondered if the light beam had not been a warning sign to him to stay away because of the radiation surrounding the craft.

Despite the prevalence of abduction cases in the United States and now in Britain, Europe and Australia, I have only come across this very rarely in Africa. In the case of Bruce Mangauzani, he believed he was being visited by a malevolent ghost, threatening to kill him if he reported the matter to his mother. There was a struggle with the 'ghost' which appeared as a hooded form, never clearly visible to Bruce. One is not quite sure what paranormal phenomenon one is dealing with in Africa, as there are so many varying cultures and many of them uninterpretable in Western culture.

The other very good abduction case, was that of Phyllis and Diane, of Johannesburg, South Africa, two Caucasian women where I found more than 15 instances in their experience which related to those recorded in David Jacobs' and C.D. Bryan's books on the subject.¹

Their abduction occurred on the 19th July 1988. The two women were working together on a TV project which Diane, the daughter of Phyllis, had promised to have ready for the following morning.

At 3:30 a.m. Phyllis said she was tired and wanted to go home. Diane made her a cup of tea and then drove her mother to her house, about 7 km away.

¹ Secret Life by David Jacobs, PhD
The Threat by David Jacobs, PhD
Close Encounters of the Fourth Kind by C.D. Bryan

Phyllis noticed a very bright light behind the car which at first she thought was a star, but as it came closer, she assumed it was the headlights of a following car. With the crime rate as it was in South Africa, Phyllis became nervous and told Diane to stop a little beyond her house.

As they reached there, the light moved swiftly towards them and enveloped the car.

The next thing they knew, they were being made to walk up a ramp into a craft by a male and a female entity. They passed through a white mist smelling of lemons and incense, into a circular room with a metallic table about one metre high. They were placed on this but Phyllis had difficulty in getting on; the male entity next to her put his hand into the small of her back and she floated up.

They were both examined and Diane had a knitting-needle-like instrument pushed into her chest under the left breast. She gasped at the pain but the woman standing by her immediately placed her hand on Diane's forehead, when she went into a state of euphoria.

Phyllis was most concerned for her daughter and protested, but Diane recalls that she was quite calm. The woman told her they were taking a blood sample - in fact, a series of samples - which would show her DNA, her RNA and other details of her blood, all at the same time.

When she had finished, the woman withdrew the instrument and placed a small yellow plaster over the wound.

Diane said, 'Oh, now I can show my friends what happened to me', but even as she spoke, the plaster seemed to meld with her skin and the wound closed up into a small scar (Diane showed me the scar). The woman took the instrument over to one of about six other entities seated in the craft, and then came back to Diane and asked her, 'What is your illness called on your planet?'

Diane had suffered from haemolytic jaundice since she was 12 and regularly attended her Doctor for medication.

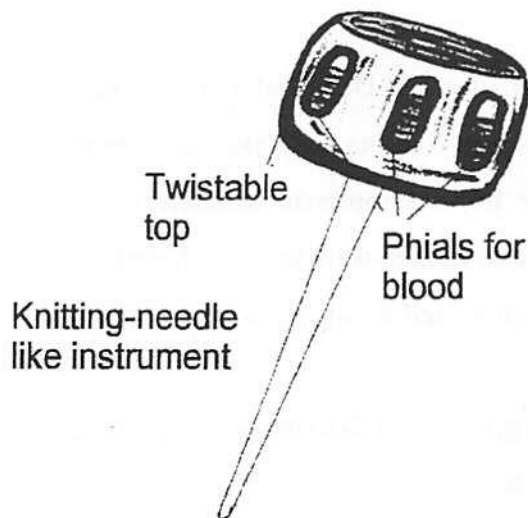


Figure 2 Instrument used on Abductees

However, subsequent to this event, no sign of the ailment was evident.

When they first entered the craft, the woman who brought them in told them her name was Me-lee-lah. They had difficulty in understanding her; her voice was high-pitched and rather sing-song. She also told them she was the Commander of the craft. She was really beautiful: small and perfectly formed. She had no hair but her head was like that of a new-born baby.

When they looked through the windows of the craft, they realised they were air-borne above Johannesburg. They were able to see the Hillbrow Tower, a Johannesburg landmark. Me-lee-lah told them how high up they were and Diane asked her to write it down in metres. This she did on a piece of yellow paper which she gave to Diane.

Phyllis noticed that Me-lee-lah had no fingernails and pointed this out to Diane. Diane remarked, 'Just like Apie', a small monkey she had once owned as a pet. Me-lee-lah asked, 'Who's Apie?' and, ashamed to say, Diane replied, 'Just a friend.'

With that, Me-lee-lah rose from her seat and brought her face close to Diane's. Diane observed that the horizontal pupils of her eyes changed to vertical and she was reminded of a cat!

There was one other factor about this abduction which I found interesting.

At one point Me-lee-lah picked up a big square map of Earth and asked the two women if they knew where they were situated. They both pointed to South Africa.

Me-lee-lah said, 'There will be a world cataclysm' and sweeping her hand along the coastal areas of South Africa, she added, 'and all this will be destroyed by waves of 72 of your metres high.

You will have to go farther in and higher up.'

Me-lee-lah also pointed to the mountainous areas of Spain. 'This will remain', she said. Many people would die, she told them.

She also spoke of a war between the United States and the Middle East (the war with Iraq) and that AIDS would prove a terrible scourge, bearing on mind that these predictions were made in July, 1988!

The next thing they recalled was being back in the car and Phyllis getting out to go into her house. As she went into her bedroom to get ready for bed, she had difficulty in getting her track suit top over her head as it had been put on back to front!

Just then, her maid entered the room with her 6 o'clock cup of tea. Phyllis was surprised. 'Why are you bringing the tea now?' she queried. 'It's six o'clock', the maid replied.

As the two women would have reached home at about 3:45 a.m., Phyllis was amazed. There were about 2¼ hours missing!

I recall meeting Len Stringfield at a Conference and his mentioning to me an alleged UFO crash about 50 miles outside Johannesburg sometime in the 1950s. Despite all the contacts I had, within and outside the Military, I have never been able to establish even the slightest rumour about such a happening.

But then came May 1989 and the report of a UFO crash on the Botswana/South African border, with several documents (all forged, I can assure you) and a long story of the event put out by James van Greunen. This young man had long been a UFO enthusiast and in fact, became a member of MUFON when he was only 16. He was reasonably knowledgeable but not knowledgeable enough! His story eventually was that he had heard rumours of a UFO crash from a close friend who was a pilot in the South African Air Force and on the basis of this, he had fabricated the rest of the story. He produced some forged documents which were soon spotted as forgeries by the experts, and although his story was dramatic and fodder for those gullible enough to believe everything about UFO lore, loopholes soon appeared. In the end, he confessed in tears to the hoax and for the time being, pulled out of the UFO scene.

However, in 1996 another UFO crash story reared its head. This time it was supposed to be in Leribe, a small town in Lesotho. An African farmer had apparently witnessed the crash on his farmlands, and in fear, rushed to Leribe to call in the local police.

The police allegedly contacted one of their senior parliamentary people, who then was supposed to have contacted the South African Military Intelligence, and within the space of a few hours, a team of experts arrived, identified the object and were threatening to shoot anyone who came near. For those of us who live in Africa, where time has little meaning, all this drama to have happened in so short a time was literally unbelievable!

Apart from which, I recognized the trademark of van Greunen once again. He had a habit of using UFO-allied names for his military top brass. In the Botswana hoax, the names of well-known South African contactees or their associates, had appeared. And here he was, at it again! The General was a General Dwight – obviously inspired by Eisenhower and certainly not a South African name.

And the Colonel was Colonel Holt, a mis-spelling of Colonel Halt in the British Rendlesham Forest UFO story!

At 10 o'clock on the warm, clear morning of 16th September 1994, the children at Ariel School were let out to play. This was their morning break and as usual, there was a lot of shouting and noise in the playground.

Ariel School is a private primary school in Ruwa, about 25 km from Harare, the Zimbabwean capital. The children are a mixture of black and white, some coloured and some Asian. It serves children on average from 5-12 years, but is situated in a rather isolated area of farmlands and scattered properties.

On that day, the teachers were in their monthly meeting in the Staff Room. There was one other adult supervising the tuck shop, voluntarily run by pupils' mothers taking turns.

At approximately 10:15 a.m., 62 of the children noticed a silvery glinting in the sky and a few moments later, those close enough to the edge of the playground on its far side, saw several disc-like objects come in to land alongside the third electricity pylon in the bushy grounds adjacent to their playground. There was one fairly large object and three or four smaller ones, gleaming in the sunshine.

Soon after the landing, two small men appeared through a door in the side of the large craft. One climbed on top of the machine as though keeping some sort of lookout, whilst the other stood on the ground.

The beings appeared to be no taller than one metre. They had long black hair falling over their shoulders and were dressed in tight-fitting shiny black suits. They had large heads in comparison to their bodies. The children could also see a small nose (or nostrils) and a straight slit for the mouth. But the strangest part of all was their eyes: they were shaped like rugby balls and were black and seemingly hypnotic.

The two little men began to run up and down in the bushes beyond the play area, some 200-plus metres from where the children were. Several pupils noted that they ran in slow motion. The older ones were afraid but fascinated; the little ones were terrified and began to cry.

The whole event took no longer than five minutes from beginning to end, when the two entities returned to their ship.

This rose to about a metre above the ground, then seemed to disappear, together with the smaller craft.

I was able to visit the school within three days of the event, the delay occasioned by the happening occurring on a Friday and when I heard of it, the children had already been taken home.

However, I did speak to Colin Mackie, the Headmaster, and suggested that he have the children draw what they claimed to have seen.

On the Monday I went to the school with Tim Leach, a BBC reporter and photographer, where we interviewed the Headmaster and many of the children.

The older ones and those from more sophisticated homes thought the craft and little men were UFOs and aliens. But many of the pupils had never heard of UFOs and were puzzled and afraid.

At this time, Mr Mackie produced about 40 drawings done by the children (as illustrated).

During the event, Luke Nel ran to the tuckshop to call Mrs Alyson Kirkman, the mother on duty that day. He told her to 'come and look at the UFO and the little men!'

She replied, 'Pull the other leg.'

Alyson told me afterwards that she was not prepared to leave the tuckshop unattended, where there was cash money and plenty of sweets and biscuits openly displayed.

I interviewed several children in the Staff Room with Colin Mackie present. He also said he neither believed nor disbelieved, but was sure the children were not lying about what they had seen. I think he runs his school in a well-disciplined manner and the pupils would not deliberately lie to him.

One of the girls, Claire (11), said she had heard a sound 'like a flute' when the craft landed, but most maintained they could hear a whirring noise. A strong wind also swept by at the landing.

Several children mentioned that the little men ran 'in slow motion' and unfamiliar with this syndrome, I did not emphasize it. Subsequently, I received a letter from Dr Helmut Lammer of the Austrian Academy of Scientists and he told me that when one viewed anything from another Time factor, the movement would appear to be in slow motion.

When I walked with my investigating group in the area, Guy Gibbon (12) told us that when they went into this bush area with their teacher, the ants were always biting them. But now he pointed out that the ant holes were empty and said he himself had seen many dead ants.

On the day of the happening, several children told me they had seen something glistening among the trees on the hill. At first they thought it was the sun shining on the glass windows of a house,

but then they realized there were no houses there. Gunter Hofer, our group technician, tested for radiation with his Geiger Counter, but no abnormality was detected. We also checked for increased electromagnetic effects, but again this was normal.

Two of the boys, Guy and Farayi, said they had seen burn marks on the ground on the Friday but Gunter, my son Michael, myself and others conducted a careful check at the landing site and there were no marks at all.

From what the children said, I assumed that the craft had landed ; but some of the boys who had climbed up on several logs in the playground, said that from their vantage point they were able to see under the large disc, so it had not actually touched down on the ground! Barry Downing had noticed that the craft flew in along the power lines, barely above them.

When Prof. John Mack of Harvard Medical School flew out to interview the children, I was surprised to learn that they had received 'messages' from the little men.

One boy said, 'They told me not to pollute our planet.' He wasn't sure what 'pollute' meant, and Mack had to explain.

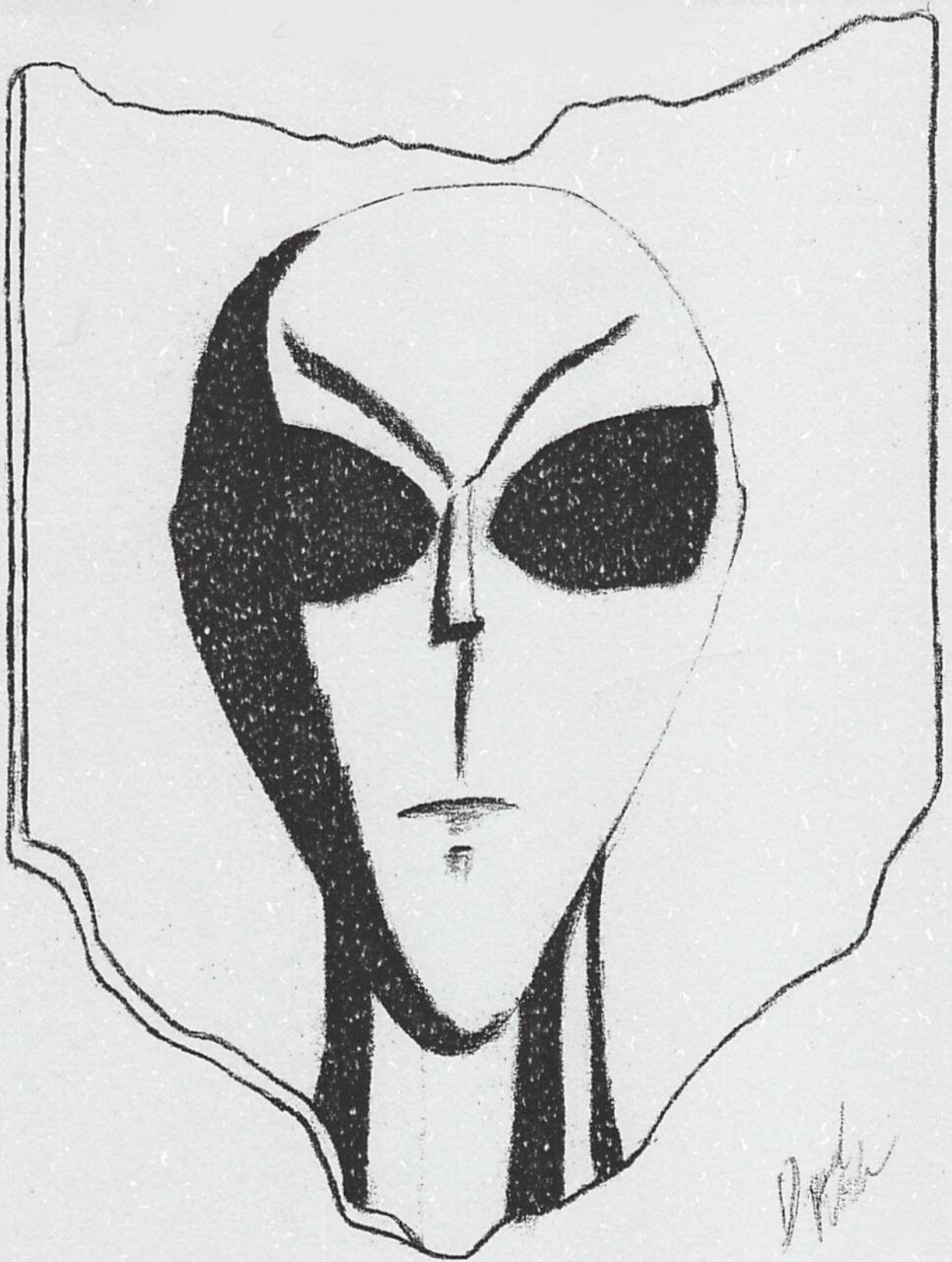
Liesel Pillay (9) felt they were warning her about something that was going to happen, but didn't know what. She was afraid of their eyes. She felt the eyes were 'horrible'.

A girl aged 11 said they thought we were becoming 'too technologised' and we should be careful of what we were doing.

As the men were at least 200 metres from the children, these messages were obviously received telepathically. One child said she tried to look down at her shoes to avoid the eye contact, but could not.

To me, the sad part of the experience was that many of the children were not believed by their parents. Guy told me, 'I am going to keep it all hidden inside me as my parents don't believe me!' What an indictment of our Society!

These cases I have related are virtually only the top of the iceberg of those I have dealt with. In the majority of them, I have personally, with a small team of experts, visited the sites and interviewed the witnesses. In only one case (Meagan and André Quezet of Krugersdorp) did I use regressive hypnosis, professional administered, and then the main witness accused me of 'faking' it all!



Ohio UFO Notebook

Number 21
Year 2000 Membership Issue

In some of the cases, I had difficulty initially in gaining the confidence of those involved, but I have always believed in follow-ups, and these have led to further revelations and even friendliness towards me.

For some years it was not easy to gain access to African people in the bush, but now we have even transcended that problem and are obtaining details from unsophisticated people who are not in touch with the media and I can assure you that the bush-telegraph does not include Ufology. Ghosts yes, because that is part of the culture, but not disc-like craft and aliens.

I don't know what UFOs are nor the mission of their occupants. But I do know that something inexplicable is going on and how dare our scientists be so incurious as not even to want to find out!

Cynthia Hind
P O Box MP49,
Mt Pleasant
HARARE
ZIMBABWE



Analysis of Soil Samples Related to the Delphos, Kansas November 2, 1971 Event

by Phyllis A. Budinger
Analytical Scientist

August 1999

Delphos investigation reopened! Yes! After 27 years! Sounds like a "Roswell-Type" resurrection doesn't it? Yet in some ways this event has as much, if not more, substance to it than Roswell. There are multiple, live eye-witnesses who vividly recall the incident, photographs of the luminous 8 ft ring and flight path incurred by the object, plus the physical evidence. No, the physical evidence is not debris from a wrecked alien space ship. It consists of the ring soils along with reference control soils from the event site.

Both ring and control soil samples were located Thanksgiving Day 1998, and received for analyses on the "Day of Infamy", December 7th. It seems they were waiting for 1990's state-of-the-art analytical technology to release their secrets. Finding them after all these years involved a series of timely coincidences. Thanks to the wisdom of John Timmerman, the samples were **preserved** in his attic for many years after closure of the CUFOS Chicago office. Ted Phillips collected the samples on January 11, 1972, two months after the event. Documentation/sample labeling existed attesting to their authenticity, and they were encased in tightly closed film containers with no sign of tampering. They were in a 4 x 4 x 2" box containing the original packing, a 1971 Missouri road map fragment!

For those unfamiliar with the case a brief recap is in order. The famous Delphos, Kansas CE2 encounter occurred at approximately 7:00 in the evening on November 2, 1971. 16 year-old Ron Johnson was tending sheep when he saw a mushroom-shaped object approximately nine feet in diameter with multicolored lights covering its surface. The object, about 25 yards away, was hovering about two feet off the ground. The UFO sounded like "an old washing machine which vibrates." When it took off it temporarily blinded Ronald with a bright light from its base. Ron went to get his family, and when they returned the entire family saw the object in the sky.

At the site where the UFO had hovered witnesses saw "a glowing ring on the ground" and luminescence on nearby trees. Ron's parents experienced numbing effects on touching the ring. One investigator said that the soil "felt strange, like a slick crust, as if the soil was crystallized." On examination the soil was found to

be impermeable to water and "dry to a depth of at least one foot". A foul odor has also been reported by some investigators¹.

The objective of the ring soil analysis was to build on the initial analysis done by Erol Faruk on the Delphos ring soils in the 1970s². At the very least it is hoped this investigation will be a base case for reference to future analyses. Erol Faruk developed his analytical approach based on his experience as an Organic Chemist. He analyzed these materials using 1970's technology which has advanced dramatically in 20 years. Computerization, new techniques, and instrumentation have advanced the field of analytical sciences to previously unachievable heights. Yet, Faruk's work was outstanding and provided preliminary observations and conjectures regarding unknown residues extracted from the ring soils. My approach to the analysis, as an Analytical Chemist, is different; and there is nothing to contradict his initial observations.

The ring soils and control soils were analyzed using a battery of tests which includes most of the analytical "alphabet". The tests were used to examine the samples "as received" as well as aqueous and organic solvent extracts. These include the following: EDX (Energy Dispersive X-ray) elemental analysis; %C, %H, %N; XPS (X-ray Photoelectron Spectroscopy); XRD (X-ray Diffraction); FT-IR (Fourier Transform - Infrared) analysis; SEM/EDX (Scanning Electron Microscopy/Energy Dispersive X-ray); headspace GC/MS (Gas Chromatography/Mass Spectroscopy); ¹H NMR (Proton Nuclear Magnetic Resonance); IC (Ion Chromatography); UV (Ultraviolet Spectroscopy).

Conclusions

The tests allowed several conclusions to be reached. But when reading these conclusions it should be emphasized that the soils analyzed were sampled two months after the event. Also the time that transpired before this analysis is 27 years. It is unknown if any changes may have occurred to the samples over this period of time. The following conclusions are based on the results of the current analysis.

1) There has been a definite release of material. This analyst concurs with Erol Faruk in that it was most probably deposited as an aqueous solution. The material, excluding any volatiles such as the water, coats the soil's surface, still imparting the hydrophobic 'effect' noted 27 year's ago. This non-volatile material amounts to approximately 2-3 wt.% of the ring soil. Following is its composition and a rough estimate of the amounts.

¹ Personal Communication, Ted Phillips.

² Erol A. Faruk. *Journal of UFO Studies*, n.s. 1, 1989, 41-65.

**RELEASE COMPOSITION
(Non-Volatiles)**

	<u>Wt. %</u>
•Humic Substance	85 ±10
-Probably low molecular weight Fulvic Acid	
•Calcium Oxalate	5 ±2
•Calcium Carbonate	~1
•Phosphate	<0.1
•Sulfate	<0.1
•Sulfide and/or Mercaptan	<0.01

2) The humic substance specifically appears to be fulvic acid. It has properties resembling a mull type humus which occurs under conditions of high biological activities such as under grass vegetation and soils under cultivation. This material coats the soil surface, initially imparting a hydrophobic effect. On water addition to the ring soil, followed by agitation, it solubilizes and the soil readily loses its 'apparent' hydrophobic effect. There is speculation that this predominating component is actually the result of decomposition from the original release material. This cannot be confirmed. However, this analyst leans toward the hypothesis that the fulvic acid is originally part of the release. This is based on observations regarding some physical properties when the soils were sampled in 1971, e.g. the apparent hydrophobic 'effect' and lighter color of the ring soils. The present day samples still retain these properties.

3) Both calcium oxalate and oxalic acid are known skin and eye irritants and could account for the physical effects suffered by the witnesses. It is suspected that the calcium oxalate found in the ring soil was deposited as free oxalic acid and combined with calcium in the ground.

4) Humic substances in the presence of oxalate derivatives and a suitable catalyst, e.g. hydrogen peroxide, may possibly cause the chemiluminescence (glowing) effect.

5) The presence of sulfide/mercaptan could explain any obnoxious odor which purportedly emanated from the ring soils.

6) The ring soil was not exposed to a physical effect such as high temperature.

7) The analysis neither proves nor rules out a UFO source of the release. The above natural products have many useful properties. Specifically, humates are known for their chelation/bonding to metals and organics. "Earthsides" we use them in fertilizer and for removal of toxic metals and organic pollutants. It is natural to assume intelligent extraterrestrial life forms would also use them. One speculation is they are perhaps waste products of a biological process.

8.) A speculation is offered by a colleague. It is based on the presence of the high concentration (5%) of oxalic acid. (The following may sound bizarre, yet isn't the whole UFO phenomena bizarre? It is worth contemplating.) Oxalic acid is a natural product in the soil. However, such a high concentration would not be expected from the usual plant source. Exhaust from a low temperature ionization or combustion engine (whose fuel source was elemental carbon) could leave a high concentration of the acid along with other lower molecular weight acids. Of course the major components from such an engine would be expected to be carbon dioxide and carbon monoxide. These would be lost as gases. The acids would concentrate in the soil beneath the exhaust. Use of elemental carbon, as a fuel, seems very reasonable as it is safely transportable and contains a high energy density. It is recommended that future ring sites be carefully assayed for oxalic acid and other low molecular weight acetic components.

9.) Finally, others have countered that the release represents the products of "well seasoned barnyard soil". If this were the case there should be much higher concentrations of elements such as nitrogen, phosphorus, and potassium present. Also there should be evidence of significant amounts of other components such as urea, uric acid, and ammonium components that are typical of animal waste and its decomposition products. These are not detected. Only the fulvic acid predominates.

Ted Phillips, the principal and original investigator of the Delphos incident, is currently writing an in-depth report. He has revisited Delphos and reinterviewed witnesses as late as 1998. Some new facts will be forthcoming. The above analytical information will be included in the report.

Investigating UFOs - Lessons From a Teacher and Mentor

Talk given by Jennie Zeidman

November 6, 1999 at a meeting of MUFON of Ohio

If you're lucky, you will have, during your life-time--and the earlier the better--close encounters of the teacher kind or the mentor kind. These encounters may well set the course for your life's work; or at the least, provide a philosophy which will be fundamental to your thought processes throughout your life. You already know that J. Allen Hynek was my mentor in ufology, but you don't know that Hynek was not the first, nor in some ways even the more influential of the two close encounters of this kind that I was lucky enough to have.

By the Fall of 1951 I was a junior in the arts college at The Ohio State University with a major in technical writing. I needed to complete my requirements in the physical sciences. There were two courses to be taken consecutively, which attracted many arts college students. They were under the Department of Physics and Astronomy, and probably most of the students who enrolled thought they would be a snap--an easy way to fulfill the science requirements. There were no mid-terms or finals. No papers to write. No advanced math. What could be better? All you had to do was show up every day, take a 10-question multiple choice quiz on the previous day's lecture and reading, sit through the present day's lecture, and be on your way. The next day, quiz scores were posted outside the door. EASY! Uh Huh!

The innocuous names of these courses were General Studies in Physics and Astronomy One and Two. The prof's name was Cedric Hesthal. He was a short, burly man with a gruff manner, and many of the students disliked him. I thought he was terrific. Cedric Hesthal was responsible for my first close encounter--and what he taught could well have been called not General Studies, but perhaps the Nature of Proof, or a search for the truth, or maybe How to Find the Truth. Come to think of it, it would have been a good course within the College of Law. Even better, it should be a prerequisite for jury duty.

About those daily quizzes: They consisted of ten statements, based upon the previous day's lecture and reading. For each statement there were five possible answers:

Justified by the data alone

Probably true from the data and your information

Uncertain from the data and your information

Probably false from the data and your information

Contradicted by the data alone.

Let me give an example. This was actually on a quiz early on, and I remember it vividly because I got it wrong.

Here's the statement: The hidden hemisphere of the moon is topographically very similar to the hemisphere which faces us. (Keep in mind that the question was being asked in 1951: we hadn't even orbited the earth, let alone sent cameras OR men around the moon.)

So, what'll it be? Justified by the data alone? Probably true from the data and your information (in 1951)? Uncertain from the data and your information? Probably false? Or contradicted by the data alone.

Oh, I thought I was clever. It was known, of course, that the moon didn't have any atmosphere or water, so there was no chance that there might be a gigantic ocean taking up most of the hidden hemisphere. And with all those meteor craters and vast maria, Yep, I thought it was a reasonable assumption that the back-side of the moon was pretty similar to the side that faces us. I said it was Probably True, from the data and my information. WRONG! First of all, since we've now SEEN the back side of the moon, it is justified by the data alone that the hidden hemisphere has a much rougher complexion, has a higher concentration of craters, and far fewer "seas" than the side we see. But back then, in 1951, the answer was UNCERTAIN. There WERE no data about the back-side of the moon, and neither I, or anyone else, had any information on the subject. Regardless of what I considered logical assumptions, the statement did not call for logical assumptions; it called for FACTS.

And that's what I learned from Hesthal's courses: That assumptions, wishful thinking, beliefs, and even theories may have absolutely no relationship to the FACTS. And if you're going to practice science, you better be able to differentiate between them.

A few months after Hesthal's General Studies part II, I was a student in J. Allen Hynek's Astronomy 500. It was Fall Quarter, 1952. This was also a tremendously popular class--both Hesthal and Hynek's classes were in the big auditorium in Mendenhall Lab; the enrollment was limited to 100, and they were just about always maxed out. Hynek came in the first day and wrote his name on the board. "My name is Hynek," he said, "as in giraffe."

Hynek's class was run like all astronomy classes in those days: you start with our home planet and work your way outward. Within a few days Hynek brought up the subject of flying saucers. He was a consultant for the Air Force on the subject, he said, and as so many flying saucers turned out to be misinterpretations of natural events or objects. It was his job to weed out the astronomical and meteorological explanations from the other possible explanations, such as balloons, or airplanes, or other natural, normal events. Of course there was "nothing to" flying saucers, if you mean are they from outer space -- the problem was primarily that people were SO uneducated. SO unobservant. Since World War II, people had started looking up at the sky more, and they were noticing things--perfectly normal things--that they just had never noticed before. By the completion of Astronomy 500, Hynek said, he hoped we would all be educated enough so that we would never feel the need to report a flying saucer.

A few nights later, the class took a field trip to the then Perkins Observatory, just south of Delaware, Ohio, a facility, very famous in its day, run jointly by Ohio State and Ohio Wesleyan Universities.

And we saw a UFO.

I've always described it as many points of white light, fixed within the boundaries of an ellipse, traveling as a unit, slowly, silently, close to the horizon. Maybe subtending an angle of about a half degree. In retrospect, there was really nothing unusual about it at all.

There were several small telescopes set up on the terrace outside the Perkins dome. There was enough time - maybe a couple of minutes - so that many

of us got to take a look. None of us saw an object that the lights must be attached to. No red or green lights, no flashing lights. Hummm!

At the next class session Hynek asked if anyone had any comments about the observation.

"Yes," I raised my hand. "It was a KC-97 StratoTanker, returning from a night refueling mission," I announced. Huh? Well, you see I was a private pilot in those days, and I knew many aviation people around central Ohio. A couple of phone calls had established - between the data and my information - that's what we had seen.

In a class of 100, I had distinguished myself. Hey - I didn't mean to do it - it just happened.

Is that an example of chaos theory, or what? If that darn KC-97 hadn't been there, maybe I'd have become a pastry chef, or a chartered accountant, or a lion tamer.

Three months later, - we're now at January 1953 - I was coming into my last two quarters at OSU, and I needed a part-time job, and I needed to start thinking about what I was going to do after I graduated. Hynek needed a TA--teaching assistant--for Astronomy 500, the same course I had just finished--yes, I got an A--. So now I was carrying 15 hours, working at the McMillan Observatory 3 hours a day, and had the amazing title of Research Assistant, Department of Physics and Astronomy. I graded papers, taught some of the lab sections--things like there's the Big Dipper; the handle points of Arcturus--. I ran the planetarium, demonstrated the McMillan refractor for school kids, answered the phone questions such as what was the 17th star discovered (it was the Ohio bi-centennial) and at exactly what hour will the moon be full--I want to plant my potatoes.

But there was another subject I was getting into. In mid-January 1953, Hynek went to Washington to the Robertson Panel. By then we had already had many discussions about flying saucers. Yes, he had told the class that they were almost certainly all nonsense--but he was not entirely comfortable with that, he confessed to me. There was something---. What if--? Maybe--? He did not tell me that months before, during the summer 1952 Washington UFO overflights, he had written the first of several proposals to the Air Force, indicating that a serious scientific investigation into the subject was needed. Well, of course he didn't tell me--I don't believe the AF had ever even given him the courtesy of a response.

But now the Robertson Panel was called. And Hynek went to Washington, thinking (oh so naively) that perhaps what would come of it would be the announcement that there would be a serious, full-fledged scientific investigation of unidentified flying objects.

But such was not to be. (Nor, as we look back, was it ever to be.) He was an associate member of the panel, a second stringer, made to stay out in the hall during some of the sessions. It was probably his first realization that he was really not in the know--that he was not in the inner circle, and that he really didn't know what the real facts were on UFOs. When he returned from the Robertson Panel on a blustery January day he expressed to me his confusion and unhappiness. Here he was, the AF's scientific consultant on UFOs, and he obviously was not being told everything. For the work he was doing, he did not have a need to know.

If you asked Hynek how he got into the UFO business, he always answered

that he just happened to be in the right place at the right time. It was just a coincidence. The AF needed an astronomer to weed out all those reports of Venus and meteors and weather balloons. He was at OSU, just 60 miles from Wright-Field. He was handy. He got the job. He thought it might be interesting, a chance to educate the public. He thought it might be fun.

That's not quite the way it happened, but it took me 45 years to find out differently. The truth was, Hynek was a logical choice for the job. He had had high security clearances for years; he had worked on the proximity fuse at Johns Hopkins during the war, and after the war he had continued in classified research, working with, among others, the captured German scientists--the Project Paperclip gang--in the utilization of V-2 rockets as instrumentation vehicles for high altitude research. Hynek was a natural for the UFO job. He had demonstrated his ability to adhere to the rules; play the game. He was personable and dealt well with the public. He appeared to be very low-key and mild-mannered. And neither he nor the Air Force nor Ohio State University wanted any cross-over publicity between rocket research and UFOs.

Hynek's AF consultancy worked like this: About once a week a courier from Wright-Patterson Air Force Base (Hynek led me to believe he was from there) would show up at Hynek's office with a manila envelope stuffed with TWX's - teletype UFO sighting reports received from military facilities around the world.

Were they all of the reports Blue Book received--the total number they took in? Surely not. I usually looked them over before Hynek did. Very few of them were classified beyond Restricted - and the sensitive material usually had to do with the installation or facility of the report origin, not with the contents of the report itself. If Venus was in western elongation, there would be a whole slew of reports of a bright white light in the pre-dawn east, and Hynek would chuckle and mutter about how uneducated the public was. When we got a report of high-strangeness he would scratch his chin--beardless till the fall of 1953--and say this might bear looking into. We would outline the information we wanted to have, and we would pass this on to Blue Book. But they hardly ever followed up for us. If we really wanted some information, we had to go out and get it for ourselves.

Hynek was paid to investigate only reports allocated to him by Blue Book. That meant if we heard of a case in some other way--if someone called in to the observatory, or there was a newspaper story--we could not count it as an official case, and any expenses incurred would not be reimbursable. Many times we asked people to report it to Blue Book--so that a case we were already working on privately and had spent Hynek's--and sometimes even my money investigating--could become official. Sometimes it worked; sometimes it didn't. After all, the Air Force was actually pre-selecting the cases they expected Hynek to solve; a really high-strangeness case would have messed things up--we rarely saw them. think Lt. Gorman and the North Dakota light dogfight was one we did get, but the AF finally insisted it was a lighted weather balloon.

Hynek went to Wright-Field 2 or 3 times a month, and sometimes I got to go along. The Blue Book facility was in building 263--not Hangar 18--and it consisted of 3 crummy little offices. Paint was peeling, file cabinets were warped, the linoleum was thick with crud. Nothing high priority here. There was a gum-cracking, beehive haired secretary (a civilian) and a dried-up coffee pot balanced precariously on the window sill. On the wall there was the requisite United States map with pins stuck in it. This was before computers, of course, so cases were filed chronologically. If you knew the date, fine. If you knew only the location, try the card index, and lotsa luck. No wonder I never saw Capt. Ed. Ruppelt smile.

By the summer of 1953 I had graduated, had a secret clearance, and was now working full time at the observatory. And a good proportion of the work was on UFOs. One day I asked Hynek how it was that OSU was willing to keep me on as a research assistant when most of my work was for ATIC?

"You're not working for ATIC," Hynek said. "You're working for a contractor." (Security leak!!!)

I had no idea what he meant. "A contractor," he repeated, "A contractor who doesn't wish to be known. But don't worry about it--I've told you too much already."

But I did worry about it. My paychecks said Ohio State University. The phrase "laundered money" was not in common usage in those days.

I stewed over this for a few days--not more than a week or so--and then the courier came with the weekly reports. Same man, same car--a Chevy a bilious shade of GI green. The guy from Wright-Field, right? For some reason I walked him back out to his car, and did an incredible double-take as he drove away. The license plate was VE-29. It wasn't a government car. It was his own car. With Ohio plates. I already knew this man as Vernon Ellzey. Good Heavens--a Spook with vanity plates. The county was not on the plate, as it is now, but the auto dealer's name was on the license plate holder. A Columbus car dealer. He wasn't even from Dayton.

Within 5 minutes I had raced over to the main OSU library, pulled down the Columbus city directory and found Vern Ellzey. And his place of employment. Battelle.

Well, cutting to the chase, it turned out that yes, Battelle was the contractor. I was really working for Battelle. But was I? Battelle's money was Air Force money, which ultimately was tied in with CIA money. Wheels within wheels! Mostly to hide the fact that Battelle was working on UFOs.

If you recall your chronology, you will know that Battelle was actually in the throes of writing the famous (or infamous) Blue Book Special Report 14 during this time frame.

To this day, Battelle is sensitive about their UFO work. In fact, their UFO work was hidden within an extremely highly classified and long term project called Project Stork. The mission of Project Stork was to ascertain the capability of the Soviet Union to engage in technological warfare. Blue Book Special Report 14 was produced by Project Stork people. Does that mean that the government thought UFOs might be Soviet technology? I don't think so. I think they were funding BBSR14 through Stork, so that the UFO work would be hidden. And specifically that the funding for the UFO work would be hidden. In interviewing some surviving Stork people in 1993, I learned that they--the Battelle staff--hated the UFO work. Most of them were engineers, and engineers hate anything that isn't hard, measurable fact. Justified by the data alone. The UFO data were of poor quality. Further, since the UFO work was hidden within Stork, Battelle received no additional payment for this work. As far as the Battelle staff was concerned, the UFO work was time-wasting busy-work which detracted from the real problem at hand: what was the Soviet Union's technological warfare capability?

Did ALL the Battelle UFO workers think this? NO. Art Westerman, very high up in the Battelle staff, told me in the late 80's that with regard to the significance of UFOs, the top Battelle people were "concerned, very concerned." And that's all he would say.

A theory of mine, over many years, has been that the Roswell debris--if there really was Roswell debris--was analyzed at Battelle. It seems totally logical: a premier metallurgical research facility, close to Wright-Field, an institution and staff with long established government and high security connections. It STILL seems totally logical to me--but neither I nor any of my colleagues have, to my knowledge, located the smoking gun. But I'm still looking. Somebody still alive knows. Wouldn't it be wonderful if they would step forward?

By 1956 Hynek had moved to Harvard to work on satellite tracking for the International Geophysical Year. I had moved over to the Battelle campus and had been working directly in Stork. When I went to Battelle, I thought I would be working on UFOs. Very naive on my part. The people I worked for were geophysicists, and we were concerned with Soviet technology. UFOs were never mentioned.

But Hynek continued with his UFO consultancy, and he and I continued communicating regularly on the subject. At midnight on March 26, 1966, my husband got me out of a shower for a call from Hynek, from Hillsdale, Michigan, pleading with me not to get upset when I saw the morning papers. The Air Force had backed him into a corner. Say something, he was told. So he had said something. He had said that swamp-gas was a possibility as a natural explanation for some lights over a marshy area, and the press jumped on it. The swamp-gas incident distressed him terribly because in effect the Air Force had forced him to compromise his scientific integrity.

Over the total of 33 years that I worked with Hynek, I would say that the prominent quality he evinced was intellectual curiosity--the search for knowledge--for answers--for their own sake--irregardless of what those answers might be. The emotion which I observed in Hynek most was that of frustration. He was basically a straightforward person. But he also had a great deal of political savvy--he knew he HAD to play games, so he went along with the Air Force for all those years, not because he agreed with their principles or methods, but because he wanted to keep his hand in--wanted to maintain his access to the data--as much of the data that he was permitted to know.

In the end, Hynek was a bitter man. IF one assumes that the government DID NOT know what UFOs really were, then the AF, Blue Book--all the policy makers--were a bunch of incredibly stupid, incompetent investigators. IF ONE ASSUMES that the government knew all along what the answer was--meaning Roswell, in all its permutations DID HAPPEN, then all the deception, the stone-walling, the ludicrous answers, the Mogul balloons and the six-foot mannequins, and yes, the 300-second-duration, precisely-lit meteors--are all seen as having their place in a desperate, 53-year determination to hide the truth.

And that brings me full-circle to what I opened with.

A search for the truth.

I said at the beginning that assumptions, wishful thinking, beliefs, and theories may have absolutely no relationship to the FACTS. And if you're going to practice science, you better be able to make the differentiation.

The main thing I have learned from 47 years in ufology is that many people professing to be ufologists HAVEN'T learned this. And they become infuriated if you bring it to their attention. A MUFON big-shot, Bob Gribble, once wrote that I could go to hell because I suggested that a statement he had published declaring that THE ALIENS ARE would have been better phrased The

ALLEGED aliens APPEAR to... If Zeidman didn't accept extra-terrestrial visitation as an absolute, proven fact, she should damn well get out of ufology. I looked for my documentation on this, so I could quote it to you verbatim, but I'm afraid I must have discarded it, considering it a fire hazard in my file cabinet.

Bob Gribble notwithstanding, I have met some mighty fine people in ufology over the years--and I've also met a few idiots--and even one or two who make Dilbert's pointy-haired boss seem absolutely angelic.

In April 1994, at the Ohio MUFON Symposium, Richard Dell'Aquila presented a paper called "The Federal Rules of Evidence as a Guide to the Weighing of UFO Evidence." His conclusion was that MUFON needs better standards for UFO investigation and data evaluation. I'd like to expand that to ALL UFO researchers need better standards for UFO investigation and data evaluation.

And I propose you give some thought to the Hesthal classifications that continue to impress ME, 48 years or more after I first was exposed to them:

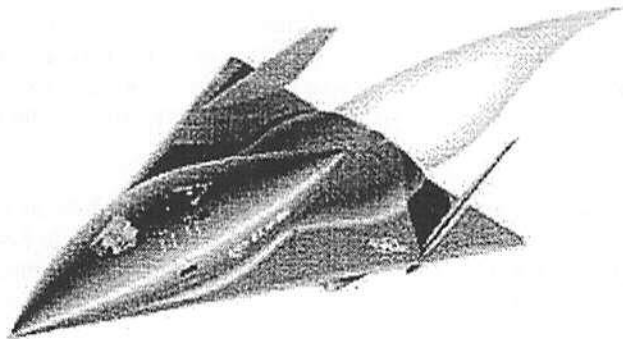
Justified by the data alone?

Probably true by the data and your information?

Uncertain by the data and your information?

Probably false by the data and your information?

Contradicted by the data alone?



ALIEN SHOCK: THE ENCOUNTER PHENOMENON OVERSEAS

by Scott Corrales
© 1998 by author

If we could divide the ufologically-turbulent Nineties into sections, we could perhaps argue that the early part of the decade was devoted to allegations of subterranean bases, MJ-12, and secret government projects with names like SNOWBIRD and AQUARIUS; the middle part of the decade belonged squarely to the abduction phenomenon, with the release of ground-breaking books such as John Mack's *Abductions* and the discussion "alien abductions" in public forums; the remainder of the decade has belonged to the Roswell enthusiasts and their antagonists and those who are bent on wresting whatever information the government clings to.

Unfortunately, the importance of abduction research overshadowed conventional encounters with non-human entities, the so-called "traditional cases" which usually involved a nocturnal encounter by a roadside, the accidental encounter with a landed saucer and its occupants, and other forms of human/non-human contact that did not involve the clearly-defined parameters of the abduction phenomenon. It is perhaps of interest to investigators that this "traditional" type of case continues to occur today, often far beyond our borders.

Victims of Alien Perfidy?

Books and magazine articles dealing with the very real perils, both mental and physical, suffered by experiencers of the UFO phenomenon are commonplace today. Distinguished ufologists like David Jacobs openly state that the involvement of non-human intelligences in human events may not be so sanguine as many had firmly believed in earlier decades--that UFO occupants were here to help us take the next evolutionary step or eventually render assistance in solving humanity's most pressing problems. The downright eerie experience of a hapless Mexican ceramics technician should have served as an early warning to investigators when it occurred over twenty years ago.

In 1972, researchers Jorge Reichert and Salvador Freixedo looked into the experiences of Heriberto Garza, who had allegedly had repeated encounters with otherworldly entities. Garza, a tall slender man who lived in the city of Puebla with his only son, had been unwilling to go public with his paranormal experiences out of fear of being ostracized by the conservative residents of his community.

His experience began when he was getting ready to go to bed on a given night. After turning off the light and getting between the sheets, he heard an unusual noise in the living room. Fearing that a break-in was in progress, he promptly went to investigate and was surprised to find a tall man with distinguished, almost feminine facial features. Taken aback, Garza demanded to know how the figure had entered his apartment. The entity told him in perfect Spanish that it could obviate physical obstacles and go where it pleased--but the reason for its visit was to grant Heriberto Garza "an experience that many would wish to have." His involvement with creatures from an improbable world known as Auko was about to begin.

Garza claimed to have subsequently been taken aboard a spacecraft where he met other beings similar in appearance to his original contact. One alien took his left hand and drew blood from his ring finger before returning him to his apartment, a return trip which he did not remember. He suddenly found himself sitting on an easy chair back home, with the door to the outside hallway open.

Strange phenomena began to occur soon after this experience. One morning, while shaving in front of the bathroom mirror, Garza saw his reflection vanish, only to reappear as he heard alien voices ringing in his ears, bearing a message that he was unable to understand. He would soon be subjected to intense telepathic communication with his non-human "friends", the consequences of which led him to seek psychiatric advice.

During a follow-up visit with researcher Ian Norris, Reichert was perplexed by the change in Heriberto Garza's demeanor. The once-articulate man spoke sluggishly and did not appear to be himself. At one point, Garza said: "I want to show you what is happening to me" and proceeded to unbutton his shirt. The researchers were astounded to see a number of nipples growing randomly across Garza's abdomen, some of them small, others larger and with abundant hair. Reichert and Freixedo concluded that something had been injected into Garza which tampered with his

DNA. Detailed study of the case became impossible when the experiencer "disappeared". Visitors to the humble apartment building in Puebla were angrily turned away by Garza's son, whose father appears to have become an early casualty of tampering by uncaring non-human forces.

The Insanity Rap

Luis Ramirez Reyes may not be one of Mexico's most visible UFO researchers, but he is certainly one of the more thoughtful ones to have emerged from that country's rich ufological tradition. A journalist and radio announcer, Ramirez's non-doctrinaire position has made him accessible to individuals who would have otherwise chosen to remain silent.

This was precisely the case with a young man known only as "Pedro", who made an appointment to meet with the distinguished author one day to tell him his story.

During a weekend in December 1988, Pedro and a friend had gone to play an early morning game of tennis at the clay courts facing a large auto assembly plant on the outskirts of Mexico City. While waiting for other colleagues to join them, the two men suddenly felt that "the sun was rising behind them." Turning around, they were absolutely floored by the sight of a descending circular vehicle that irradiated formidable amounts of white light, illuminating the entire area. The saucer-shaped craft touched down on a nearby field.

Suppressing a strong urge to flee, Pedro and his companion forced themselves to remain and see what further incredible developments would occur. Their courage and patience were rewarded with a glimpse of two creatures, described as clad in tight-fitting grey outfits and standing some four feet tall. Pedro added that "the creatures didn't look like you ufologists describe them", indicating that their heads had normal proportions, had small mouths and noses and slanted eyes.

Pedro estimated that the riveting experience lasted some twenty minutes, after which the diminutive aliens returned to their craft, which rose into the air and disappeared "like they do in the cartoons".

The friends decided not to speak further about the matter. The following day, Pedro returned to his job at the car assembly factory feeling confused and dejected. He told investigator Ramirez that he feared that his co-workers would take him for "a lunatic or a drug user" if he related his story.

While carrying out his duties, the UFO witness was suddenly gripped by unexplained seizures, convulsing on the assembly line. He was whisked off to a medical facility, where the doctor on duty decided to send him to a psychiatrist, given that Pedro "ranted about aliens during his seizures."

The psychiatrist determined that while he could find nothing wrong with Pedro, his disclosures of the sighting and the aliens might indicate schizophrenia. The hapless experiencer was sent to a mental health facility where he claims he was injected with a substance that made him "look like nut", thereby making it easier for everyone around him to dismiss him as hopelessly insane. Despite the drug's influence, Pedro tried telling his parents that he wasn't crazy, but he was not believed.

The UFO witness was cast into a insane asylum where he witnessed the most atrocious abuse of the inmates by their keepers. One of the asylum's orderlies suspected that Pedro was clearly not insane, and told him to "behave like a paranoid" to avoid further problems during his stay at the institution.

Fortunately for Pedro, his companion at the tennis court had chosen to disclose the UFO experience in its entirety, despite having promised to conceal it. This ultimately proved to be the key that secured Pedro's release from the mental health facility.

"But upon my release," he told Ramirez, who included the harrowing experience in his book *Contacto: Mexico* (1997). "I was still not free from criticism by my fellows. People clearly did not believe me or my friend, to the extent that I was refused employment in [the car assembly plant] or in other area factories."

Less Than Human

Luis Ramirez was also made privy to an even more sensational case--one which due to its very nature has been kept under wraps, since it may well involve a suspension of disbelief greater than any audience might be willing to concede.

In early 1993, an anonymous young woman was driving between Mexico City and Poza Rica, Veracruz, as part of her regular route as cosmetics saleswoman. Upon reaching the Teotihuacan archaeological site, she became aware of an object she thought to be a UFO in the clear blue skies.

The next thing she knew, she had arrived at her destination. Perplexed and afraid, she glanced repeatedly at her wristwatch and noticed that it indicated the very same time at which she'd left Mexico City and was driving along the expressway that runs past the Teotihuacan pyramids. Her pulse racing, she pulled into an alleyway in Poza Rica to steady herself. A passerby informed her that the time was now 2:00 pm -- three hours later than the time on her wristwatch. The mechanics of how she had been able to traverse the 300 kilometer distance without being aware of it eluded her completely.

She conducted her business transactions nervously, haunted by the experience she had undergone. In the weeks which followed her "missing time" experience, the cosmetics saleswoman began to experience lassitude and nausea to the extent that she went to see a doctor. The physician dutifully informed her that she was pregnant -- a statement that astonished her, since she was still a virgin and did not even have a boyfriend.

Seven months later, at a private clinic whose name and location Ramirez has kept confidential, she gave birth to a strange creature having double-membraned eyes, thick frog-like lips, joined fingers and hard, shell-like features on its skin which were similar to a tortoise's shell. Panic spread among the delivery room doctors and nurses, and only stern admonitions from the clinic's director kept the story from circulating any further.

The bizarre newborn remained inside an incubator for three weeks after its birth in September 1993. A physician's report indicated that the "baby" would not drink any formula or dairy products, but appeared to crave herbs. Other peculiarities included its inability to withstand light, preferring "infrared light sources" and the development of scales along its spine.

Photos of the creature were shown to an analyst who has also requested anonymity. His expert opinion was that the newborn belonged to a "saurian or reptilian species" of some sort. The researcher's sources claim that the mother is raising her "child" alone, and that the latter is growing and developing into a full grown amphibian reptile "horrible to behold within our notions of beauty."

Is this reptilian infant merely a throwback to the very beginnings of the evolutionary trail? A human child deformed by unknown radiation or toxicity? Or can we actually believe that it is the offspring of a human mother and a clearly non-human father during a "missing time" experience? If so, the case would clearly Exhibit A in the case presented by believers in reptilian aliens from nameless planets in space. This successful hybridization case--if true--represents the furthest possible limit of "high strangeness": beyond it lies only madness, of the kind described in the works of H.P. Lovecraft.

Across the Sea to Spain

Spain's first recorded UFO abduction was that of Prásera Muñoz in 1947 on the outskirts of Jumilla, a town in the southern province of Murcia, well known as a wine-producing region. While on a farm belonging to one of her uncles, Muñoz and her sister witnessed the presence of a "circular automobile" from which descended two diminutive, large-headed beings who cautioned the girls that very same night "they would return for one of them."

The little aliens made good on their threat and took Prásera to an enormous disk-shaped craft where she was examined by the occupants and allegedly had a "micro device inserted into her neck." The Muñoz experience, which was not made known until thirty years later, would simply be the introduction to a number of cases involving contact between humans and supposedly non-human entities in the Iberian Peninsula.

Few are the occasions in which a UFO investigator gets to see an unexplained celestial phenomenon that he or she can classify as a "UFO" with any degree of certainty. Far fewer are the occasions when an investigator manages to get a terrifying glimpse of alien intruders.

In 1991, researcher Josep Guijarro traveled from his home in Barcelona to the island of Gran Canaria (largest of the Canary archipelago) as part of continuing investigation into the experiences of Judith, a nurse at one of Gran Canaria's hospitals, who had undergone a number of abduction experiences. Her first experience had occurred the previous summer, when she drove into a dense fog bank aboard her Renault and was found unconscious at the wheel the following morning by another motorist; subsequent experiences had included a number of disturbing "bedroom visitations" by supposedly alien entities.

Guijarro and Judith worked out a plan by which they would try to catch one of these unknown quantities at work: the ufologist would sleep in a bedroom next to that of the experiencer and would try to document "the source of her phobias."

But let's yield the floor to the researcher himself. "That night," he writes in his book *Infiltrados* (Sangrila, 1992), "Judith and I spoke until well into the night, when suddenly her pet dog stood to attention and the TV set's volume control began increasing and decreasing of its own accord. We exchanged a knowing look. When everything appeared to have calmed down, we began hearing the sound of chanting. I cannot deny that I began to feel scared. With a look of fear still etched on my face, I suggested that we go to be straightaway. If the Visitors existed, if they were not a figment of our imaginations, this night had all the makings for catching one."

Ufologist and experiencer vanished into their separate chambers. The former readied his camera and tape recorder, lying down in bed with his eyes firmly glued to the open doorway, expecting something to happen. In the darkness, Guijarro claims having heard all manner of creaking and squealing sounds, which he attributed to the structure of the house. At around 3:00 a.m., the dog began to howl as steps could be heard on the staircase.

"It was then that I saw it with stunning tranquility," Guijarro writes. "The outline of a short creature with a large head had just gone past my bedroom's doorway. My reaction to it was equally surprising--I made no movements whatsoever beyond taking a deep breath and falling asleep."

The following day, the ufologist told Judith about his experiences, realizing that while he may have worked himself into a highly suggestible state, that night he had lived the anguishing experience that affected not only his present subject, but tens of thousands of others worldwide.

Aside from the obvious fact of having "witnessed" what could have been one of the large-headed greys, Josep Guijarro's account is significant due to the occurrence of high strangeness phenomena bordering on the paranormal: the fluctuations in the television set's volume control, the defensive attitude of the household pet and its subsequent howling, and the unnerving sound of "chanting" which prompted both individuals to retire to their rooms...incidents that should give boosters of the ETH (extraterrestrial hypothesis) food for thought.

A UFO Fright Night?

Ever since Flying Saucer Review's Gordon Creighton and Charles Bowen began focusing upon Argentina's seemingly inexhaustible supply of UFO and high strangeness material has been the subject of fear and wonderment around the world. Argentina, the world's sixth largest country, boasts a population of only 30 million, with a fifth of its inhabitants tightly clustered in the communities surrounding Buenos Aires. To the west lie the majestic Andes; north and east are dominated by the plains and grasslands collectively known as the Pampa, and the south is occupied by the barren plateau known as Patagonia. While not exclusive to these remote open areas, the bulk of Argentina's UFO case histories have occurred in such lonely reaches.

During the 1965 UFO flap (one of the largest ever experienced in the southern hemisphere), Rialto Flores, an investigator for Argentina's defunct CODOVNI organizations, visited the locale of Corrientes to interview Carlos Souriou, at the time a high-school senior and hapless experiencer of one of the most terrifying high-strangeness events ever recorded in that country.

One night in February 1965, Soriou and his older brother went on an armadillo hunt accompanied by the farmworkers of their father's estate. Upon returning home from the hunt, they noticed short, unusual forms lurking in the field under cover of darkness. According to Soriou, the forms were no larger than three feet in height. Their shortness prompted one of the farm workers to say Soriou's brother: "They're midgets, patroncito. Let's cut them down with our machetes!"

Drawing his cutlass, the farm worker proceeded to act out his aggression upon the silent bundles. But the unexpected happened: the farm worker's arm was momentarily paralyzed as he was about to deliver the first blow, and the "midgets" increased in size to a height well in excess of seven feet.

Soriou's brother quickly fired his .22 caliber automatic rifle and was dumbfounded to see that no bullet had exited the muzzle. Replacing the bullet with others only had the same effect--no projectile would issue from the barrel to strike the now-towering forms. Helpless against the unknown entities, the hunters broke into a mad dash to a nearby barn, where they bolted themselves in.

But the wooden structure would afford little protection against whatever forces had been stirred up by their reckless behavior. Beams of light poured in throughout the wood, lighting up the barn's inside with an actinic glare; Soriou himself was hysterical with fear, and the others had to cover him with boxes and saddle blankets to keep him from seeing the unearthly light that poured in.

The glare stopped after a while, prompting the farmhands to believe that the worst was over and the "critters" had gone. The older brother courageously decided to venture out into the night once more to start a pickup truck that was kept nearby, hoping to leave the area and get help, but halfway through his sortie he was surprised by the entities who seemingly "appeared" out of nowhere. Propelled by sheer adrenaline, the man ran back toward the barn, where the farmhands refused to open the door lest the "critters" gain entry. Soriou's brother screams prompted them to unbolt the door just as one of the "critters" seized him, encircling his waist with its unearthly arms. The human broke free and made it into the safety of the barn.

Many hours later, the terrified band of hunters made it to the safety of the pickup truck and drove off to another field owned by the Soriou family without being harassed by the entities. Subsequently, many of the farmhands refused to return to the field in which the incident had occurred and one of them had to be dismissed from his position due to his fear. During his conversation with Rialto Flores, the younger Soriou believed that the gigantic presences were perhaps sitting when his group came across them, which would account for the mistaken impression that they were dealing with "midgets". The witness was adamant about the sheer horror of the event, and about the fact that a no point was a vehicle or UFO seen anywhere in the vast open area. The appendage that encircled his brother was not of a humanoid type. Rather it appeared to be "made out of hair or something similar", which he could not explain.

Conclusion

It has become very trendy in the late 1990's to seek the comfort of an earlier age in ufological history--the sunny period of the contactees and the benign all-caring, all-wonderful and even all-powerful space brothers who peddled redemption from their saucers. This author has been taken to task for "accentuating the negative" rather than concentrating on sweetness, light and other new "ageisms." Wishing for something does not make it so: the negative effects of human involvement--albeit involuntary--with the UFO phenomenon have been documented to satiety both in the U.S. and abroad, to the extent that it is well possible that said negative experiences outweigh the positive ones even if not by a wide margin.

It is neither sensationalist nor exploitative to dwell on these aspects when the aim is to provide the reader with all the facts rather than capriciously-worded summaries of events. Not even the most hardened contactee or channeler can dispute the unwholesomeness of Heriberto Garza's metamorphosis, the Mexican human/reptoid hybrid, or the creatures that ambushed the Soriou brothers in the Pampas. Eminent authors of the field, such as Keel, Steiger, Vallee, Freixedo, Creighton and many others have cautioned us about alien perfidy for decades. When will we listen?

THE McCOY TAPE

by Wendy Connors, Project Sign

Colonel Howard M. McCoy was the Commanding General of T-2 Intelligence located at Wright Field, Ohio in 1947. Contrary to former understanding, T-2 Intelligence was only an administrative part of Air Materiel Command (AMC). T-2 actually answered up the chain of command to Air Force Intelligence (AFOIN). The personnel functions, building requirements, etc. was assumed by AMC during this time and handled the project(s) funding needs throughout its command.

Project SIGN was the first official investigation into unidentified aerial objects conducted by the USAF. Although its unofficial activities in these investigations go back to 1946, it was not until December 30, 1947 that Maj. Gen. Launce Craigie signed the order making the unofficial "Project Saucer" into the formal project known as SIGN. After approximately a year of intense investigation the T-2 Estimate of the Situation regarding unidentified aerial objects was sent up the chain of command to General Hoyt S. Vandenberg. The conclusions reached in the Estimate was that upon thorough investigation the conclusion was that the flying discs represented technology not presently available and therefore must be assumed to be extraterrestrial in origin. This conclusion, although with tremendous merit, was not acceptable to Gen. Vandenberg for several reasons. First, it was a potential political nightmare and secondly, could cause career damage and funding problems for the USAF if debated on Capitol Hill. Vandenberg ordered that the Estimate be destroyed. Project SIGN ended shortly after 1949. Col. Howard McCoy ended his career with the USAF at the Physical Security Agency.

Following retirement from the USAF, Col. McCoy joined the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (NICAP). He was an active member who attended many meetings. In 1966 Dr. Olavo Fontes from Brazil and one of the first researchers into the famed Villas-Boas case of humanoid encounter, visited the Washington, D.C. Headquarters of NICAP. Dr. Fontes gave a long and detailed description of the Villas-Boas case to several NICAP officers and guests. Among those guests was Col. Howard McCoy. The Fontes report was tape-recorded. Col. McCoy, toward the end of the taped session gave the following cryptic input into the discussion, which had turned to the Contactee movement and the rise of humanoid cases coming to light. Here is a transcript of Col. McCoy's participation. Unfortunately the tape ran out before Col. McCoy's complete input was given.

"Let me ask something. I've listened to all this. My ideas and this...I've got a military background [someones says, "yes" to this at that point]. I was in intelligence for a long time. Very high up. I was in the war. Now, it is logical thinking - not just military thinking, but logical thinking and you people are thinking quite a bit, but I mean I want to put this particular thought in.

"There was never a successful military occupation or adventure ever made recently, or even in the days of Alexander the Great, where prior to the invasion...prior to the mass landing there were not agents sent ahead. This is standard practice. Agent's. Now in Germany we and the British inserted American and we inserted British...looked like the Germans and spoke their

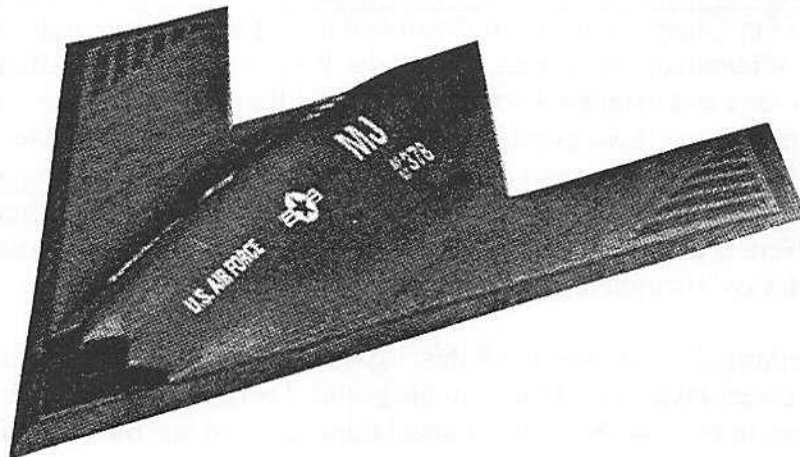
language. In Japan we inserted...we had enough Neshi (sp?) and inserted them into Japan, but we had agents in their countries exactly like we have agents in the Iron Curtain.

"Now, the main purpose of these people are to be exactly like the natives as possible. Now, everybody here says, 'well, these Contactees stories' and everything else are ridiculous...and yet the facts of life...facts of military life...the facts of cultural logic and especially since 'they' have not been hostile dictates...almost dictates the fact that there would be, especially with your remarks that they have seen all these humanoids – these humanoids are from respectable cases that you believe in - if they are humanoid there can be humanoids picked out...since the range in size, shape and color is...covers almost the entire spectrum...it almost dictates that there would be...lets say agents of the space people, wherever they come from, living among us at the present time and having been here for the last hundred years. This is standard.

"I'm merely stating the fact that common sense dictates the fact, especially with the story that emerged from your analysis, Doctor, and that they first came in for general geographical survey...it has gotten more and more intense...it, its has narrowed down into more and more civilized..."

[End of tape.]

An audio clip containing the entire McCoy sequence is available at the Project SIGN Research Center website at: www.projectsing.com



ROSWELL SPACECRAFT HELPED DEVELOP OUR SPY PLANES

by George A. Filer, Director
Mutual UFO Network Eastern Division

Aviation artist William M. McDonald writes, "Now that legendary Lockheed engineer and Chief model kit designer for the Testor Corporation, John Andrews is dead, I can announce that he personally confirmed the design connection between the Roswell Spacecraft and the Lockheed Martin Unmanned Combat Air Vehicles (UCAVs), spy planes, Joint Strike Fighters, and Space Shuttles." How can anyone miss the comparison that my Stingray/Porpoise-like Chimaera design has in common with the three "Aurora" planes, the F-117 Nighthawk, the TR-3A "Black Manta," and even the original old YF-12A/SR-71 Blackbird spy planes of Kelly Johnson's genius? John Andrews was a close personal friend of "Skunk Works" CEO Ben Rich, the hand picked successor of Kelly Johnson, the man famous for the F-117 Nighthawk "Stealth" fighter, it's half-pint prototype the HAVE BLUE, and the top secret F-19 Stealth Interceptor. Before Rich died of cancer, Andrews took my questions to him and Rich confirmed:

1. There are two types of UFOs. The ones we build, and the ones THEY build. We learned from both crash retrievals and actual "hand-me-downs." The Government knew, and until 1969 took an active hand in the administration of that information. After the 1969 Nixon 'Purge,' an international board of directors in the private sector handled administration.
2. 'An item,' as opposed to 'The item' was recovered near the world's only combat operational atom bomb base (Roswell AAF) in 1947. Hull design, aerodynamic measurements, propulsion info was passed directly to Jack Northrop and Kelly Johnson, beginning in 1950. A major block of data being passed on from 'The Working Group' at Wright Patterson AFB's Foreign Technologies Division in 1952. The item refers to the top secret designation of Kelly's original variant of the U-2 (TR-1) spy plane in congressional and Pentagon budgets in the 1950s.
3. Nearly all 'biomorphic' aerospace designs were inspired by the Roswell spacecraft from Kelly's SR-71 Blackbird, onward to today's drones, UCAVs, and aerospace craft.
4. The inward canted vertical stabilizers of the F-19, the HAVE BLUE, many drones, some UCAVs, and the SR-71 matched the 30 degrees inward cant of the Roswell spacecraft's shark fin shaped pair of vertical stabs or 'winglets.' Same goes for the wing camber to fuselage "blend" of the airframe designs.
5. The outward cants of the F-22 Raptor, the F-117, the McDonnell Douglas YF-23, and the TACIT BLUE stealth concept prototypes perform similar aerodynamic functions for stability in high performance flight.
6. Rich observed that the impression Kelly Johnson's contacts had was a negative impression and Kelly implied in rare conversations on the subject that "factions" from "out there" were a threat, more than they were a blessing. The cost of having "them" around was "unimaginable" and "unbelievable."
7. It was Ben Rich's opinion that the public should not be told. He believed they could not handle the truth, ever. Only in the last months of his decline did he begin to feel that the 'international corporate board of directors' dealing with the "subject," could represent a bigger problem to citizens' personal freedoms under the United States Constitution than the presence of off world visitors themselves. Andrews passed this information on to me in stages, from 1994 until my last phone conversation with him around the Christmas holidays of 1998. (Thanks to William M. McDonald at Argonaut-Greywolf@home.com.)

Author's Note: I thought it was disc shaped, but we have many reports there are both our UFOs and their UFOs in our skies.

Other Features and Information

Letters to MUFON of Ohio

Greetings:

Some ten years ago or so, I was told an interesting story from a source at my workplace. He had found out that I was interested in the UFO problem, and then spoke to me on the matter. He told me of his deep skepticism re the ET theory for UFOs, saying in effect that he'd have to kick the tires of one first. But he felt that the secret device theory was not out of the question, and then he proceeded to tell me why.

It seems that when he served his tour of duty in Vietnam (I believe it was in the mid or late 60's) he was witness to a rather unusual event. One night he and his unit were out in the field when they all saw a strange object in the sky. It was making all sorts of erratic maneuvers and looked like "a lighted pizza pie." In no way did it resemble a conventional aircraft. This went on for some minutes and his unit was going to open fire on it! However, before doing so, his unit commander informed his superiors by radio of what was going on and asked what they should do.

They soon got back to him and told him not to open fire on the strange object because it was one of ours. The object soon left the area. My source said the speed of the object was less than that of a jet fighter. I tried to get him to put this story into writing, but he never did. Sadly he passed away at a far too young age some time after he told me this story.

What did he see? What are we to make of this strange tale from Vietnam? If he was telling me the truth, and I think he was, then this story bolsters the possibility that our government has long had highly classified craft that look and act much like UFOs. Might this be at least a partial explanation for the UFO problem?

Herb Taylor

Hi:

Thanks for your input. *The Andreasson Legacy* is still selling with not too much longer to go to pay up my advance royalties. Marlowe & Company is a less-known company and part of Publishers Group West, a larger corporation. One of Marlowe's subsidiaries

overstocked and were liable to the IRS unless they unloaded a number of copies. They offered them to me at a reduced price so I bought them up for re-sale.

There is a glut of UFO books out there. It would seem that the major publishers are currently not interested in them. I note that many of the more recent books are published by smaller companies. Although Bantam took great interest in the original *Andreasson Affair* after Prentice-Hall published the hardback (three re-prints) and published both hardcover and paperbacks of *The Watchers*, they and other major publishers had no interest in *The Watchers II* and *The Andreasson Legacy* even though *The Andreasson Affair* and *The Watchers* sold extremely well.

I have started what I believe to be my last book – my memoirs essentially – but I don't know if it will get published.

Ray Fowler

Hi:

Book sales in the UK have dropped off alarmingly in the past two years. Two of the main publishers of UFO titles have ceased taking on new ventures and for the first time in 23 years writing full time on the subject I think I will struggle to sell any new ideas after my two current projects are complete. Indeed I am exploring other types of books to write during what I hope will just be a lull in sales.

UFO Crash Landing, my book on the Rendlesham Forest case...has been pulled from stock on a huge price reduction to interested readers...U.S. readers can get it \$6 (surface) or \$10 (airmail). Send only U.S. Bills...not checks since UK bank charges would require a prohibitive price increase.

Jenny Randles

Contact Ms. Randles at nufon@CURRANTBUN.COM for her address and any further information. This is a good price for a very interesting book.



A Message for the Project 1947 List:

I have no argument about the sorry state of ufology – I hate that word. Unfortunately, there is no heirarchy in ufology, no enforcement mechanism and certainly no appeal to common sense, logic, critical thinking, or even morality. Some of the best people have left the subject or gone around the bend. Those who want perfect respectable results should go elsewhere. All human endeavors are filled with vast problems which are hard, if not impossible, to overcome. Ufology is not a discipline, it is a nick name that is given to an avocation. To demand perfect institutional norms from an un-funded, non-credentialed field is the height of stupidity. To sit there in judgmental remonstrations about the faults in ufology and rage because ideal solutions are not implemented is the height of arrogance. There is not a Platonic ideal here. No magic wand exists, no appeal to the gods work. Those who want extraordinary feats that establish a rational basis for a subject which is the playpen of the mentally unstable, charlatans, and the gullible should go elsewhere.

Generally, those who gripe about the lack of professionalism do so in the most petulant manner. My aim here is to raise the standard a bit. I too wish that we have great thinkers and doers. We don't, but that doesn't mean that things cannot be accomplished. Small steps, just like giant strides, still allow one to arrive at a goal.

If you want professionalism start acting professional!

Jan Aldrich

There is a lot to think about in that message. Go Jan!

The Ohio State University UFO Collection

Establishing a permanent non-circulating UFO research collection at the Ohio State University Main Library, Rare Books and Manuscripts, has been an on-going project for William E. Jones, MUFON's State Director for Ohio. Preserving the UFO literature for future generations of researchers is the goal here. Mr. Jones and MUFON of Ohio are continuing to search for materials to be added to this

collection. Of particular interest are any foreign UFO publications and old U.S. based newsletters, journals, reports, and books. We need to complete the NICAP, MUFON, CUFOS, Jim Moseley, and APRO newsletter and periodical collections. We have no publications from the old Civilian Saucer Intelligence of New York. There are many other important UFO publications that are not in the collection. We can use your help if you have any materials that might enhance this collection.

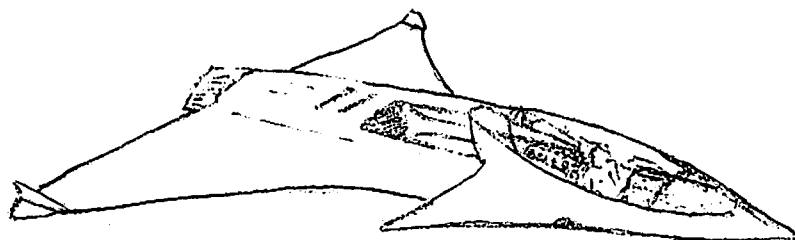
The collection presently contains well over 2000 items. An almost complete listing of the collection can be found on the Project Sign Historical Group web page at <http://www.project1947.com/she/resource.htm#ohio>.

Element 114

Scientists are getting closer to making Bob Lazar's mythic element 115. According to a newspaper report (*Albuquerque Journal*, Thursday, July 15, 1999, page A-10), Russian physicists at the Joint Institute for Nuclear Research in Dubna, Russia have created the new, super-heavy element 114. (The number represents the number of protons in the element's nucleus.) The two atoms created lasted "a surprisingly long 30 seconds before disintegrating." Most of the recent super-heavy manmade elements have lasted only for milliseconds. Elements 95 through 112, 116 and 118 have also been created. Won't it be interesting to see what the characteristics are for element 115 when someone creates that one?

Silent Helicopters

If you are interested in silent helicopters, we recommend that you see the July 28, 1999 issue of *Jane's Defence Weekly*. On page 23 is an article entitled "The Disappearing Helicopter" by JDW's Aviation Editor, Nick Cook. Somehow silent black helicopters have entered the UFO lore. We don't know if there is any connection between UFOs, silent helicopters, and helicopters painted black, but rumors don't do much in resolving this issue. Here is an article with a few facts that just might help. At least it can now be said, 'ultra-quiet' helicopters *do* exist.



National UFO Reporting Center

Sighting Report

Occurred : 11/18/99 01:50 (Entered as : 11/18/99 0150)
Reported : 11/18/99 02:10
Posted : 11/23/99
Location : Columbus, OH
Shape : Triangle

While on patrol in my police cruiser I noticed a dark object coming from the east. As it grew closer I noticed it was triangular in shape. It made a banking turn and continued north and out of sight.

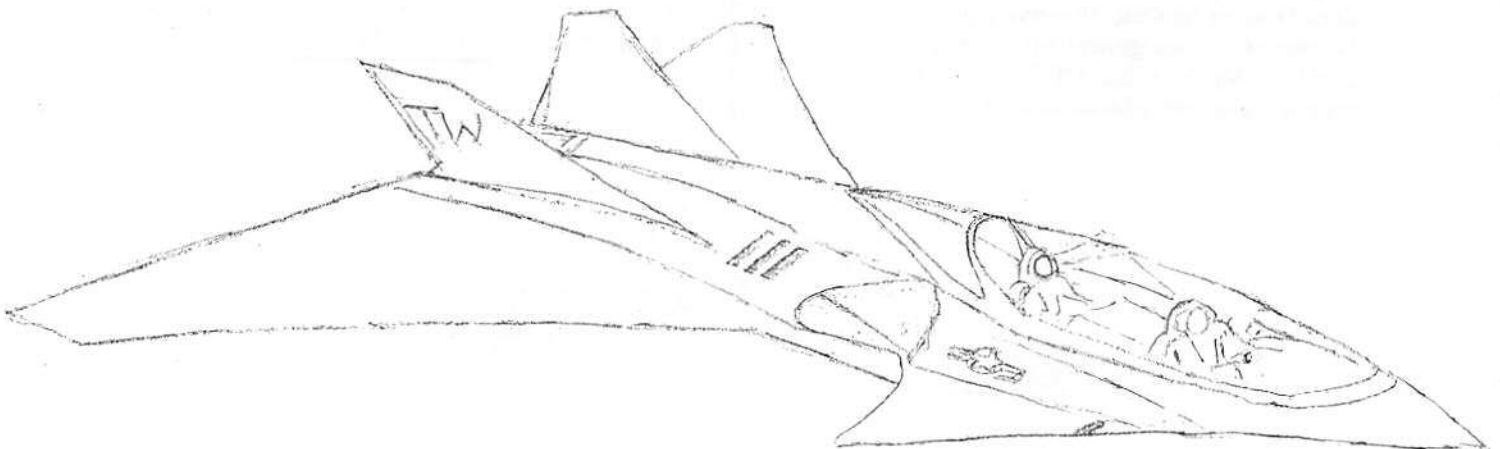
I am a police officer for a suburb of Columbus, OH. I had a ride-along passenger, who is a reserve officer for another agency in the area. We were attempting to find a dark area within the city to observe the Leonid Meteor Shower as it was a slow night. We had driven back into a railroad yard and stopped the cruiser. We had been there no longer than five minutes when I noticed an object coming from east to west just west of downtown Columbus. At first I assumed it was an airplane. I quickly realized this was not the case. It appeared similar in shape to an F-117 Stealth Fighter as it approached head-on. I say this because it seemed to have similar sharp angled features. After watching it for about 5-10 seconds I told my partner to get out of the car as I was doing the same. I pointed in it's direction and said "Do you see that thing?" He too spotted the object just before it began to make a slow right banking turn. As it turned, it showed it's underside completely to us. It appeared to be an equilateral triangle shape. There were no flashing lights of any kind on the craft. It's underside had some sort of distortion to it almost as if it were camouflaged. There was absolutely no sound coming from the craft. It appeared to be relatively close to us and I actually tried to shine my spotlight on it to light it up but it was too far away to be illuminated by it. We often have the police helicopter fly by as we are close to the heliport and it was much larger in size comparison than the helicopter although it appeared to be at a similar altitude. After completing it's turn it leveled off and continued north having just made a 90 degree turn. It was travelling slowly across the sky; slower than the helicopter would use it as a comparison again. It just seemed to glide as a stingray does through the ocean. It disappeared out of sight to the north of our location. I called another officer to meet me and we told him about the incident. He suggested I call Port Columbus Airport. I ended up calling the Airport Police and identified myself to them and asked if there was anyway they could find out if the tower had anything unidentified on their radar. After being on hold for a couple minutes the dispatcher advised me she'd been in touch with Tracon and they had nothing unusual on their radar in the time frame I'd reported. I cannot say what the craft was but I can say it was like nothing I've ever seen and the odd part is that it was completely silent. I have seen and F-117 fly and I know they are quite loud. I can also say with 100% certainty it was not any type of meteor. It was close enough to us that we could distinctly see it's edges and shape although it was not self illuminated. I could not say for sure what color it was as it just appeared dark in the sky. It would have been very easy to miss had we not been looking right at it. I am truly baffled by what we saw.

Sighting Report

Occurred : 11/18/99 01:00 (Entered as : 11/18/99 01:00am)
Reported : 11/19/99 06:25
Posted : 11/23/99
Location : Columbus, OH
Shape : Triangle

I was looking for meteors. Saw a grey shadow coming out of the east, heading Northwest. It appeared to be a dark grey shape, like a wing, just a bit lighter than the sky. Perhaps it was a B-2?

All the object did was fly across the sky. I was observing from a point about 1 mile west and slightly south of the Ohio State University. It took about 15 seconds. I didn't hear any noise. Though it was shaped like a wing (flying wing/boomerang/triangle are ways to describe it), and it was dark grey overall, there were lighter markings as well (lighter grey specks) -- perhaps camouflage paint? (Again, I'm assuming this was a Stealth bomber) I couldn't judge its distance, but it was about the size, relatively to my perspective, of the three stars in Orion's belt)



Sighting Report

Occurred : 11/21/99 01:30 (Entered as : 11/21/99 01:30)
Reported : 11/22/99 22:31
Posted : 11/23/99
Location : Lima, just south of mile marker 117, OH
Shape : Sphere

Saw sphere shaped, mirror like craft moving through field low to ground and very slowly . Craft was randomly shining light onto ground below it.

Driving northbound on I-75 towards Lima, Ohio. We were just south of mile marker 117. Conditions were foggy and dark. Noticed mirror sphere like object moving slowly through a field just east of the highway. Object became noticed when the ground beneath it was lit up. There was no visible source on the craft as to where the light was coming from. The object was noticed as mirror like due to the fact that the ground was being reflected off of it when the light would activate. Unknown on the exact distance of the craft but it was fairly close. I pulled onto the shoulder where I could observe the object better. The object was moving southbound very slowly. The light would activate randomly and had no particular pattern. The light was no particular color and you could detect movement by the reflection off of the object while the light was on. When there was no light from the craft you could barely see it due to the fog but you could make out faintly the outline of the top portion. Traffic was sparse and other cars/trucks passed but no one had stopped. After a few minutes the passenger of my vehicle rolled down his window. We could hear no sounds but could still see the object. It then simultaneously lit up and area of trees to the north of us and the area where we were parked on the shoulder. The lights went off and the object left at a moderate speed north bound over the tree area it had just lit up. You could actually see the fog flow around it as it moved and that's when we got a good look at it. It had no visible windows or lights on its surface. It was smooth and shiny. The object faded out of view. We drove off slowly up the highway to see if we could pick it up again. But we had not seen any other lights ect...

Sighting Report

Occurred : 11/18/99 01:00 (Entered as : 11/18/99 01:00am)
Reported : 11/19/99 06:25
Posted : 11/23/99
Location : Columbus, OH
Shape : Triangle

I was looking for meteors. Saw a grey shadow coming out of the east, heading Northwest. It appeared to be a dark grey shape, like a wing, just a bit lighter than the sky. Perhaps it was a B-2?

All the object did was fly across the sky. I was observing from a point about 1 mile west and slightly south of the Ohio State University. It took about 15 seconds. I didn't hear any noise. Though it was shaped like a wing (flying wing/boomerang/triangle are ways to describe it), and it was dark grey overall, there were lighter markings as well (lighter grey specks) -- perhaps camouflage paint? (Again, I'm assuming this was a Stealth bomber) I couldn't judge its distance, but it was about the size, relatively to my perspective, of the three stars in Orion's belt)

Sighting Report

Occurred : 11/16/99 19:00 (Entered as : Nov 16,1999 19:00)
Reported : 11/16/99 18:10
Posted : 11/17/99
Location : Middletown, OH
Shape : Triangle

I observed a huge, silent, pale green triangular object moving east over the city.

My neighbor had just had surgery and she had asked me to put a note on her mailbox telling the mailman to leave any packages at my address. It was approximately seven p.m. when I taped the message on the mailbox and was walking back to my house. I suddenly saw something huge over my right shoulder. It seemed to be only about a block away. It was shaped like a long triangle- almost like a cone on its side. It was made up of pulsating pale green lights, and it was moving east very slowly. I looked around to tell someone--I know my mouth had dropped open. My labrador retriever was waiting at the gate for me, but he was the only one around. I actually started to stop a car that was coming toward me from the direction of the object, but by that time it was disappearing behind the houses. I estimate it was visible for about ten seconds. It's difficult to gage the size of the object, because I'm sure my perception cannot be correct. It seemed to be the size of a semi-truck less than a block away. I came inside and told my family, then I called the police department to see if anyone else had seen this huge green triangle over Central Avenue. The dispatcher said yes, it was a meteor shower. That's what everyone is seeing. I'm sure everyone who sees what I saw tonight will be told it was a meteor shower. But what I saw appeared to be some kind of machinery. A giant, silent piece of machinery. Shortly after I called the police we noticed an unusual number of planes in the area. I have no idea what kind of machine I saw. I wonder if Wright Patterson has something unworldly going on. I don't know, but this is what I saw.

