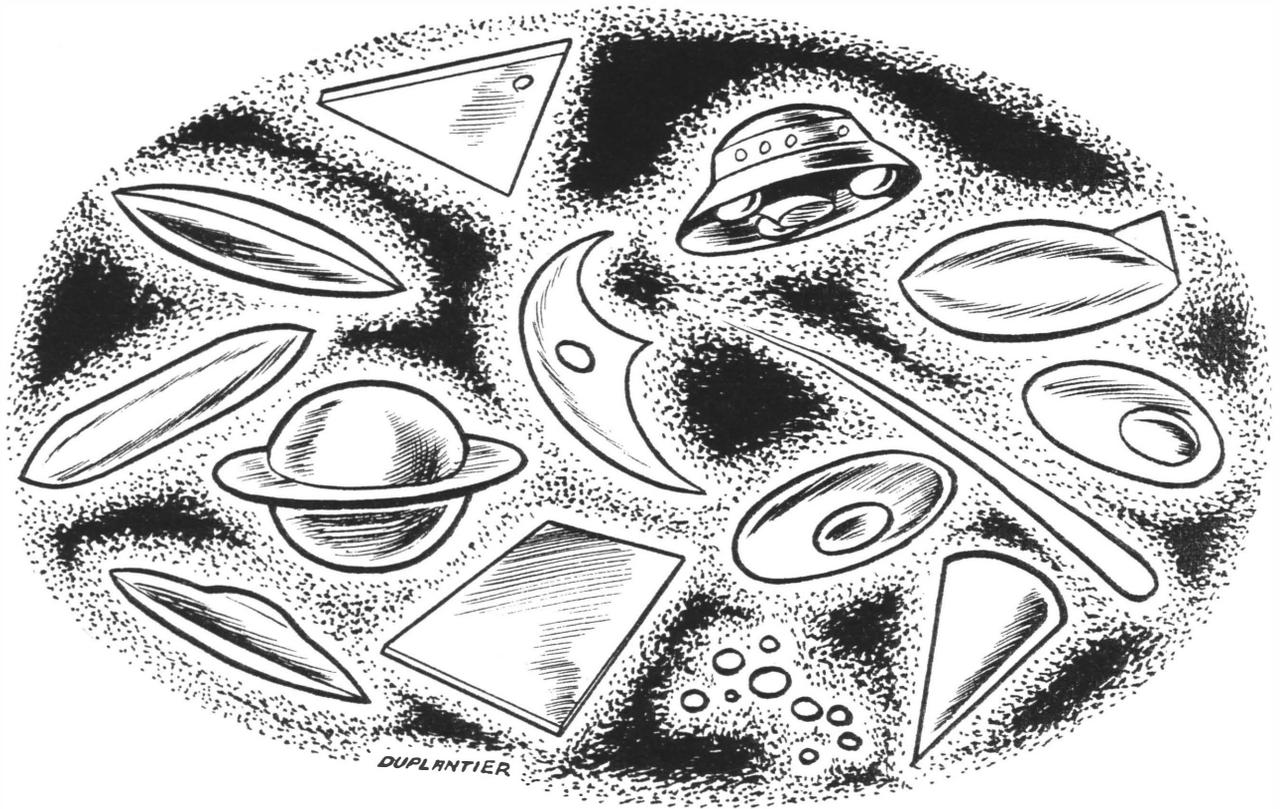


# A FLYING SAUCER



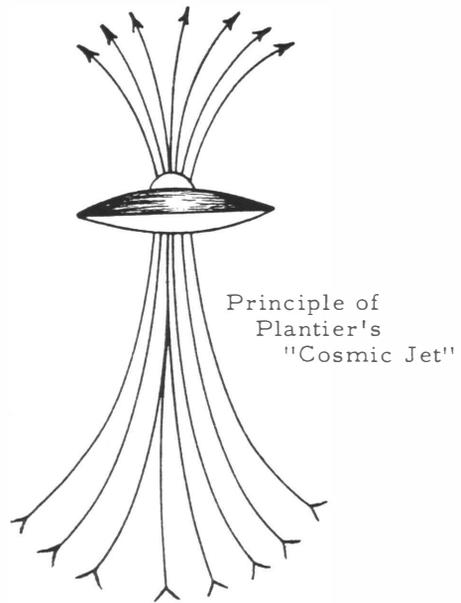
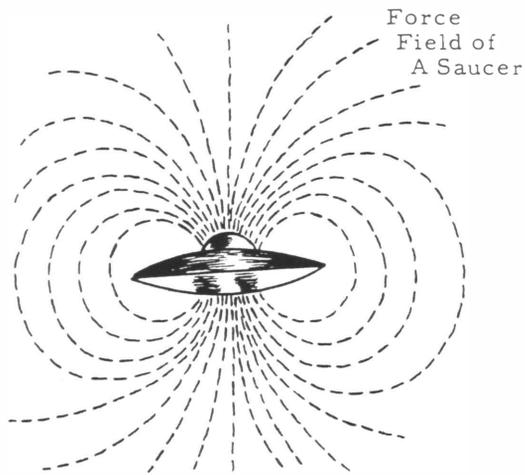
## SCRAPBOOK

**Rick Hilberg**

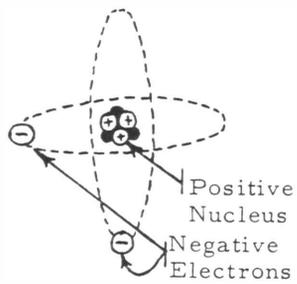
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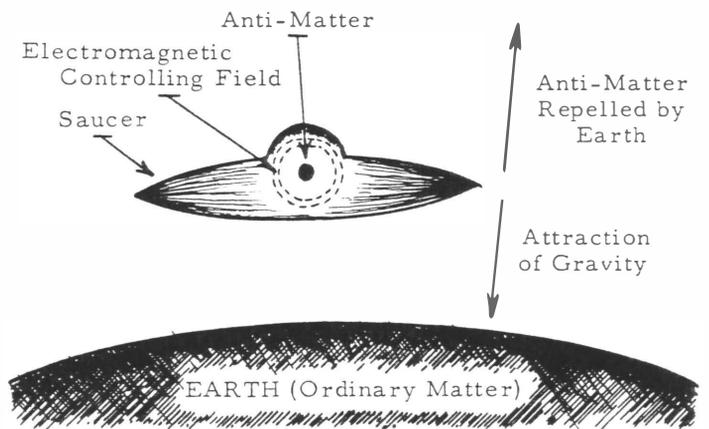
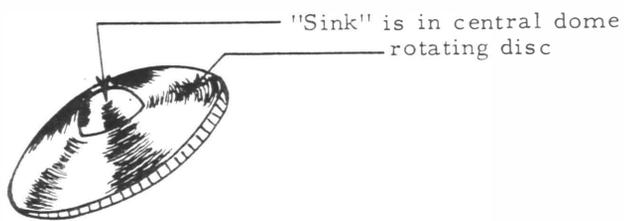
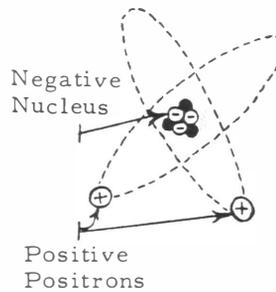
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ORDINARY MATTER



ANTI-MATTER



"AERODYNAMICS OF THE DISK" - see page 7

## A WORD ABOUT OUR “SCRAPBOOK”

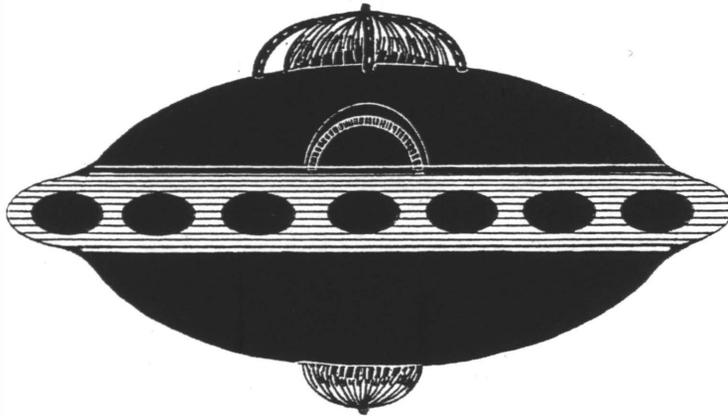
“Scrapbooking”, cutting and pasting personally meaningful articles, photographs and letters and placing them in a large book, has become a growing 21<sup>st</sup> Century pastime. There are even books on the market devoted to the “how to” aspect of this enjoyable hobby. But it is hardly a new idea, as our grandparents did the exact same thing from the early 1900s up until the outbreak of World War II.

That’s the idea behind this publication, to bring you a selection of items that we feel are significant to a better understanding of the UFO enigma from our large collection. No, we don’t have a “scrapbook” per se, but we do have six filing cabinets and a dozen or so banker’s boxes crammed with clippings and publications. You can imagine how difficult it has been to pick and choose the items that are about to follow!

While the contents of this booklet follow no particular order, we have tried to run specific cases in a chronological order whenever possible.

We would like to dedicate this publication to Uncle Al and Aunt Bunny.

Rick Hilberg  
June 24, 2005



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## WISCONSIN PAPER DETAILS JULY 7, 1947 "FLYING SAUCER" ACTION

More "flying saucers" were reported hurtling through Wisconsin skies today but they were still a dime a dozen. There were no takers for three rewards that would make a genuine flying saucer - in the hand - worth \$3,000.

In Milwaukee, the state Civil Air Patrol (CAP) decided to do something about it and scheduled a mass flight of "about 250 planes" Monday to try to chase a few. Some of the pilots here, however - like most Madison scientists - remained skeptical.

Although the "flying saucers" now have been reported in almost every state, there has been only one authenticated case - that of a Pittsburgh man. His were thrown by his wife. He got a divorce.

Dr. Reginal Jackson of the Madison Civil Air Patrol first learned of the alert for Monday's flight from *The State Journal*.

"I'll take along my shotgun," he proposed. He was unable to estimate how many of the 50 members here would participate.

As army air and ground forces revealed they were investigating the reported cloud-hopping disks with an open mind, two veteran fliers at Elkhorn and Burlington turned in reports that led to the CAP's planned flight.

Kenneth Jones, a flight instructor at Elkhorn air service, and Capt. R. J. Southey, Burlington, both saw rapidly-moving disks during plane trips Monday the 6<sup>th</sup>.

Jones said he was practicing take-offs and landings with a student when he saw a "white ball" speeding along at about 3,000 feet.

When he heard of Jones' experience, Southey decided to "go up and look around." He and Clem Hackworthy, Wauwatosa, spotted a fast-moving "silver thing" over Eagle. Southey turned the controls to Hackworthy and tried to photograph it but it vanished and reappeared 6 seconds later 10 miles away from his plane.

That was when Lieut. Col. Harry Schaefer, CAP wing commander in Milwaukee, ordered the flight for Monday.

Three Milton, Wis., college students late Monday reported seeing three flying disks in a V-formation coming from the northwest and heading in a westerly direction.

The students were Paul Schroeder, Milton, and John Potts and Harris Buros, Viroqua.

They had just finished a tennis game at Milton College when Potts sighted the disks.

Schroeder said he and Buros thought at first their classmate was kidding them until they saw the objects.

Schroeder watched the disks for full two minutes before they were blocked out behind tall buildings, he said.

He described them as circular in shape and rotating slowly. He said they left a vapor trail behind.

He claims they looked like aluminum, and judged they were about 10 miles away at an altitude of some 4,000 feet.

"From that distance, they were about the size of a basketball," he said.

"It sounds like a figment of the imagination, but they were there just the same."

In Madison, scientists were doubtful - but cautious.

"Lots of natural phenomena could be distorted into something like this," explained Prof. Harry Harlow of the University of Wisconsin psychology department. "There have been many instances of such things in history, things like the Loch Ness monster that everyone 'sees.' To me, the reports sound mighty like curiosity or publicity-seeking.

"Of course, you can never be sure that something does not exist; but you can be awfully suspicious."

At the North Hall weather station, meteorologists were waiting words from big bureaus at Washington and Chicago that might throw light on the mystery. The large bureaus are checking weather conditions accompanying each reports in hopes of finding a thread of coincidence, George Jenkins reported.

"Some of the people might be seeing 'ball lightning' - but that's very rare in itself and many of the 'saucers' reportedly were seen in fair weather," he puzzled.

Astronomers insisted the "saucers" could not be meteors and officials at Washburn observatory - who were pretty reluctant to discuss the whole thing - hadn't seen a one.

Meanwhile, the mystery of the saucers took on an international flavor.

The disks, already reported over most of the 48 states and parts of Canada, were reported over Mexico City. Several persons, telephoned the Mexican national defense ministry to report the disks flying "in a westerly direction." A ministry spokesman said he didn't believe them.

Russian Vice Consul Eugene Tunantzev in Los Angeles scoffed at suggestions that the saucers might be from Russia.

In Sydney, Australia, F. S. Cotton, psychology professor, told 450 students to go stare at the sky and see if they could spot any flying saucers. Within 10 minutes, 22 students returned, reported that they had seen the saucers and drew diagrams of the objects and their paths.

"What you have seen were red corpuscles moving across the retinas of your eyes," Cotton said. "You can now draw your own conclusions from reports from overseas." Source: *The State Journal*, July 7, 1947.

## SAUCER FRAGMENTS FROM THE PAST - by Rick Hilberg

In the early days of UFO research, long before Roswell was anything but a forgotten footnote, there were many claims of persons having recovered parts of the mysterious flying saucers. Most, if not all of these reports, later turned out to be clever - and sometimes not so clever hoaxes. Everything from old saw blades to paper plates were found, with newspapers giving full coverage to these silly events. But even though the published reports were skeptical regarding the validity of the "evidence", who is to say that behind the screen of joking sarcasm erected by the newspapers of that time there was some truth to the stories?

Early in the saucer era, on July 6, 1947, a jeweler named Norman Hargraves found an aluminum disk floating in the water on a beach near Trinity Bay, Texas. At first the papers gave little space to the find, Hargraves later saying the whole incident "...was all a joke." However, *The Houston Chronicle* said, "There are some mysterious facts contained in Hargraves' first report that lend credence to the tale." Supposedly the following was written on the disk: "Military secret of the United States of America, Army, Air Force M4339658. Anyone damaging or revealing description or whereabouts of this missile subject to prosecution by the U. S. Government. Call collect at once, LD 446, Army Air Forces Depot, Spokane, Washington."

Supposedly, Hargraves told a reporter from the same paper that a "Colonel Voyce" from Spokane Depot had cautioned him about revealing information about the disk. Hargraves also said the officer instructed him to turn the find over to the local police. The police in nearby Pelly denied that they had the disk in their possession. At this time Colonel R. W. Warren, commanding Officer at Ellington Field, said his office would investigate the matter.

The following report was carried in the *Houston Press* of July 8<sup>th</sup>: "Norman Hargraves, former Boy Scout executive, admitted today it was he who perpetrated a flying saucer hoax that even Army authorities took seriously.

"A disk that made a crash landing near his home bore lettering and directions to notify an Army Air Force officer in Spokane, Washington, Mr. Hargraves told newspapermen.

"Ellington Field officers investigated the report late yesterday and pronounced it as false."

An aluminum disk twenty inches in diameter...quite an expensive hoax! Possibly Norman Hargraves indeed did find a crashed airfoil on the beach, and from his description it seems hardly like a machine from outer space. It seems to me quite possible that Hargraves found some sort of Army test "saucer", as rumors from all parts of the country at that time told of secret U. S. tests to duplicate the saucers flight. Assuming that he did find a crashed American flying saucer, it would seem logical that the authorities would want the whole story squelched, hence the "confession" made by Hargraves.

While the Hargraves incident was being written off as a hoax, a man in Hillsboro, Texas found some mysterious "stuff" in his garden that just melted away when he touched it.

Bob Scott said that he found pieces of a four inch saucer-shaped object in his garden. It appeared "spidery and dusty" and gave off a light so bright he could not look directly at it. The object was about as thick as four pieces of tinfoil or silver but was translucent when examined on its side.

When Scott picked it up it seemed to dissolve slowly in his hand without any heat being felt. Again a strange object found, this time with some sort of built-in "self-destruct" mechanism. Was the Army playing with its little saucer prototypes that week?

Other saucer fragments were claimed found in October of 1948 by cattlemen near Montrose, Colorado. In April of the following year a Noah L. Clubb told he was requested to turn the fragments he had in his possession over to Air Force intelligence men. The Air Force men were reported to have spent two days searching a mile square section of rugged country some 15 miles west of Delta, where a second and longer segment was reportedly found.

The original segment of the circular rim-shaped piece was found by cattlemen identified only as the Calhoun brothers. When the two finds were pieced together they looked as if they were part of a wheel shaped instrument about four feet in diameter. The aluminum-appearing device was about two inches across and one inch thick.

On the outer edge of the wheel were tube-like wicks about two inches long and made of brass. Some said that these even numbered wicks may have been part of some fuel feeding system.

Clubb said that the Air Force intelligence men were taking the two segments, one 14 and the other 26 inches long, to Lowry Field near Denver for examination. No more was heard about the fragments.

On December 18, 1950 the University of New Mexico announced that they were investigating, without success, an 18 inch sphere that was found by deer hunters a month previous. Dr. Lincoln LaPaz was unable to come up with any answer as to what the object was or who made it.

The find included the sphere, built of a light material possibly duralumin, weighing seven pounds two ounces; an object resembling a large flower pot made of plastic embedded with nylon fibers; a cheap alarm clock equipped with an expensive micro switch, and three packages of photographic film of a type used in nuclear research. LaPaz suspected that the object was aloft on November 29, as the number 29 was written in ink with a ditto mark on a segment of the film. The film was manufactured by Ilford Limited of London, England and dated November 14, 1949.

Dr. LaPaz stated that only a few days after November 29 he received two reports of green fireballs in the general area of where the sphere was found. When asked whether he thought the find could be a hoax he stated, "You could

hardly find a place to leave a hoax where it would be less likely to be found."

In all of the above mentioned reports the finds seemed to be more than quickly fabricated hoaxes. They were all parts of some sort of real operating object. From examination, all the finds were identified as terrestrial material, in some cases common material. Then, may we not speculate that in the first few years after the increase in UFO reports following the war, the government built and flew small craft in an attempt to duplicate the saucers? From the evidence at hand we may also speculate that these primitive devices crashed on several occasions, their parts being found by civilians.

What happened to the "mini saucer" project, if it existed, and what did they find out about the design and flight of the mysterious UFOs? Source: *Flying Saucer Digest* Fall 1970.

### **NOT A LEGEND - by Allen Greenfield**

Early in the last century a Russian trapper called a certain thickly-wooded mountain in Northern California "Chas-tcha" - "a thicket" in Russian. The name of the mountain has not changed much - it is now called Mt. Shasta, a corruption of the original Russian.

Mt. Shasta! The name strikes a magic chord in the minds of even the most conservative of UFO investigators. Since its discovery, and before, if we are to believe the stories of the local Indians, Mt. Shasta has been a location for the strangest of events; the unusual, the weird, the unexplainable.

The Indian legends cannot be accurately traced, and therefore are not discussed in this article. But the settlers in the area can attest that, up until the most recent of years, strange occurrences have taken place in the area around Mt. Shasta. It is noteworthy to mention, in fact, that the famed Arnold incident took place over a sister mountain to Shasta, Mt. Rainier.

The 14,000 foot peak was the subject of a book, *A Dweller of Two Planets*, published in 1884. Although this book was undoubtedly largely fancy, its backdrop could have some basis in fact. The book discusses the strange people who live in the mountain. When this area was first settled by the Spanish, the Shasta people were considered Indians. But despite their aloofness, the Shastaites were soon known to be white men, dressing in "long white togas." This is recorded fact. This indicates that the dwellers are not, as some have maintained, just another California "quack cult." They were here before the Europeans, and yet are not Indians.

Ignition trouble is often associated with UFOs. This is purported to be in connection with electro-magnetic (E-M) effects associated with UFO propulsion. It is noteworthy to mention that similar effects have been noted in connection with cars approaching Mt. Shasta. Even before electrification, in the middle 1800s, mysterious flashes were noted on the brush-covered slopes of Mt. Shasta. These often occurred in clear weather, virtually ruling out natural electrical effects.

Richard Cohen, in an article in *Nexus*, February, 1955, states "People living in that part (near Shasta) of California also claim that strange cattle, unlike anything ever seen in America, have emerged from the woods, but before going very far along the highways and byways, these animals would be frightened by some invisible signal, and would abruptly turn around and run back toward the places from which they came."

In 1931, a forest fire swept over the Mt. Shasta area. A mysterious fog suddenly covered the mountain, completely stopping the fire's advance. The demarcation line of where the fire stopped is still discernable. It is abrupt, drawing a perfect circle around the central zone. On the lower side of the circle, you can see younger trees that have grown up since 1931. On the upper side are taller, thicker, and obviously far older trees, which were protected by the mystery fog.

A. Tomas records two notable incidents of UFO sightings near the Mount. "In the late twenties golfers in Northern California watched a silver, wingless air ship going noiselessly over the mountain tops. It was unlike any plane or dirigible of the times. In October, 1956, David Williamson observed 14 lights over Mt. Shasta making unusual sky maneuvers. Then one descended from the sky, right on top of Mt. Shasta."

A scientist, Professor E. L. Larkin, of Mt. Lowe Observatory, gave further evidence of a technologically advanced race on Mt. Shasta. Testing his telescope, he suddenly saw, in his own words, "A marvelous work of carved marble, an onyx rivaling in architectural splendor the magnificence of the temples of Yucatan" on the side of Mt. Shasta.

Other fabulous stories have been connected with Mt. Shasta. There can be little doubt, in fact, that there is *something* out of the usual to be found there. What? is the question.

Even if the rumors that the Shastaites, who - or what - ever they were or are, have disappeared, an expedition to this mountain must be organized as soon as possible. If the Shastaites are gone, they must surely have left some artifacts. If they *are* gone, the longer we wait, the less we will find. Time, as anyone can tell you, takes its inevitable toll.

It's time for us to visit Mt. Shasta and find out what this thing is all about. Is Mt. Shasta riddled with tunnels? Is it a "saucer den"? Or is it something we have not even thought of?

I'm ready to go - it's time we stop calling ourselves investigators if we don't start investigating. Who's going with me? Source: *Saucer Album* Fall 1963.

## 1951 AIRLINER ENCOUNTER

Chicago, May 22 - An American Airlines pilot said today he saw what appeared to be a bluish white star moving back and forth at high speed in the southwest early today.

Capt. W. R. Hunt, the pilot, said he saw the object about 100 miles southwest of Dodge City, Kas., while piloting a regular airliner flight from Phoenix, Ariz., to Chicago.

Hunt said he sighted the object at 3:20 a.m. (CST) while flying about 270 to 280 miles an hour at 21,000 feet.

"It looked like a bluish white star but it definitely was something that was propelled," Hunt said. "It traveled at about 500 to 1,000 miles an hour.

"The star moved backward and forward, then up and down, and then seemed to come to a stop. Then it would complete the pattern over again."

He said the object did not approach closer than five miles away but that it seemed to "play tag with the plane."

Hunt said he was talking to a radio operator at Garden City, Kas., at the time and that he gave the operator a "play by play" account of the mysterious object. He said the radio operator tied in several other operators who also listened to the description.

Hunt said he watched the object for about 20 minutes, and that it then descended to about 3,000 to 4,000 feet below the plane. Then it drifted away to the southwest, he said.

"I hated to see it leave," he added. "It was a very interesting sight."

The CAA said here that ground observers would have been unable to see the star because of a solid overcast. The plane was flying above the overcast.

The pilot told the CAA here the star definitely "was not a balloon."

He told the CAA that it was a "bright white-bluish light" flying a parallel course, coming close and then climbing away at great speed but never getting closer than three to five miles of the aircraft.

Hunt said by radio that he lost sight of the star near Salina after picking it up near here.

The stories of mysterious flying saucers have died down in recent months, but several commercial aircraft pilots have reported sighting similar strange lights in the sky at night which followed them.

Some news and radio men have declared that the government has a secret flying saucer program. This the government has repeatedly denied.

Anyway whether you think it was real or not - the three-man crew of the airliner are convinced that a "white blue light" chased them away from Garden City last night. Source: The Garden City, Kansas *Daily Telegram*, May 22, 1951.

## AERODYNAMICS OF THE DISK - by James Kemple

The purpose of this article is to discuss the propulsion system of the saucer-shaped UFO. Probably 99% of all UFO researchers agree that the disk-type UFO (as distinct from rocket type, etc.) is powered by some sort of electromagnetic field which controls gravity. The disks characteristics rule out all common propulsion systems: piston, jet, etc. How can the incredible performance of the saucers be explained? By utilizing a force field to control gravity. Canceling out the effect of gravity enables the saucers to perform as they do, and a protective force-field to cut down on drag, etc. further explains their unbelievable maneuvers. A force-field surrounding a swiftly moving saucer protects it from air friction and drag, and repels any object which might collide with the saucer. Control of gravity permits the disks to hover, to ascend vertically, and to make sharp turns despite the inertia of the speeding ship.

Evidence of the existence of a force-field can be found in many UFO reports describing jittering compass needles, stalled car engines, radio and television interference, and a "tingling" sensation felt by witnesses.

How do the "saucer operators" produce a force-field strong enough to support and people their craft? After much study, seeking an answer to this question, I have found three plausible methods to explain how it is done: (1) "Magnetic Sink" (2) Cosmic Energy, and (3) Anti-matter. I will now explain these three methods to see if you agree with me.

The "Magnetic Sink" principle was described to the well-known UFO researcher Donald E. Keyhoe by the late Wilbur B. Smith, Engineer in Charge of the Canadian UFO Investigation "Project Magnet." A "Magnetic Sink" is a region into which the neutrino flux of the Earth's magnetic field flows at a controlled rate. The equipment necessary to produce a "Sink," according to Dr. Smith, is probably located in the central dome of the saucer.

When in operation, the "Sink" causes the surrounding magnetic field to collapse. The collapsing field induces an electrical current in the metallic disk around the "Sink" mechanism. The current circulating in the disk reacts with the magnetic field that induced it and produces a force with a substantial vertical component. Rotation of the disks causes eddy currents to form. The reaction force and the interaction between the main field and the eddy currents are what support and propel the saucer. Thus, the saucer-shape of this type of spaceship is purely functional and is the most suitable design to take advantage of this propulsion system.

Not only does the "Sink" produce a force-field around the saucer, but the collapsing magnetic field also gives up great amounts of electrical energy. This huge amount of electrical power might be the power source that causes the "Sink" mechanism to operate. With the "Sink" producing its own power source the saucer will never run out of fuel and

will operate continuously. However, there is some evidence that the flying disks have accidents (some UFOs have been observed to flutter suddenly and then explode). These accidents can be explained by the wearing out of an important component in the "Sink" mechanism. Even though these accidents are fatal to the occupants of the ill-fated saucer, I think they are in a way reassuring. These accidents show that the "saucer operators," like humans, are capable of making errors.

The second propulsion system, the liberation of "Cosmic Energy," was developed by a French Army Lieutenant named Plantier. The French UFO Researcher Aime' Michel gave a complete and detailed description of Lt. Plantier's "Cosmic Energy Liberating Engine" in his book, *The Truth About Flying Saucers*. Briefly, Plantier believes the ideal spaceship (he did not know about UFOs when developing his theory) should be powered by a force-field produced by liberation of cosmic energy which he believes is distributed throughout space.

The existence of cosmic energy in space has been confirmed by many scientists in the last decade. As proof, I call your attention to an article in *Popular Mechanics*, September, 1959, entitled "An Eye On Space" by Dr. Dan Q. Posin, Professor of Physics, DePaul University, Prof. Posin states that "empty" space is alive and hopping with energy. It has been detected in such forms as magnetic fields, etc. Prof. Posin says that this energy is extractable and that mankind will soon make use of it to power spaceships on extended space flights.

Lt. Plantier came to the conclusion that the best design of a vehicle to take advantage of the liberation of "cosmic energy" is that of a disk-shaped craft with a diameter ten times its thickness and a hemispherical center cabin. This is identical with many close-range UFO reports.

Plantier's spaceship would use an engine that would liberate cosmic energy in much the same way that Nature creates Primary cosmic rays. When a high energy cosmic ray enters our atmosphere and strikes a molecule of air, it is scattered into a shower of low-energy cosmic rays. These rays repeat the process until, instead of a single high-energy cosmic ray striking the earth's surface, we have a shower of dozens of low-energy cosmic rays. This would be utilized in Plantier's engine to radiate a particle wave fluid moving at near-light speed through the engine in the direction of propulsion. The example Plantier gives of how this cosmic jet supports the craft is somewhat in the fashion of a ping-pong ball supported by a jet of water.

The third method of propulsion makes use of anti-matter as a "gravity shield." Anti-matter has been discovered only in recent years. Atoms of ordinary matter are made up of nuclei of positively-charged protons and neutral neutrons with negatively-charged electrons encircling the nuclei. Atoms of anti-matter are just the opposite. When anti-matter comes into contact with ordinary matter, the result is an explosion more violent than any atomic bomb. The famous "meteorite" that exploded in Siberia in 1908 is believed by some scientists to have been composed of anti-matter. The "saucer operators" might control anti-matter by using extremely powerful electromagnetic fields in a vacuum. Anti-matter would make a good anti-gravity device but does not produce a force-field to protect the vehicle. The protective force field must be developed in another way. Source: American UFO Committee *Review* March 1964.

## **1952 TACOMA, WASH, SIGHTINGS**

Four mysterious silver objects were sighted by many Tacomans at approximately 1:30 p.m. June 19<sup>th</sup> and for the second time in three days the McChord Air Force base switchboard was flooded with calls.

Observers claimed that the objects were round and silver, traveling swiftly at a high altitude and making no noise. McChord officials declined comment, but had earlier reported they were taking names and addresses of those who sighted the four "fire-balls" Tuesday night, June 17<sup>th</sup>.

The McChord public information office said that the matter was being investigated by Air Force intelligence and the 25<sup>th</sup> Air Division.

Unofficial sources said that the four objects Tuesday night, apparently noticed by hundreds of Tacomans, had shown up on military radar screens. There were also unofficial reports that McChord jet planes had unsuccessfully pursued the lights.

Eyewitnesses said that the June 19<sup>th</sup> afternoon objects were seen clearly for a time in the sky southeast of Tacoma, then swiftly disappeared, one by one.

Tuesday night observers said that the four lights moved slowly northward over the city in single file, then changed formation and moved out of sight. Source: *Tacoma Reporter*, June 20, 1952.

## **1952: A STRANGE OHIO ENCOUNTER - by Rick Hilberg**

Somehow it seems as if stories about alleged crashed UFOs seem to pop up constantly lately, told by people from all sorts of backgrounds, and in many instances seemingly reliable. Whether this stems from "wishful thinking" after hearing about many of the other similar claims that have been made by a number of UFO writers and investigators in recent years, or some desire to join the bandwagon I really can't say at this point. All I know is that these stories continue to surface, and that more and more of them have come to the attention of ufologists all over the country in recent years.

I have to run the above disclaimer to the story that will follow because I honestly don't know what to make of it. Like some or all of the crashed UFO stories it may be true, and then again it may not. That's because all of these stories are consistent with the UFO enigma as a whole, because they lack any hard physical evidence and we must rely solely on the testimony of the witness, or in several cases on easily faked photographs. So until the day when we can actually get our hands on some sort of artifacts we will have to be content to sift through these stories hoping to come up with some clues to the mystery.

I received a call in late August of 1981 from "John" (real name on file), a seemingly sincere man who doesn't want his last name used in this account, who was puzzled by a sighting that he had sometime in July. Since he could not remember the specific date, his report of a typical daylight disk that made a number of acute maneuvers including a ninety degree turn wouldn't be of much use to us in our statistical catalog of UFO reports, so I politely listened to his account and informed him that we had many like it in our files.

After asking me about UAPA's local chapter in the Cleveland area and our activities and whatnot, he was curious to know whether we had ever heard about people who claimed to have seen crashed UFOs, and whether we could place any stock in these reports. After I replied in the affirmative, and told him that we were interested in any such reports we might stumble onto, he told me that something happened to him when he was a young man that has puzzled him a great deal, and that he hasn't even told his family for fear they wouldn't believe him.

As best as John can remember, the incident took place in August of 1952. He was looking around in a downtown Cleveland stamp shop when he struck up a conversation with another customer. John said that they discussed stamps for a while, and generally seemed to enjoy each other's conversation. John described this new friend as a heavy-set man of about 32, with a sort of dark complexion and a crew cut.

During the next several weeks they would meet to discuss stamps and sometimes to play a few games of chess over at John's house. John reported that his friend would win every one of their chess games, even though he was then a pretty fair chess player, and had won many games in a chess club when he was at school. John said at the time he felt as if this person could read his mind, because he seemed to know his next several moves.

John related that his friend (he never would give me his first name, and admitted that he had forgotten his last name) claimed that he was a chemical engineer for the state of Ohio, and worked with testing paint, or some similar line of work. He also seemed to know a great deal about technical subjects. John related that they would be walking down the street and his friend would suddenly start rattling off all kinds of detailed information regarding a passing car, or how some complicated piece of machinery worked. John said that it seemed that this man knew far more about any technical subject that even an engineer would know. He also noticed that the man always spoke textbook English, and though he claimed to be from Ohio he had a slight accent that John couldn't place.

After knowing him about three weeks, John was invited over to the man's house for dinner and an evening of chess. It was sometime after dinner when John said his friend got a photograph out of a drawer and handed it over asking whether he had ever heard about flying objects. John replied that he didn't know too much, but had read reports of them in the paper from time to time.

John said he looked at the photograph and was amazed to see what appeared to be some sort of large machine that had crashed into the side of a hill. He said whatever it was, it was really badly damaged by the crash, because parts of its outer skin were shredded and laying around all over the crash site, and that only a badly twisted frame remained that reminded him of an umbrella shape. He was sure, however, that whatever it was it certainly wasn't any sort of aircraft that he was familiar with. John said that there were two bodies laying on the ground near the craft, and they appeared to be human shapes charred horribly as if by a great fire. He stated that he estimated them to be between four and five feet tall, but when asked how he could be sure of their height he replied that it was just a guess on his part.

He asked his friend just what the photograph showed, but got no reply, and the photograph was put back in its place and the two went on to a game of chess.

After not hearing from the man for a week, John decided to go over to his house to see if anything was wrong, as he usually heard from him every day or two. When he knocked on his friend's door he was startled to be confronted by an older woman who eyed him suspiciously. The really startling part was when he was told that it was impossible that his friend lived there, because the woman was the only one living in the house, and she had lived there most of her adult life! No, she had never seen or heard about anybody like him living in the neighborhood, and asked John to go away as evidently she thought he was either crazy or out to do her harm.

John said that he never again heard from the man, but several days after the incident with the woman he received a birthday card from his friend, but John was certain he had never mentioned that he had a birthday coming up.

That's the end of the story, and I have to admit that it sounds a lot like the mysterious empty house story that Kenneth Arnold wrote about during his investigation of the Maury Island "hoax" in *The Coming of the Saucers*. All I can say is John appears to be puzzled by the whole affair of long ago, and would like someone to tell him exactly what was going on back in 1952. So would I! Source: Rick Hilberg, *Around And About the Saucer World*, 1998.

## **UFOs AND LIGHT BEAM COMMUNICATION - by D. Rettig**

*The question of whether actual contact with the elusive UFOs has ever been made is one of the burning questions that has been facing UFO researchers since 1947. Notice that I said only "contact", because we're not just talking about physical contact with possible "saucerians" - we have to include other forms - such as mental and electronic communication.*

*While we are all aware of the many and varied forms of physical contact claims made over the years, I'll bet that you have seen very few reports of contact by an electronic source or device as opposed to some sort of mental communication. That's because very few attempts have ever been made in this manner for whatever reasons. And to my knowledge anyway, the bulk of the attempts were made in the "early days" of the UFO saga.*

*That's why we're running the following piece. Because it's a fascinating look at early attempts to make contact with the UFO beings, and some of the information it contains has not seen publication in many years. Mr. Rettig's article appeared in the March/April 1963 issue of the UFO Sighter - Reporter, a publication that I happened to be associated with at the time:*

During the course of organized UFO research, it has been the goal of many groups and individuals to establish contact with these interplanetary visitors." By far the best means of attempting this feat, as of this date, has been to use apparatus known as light-beam communicators.

Basically, this device is fairly simple. In the September 1962 issue of the *UFO Sighter*, Harry Siebert describes his attempt at contacting outer space visitors with light beams. The diagram accompanying the article shows the instruments used, and the basic layout. Various alterations may be used in the set-up of a communicator, and the device may either be quite elaborate or downright crude. Most of them, like Mr. Siebert's, fall in between these two categories. The purpose of this article is not to inform the reader how to build one of these devices, but rather to inform one of the successes of light-beam communication.

Perhaps the most outstanding authority on light-beam communication is a man named John Otto. Mr. Otto resided quite close to where I live, at one time, and is still well known for his contact attempts via light beams. The news media of Chicago were quite responsive to Otto's contact attempts, and usually gave them wide publicity. I believe that Otto moved away from Chicago to California a few years ago, though I cannot confirm this. Anyway, most of you have heard of the famous "WGN Code." To review this incident briefly, on November 28, 1954, over station WGN in Chicago, John Otto conducted an experiment. Disk jockey Jim Mills read a pre-arranged script requesting "all Earth listeners" to listen for a fifteen second silencing period in which WGN, while on full power, would shut off its microphones and allow our "space visitors" to reply to Mills' request for communication. The attempt resulted in reports from four people, two of which had succeeded in tape-recording the "reply." This recording has resulted in endless controversy, and I do not wish to elaborate on it, as another article could be written on it, perhaps I shall write on this particular code in the future. Let us say that a reply was received, and there is a good amount of evidence which says the reply was not faked.

But John Otto did not stop here. Over radio station KFI of Los Angeles, with the assistance of Ben Hunter, a disk jockey, they tried again, and again. On April 30, 1957, John Otto and Jack Maynard, head of the Great Lakes UFO Association, held a contact attempt using light beams over the waters of Lake Michigan. Operating from two "contact boats", Otto and Maynard, along with several others, observed first several "flare-like, orange colored, meteor-like" objects overhead, some of which traveled in a horizontal trajectory. And, to top it off, two orange colored disks passed overhead which could not be identified.

A UFO researcher in Chicago, Mr. William S. Gyzik, has supplied me with further information on John Otto. In October of 1960, an attempt similar to the one previously discussed was held. It seems that another "orange lighted object" was observed, although I have no details on this communication at the moment. But apparently it was a partial success.

Of course, John Otto has not been alone in his attempts. Across the Pacific Ocean, in Japan, a group known as the Cosmic Brotherhood Association has attempted at least three, if not more contacts, using light-beam apparatus. On June 7, 1958, after an all night vigil, the Association allegedly received a reply, spoken in broken Japanese, which reads as follows: "Hello, our Japanese friends. It's very nice of you to contact us despite the rain. Thank you very much." On August 17, 1958 another contact attempt was made by the CBA.

At 3:30 the next morning, they received the following message in Morse code. It repeated itself several times.

Although intelligible, it reads thusly: "R-U-A-E-X-I-L-O." I understand tape recordings were made of the message. A similar attempt by the CBA on November 16, 1958 was spectacularly unsuccessful.

There you have it. Several instances where *something* was seen or heard using light-beam apparatus. True, nothing conclusive, but still *something*.

A contact attempt, involving more than a few persons, has not been attempted in quite a while. As it is, some groups are so against this whole field of contact that they refuse to even listen. Nevertheless, the fact remains that contact, no matter how insignificant it may seem, has more than likely been made. Source: *UFO Sighter-Reporter* March/April 1963.

### **1954 AUSTRALIAN "CAR CHASE" INCIDENT**

A Geraldton businessman reported in Perth on December 20<sup>th</sup> that he believed he and a companion had been observed for about four minutes by a flying object.

He said that the object had hovered near their car, from which they had alighted on to a bush road.

The man, a former member of the Dutch underground who later went over to the American forces in Europe during World War II, gave his name but asked that it not be published.

He said that about 3 a.m. on December 15<sup>th</sup> he was about 50 miles south of Carnarvon, driving to Geraldton, when he and his companion sighted an object in the sky.

It was in an east-south-east direction and kept pace with the car for about 20 minutes. There were intermittent orange lights flashing in the sky.

"We first saw one orange flash, then two appeared and then one disappeared followed by complete darkness," he said.

"The one-two-one-darkness pattern repeated itself at about 30-second intervals for about 20 minutes."

The man said that both he and his companion were "horrified."

After the object had kept pace with the car for about 15 to 17 miles he pulled up at 3:20 a.m. and extinguished the vehicle's lights.

"We wanted to hear if there was a noise from the object," he said. "We both got out of the car and then the object came closer. We could hear nothing, but it appeared to be about half a mile away at a height of about 200 feet.

"At that distance other lights on the object were visible. We could see in addition to the two orange lights what appeared to be a series of orange-colored illuminated portholes.

"The object appeared to approach us very slowly, but at 3:24 a.m. all lights disappeared suddenly."

The man said that they did not see the object again until four minutes later, when it was seen to the north-north-west.

"We saw it for only a few seconds, and then it disappeared altogether," he said.

"We had the sensation of being watched; it was extraordinary."

One man reported the sighting to a Department of Civil Aviation officer in Geraldton and the other to the Northam police.

The Geraldton man told his story from a log which he had written hastily on the back of an envelope as the events occurred. Source: *The West Australian* December 21, 1954.

### **FLYING SAUCERS - THEIR PURPOSE - by Barry J. Beverage**

With increased UFO activity and world affairs as they are, it is increasingly important to discover the purpose of the flying saucers. No longer is the question: "Are they real?" but "What are they here for?" Are they conducting a scientific research of our Earth? Or planning to attack and conquer? Or help straighten out our problems? Are they waiting for us to blow ourselves to bits so they can utilize the remains of our Earth? What do they want?

Here, I won't tell you the true answer, because I don't know it yet. There are many, many theories about what the flying saucers are here for. Some people claim they know the answer. Maybe they do. Maybe they don't. Time will tell, but what has to be put into the time is research. Research on every aspect of the flying saucers - but research with an open mind.

We must consider every idea, scientifically tear it apart and, if it can be, build it up again as a possibility. We must sort the truth from the fiction, the true sighters from the fanatics. We *must* learn the truth!

We cannot discredit "contactees" unless we have justly and accurately proven their falseness and called their bluff. Every reported sighting must be analyzed, with every part of it researched carefully.

There are numerous theories concerning the intent of the flying saucers here on Earth. I suppose the most common of these theories are theories about a scientific study of our planet or a plot to invade and conquer it; both of which are highly probable and, perhaps, seem the most likely.

But there are other theories set forth by many different people. One of these may prove true, or maybe several or all of them, depending on how many "other worlds" have sent their ships into our skies.

It has been suggested that we are under surveillance by people of more than one planet. This fact, or theory, as

you may have it, has been attained not only from, shall we call it common sense, but also from observable facts about the saucers. For one thing, look at the different types of UFOs that have been seen. This would seem to indicate several different sources. You might say that this doesn't prove anything because we have planes that are not at all similar in shape or size. But the fact still stands.

Then too, from reports of sightings of the saucer inhabitants, we gather that some of the occupants of these crafts are not similar in any of their features and some are quite alike. According to the reports of the 1948 saucer landing in New Mexico the occupants had human-like features, but were all only four feet in height. Just exactly the opposite is the 1952 sighting of the "Flatwoods Monster," really a giant without a single human feature. Other reports of "people" seven or nine feet tall are frequent. Another clue? Quite possible.

But the thing that I think is most important in this matter is their actions. Some saucers act friendly, curious, or frightened. Others act hostile and treat us accordingly. Take for instance the incident in October, 1963 in Tranca, Argentina, where in the middle of the night four UFOs directed beams at a farmhouse that made the building like an oven. This seemingly "attack" had not been provoked and if the saucers had been peaceful, why should they have directed "heat beams" at the quiet farmhouse? Perhaps the fifth saucer hovering over the nearby railroad tracks, was collecting some sort of information to be used in unfriendly actions against us, and they did not wish to be discovered at it... That's my guess anyway. You can take it or leave it as you like. But do give it some thought.

Take also the many and numerous disappearances of men and machines. There's the five Avenger Torpedo planes that vanished on a routine training flight out of Fort Lauderdale, Florida, and the Martin flying boat that went out after them and also disappeared. Coincidence? What about the *Star Tiger* and *Ariel*, sister passenger planes that vanished without a trace in the same area one year apart, on trips from Bermuda to Kingston, Jamaica. And what about Lt. Cody and Ensign Adams who disappeared in 1942 from an L-8-A navy blimp protecting San Francisco Harbor from enemy subs. And take the November, 1930 case of the "vanished Eskimo Village" near Lake Anjikuni, Canada. What happened to the entire population of the village? Why were their prized rifles still lying in their huts? Why had the huskies been allowed to starve in the camp? Coincidence? Or were they kidnapped by bandits from outer space who needed to learn more about our weapons and people, so they could more easily conquer us? And what about the strange death of Air Force Captain Mantell? Who or what shot down his plane and why?

Then, you have sightings of saucers that seem interested in a scientific study of the Earth. Reports of saucers taking bits of grain, soil, water and other things seem to confirm this theory.

There are many theories that surround the flying saucers, but here is what I believe and why...

The theory that the saucers are surveying our planet is much like we would do if we were to land on the moon or another planet that had life on it. The purpose of the survey: find out what makes the planet tick.

On March 9, 1963, Mr. Amos Biggs of Montana spotted what he described as a "strange contraption" that landed on frozen Crystal Lake. The object was silver in color, "saucer-shaped on the bottom with a slight oval compartment at the top." It was reported to have stayed on the lake for about ten minutes. During that time a door was seen to open and shut again with no one getting in or out of the object. After the door closed, it took off with a slight buzzing sound.

On September 15, 1962, a bright oval-shaped object with projections, was reported to land in a reservoir with a loud splash at Oradell, New Jersey.

Again, on October 24, 1962 a "grey, disk-shaped object" landed near a reservoir. George Fawcett, noted saucer researcher asked the question, "Why the sudden interest in water?" Fawcett suggested another question, "Do UFOs need water for propulsion systems?"

Is this the reason that the UFOs are here? Is water necessary to keep their ships running correctly? Then how do they get along in outer space, away from all other life?

It could be that they need water for some other reason. According to Albert Bender they need some material contained in the sea for their planet.

If this were true then why the interest in fresh water? The reasonable assumption would be that their interest is merely scientific.

One researcher called them "Viking ships" from outer space, and surely this might be. Viking ships exploring a new world, discovering its worth, what it contains and what inhabits it. Like the early explorers such as Columbus, they gather specimens and bits of things they find in the world to show "back home."

Here should be underlined again the importance of the public knowing the truth. Said George Fawcett: "An uninformed public could turn a friendly or exploratory landing of a UFO into hostile actions by hysterical and violent reactions to such strangers in our midst. Many possible tragedies could result from a lack of information."

Further proof that we are being studied might arise from the November 1, 1962 sighting of a UFO over Woburn, Massachusetts by 20-year-old mechanic Charles Kirk. He reported seeing a "hovering, flying egg sliced lengthwise, round on top, flat on the bottom, orange in color, with a long projection hanging out of the bottom." The object hovered for ten minutes, during which time the projection seemed to click on and off as though it were taking pictures of the Earth at fifteen second intervals. Later the Civil Defense confirmed increased background radiation in the area.

Many other sightings seem to indicate a scientific Earth study also. For instance, the Brush Creek, California

incident where a miner named John Black saw a little man dressed in what appeared to be a flight suit. The little man seemed to be filling a container with water from a stream. When Black's presence was realized, the little man ran back to his mushroom-shaped ship, sitting about 40 feet away, climbed in and took off. Again, a curious connection with water. Let me also point out to you the "flight suit!" Is it connected with those mentioned next?

In Newark Valley, New York in April of 1964, farmer Gary Wilcox reported that he saw a flash over a rise on his farm, and went over to investigate. He found an egg-like ship with several little men standing by it. The men were wearing strange suits that covered their entire bodies, so that Wilcox could see neither faces or hands. (It has been suggested that these people are from the same planet as the ones that reportedly suffocated in New Mexico in 1948 because they couldn't stand our atmosphere, and that the suits now allow them to travel safely on the Earth outside their spaceships, much like our astronauts will do when they land on the moon.) Wilcox noticed that one of the men had a pan with some sod in it. Wilcox said they talked at length about agriculture and the spacemen confessed to taking similar pieces of sod from his pastures, which he had noticed missing before.

There are many, many more cases which seem to point toward this conclusion: the saucers are here to conduct a scientific study of Earth.

Perhaps one of the most, if not the most, discussed theory on saucers is that of an attack by people from outer space. Some folks laugh at this suggestion, believing that we are the furthest advanced people in the entire universe and that no one, except perhaps the Communists, can ever attempt to harm us. The popular joke is that people who believe in this theory read too many science fiction comics. Really, I think that some of these people who put down this theory believe in it as much or more than those who profess to believe in it, but they are just too plumb scared to admit that we are not the greatest.

Said Dr. Harlow Shapley of the Harvard University Observatory: "Perfectly ridiculous, hopelessly vain are those who believe that we are something special and superior in the universe of more than one hundred thousand million billion stars."

In 1955, the late General Douglas MacArthur made this astounding statement: "The next war," he said, "will be one when the nations of the world will have to unite against attack by people from other planets." Did the late General know something, or was he merely guessing?

Roger J. Birner and Jerome Clark pointed out facts in their article for the UFO REPORTER, "UFOs and the Sea," that seems to indicate plans to take over the Earth by aliens from outer space. What happened to those several men who have disappeared...

For example the two sentries of San Cristobal, the old Spanish fort in Puerto Rico. This is the story: San Cristobal has many sentry boxes on it. One, this particular one, was below the top of the wall, down near the water. It was reached by a narrow passageway in the wall. This one day the sentry went down into the box as usual but when it came time to change sentries, the first one could not be found. However, in the box there was a strange pungent smell. A second sentry was sent into the box and an officer watched from the wall above. Suddenly there was a piercing scream and a flash, and billows of black smoke drifted from the box out over the harbor. Several men rushed down to the box, but it was once again void of human life. And once again there was that strange smell, like sulfur, and the walls of the box were black.

This is just one case. There are others: David Lang, the case in Brazil and more. Why? What happened to them?

Birner and Clark stated the fact that before trying to capture an area, you generally try to learn as much about it as possible. Is this the case here? Who else could give information on air power as well as flyers? Who else could tell the strength of an army more accurately than a guard from that army? Who would be better qualified to tell of vegetation and ranching than a farmer such as Wilcox? Does this suggest a carefully laid plan to attack and conquer the Earth? It sure sounds possible.

It has been suggested that the reason for the Air Force's secrecy policy is that they know the saucers are here to harm us, but are afraid to let the public know for fear that they will panic, or that the saucers will attack before we are ready to meet them if they knew that we were aware of their intent.

Birner and Clark also suggested that the reason the UFOs have been seen to dive into large bodies of water or emerge from them is that they have submerged stations in these remote places. Submerged stations from which an attack could be launched from the seaward. Are we playing host to a dangerous "neighbor" under our own seas?

"The next war will be one where the nations of the world will have to unite against attack by people from other planets."

According to most "contactees" all the people from outer space are friendly, wishing to establish friendly relations with us in the future. Only in one contactee story that I've read have I found any inclination of unpeaceful actions toward us. That was in Albert Bender's account of his contacts with a race from outer space. According to Bender, they threatened to destroy us if we attempted to interfere in their activity on our Earth. Their planet, it seems, needed a certain substance found in our sea water so they had set up a base somewhere here on Earth to extract this substance from the water, and "send" to their world.

Bender made the suggestion in his book FLYING SAUCERS AND THE THREE MEN, that there are *two forces* at

work, good and evil forces. This particular group he came in contact with was an evil force (they denied the existence of God). He seemed to suggest that this evil force could cause us trouble, which is a reasonable assumption but tends to underline Mac Arthur's statement.

It is my theory, and perhaps even the theory of others, that if our world were to be attacked by "rogues" from outer space, we would also receive help from another planet of friendly peoples.

My reason for saying this is, as I have explained, is that I believe we are being watched by more than one planet and that at least one, if not several of these planets, wish to make friendly contacts with us. I really have nothing to prove this except what I have submitted here and similar incidents which I could not mention because of the lack of space and time. Call my reasons for believing this a sum of all the facts, or logic or just plain guessing; whichever you fancy, but it's what I believe.

In the near future or even tomorrow we may witness some great events. It may be the beginning of an alliance between our world and one from outer space. It may be the beginning of a long and bloody war as "raiders from beyond" attack our Earth; Universal War it might be called. It might be friendly relations with another planet through a great tragedy. It might be...

But whatever it is, no matter what we believe now, we must continue to research and delve into the subject of Unidentified Flying Objects so that we might be better prepared to meet whatever comes. Source: *UFO Magazine* Summer 1966.

### **MID - 1950s CANADIAN ACTION**

Iroquois Falls, January 7, 1955 - for the second time in 12 days a flying saucer has been reported in this section of Northern Ontario.

Three residents of nearby Montrock believe they saw a flying saucer yesterday morning, although they prefer to describe it as "a flying washtub."

On December 27, 1954 residents of Cobalt, just 75 miles away, reported a flying saucer in the Agaunico Mine area.

Bill Eaton, a mill employee of Montrock, his wife, and neighbor, Jim Brindle all testify they saw a mysterious object - "giving off a bluish-orange light, like a short circuit" - yesterday.

Eaton, returning home from night work, said he saw a glow over his barn and thought the barn was on fire.

"I made a dash toward the barn to save the cattle," he said, "but when I came closer I could see the light was coming from an object like a washtub suspended about 200 feet in the air behind the barn."

He called his wife and also phoned neighbor Jim Brindle.

Mr. Eaton said the object was stationary in the air and made no noise.

When it moved off it was "like a glorious sunset in the distance," he said. Source: *Toronto Telegram* Jan. 7, 1955.

### **THE 1957 OLDEN MOORE CASE - by Rick Hilberg**

In the early spring of 2004, I was given documents from the Earl Neff files pertaining to the classic Olden Moore Ohio close encounter from November of 1957 by William E. Jones for an historical overview in the *Ohio UFO Notebook*. However, more than just citing details from this event that occurred during the great UFO wave from the late fall of 1957, it all too clearly shows how difficult at times historical research can be. As is usually the case when using more than one written or published source, many details regarding basic information on said incident can vary from document to document. Also, the fact that the documents from the Neff files were written some years after 1957 clearly shows that these errors will crop up in any retelling over time.

I found conflicting references as to the time of the incident, what Moore was doing at the time and even his employment status. That is why I decided to supplement the material from the Neff files with documents from my personal collection written by Earl himself, as well as from local researcher C. Wesley Fitch. I was well acquainted with both of these gentlemen when they were alive, and often talked with both of them about the Moore case as well as many others from those times now so long past. All of my sources can be found at the end of this article. I have also decided to use the exact wording as much as possible from the above mentioned sources so as not to unduly "color" the story with my own interpretation of the basic facts regarding Moore's experiences.

On the evening of November 6, 1957 Olden Moore, a Huntsburg, Ohio plasterer by trade also employed as a bank night watchman, was returning home from a visit with his parents in Painesville. (Story II, Neff) At between 11p.m. and 11:30 he was passing through the town of Montville, when he noticed what he at first took to be a bright meteor moving rapidly across the sky from right to left directly in front of him. (Fitch, Neff) At that time he was on Ohio Rt. 86 at the intersection of Hart Road. (Neff)

Said Moore: "The object stopped when it got to the center of my side of the windshield, and then it split into two pieces. One part of it went upward. The part that remained then seemed brighter than ever. As I kept watching this 'star', it kept getting brighter and bigger. I decided to pull my car off the road onto a side road, and I got out to take a

look. The thing seemed to be headed straight at the car. As it approached, its color changed from a bright white to a green haze, and then to a blue-green color, as it stopped about 200 feet in the air above a nearby field. I didn't hear any sound from it at all until it started to settle slowly to the ground. Then I noticed a whirring sound, something like the electric meter on the side of my house, only a little deeper in tone. I stood by the car watching the thing for some fifteen minutes before I decided to walk toward it. The object was about 500 feet away from me."

Moore had walked about half the distance between the road and the landed UFO when he stopped and decided that he would go back to his car and return to the spot with witnesses, as no one would believe him otherwise. He could find no one else on the highway at the time, however. He went home to get his wife, and returned to the spot with her; but by that time the object was gone.

Moore said that the UFO was about 50 feet in diameter, disk-shaped, and about 15 feet thick, with a cone on the top, making its over-all height between 20 and 30 feet. It was surrounded by a blue-green haze, like a fog, and the color pulsated slowly, bright and dim. The moon was unusually bright that night, and it was the moonlight that made it possible for him to distinguish the object itself from the haze. The UFO had a surface like mirrored sunglasses, but no windows or portholes of any kind.

County officials were notified of the sighting the following day, and Lake County Civil Defense Director Kenneth Locke rushed to the scene. Said he, as quoted in a local newspaper at the time: "There were prints in the field one and a half inches deep and holes in the ground like those made by spiked shoes." Locke said that there were six prints in all, "coming from nowhere and going nowhere." He and Lt. Reineck, assistant to the head of the Ohio 5<sup>th</sup> Area Civil Defense, returned to headquarters to get a Geiger counter. "When we came back," said Mr. Locke, we got a reading of approximately 150 roentgens in the center of the area, tapering off to about 20 or 30 roentgens at the perimeter." Waiting a few hours, Locke and Reineck took another reading in the same area. This time the meter showed only 20 to 30 roentgens in the center and no reading at all at the perimeter. Locke concluded: "Something must have been here, since this indicated that the reaction on the Geiger counter was not caused by minerals in the ground." (Fitch)

When Moore returned home from work on the evening of November 7<sup>th</sup>, he saw many cars parked outside his home. Reporters were milling around, obviously waiting for him.

Not wanting any publicity, Moore said that he drove around the block and waited until the crowd had left.

On Sunday evening, November 10<sup>th</sup>, Sheriff L. A. Robusky, accompanied by a deputy and an Air Force officer, called at the Moore home.

Robusky said that the Air Force wished to question Moore on the sighting and asked Moore "as a good patriot" to go to Youngstown for an interview.

Moore agreed to the request when it was promised that he would be returned to his home that evening. They drove to the exact spot where the UFO had landed and boarded an Air force helicopter. The officials were true to their word, as after being questioned about the encounter in Youngstown, Moore was indeed returned to his home later that same evening. (Neff)

On the following Sunday, November 17<sup>th</sup>, at about 6 p.m., an Air Force car with two officers in it came to Moore's home. This time he was informed by one of the officers that they wanted him to go to Washington for two or three days of questioning, and he was asked to pack a suitcase. They said they would return for him in an hour, and promptly at 7 p.m. they did return. The car drove to a waiting plane in which the pilot was already at the controls. The plane touched down at Wright-Patterson Field in Dayton, and dropped off one of the officers. It picked up another Air Force officer at the same time, and took off for Washington, arriving there at an unidentified (to Moore) airport later that night. An official car then drove him to the downtown building where he was housed throughout his stay there. Two or three days later Moore was flown back home via Youngstown.

While in Washington Moore said that one of the military officers stayed with him every minute he was in Washington - even sleeping in the same room with him at night. They never let him out of their sight. They dined with him in a private restaurant in the same building where he was housed. He was well treated and afforded every courtesy, and he had no complaint on that score.

The military officers, after questioning him about his sighting at considerable length on several occasions, showed him some slides projected on a screen. These slides were of various UFO still photographs. They even ran off a UFO movie film, which had apparently been taken from inside a military plane. Moore said he was told that about 30% of the UFOs on which they had information, were of the type with a pointed dome, such as the one he had seen.

After being shown these slides and motion pictures, Moore was asked to sign papers (with witnesses' signatures attached to them) to the effect that he would not reveal the fact that he had been shown this evidence of the existence of UFOs. Moore said that he asked where these objects are from. He was told by the military officials that they are not ours or Russia's, and that they must therefore be from another planet, coming into our atmosphere from outer space. He was also told that the public has not been informed about this because the military themselves do not yet have all the answers. (Fitch)

Also, the facts are that Moore was not the only person to call authorities and report a UFO on November 6<sup>th</sup>. John Shaffer, 16, and Timothy Sadowski, 15 reported a cigar-shaped object at 7:55 p.m., the same evening of the Olden

Moore report.

The youths were on duty at the Grand Valley Observer post at Orwell, a short distance from Montville. They reported the object at high altitude, traveling swiftly toward the northwest.

"The object had light streaming down from what appeared to be two portholes," Shaffer said. "It was shaped like a cigar, but was not tapered at both ends. One end was larger than the other."

Also on the night Moore said he saw the UFO, an Ashtabula man reported seeing a low, bright object while he was driving east on Rt. 166. The object appeared to move away, come closer and then vanish.

On Nov. 7, one day after the other sightings, five other persons reported seeing UFOs in Geauga and Ashtabula counties.

One of the sightings was described by a Thompson Ledges man as a "large flattened-pumpkin shape, traveling from north to northwest." (Neff, "Olden Moore")

That pretty much sums up the Olden Moore case. However, over the years many have questioned Moore's claims of being taken to Washington to be grilled by Air Force personnel and more importantly, shown slides and movies of actual "UFOs." However, both Fitch and Neff swore to me that they believed Moore's claims. They both said that the only reason that Moore revealed this part of the story was because his wife told neighbors of his trip to Washington, and that *they* leaked the information to a local newspaper and television station.

There is no doubt that Moore had a close encounter during the height of the large 1957 UFO wave. Was he actually taken to Washington, however? I'm afraid that is one question that no one is now alive to answer...

Sources for this article:

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Source: *The Ohio UFO Notebook* # 28, 2005.

## **CONTACT BY RADIO? by Dennis Stamey**

If you, the reader, were given a 1000 watt radio station somewhere in the Western United States, 24 hours a day, non-directional, and were asked to make radio establishment with UFOs how would you go about it? Some of you would probably say such a feat is impossible, but nevertheless the idea of actual contact with the saucers via radio is quite plausible.

Has it ever been tried? John Otto, a foremost researcher in the UFO field, is interested in attempting a mechanical link with the elusive disks. He has made outstanding experiments over such powerful radio transmitters as WGN, Chicago (1954), KFI, Los Angeles, (1955), and WOR, New York (1957). Although his results are inconclusive, Otto says he received codelike sounds which he gives careful consideration.

If we are also determined to try to contact "them" why don't they try to also contact us? A very good question which may have been answered numerous times.

Guttural voices and coded signals have been pouring out over short wave receivers and even VLF equipment in areas where UFO sightings are most intense. In 1957, when a "flap" was reaching almost global proportions, short wave listeners everywhere were baffled by an indescribable "tonal pattern" being broadcast next to 20.005 m.c. frequency. Governmental authorities of both the U.S. and Russia said the signals were not related to the new orbiting satellites.

Supposedly, in October 1953, a New York radio station was interrupted by a high, thin voice saying "You Earthmen will soon be destroyed, and your planet, unless you stop talking about flying saucers. I am speaking from a spaceship over Los Angeles." After awhile that same voice came back saying, "I am over Salt Lake City. You cannot see me, but I could reach you easily. If you saw my hideous face, it would scare you to death."

A month later in November, Project Bluebook received a weird registered letter which began: "Our craft have prepared and charted facilities for landing on your planet in numerous remote areas. We have given sufficient demonstrations of our abilities in speed and performance..."

The letter goes on to say that the Earth had been under photographic surveillance by spacecraft and that they were able to terminate production, communication, and transportation at any time.

In July 1954, the Midwest picked up a dull, male monotone voice over the radio saying: "I wish no one to be afraid, although I speak from outer space. But if you do not stop preparations for war, you will be destroyed." That same month London airport officials told of a similar broadcast, "Don't be afraid... you will be destroyed."

On August 3, 1958, ham radio operators throughout the country picked up a broadcast on the 75 meter international band. A male voice claiming to be Necoma, from Jupiter, warned listeners that atomic bombs would lead to total

devastation. He spoke for some two-and-a-half hours in English, German, Norwegian, and his own language which sounded like musical jibberish.

The FCC denied knowledge of the incident. But it was said that hundreds heard the voice.

The recent radio signals received from Cambridge University and other powerful radio telescopes gives a possible hint that this link between superior communities of the galaxy may come some day soon.

The signals, occurring at intervals of 1.337seconds with a regular beat, are greater than any ordinary timepiece. The Arecibo Ionospheric Observatory says that they are the strongest emission yet discovered in the sky, and record them at a frequency of 111megacycles a second.

Speculation on their origin is still undetermined. There are two schools of thought, one saying the signals come from a natural origin, others an extraterrestrial source, possibly galactic beacons being employed to guide manned spaceships along the Milky Way.

In any case, those strange guttural voices and eerie broadcasts leave us with the fact that some how, somewhere somebody is trying to get messages across to us...and has succeeded. Source: *UFO Magazine* Summer 1969.

### **A CLASSIC 1960 GRAY BARKER COLUMN FROM *FLYING SAUCERS***

August C. Roberts, photo editor of *FLYING SAUCERS*, probably was only kidding me, but then his veiled criticism likely had a lot of truth in it. I am always going off on tangents when there is more important work to be done.

"You're leaving New York Monday, when by staying around a few days longer you could get on some network TV shows and get yourself thousands of dollars worth of publicity - all because you say you must be back in West Virginia to run a motion picture projector. And at only \$7.00 a night!"

I tried to tell Augie I ENJOYED running movie projectors, and that I had promised to be back so Doc Lovett could let his movie operator off to take a badly-needed vacation.

And when I returned to Clarksburg, Don Leigh McCulty, a business associate, told me practically the same thing.

"Everywhere you go to make a talk, or to be on television or what not, you wear that same old suit. If you stayed in the office at nights, instead of running those projectors, you'd be making more money and not complaining about being broke all the time."

I told him I certainly would like to SEE "more money" coming from the small theatres for which I book pictures, and from the flying saucers books I try to sell. I would probably still be just as broke as Ray Palmer, even if I did devote all my time to the office.

"I think Ray Palmer just has a POOR MOUTH," replied Don.

Next time we get together I must tell him how Doc Lovett gave me a lead on a very interesting saucer sighting, or maybe it should be called a saucer "hearing," for the witness did not see the thing. But he certainly heard it, one of the most terrifying rackets in the history of decibels.

Had I followed up an earlier lead I might have obtained even better information, and been able to examine the strange wilted spot in the man's lawn before the grass died completely. I received the lead on what some people term "the mechanical monster" in my office - a telephone answering machine which takes recorded messages after I close up for the night. A lot of people don't seem to like the machine, often refuse to talk back to it when it asks for a message, but some time back, in July a Weston, W. Va., man didn't hesitate.

He talked excitedly on the 30-second recording about something landing in his back yard.

Next morning I heard the message and telephoned the number he had left. Robert Ward was away for the day. Next day the pressure of my theatre booking agency pushed it out of my mind and as a result I forgot about the message for a week. When I called again I learned Ward was out of town, wouldn't return for a month.

I figured it might be a crank call, and that the party was just refusing to talk, so I forgot about it.

Until a week ago when Doc Lovett called me up to complain about the pictures I had booked for his Weston Drive-In Theatre. Such complaints were not unusual for whether good or bad, something was always wrong with the bookings. Like the classic time he called up after playing a reissue of "COME TO THE STABLE." He thought it was a picture about horses, but it had turned out to be a religious movie. Of course I am never disturbed by such criticisms. For Doc Lovett practically raised me, after giving me my first job when I came to Clarksburg.

But this time he had something else on his mind. After a very short complaint in regard to a big "block-buster" movie which had filled the theatre the night before (his objection: the film company would get a percentage of the ticket money which would almost "break me up"), he told me of encountering a man who claimed a flying saucer had landed in his back yard some time ago.

"Maybe he's the fellow who put a message in my machine," I remarked, as Doc gave me further details.

His operator would be wanting a night off soon, and I would be needed to operate the projection booth. When I came to the theatre why couldn't I bring my tape recorder to Weston early and interview the man? I told him it was a good idea.

As Doc got back on the subject of movies again, and was telling me how his wife didn't like the way one of the

features had ended the past week, I'm afraid I stopped listening momentarily as I recalled another UFO lead I had obtained.

Somebody had sent me a clipping about a Walter Ogden, of Wallingsford, Ky., who had seen a balloon-shaped object in his pasture field. But it didn't act like a balloon. When it flew away it left a large burned circle on the ground!

I decided to invest in a telephone call to the State Police office at Moorehead, Ky., to check on it. I fortunately reached one of the state troopers who had investigated the case.

"Now this is just my own personal opinion," Trooper Eggem told me, "but whatever the man saw, it wasn't a balloon." He suggested I should telephone the witness direct, gave me the address.

At first Walter Ogden didn't want to talk about his experience. But when I finally was able to explain I was calling long distance and seriously investigated UFO cases, he became convinced I wasn't just a curiosity seeker, as were the dozens of people who had been annoying him with calls.

"I'll tell you just exactly what happened, and you can believe me or not believe me. I have a pretty bad case of asthma. At about 2:30 in the morning - that was the morning of September 7, Labor Day - I started choking, and got up and went outside to get some air. I was leaning against the well top, and must have dozed off for a minute, for something bright woke me up.

"I saw a light in the pasture field, which is about 600 yards away from the house. I looked closer and there was something like a balloon, hovering, oh, I'd say, about 40 feet off the ground."

I asked him what color it was.

"Sort of a grayish color, only all around this thing, which had a funny shape, there was a bluish light, as if the thing were giving it off. I remember I could plainly see fences, bushes and so on within a few hundred feet of it, so it must have been giving off quite a bit of light."

"How long did you watch it?"

"For about a minute. Then the thing took off. All of a sudden a blaze of fire of a bluish nature streaked from the bottom of it and the thing rose about 500 feet. Then it made a right angle turn and took off in an easterly direction at a tremendous speed. It made no noise except a sort of 'poof!' - like gun powder ignited in the open - and a smoke ring came up from the ground and hung there for at least ten minutes."

"Don't think I'm questioning your veracity," I apologized, "but have you ever thought you might have been asleep, and just awakening, dreamed that you saw the object?"

I was surprised it didn't anger him even slightly - most saucer sighters become offended when you put this question to them. He said that was the first thing he thought of after it left, and in fact he went back to bed telling himself it was only imaginary. Next morning when he told friends about it they laughed at him and further convinced him it had been a dream.

"Seven days later," Ogden continued, "a neighbor held a family reunion, and while we were eating picnic lunch several people were kidding me about the flying saucer. A group of young fellows decided to go up into the field and look where it had been. When they reached at the spot they yelled for the rest to come up there. We did, and there was a large circle, burned right into the ground!"

The circle was 12 feet, three inches in diameter. Not everything had been burned, only a narrow ring nine inches wide, leaving the center normal in appearance. Ogden didn't notify the state police, but after one of the neighbors happened to be talking to Trooper Eggem and told him of the burned spot, the officer investigated, roped off the spot and notified the Air Force.

"They sent two men from Wright-Patterson base the next day. Also the FBI investigated. They took samples of the soil and of the grass and weeds."

"Did they tell you not to talk about the incident," I asked.

"No, not at all, but they wouldn't tell me anything about what they found out or thought about the burned patch."

"Did they question you?"

"For two solid hours, just like Philadelphia lawyers. I have never been through such a cross-questioning in my life."

Further conversation developed that Ogden was a 64-year-old rural mail carrier serving the Wallingford area. He was born in the mountains of Kentucky, served as a photographer with the Army from 1941 to 1947, and after that had been in the Postal Service. "I have never been a reader of science fiction magazines and have never been interested in so-called flying saucers. However I have always believed that there must be intelligent beings other than here on our Earth."

When Doc Lovett finally hung up, I got out of bed, complaining to myself. "Why didn't he call later!" but at the same time remembering I had knocked my alarm clock off the dresser and broken it, and that it was a good thing he awakened me. Besides, I had promised myself I would be at the office early that day.

When I arrived I caught Thelma, the office girl, unaware, and she ran into the washroom with the coffee pot, to fill it with water - she usually made the coffee about 10 o'clock, knowing I seldom arrived before 10:30.

"Any calls?" I asked perfunctorily.

"I've taken these since nine," and she handed me the pad.

Then she smiled enigmatically as she added , "And there's another of those weird ones on the machine."

I looked at the dial, noted two recorded calls. I picked up the receiver and turned the knob to "playback."

Every saucerer, it seems, receives "weird-o" calls, and one usually figures they come from somebody who has heard of your interest in strange subjects and rings you up just to hoax you. This call likely was that sort of thing.

It was a child's voice, apparently, but whoever the child was, there was something grotesque about the studied deliberation of the words. The "message" took the form of a sing-song, consisting of snatches of different songs popular with small children. And for a child the tune was carried remarkably well. The machine beeped and the "message" ended, but voice recorded another similar half-minute, just for good measure, it seemed. Maybe a child got a wrong number, I thought, and was simply acting strangely to "get even" with the unusual mechanical voice it encountered - yet the person had again dialed the same number. I told Thelma it "probably is only an entity of some sort," and she seemed to be satisfied with that explanation.

All sorts of little illogical things happen while Thelma is around - maybe she is a focal point for strange forces of some sort.

Just as I was typing this, for example, I heard steps on the porch in front of the office, wondered who might be coming in. Thelma answered a knock at the door and held a short conversation with the caller. Then I heard the steps going away. She went on about her business. Later, when I stepped into her office, I asked her who the caller had been.

"I don't know," she said blankly. "It was somebody with a package, and when I answered the door they said, 'A corsage for Mrs. Pitcock.'"

"I told him there was no Mrs. Pitcock here, and he went away."

Getting back to the unusual telephone message. I thought it would be wise to re-record the singing from the answering machine onto a tape recorder, and wondered if I could do it. Then I remembered that the only tape I had left at the office was filled. When Letia Kuhn visited me about a month previous, I had recorded her account of an unfortunate experience with a saucer which she said burned her and gave her a slight dose of radiation.

Remembering the Kentucky sighting, I decided to play back the tape again to determine if her description and that of the mail carrier were similar. I had first become acquainted with Mrs. Kuhn when I ran a short item about her experience in "Chasing the Flying Saucers." Then she wrote me in greater detail and while on a trip to Charleston, W. Va., from her home in Ohio stopped by to tell me personally of the happening.

"I found out about flying saucers the hard way," her voice on the tape began. "I didn't believe in them, but at one o'clock in the morning, I found out that they were very real.

"Not only did I see one; I was badly burned by one! It took me many weeks and months to recover from the illness which was not only physical, but involved mental shock.

"To see this huge object, just sitting in the sky, not more than 150 feet away from me, - so brilliant that I could barely look at it - "

I interrupted.

"Let's go back to the moment you first saw the UFO, or to the first moment you had any indications that something was there."

"At that time I operated a kennel. I had been out in the kennel late at night to check on the dogs, after we had some trouble with the heating system. I had gone out in total darkness, on the darkest night I have ever walked in, and when I left the kennel I noticed everything was lighted up as if it were a brilliant moonlit night."

"You had just come out of the kennel, from checking on the dogs, and you were attracted by this very bright light?"

"Yes, the entire area seemed to be bathed in a bluish-white light."

"What was causing the light?"

"In the sky, directly in back of the house, about 150 ft. away from the kennel, this huge object was just hovering in the sky, outlined like a glass of milk on a piece of black cloth."

"Did you see any shape or outline to the thing?"

"Yes, it had a saucer-shaped bottom, with a bell-like top."

"Did you see any configurations, such as fins - or any windows?"

"No it was so bright that I couldn't make out anything such as that."

"From what part of the object did the light originate?"

"Most of it came from the top part. When I began examining it, saying to myself, 'What is this?' I found that I could look at the bottom part, but the top part was so brilliant it made my eyes water."

Did the light make your eyes feel uncomfortable?"

"Yes, they were so uncomfortable that before I had decided this was nothing to be out looking at, and had gone back in the house, I turned my back on it and closed my eyes several times."

"About how long did you look at the thing?"

"I was out there about 30 minutes."

"Did it move during the time you watched it?"

"It never moved, even with a high wind blowing. The only thing which moved was the exhaust coming from it, and that did blow away."

"What color was the exhaust?"

"It looked just like 'angel hair,' which I know is a common term. Or like cotton candy. It seemed to be lighted with the same color as the ship, a dazzling bluish white."

"Weren't you frightened?"

"Not at first. I am not a timid soul. I was not frightened until I had studied it a long time and satisfied myself there was no natural explanation for it. Then I became terrified. I ran into the house and had a case of hysterics."

"Did you go back outside?"

"Yes, I figured it was still there and I could call some neighbor to see it also. I was alone in the house at the time. But when I went out, everything was dark and the thing was gone."

"Reports on the incident have it that you were made ill by the saucer. What sort of illness did you experience?"

"The most painful was the burns - on all exposed areas I was burned: my arms, my legs, my face and my neck. Blood vessels burst..."

"Were you burned as if you were exposed to heat?"

"It was something like sun poisoning, not exactly like a sunburn. It became very red within three or four days, then it turned a funny white. My eyes were and still are, not as they were before this happened. I've noticed glandular disturbances I did not have before."

"I assume that you went to a doctor right away."

"No, not right away. I told a few people about this, and they laughed at me, and I decided that rather than to go through the humiliation of hearing anyone else laugh I would just suffer until the burns went away. But they became so painful I had to seek aid, and I went to the doctor."

"How did the doctor diagnose the burns?"

"He asked me how I got them, but right away I said, 'I will not tell you,' but he said 'You'll have to, for I know you got this in a very unusual manner.'"

"Do you think he believed you may have been exposed to some sort of radiation?"

"He didn't tell me so, but he did tell our Civil Defense director. How he knew I do not know, and right now he will not discuss it with anyone."

"How did the doctor treat you for the burns?"

"He gave me a shot of some kind which did relieve the itching. Frankly it just took time before the condition went away, and I can still feel the effects. For one thing, it has left me with very dry skin, but it's no longer painful."

The radiation, or whatever it was, had also affected the dogs. Mrs. Kuhn then related how she expected some of the females to have a heat season, but that none of them came in heat as expected.

"One of them died shortly after the sighting, completely filled with cancer. One of the other females gave birth to a litter of monstrosities. My kennel is closed now, Mr. Barker. That litter of monstrosities completely undid me. I have raised dogs for years, but have never seen a litter of puppies which looked like that one did!"

As the taped interview ended I discovered it did not fill the entire reel, so I made a mental note to record Robert Ward's voice on the remainder and possibly send the entire tape down to Charleston, W. Va., where Hugh McPherson would probably play it on his late evening radio program over WCHS. It would develop that I would record the rest of the tape that same night, for a few minutes later Lester Shreves, the Weston Drive-In Theatre projectionist, telephoned me and asked if I could run the show for him that night. I agreed, figuring that I would arrive in Weston earlier than usual, and have ample time to interview Ward before the show.

I stopped at the drive-in to get directions for finding the house, since Doc Lovett knew exactly where the man lived. I found Doc in his office, which doubles as a part of a large camera store built into the steel screen tower. He spread out a huge brochure on the desk top.

"Speaking of flying saucers," he began, "why haven't you booked this picture? It's already played over at Buckhannon, and they got it ahead of us!"

The brochure, sent by Paramount Pictures, showed Jerry Lewis riding in a flying saucer, and advertised "A VISIT TO A SMALL PLANET."

I tried to explain that the movie had (at that time) not been completely filmed, the brochure was only an advance notice, and that the show he referred to in Buckhannon was a repeat showing of an old science fiction film, "THE FORBIDDEN PLANET," double billed on a kiddie matinee with an aged Jerry Lewis reissue.

Thus satisfied for the moment, he gave me the needed directions, and I was soon pulling my car into Ward's driveway.

Ward stepped out onto the porch, greeting me in a very friendly manner. He invited me inside, where I met his wife, who also greeted me warmly. As we sat down he answered that he had been the fellow who called up the past July, had reached the answering machine, then given the scanty details and his telephone number.

I asked him about his occupation, and he told me he was a Diesel engineer, assigned to tugboats on the Ohio River.

His work was so arranged that he worked steadily, seven days a week, for a period of about six weeks, then enjoyed a similar period as a furlough, at home with his family. It was on such a furlough that, around 2 a.m., the morning of July 9<sup>th</sup>, he faced the most unusual experience of his life.

The dogs first introduced him to the outre experience. He awakened to hear all the dogs in the neighborhood, it seemed, barking and howling.

"I've never heard dogs carry on like that in all my life. They were going on like they were taking fits or something."

Curious about the cause of their odd behavior, Ward decided to get out of bed. At that moment he heard the other noise, at first a low-pitched whining sound, which gained slowly in intensity. It baffled him. Although U.S. Highway 19 ran in front of his house, he had never heard traffic make such a queer sound; besides, the noise seemed to be coming from behind the house and above it.

His curiosity took on a mixture of fright as he realized it was still gaining in intensity, was beginning to have an unusual paralyzing effect upon his body. Then as it gained in pitch and volume, it faded away while he lay there in bed, wondering whether he had been dreaming.

He tried to compare it mentally with machinery he was familiar with, because his first impression had been that it must be a high-speed motor of some sort. Yet in his work he often encountered all sorts of engines, including turbines and large electric motors, none of which had emitted such a sound.

Awakening Mrs. Ward, he asked her if she had heard anything, and she answered negatively, saying she had been sound asleep. He tried to tell her what he heard, but she had him almost convinced he had been dreaming, when the same noise began again, this time, also, starting at low volume and pitch, then gradually increasing.

Mrs. Ward tried to describe the noise to me: "It started as a low whine, and gradually got louder. It reminded me of those machines you hear on TV science fiction programs. I recall I felt that if it continued, it would shatter the window glass. Then I thought of the children, and my instinct told me to go to them. It was then I discovered I could not move!"

"It's so hard to describe, because of the way it made you feel," her husband broke in. "It made you feel just like you were in a vacuum - though on second thought I've never been in a vacuum. But like you THINK you'd feel if you were in a vacuum."

It gave him a funny feeling in the back of his neck, where he had the sensation that the hairs were standing up.

But his most descriptive words I found later in the taped conversation: "IT MADE YOU FEEL AS IF THERE WAS NOTHING BUT YOU AND THAT NOISE!"

The next thing he heard was a welcome, mundane sound - the roar of a heavy truck laboring up a small hill about a mile away on Rt. 19. At the moment he first heard the truck, the overpowering humming racket decreased sharply in intensity, as if a spell were broken. Also at the same moment he discovered he could move, and he rolled out of the bed in the effort. As he hit the floor and bounded upright he came in view of the back window through which he could see a brilliant white glow. Then both the glow and the noise faded away together.

"Did you go outside to see what had caused the noise?"

Ward answered in the negative, and I could see he was trying to change the subject.

"Could it be you were simply afraid to go outside?"

"I hate to say it, but I was just simply too big a coward to stick my head out the door before daylight," he admitted sheepishly.

Early next morning he went outside to see if he could detect any signs of what had been around.

"Frankly, I had heard about flying saucers, and never did discount the newspaper stories about them. I felt that if this had been something like that, it might have landed, and left some signs."

At the back of his lot Ward did discover something unusual. Most of the one-acre lot had grown up in tall meadow grass, and as he walked through it he started. Near a creek bank, he discovered a large oval area, about 30 ft. across, where he felt something might indeed have landed.

Closer inspection, however, disclosed the tall grass wasn't mashed down, but had apparently wilted and fallen down!

It was too bad, I reflected, as we left the house and walked across the lot to have a look at the oval spot, that I had not checked into Mr. Ward's call more closely and seen him earlier. An analysis of the grass and soil might have proved something then.

It still might, I realized, as we came to the spot. All around grass grew healthily, but in that strange area, all of it was dead. Here and there a green blade, slightly tainted with yellow still valiantly stood, while all around it nothing but dead tufts of grass dried out and turned brown, matted the area.

Although I am always looking for actual proof which might conceivably provide an answer to the saucer enigma, my mind tried to seek a natural solution.

"What about that pipe? Is it a gas line?" I asked, pointing to a large pipe, about six inches in diameter, which apparently ran along the creek bank, and was exposed near the oval spot.

"Yes, it's a natural gas line, and I thought the dead grass might have been caused by a gas leak. In fact there is a slight gas leak in a line which runs to the house. I called in an engineer from the Hope Gas Co., and he looked the area over and said a leak could not possibly have caused the damage."

I decided to take a sample of the soil for analysis, and he sent one of the children back to the house for a mattock and a paper bag. As I dug into the soil I noted it was packed closely and had an unpleasant black color - not the appearance of healthy black loam, but a sick, ugly look. Its odor was also unpleasant.

As we walked back toward my car, he halted, as if something else were on his mind. I felt a trifle annoyed, for it was now near show time and I was impatient to leave.

"You know, Gray, there is something else that probably means nothing. But it's too silly to tell to anybody, I suppose. I just haven't mentioned it."

My ears perked up.

"You mean there was something else?"

"As I said, it sounds silly. A couple of days after I noticed the dead grass, I was back out there looking at the spot again when I discovered something I could swear hadn't been there before.

On the exposed gas line, as if painted there, were three small arrows, pointing to the affected area. He was certain they were painted on, for he rubbed at them and they wouldn't come off. He called to his wife who came back out of the house. He asked her to back up his testimony. But I couldn't see anything peculiar about the arrows.

"They probably were on the gas line all the time," I suggested. "We have a large trunk line running near my property out in the country, and all along it you see metal poles with figures and markings painted on them. Were these markings yellow?"

"Yes and no," Mrs. Ward replied. "It was a funny color, an off-yellow. It reminded me of the little colored rocks I played with when I was a child. You could mark up the concrete with them. The marks were a yellow color something like the arrows. But the marks on the pipe wouldn't wipe off, as would the rock markings."

"There was something funny about the arrows," her husband added. "I don't know how to describe them, but they weren't regular arrows."

I pulled out my note pad and asked him to draw one for me. He took the pencil, wrinkled his forehead, and made a curved mark. Then he drew a line to it, forming a stem. It was more like a rough drawing of an umbrella than an arrow.

"Let's go back and look at them," I suggested; "maybe it's not too dark to get a photograph."

"But, Gray, that's the strange thing about it. They're gone. The day after we noticed them I went back out there with a gas man to show them to him, and they just weren't there any more."

I opened the trunk of the car and put the paper bag containing the sample inside. Thanking Ward for all his trouble, I turned the ignition key, and the motor started, sputtered and then stopped. I turned the engine over again, but no luck.

I grew a bit panicky, for I knew the show would be held up if I were late. I couldn't help thinking, at that moment, of the other stories I had heard about the stalling of automobile engines in connection with saucers. But after all, the saucer had gone away two months ago, if there had been a saucer. It had not been an actual sighting; actually it was what one could describe only as a saucer hearing!

Ward asked his wife to telephone a neighbor who was a mechanic. Soon the man drove up, parked his truck and opened my hood.

He asked me to crank the motor again, while he fiddled with various gadgets. Then he shook his head. I got out of the car and peered into the mysterious enclosure.

I can talk learnedly of magnetic saucer drives, anti-gravity mechanisms, ion motors and what happens if you approach the speed of light. But an automotive motor, particularly the evil-looking monster which powers my Lincoln, is to me complexly mysterious, almost bordering the occult.

Then he rubbed the dust off a little glass gadget, chuckled knowingly, and called for a pitcher of cold water, which he poured over the thing and some nearby tubing. He told me to try the engine again, which I did. With much coughing and sputtering, it started.

"You had a vapor lock," he explained in a matter-of-fact tone, and I replied, "Oh, that!" - and muttered a few "Of course's," as if I knew exactly what he was talking about.

"I'm quite ashamed of myself," I apologized, "to run you down here for this."

As I drove away, I kept repeating the words, "vapor lock," to myself. It sounded weird, and I wondered just what a "vapor lock" was. I was reminded of "space warp," or "ether drift" - or some other strange space term. Probably many readers will write to me and explain what a "vapor lock" is, but I would rather believe I simply ran into a small community of space people who got a "bang" out of confusing me. Probably my fancies were aroused because I left just as darkness was falling and the shadows began to look spooky.

Or maybe it was the whispered confidence Ward imparted to me as I was finally leaving.

"You know, I get a strange feeling every now and then," he said, glancing sideways to make sure the mechanic wasn't listening.

"I - I don't know why - BUT I GET THE STRANGE FEELING THEY'LL BE BACK!"

And as I, driving toward the theatre, pondered the "vapor lock" and the strange account Ward had related, I was tempted to agree with him. Source: *Flying Saucers* February 1960.

## **ONE 1960 BARKER COLUMN WAS FUN - LET'S DO TWO!**

I really wish readers would not write in for additional information about this account of a crashed saucer, a rather mysterious Estonian nobleman, and pathetic little dead creatures, their hands still gripping the controls of an otherworldly machine.

I make this request for more than one reason. I know how busy Ray Palmer and FLYING SAUCER headquarters must be - and besides this I am here offering practically all the information in my possession.

One source which could confirm (or deny) some of it may have been given the Silence treatment; one principal has threatened the writer with dire suits; and the man who could tell us most, the researcher who provided most of this strange saucer chapter, is singularly unavailable: He is dead, and his papers have vanished.

Even though I criticize such action by other reporters, this is a case in which I must withhold certain names (which are on file in my office) for various but good reasons.

The Estonian nobleman could be bluffing, and might not sue - as poor as I am, he couldn't collect, anyhow.

If I revealed the name of a certain West Coast correspondent who has been of invaluable aid in many investigations, I wouldn't get sued, but could be certain she wouldn't turn a hand to help me again.

But perhaps I should get on with the story, a report I have been holding in my files for six years. I have sat on it because too many names were involved and of the possibility of repercussions.

But here is the entire fantastic thing for your examination.

I first heard of Dr. George C. Tyler from a West Coast researcher who had assisted me materially a year before in my investigations of the Albert K. Bender "shushup."

"I just got hold of a most peculiar manuscript written by Dr. Tyler," he told me by telephone, "and I think you should have it."

As usual he wouldn't divulge the contents over the telephone; nor would he tell me where he had obtained it. "I'll write you about the source," he promised; but thereafter he avoided that particular question.

The manuscript was headed, THE FLYING SAUCER STORY OF DR. GEORGE C. TYLER, U.S.A., with a subhead, "The Los Alamos Saucer and the U. S. Government."

I sat back and began to read what obviously was a re-typed copy of an original not in my possession:

"The hero of this story (and I mean hero, because of what he suffered) is a noted scientist of anonymity I will call 'Professor P.' As to our personal relationship, I was, 25 years ago, president of the Shale and Metal Co. in Denver, where we made the first successful shale oil mill in the U.S. It worked successfully, but was not economical.

"One day the Baron (the noble title of Professor - G.B.) arrived in Los Angeles at the head of a delegation from France. He had trailed me all over the country after being informed that I was the only person who had engineered such a mill in this country.

"The Baron wanted me to visit his land of Estonia, in the Balkans, which together with Latvia and Lithuania, made up a population of 17 million, and build a shale oil mill - in fact many of them. His country had developed oil fields with fine shale beds, and oil was needed.

"I was afraid of the rising tide of Communism, which was beginning to wash against their borders on the east, but he assured me there was no real danger. I finally consented to go after he made his offer more financially substantial.

"He had their Reichstag elect me Premier of the little country with full power to rejuvenate the commerce. On the strength of this move they borrowed 30 million dollars in New York, bought an old steamer of large capacity, and loaded it with old cars, discarded radios and so on, to be made over in their land by mechanics who at that time were starving.

"Shortly afterward, however, and before I could get my affairs in shape here, secret service men of a certain people came to me with the information that the entire end of Europe would soon be conquered by the Bolsheviks, and that persons such as myself would be hastily liquidated. The information was so definite that I backed out, much to the Baron's dismay.

"He departed for his country at once. They carried out the plans as we had made them, or tried to; but all was brought to an end by the disaster I feared would happen. The Baron saw his beautiful wife cut to pieces and his two children dashed against the wall of a stone cellar, as he hid under some driftwood, wounded and helpless."

Now the foregoing certainly has nothing to do with saucers, but we included it because of the background it offers to the narrative which follows.

Our West Coast correspondent, mentioned previously, loyally went to work on the case and managed to interview Dr. Tyler, a man in his 70's. Although he gave her the very same account his manuscript contained, her report filled in some missing points.

"The Baron was wounded," the staccato-type form of report advised. "Hid in basement. They tortured his wife to tell where he was. Wouldn't. Took his children and bashed their heads against the wall, spilled their brains out. This part might easily be true, but it is pretty horrible. Dr. Tyler inferred that it happened right before the Baron's eyes. The Baron was finally smuggled out of the basement and he returned to this country. He had dabbled in photography and

continued that interest here, making a profession of it. Finally became a top man in the field. Don't know how he and Dr. Tyler got together again....."

Dr. Tyler's manuscript takes up the story at this point:

"After we met I learned to love the personality of this frail man. Already a scientist, he had to do constructive work, so he became a scientific photographer, and his work grew to be so well recognized he was repeatedly called on for difficult work along this line.

"I was a little surprised one day when his voice came over the telephone, asking me to meet him in the coffee room of a downtown hotel.

"I have a matter I must discuss with you. Get there at once; it will take an hour to tell you.'

"It took not an hour, but several, before I left the meeting, my head spinning. Here is his story as he told it to me, without many small details, since these would require a book.

"The Baron's story, which I paraphrase:

'Last week two secret service men came to my home. They told me they had a photographic job to be done, to please go with them. We went by plane and landed inside the vast Los Alamos Field, where I was met by the superintendent of that part of the field. We walked to the fringe of a crowd of several hundred men who were milling around a large flat object, lying on the ground.

'When a lane was opened I was led through the crowd and found myself viewing what one might term a Flying Saucer. There it was, surrounded by an estimated 1000 men - technicians and experts of all kinds, the best the government can hire. To say I was astonished would be putting it mildly.

'They gave me the finest equipment I had ever handled and told me to photograph the thing. For two days I crawled all over it, on top, underside, photographing it both close-up and from a distance - literally within inches of special pieces of equipment. In particular they wished my photographs to show the texture of the metal of which it was composed. In actuality, there seemed to be different kinds. Most of it appeared to be steel, but different than any I'd ever seen. Some of it was actually translucent.

'Now I'll try to describe it to you. It was a fraction of a foot less than 100 ft. across. They, the builders, seem to have a different basic mathematical number, the difference between 6 & 9. It was about 8 ft. thick in the middle.

'The technicians managed to open a door on the side, with its base on the chime of the rim. The door was so finely machined that when closed it left no indication that it was there. I suppose this served to insure against any seepage of air when in space.

'Inside was a circular room about 30 ft. across, a curving ceiling in conformity to the outside of the machine. Between the sides and outside edge of the ship seemed to be cargo space, and around the side, next to the chime, were very heavy cables, some of which looked like copper. The rest I couldn't determine, and nobody expressed an opinion in my presence. It was like that all the time, very much hushed up. All of them seemed to be afraid of each other, and almost of themselves.

'Approximately in the center of this room was a panel control board, covered with push-buttons and tiny levers, somewhat similar to those we have here on Earth.

'Before this small board were four swivel, bucket-type seats. And in all four seats were men - strapped in, dead.

'The largest, who seemed to be the captain, was four ft., nine inches tall, and weighed about 35 pounds. The smallest and obviously the youngest was 23 inches tall and weighed about 22 pounds. They were white men, with very pale skin, as if they had come from a cold world with little air. Their faces were intellectual and refined - I have never seen anything like them here on Earth.

'The captain's right arm hung down as he lay slumped over the controls, and his fingers touched what must have been the ship's log book, lying open on the floor, the exposed pages covered with glyphs, nothing like I had ever seen before. But the book was made of some sort of indestructible material which was not paper at all, but could be written on.

'On the floor were some 15 little machines, beautifully welded to the floor, with welds that left no indication that showed any difference in appearance with the rest of the floor - though I could see they were indeed welds. I am particular about this, for here is some secret which an expert should be able to discover. The machines appeared somewhat like typewriters, beautifully made, though not so intricate as you would imagine. It showed me that these people have long ago passed through the period of technological development we are now in, and have again tended toward the simplification of life, thus eliminating the intricacies which tend to obscure the natural laws of being.

'I concluded the machines were the different pieces of apparatus which controlled the cosmic space motor which was made up, it seemed, of the big cables coiled around the inside of the ship's chime, and of some mechanism which they did not let me photograph.

'Beyond the central control center of the ship was a kind of garret, which I'll try to describe.

'Against the sides were several Pullman-like bunks, but suitable only for these pygmies. Against the wall was clipped a water bottle, out of which we drew water. I drank some of it, and it tasted good. In fact that was all they would let me have. You could tell no difference between this bottle and any water cooler we have in our offices, except

that it was not made of glass, but was nevertheless translucent. There was a toilet, with peculiar arrangements, all very modest.

'One thing in this compartment which drew my attention above everything else was what appeared to be a regular radio tube (or at least it looked like one of our tubes) clipped against the wall. Every now and then it delivered a BEEP! BEEP! sound, which I judged was a call from space since I had the idea that other ships connected with this one were anxiously trying to communicate with it. That went on all day until I was ready to leave. When I had finished my work, I slipped the tube out of its clip, wrapped it in my handkerchief and another rag as firmly as I could in order to muffle its sound, and tucked it into my pocket. But as we went to the plane which was to carry me back to Los Angeles, it sounded off again, and the superintendent who had met me and who had been with me all the time, heard it and said, "Ah, so that's it! You are trying to snitch on us. Give, young fellow!" and naturally I had to return it; so I don't have a single thing to back my story except my word to you."

Dr. Tyler continues:

"That was the conclusion of the report Professor -- gave me at the coffee shop. Although he had sworn me to confidence, I found it difficult to keep quiet about it. For one thing, it made me almost doubt my sanity, and I felt I must have the reaction of some other person to it to help me make up my mind about it.

"At my next Friday evening lecture, I decided to give this story to my class, disguised so that my students could accept it as fiction if they so desired. Everybody highly enjoyed my narrative, thought it was not presented as fact and I did not expect them to believe it. One member of the class, however, appeared to be deeply disturbed by the story, and considering his connections which I later found out, it was not surprising that two days later I was visited by two -- men who accused me of telling a false story. I agreed that I had told the story, but insisted it wasn't false. They threatened to put me in jail if I persisted. But being a down-east Yankee, my anger was aroused and I told them I would now lecture on the subject every chance I got. This cooled them off, but after a hurried consultation they asked me not to reveal the information because of security reasons. With this I complied at the time.

"Considering the developments I decided to get in touch with the Baron and apprise him of what had transpired. I telephoned him and arranged to meet him at the coffee shop again. When we got together I told him what had happened as a result of his saucer story.

"His face turned white, and he asked in a frightened voice, 'WHAT saucer story?'

"I reminded him of the strange narrative he had given me.

"Why, I never told you a story about any saucer. What on earth are you talking about?'

"I leaped from the table in anger at this terrible about-face from my trusted friend. Then I looked at his face. His lips trembled as a look of utmost horror came over it. I knew he was remembering his gruesome experience in Estonia, was re-living the slaughter of his wife and children.

"I knew at that moment I must forgive him, and await the proper time to retell this amazing story.

"I kept silent four long years. Finally on a visit to George Adamski at Mt. Palomar Gardens Inn, on Dec. 29, 1953, I mentioned some details of the story to a confidant who was also present. This confidant gave me a roguish smile and told me the story was already out. A party had been given in Hollywood a few weeks before to a group of important people, among whom was the very same superintendent who had supervised the work of Professor --. When he got some drinks under his belt he told the group the same story you have just read, the only difference being that he was the man who had bossed the job. The hostess, greatly impressed, rushed home and told her writer husband who wrote it down and circulated it among a few friends, among whom was my confidant.

"I saw the notes, and the details were essentially the same, except for one added payoff. The ship was dismantled carefully, piece-by-piece, and shipped east to Dayton, Ohio, where every piece was carefully studied and a duplicate built. But when completed, the duplicate would not fly - nor could they activate the damaged original. Do what they could - fume, fret, fuss and call each other names - the ship just sat there placidly and refused to budge. Thank God for that! I offer such thanks advisedly, for knowing the human race, such a discovery would be one of the most terrible things imaginable. If we could make one which would fly the first thing we'd do would be to put machine guns on it, fill it with bombs and go off trying to find and destroy some good world in space. God Forbid, is my prayer."

That was the end of Dr. Tyler's manuscript, insofar as it concerned the alleged experiences of his informant, whom we shall refer to as follows: Baron - (The writings detailed two other incidents, consisting of interesting sightings which Dr. Tyler had collected.)

My first impression was that no Baron -- might exist, so I addressed a letter to that name, using the address given in the Tyler manuscript.

Surprisingly enough, an air mail letter, dated Sept. 29, 1954, was not long in reaching me. In the communication Baron -- thoroughly denied the circumstances described in the manuscript - though he did admit that Dr. Tyler had been "a very casual acquaintance, " though he "never was a close friend of mine."

The letter concluded with one factor which had led me to retain this information in my files rather than publish it:

"I believe you were well inspired," he wrote, "by checking Tyler's story with me before publishing it in your magazine. This possibly saved you a lot of embarrassment and trouble."

I had also written direct to Dr. Tyler, asking him for confirmation by letter of the material in his manuscript. My letter was returned from the address given to me by an informant, marked, "Unclaimed" but a few days later the same informant wired me that Dr. Tyler had been admitted to the Los Angeles Hospital to undergo surgery, and I re-routed the letter there.

Meanwhile I managed to reach my regular West Coast investigator, and she agreed, somewhat nervously, to go to Baron —'s residence and interview him personally. I think it best to quote her report, again in her characteristic literary style:

"It was rather late when I received the message, so it was 9:00 p.m. when I arrived at Baron—'s place. He lives in oldish 'California-type-bungalow' - two apts. downstairs, two upstairs - in so-so neighborhood - lots of court-type apts.

"I rang bell. Could hear somebody shuffling downstairs. Little man opened door - not much bigger than me with my high heels on. I talked fast and furiously and winningly (?) as is my wont. He seemed to listen with a blank stare without catching a word I said - until I mentioned FLYING SAUCERS. This he CAUGHT, and he interrupted with a horrified protest that he had absolutely no interest in 'dem' (He talks with quite noticeable accent). I gave him some business about 'story being widely circulated which concerned him - wanted to know if there was a grain of truth in it before repeating it - came to HIM naturally first thing, etc., etc.'

"I didn't mention WHAT story, who told it or nothing. He looked at me a couple of seconds, and said, 'You must mean that story that man, Taylor, Taylor - no TYLER told.'

"He grew quite indignant and assured me over and over that Tyler was 'insane' - all the while tapping his temple to illustrate his point. The most fantastic thing he had ever heard - absolutely no word of truth in the ridiculous story at all. Hadn't seen Tyler in 6 years - didn't really know the man at all. He got letters about the tale. Received one from 'way in other part of U. S'. Was real nice letter. It was smart of this man (guess who?) to write him before printing the story, etc.

"I didn't get inside Baron —'s apt. - he had a fancy silk-type robe on, scarf around neck - quite a distinguished looking little guy, or at least I imagine he would be, or could be, when he wasn't so upset over a strange leering female putting questions to him about flying saucers. He evidently lives alone - and I had no chaperone, so I hope you'll understand my not getting into the house.

"One thing I can tell you for sure, Gray - if anybody would ever give you any trouble it would be Baron —. That's not very clear - but I definitely got the impression that he doesn't want anything published about this Tyler business, and woe be to the guy who went any farther with it. He was pleasant enough, but he seemed the kind who would NOT brush off casually anything which irritated or annoyed him. And he looked every inch a Baron."

It seemed the next step should be to contact Dr. Tyler himself, and I waited for a reply to the communication I had re-routed to the hospital. Finally it was returned, marked "discharged." Other letters failed to reach him, nor could any of my West Coast informants manage to locate him.

A rather strange follow-up arrived one year later, surprisingly from the Baron himself! I had again written the Baron, after hearing a rumor that copies of the photographs he had made at Los Alamos were being circulated privately in California. This he vehemently denied; though he added a quite interesting paragraph:

"Before even receiving your letter I made certain investigations. I thus learned from Tyler's former landlord that Tyler died about a year ago in the Los Angeles County General Hospital of cancer. Before the landlord was notified of Tyler's death, a 'friend' of Tyler had gone to Tyler's room, to which he had a key, and removed all of his papers, particularly everything pertaining to Tyler's work relative to the flying saucer business. The landlord has not been able to get any of these papers back."

Which leaves us, I suppose, not far from where we started, not unlike we have often been left after investigating a fantastic chapter in the Flying Saucer Mystery.

Was Dr. Tyler's manuscript really true, or possibly a re-hash of the account printed in Frank Scully's book "BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS?"

Did Dr. Tyler die of natural causes, or did he really die at all (My letter was returned marked "discharged.")?

Or was it really a "friend" who entered Dr. Tyler's apartment and removed any proof he may have had to back up his fantastic manuscript? Source: *Flying Saucers* November 1960.

### **JOE SIMONTON AND THE "SPACE PANCAKES" - by Allan Manak**

"It was the 18<sup>th</sup> of April, 1961, about 11:00 a.m. and a nice bright day. I was having lunch in my kitchen on that day. There used to be a jet line right over my house, day and night, so you see what kind of noise I was used to. Well, I just went over to the kitchen sink with some dishes and there it was, coming straight down like an elevator and no noise that I could hear in the house. You can imagine my surprise to see this big thing floating down from nowhere.

"As I had never read about any of this UFO, (sic) I never gave it a thought about flying saucers. As I went out to where it came down, a hatch was opening up in the upper half of this thing which looked like two large soup bowls. There I saw a small man..."

In 1981, 20 years after the event, a book by the editors of *Reader's Digest, Mysteries of The Unexplained*, discussed the incident. UFO expert Allen Hynek had shown renewed interest in the case. He went to Eagle River, Wisconsin to investigate for himself. First he found out that Joe Simonton had died in 1971. So he interviewed Simonton's widow, Mary. She informed him that he had written a pamphlet titled "The Story of The Flying Saucer As It Was Seen By Joe Simonton."

Simonton wrote that his encounter with the alien was a friendly one. He said the small man he met in the flying saucer had no teeth, and was thirsty. So Simonton filled a jug full of water the alien gave him, and climbed aboard the saucer. There he saw three men stationed at control boards. The men, Simonton said, were dressed in two-piece suits and caps, and seemed to be about 25 to 30 years of age. The spacemen "were about five feet tall and about 120 pounds, and looked like that of Italian descent." One of the men on the ship was standing at what Simonton could only describe as "a grill." Simonton gestured to the alien to ask "are you eating?" and the alien replied by giving him four of the pancake-like things he was cooking. After Simonton climbed off the ship it "blasted off at a very high speed." He ate one of the pancakes and said it tasted like cardboard. "It was like nothing I ever saw. It was lacy with little pinholes," said Simonton.

One pancake was given to Project Blue Book when they investigated the incident shortly after it happened. He gave another pancake to County Judge Frank Carter.

Soon articles about Joe Simonton's pancake were running nationwide. Simonton's widow said "the phone began ringing. A lot of callers belittled him. The news, they put in a lot of fiction. They said he was a chicken farmer. He wasn't a chicken farmer, he was a master plumber."

The Air Force report said Simonton was "found to be a balanced man of good mental character."

According to Mary, Joe started having health problems soon after the incident.

The Simontons lost everything in a 1969 fire, including the infamous last pancake, which was in a plastic case. "And it never started to mold - never," said his widow.

"I heard him tell the same story many times. He never changed his story," said Mary. "But he said that if he ever saw another flying saucer, he didn't think he'd ever tell anyone about it again."

Well, there you have it. Quite a story from the original version that broke in the news media in April of 1961. Source: *Flying Saucer Digest* Winter 1990.

#### **7/16/64 BOYS CLAIM SEEING UFO AND UFONAUT IN NEW YORK**

Five young boys from the Woodside Avenue area in the town of Conklin say they saw what appeared to be a spaceman and his vehicle yesterday in a field about two miles from their homes. The boys said they were walking in the field, which is favored by the youngsters because of its huckleberry bushes, and saw the spacemen 50 to 75 yards away, according to the mother of one of them. The boys insisted they were telling the truth and broke into tears of protest when they were told they would be punished if they were fibbing, the mother said. Mrs. Edmond Travis of Woodside Avenue identified the boys as her two sons, Edmond, 9, and Randy, 7, and Floyd Moore, 10, Billy Dunlap, 7, and Gary Dunlap, 5. The Moore youth lives on Woodside Avenue and the Dunlap boys on Edison Avenue. Mrs. Travis said she first learned of the experience when three of the boys came running into her house shortly after 12:30 p.m. yesterday seeking a jar of water. "They said they were taking some water over to the spaceman," she said. "They said they couldn't understand what he said but that it sounded like he needed water." An adult was sent after the two other boys, who were found walking on their way home from the field. The field is about two miles out Woodside Avenue from the Travis home.

These two youngsters at first denied they had seen a spaceman, but later said they had, Mrs. Travis said. They explained they said they hadn't seen the creature at first because they were afraid their grandfather, who had picked them up, would not believe them and would "give them a licking," for fibbing, Mrs. Travis said. The children then were separated and required to tell about what they had seen, she said. Each gave the same story. They said the creature was about the size of a little boy, and had a human-looking face and wore a black suit and black helmet. The helmet bore antenna-like wires on its top and had white lettering across its front, Mrs. Travis said. The creature was wearing a plastic or glass lens over his eyes and was making a peculiar noise that the boys described as sounding as if it came out of a pipe. They also described it as the kind of a noise a child's kazoo makes. The spaceman walked toward a vehicle, part of which was obscured by foliage, that was "shiny like a car bumper," the children told Mrs. Travis. The creature stepped up on top of the vehicle, the children said, whereupon they asked him if he needed help or water, Mrs. Travis said. Then the creature seemed to fall backwards from the top of the vehicle, the children told Mrs. Travis. The youngsters then left the field and ran toward home, she said. An observer who visited the field later noticed matted foliage where the boys said the vehicle was. There were also three depressions around the matted area, as though whatever had crushed the foliage was supported by columns or legs. Source: Rick Hilberg, *The Forgotten Flap : 1964, 2000*.

## **THE CISCO GROVE ENCOUNTER - by Allan Manak**

On the night of September 4, 1964, in Cisco Grove, an isolated area of Placer County, CA, a Donald Shrum with two other men, Vinie Alvare, and Tim Trueblood, were on a bow hunting trip.

The men became separated during the day. As night approached, they were all to meet back at the camp site.

As Shrum was heading back to camp, he heard a sound in the brush that he thought was a bear. He climbed up a tree, to let the bear pass. After a while he didn't hear the sound anymore, so he came back down from the tree. At this point he noticed an odd light hovering motionless in the night sky, and saw two other lights keeping a distance from the main one. In fright he climbed back up the tree. The main light circled the tree, when a dark object seemed to fall from the light onto the ground. The object that seemed to fall from the light was about 300 feet away. It was dome-shaped and saucer-like. Two alien figures approached and stood under the tree. The two aliens, dressed in silver clad clothing just stood there, when a third figure came up to the other two. Shrum said "The third figure or humanoid looked like a robot."

Shrum described the alien figures as about five and one half feet tall, wearing silver clothing that looked to be uniforms. They had a sort of helmet over their heads.

According to Shrum he saved himself from being captured by using his belt to fasten himself to the tree. All through the night, the robot creature would expel a white vapor from time to time, from his mouth that was directed at him.

Shrum said he would throw pieces of his clothing that he had set on fire towards the creatures. The vapor or smoke that came from the robot's mouth would drift upwards towards him and he would become light-headed and then pass out. He would repeatedly awaken only to pass out again.

At one point, Shrum said "I shot three arrows at the robot creature, when it hit him it was just like a big arc flash; it just flashed up real bright. Every time I shot him it pushed him back a little bit, with just a big, bright flash."

When Shrum awoke after passing out numerous times, it was morning, and the aliens were gone.

He managed to get back to camp and found that the two other men only saw a strange light the previous night when Shrum was having his ordeal. Source: *Flying Saucer Digest* Winter 1996.

## **WHO FLIES THE FLYING SAUCERS? - by Tim Beckley**

Perhaps one of the most complex, and often puzzling, aspects of the UFO phenomena is the many so-called contact stories. Many, without exception, are hoaxes in the first degree, while others simply cannot be done away with so easily.

First of all, before one can really hope to understand this aspect, he must realize that these accounts are broken up into three major sections. The first of these would be contact claims of such persons as the late George Adamski, Truman Betherum, Buck Nelson and George Van Tassel. All of these claim to have either went for long rides into space in saucers, or have spoken at length with the friendly occupants of these crafts. Almost all those claiming contacts of this type agree at least, that the saucer occupants are friendly, and wish to bring Earthmen the type of universal harmony that they claim can be found on all other planets in the solar system. These occupants are identical in appearance with Earthmen. Many in fact are considered of extraordinary build, blue eyes, long hair, and are able to communicate with mental telepathy.

Many UFO researchers tend to disbelieve all such stories without even wanting to gather details. They claim that such stories have been a thorn in the side of serious investigation of this enigma. Many, on the other hand, will believe such accounts of every single contactee without question, and pity the non-believer for being so blinded.

To illustrate this type of contact to a greater degree we here quote from a newspaper clipping (undated) entitled "Valley Youth Warned to Stop Talking of Pre-Dawn Vision."

"A young Valley man who appeared before CBS-TV cameras this week to tell of a strange story of a pre-dawn meeting with three mysterious visitors presumed to be from another planet, has received orders to 'keep his mouth shut' about his experience, he said today.

"Ted Kittredge of 14302 Hatteras St., Van Nuys, CA said that shortly after his appearance on the late newscast Monday night, he received a call from a man refusing to divulge his name.

"Kittredge was warned to 'stop worrying and stop talking' about the occurrence which has set the entire city agog and became a conversation piece in every home in the valley.

"I could hear machines clicking in the background,' Kittredge said, and the voice said 'We know all about what's going on. You just keep your mouth shut and forget about it.'

"Kittredge, who previously refused to divulge his name for fear of ridicule, said that regardless of how impossible his story of the giant gold ball and its cargo of men sounded, it was nevertheless true.

"I have been encouraged by the many telephone calls I have received, since I got the nerve to appear on TV and tell my story,' the youth said.

"Some of the calls have been complimentary, others have been derisive.'

"Kittredge described his visitors as 'friendly.' 'They were quite tall, and had long flowing locks and spoke English as

if they had memorized thousands of conversations and were repeating the words on tape,' he exclaimed.

"Kittredge said his step-brother, with whom he shares his home, slept through the 'entire thing.' Kittredge himself was awakened by the barking of his dogs and upon investigation said he saw a huge steel ball in front of his yard.

"Three men approached me without hesitation and told me not to be frightened,' he said.

"I was really scared. In fact the whole thing seemed like a dream. Only I know it wasn't. Several other people in the Valley have seen the same thing, even talked with the men. I just hope I never see it again, that's all.' Kittredge said.

"He said he has received a telephone call from a man who introduced himself as 'Major Keyhoe', author of a book on flying saucers, and has had hundreds of other phone calls from others wanting to hear his account of the fantastic experience. "

Not only is the contact itself in accordance with those of Adamski, Nelson, etc., but the persecution which follows is also identical. In the case of Adamski, he is swamped in Europe by members of what he calls the "silence group." Nelson is visited by three men in black clothing. Others have been sent to mental institutions, and recently a woman in England was even granted a divorce because her husband was spreading his story of a similar nature. Others, even less fortunate, have mysteriously disappeared, refused to talk, or even committed suicide.

The second type of contact is that of the little men. These stories have been creeping up on UFO researchers from all sides since the year 1950, when Frank Scully related in his often quoted, now very rare book BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS how a number of disks had crashed in New Mexico. It also told of how the Air Force had found the charred remains of a number of little men in the neighborhood of 3 ½ to 4 feet tall.

We quote the following cases which appeared in the WASHINGTON EVENING STAR of October 18, 1954. They deal with the gigantic European flap of the same year.

CASE # 1 - "A French farmer named Anotoine Mazaud of the Plateau of Millevaches in southern France, turned in a report of unusual nature and proportions to the local authorities. Walking home, Mr. Mazaud had found himself suddenly face-to-face with a small, mysterious stranger, wearing something that looked like a crash helmet. Farmer Mazaud prudently extended his pitchfork. The stranger, on the contrary, held out his hand in a gesture of friendship, walked up, uttered a few sounds and kissed Mr. Mazaud on the cheek. Before the farmer could recover his poise, the amiable intruder had climbed the roadside hedge and entered a cigar-shaped contraption which took off with a faint buzzing sound."

CASE # 2 - "On September 24, at 10 a.m. in the Gardunha Mts. near the Spanish border, three Portuguese peasants were startled by a fast-flying sphere which landed in a field 200 yards from them. This time, two small creatures emerged in shiny metallic outfits and started collecting grass and stones in a brightly polished box. Spotting the peasants, they strolled over and invited the men by gestures to climb into their machine, where moving shadows could be seen behind the semi-transparent center section. When the offer was declined, the strangers disappeared through a hatch. A few seconds later, the sphere took off vertically and rapidly disappeared. "

CASE # 3 - "On October 5, at 7:15 a.m. another road worker named Gustave Narcy was bicycling to work near Wassay (which is close to Paris) when he noticed an unusual looking creature climbing out of a 30 ft. cigar. Mr. Narcy's description was very precise. The stranger was 3 feet 11 inches tall. His body was covered with hair. He was wearing a large orange corset and a helmet made of plush. A moment of mutual staring ensued, after which Mr. Narcy said good-morning. The stranger, apparently un-reassured, scrambled back into his fuselage and flew away. An investigation of the spot revealed skid marks on the grass and a strange milky substance."

In these three cases, which are offered only as a sample of the thousands on record to date, we see that the saucer occupants show no signs of being hostile, while they are neither in the mood to openly communicate with the Earthmen present in each case. They offer no message to mankind, and are more intent on gathering soil samples, plants, and in some cases even live stock. Only rarely have they attempted to abduct humans, and many of these cases are open to much question.

The third type of contact is the person who may see a UFO at a considerable distance and some human type forms, mostly of a small stature around the craft. Most are familiar with the Lonnie Zamora sighting, undoubtedly as well as the occupants that waived to Father Gill as they attempted to fix their craft which hung suspended in mid-air.

For some strange reason, not apparent to this writer, these cases are always accepted by scientific researchers while the others are mostly ridiculed.

But the most important question is how do we account for the disagreement among many as to the occupants of these crafts? The writer has not the space to delve much deeper into this area, for he could go on to fill a good sized book. We are not forgetting even for one moment the monster stories (i.e. the Flatwoods Monster), the jelly-bag like beings, the hairy monsters, and so on. There are a number of possibilities. Either quite a few people are lying, or so this seems to indicate, for this researcher tends to believe that the saucers are originating from more than one place. Not only would this account for the disagreement among observers as to the appearance of the saucer occupants, or pilots, but also the disagreement among witnesses as to the size, shape and construction of the saucers themselves.

This researcher would thus suggest that we keep an open mind when reporting on ALL these various types, and try

to gather future details on this complex, interesting, and most important factor. Source: *UFO Magazine* Summer 1966.

### **1967: SAUCERS ACTIVE IN THE MIDWEST - by Rick Hilberg**

Many persons, including policemen, reported sighting UFOs in West-Central Illinois and Northwest Kansas early in the morning on March 9<sup>th</sup>. One observer in Illinois reported he watched an object which made a hissing sound. A Goodland, Kansas policeman reported seeing an object brilliantly white on the front, with red and amber lights on the sides, roaring like a huge vacuum cleaner.

UFOs were sighted in Rawlins, Cheyenne, Wallace, Thomas and Sherman counties in Illinois. Frank Courson, a Knox County deputy sheriff who said he had been on the force 19 years and had been a pilot for three years watched an object, (which was later joined by a second UFO) for more than an hour over Galesburg, Illinois.

He said the object was "bluish white and pulsating red." It had a "rim that looked like it was about five feet thick" at the bottom of what looked like "an upside-down bowl." He said the UFO appeared to be about 35 feet in diameter and at an altitude of 2000 feet. The object emitted a hissing sound, said Courson, and at one point in the distance he saw the object release "a white beam of light that hit the ground with a kind of flash."

Later that afternoon two UFOs were spotted near Moline, Illinois by a local policeman. William Fisher said he spotted a UFO while patrolling on his motorcycle. He said that the object, about the size of a boxcar, hovered for four or five minutes some 3000 feet above the ground. A second object appeared while he was watching, then both sped out of sight.

The objects also reportedly were sighted by a number of other persons, including a woman, two nuns and about forty students at the Sacred Heart Elementary School.

Fisher said he photographed the objects, using color motion picture film. He said the film was sent promptly to a lab for processing. The film clearly shows a large object swiftly flying into the distance.

Another interesting, if somewhat older report, comes from Goddard, Kansas where Wes Herbert sighted some strange lights west of Goddard a few hours before dawn on February 9<sup>th</sup>. Shortly before they disappeared, he said, a bolt of light flashed out and appeared to hit the ground north of him. This detail is strikingly similar to the flashing light reported by Frank Courson a month later in Illinois. In Herbert's report, however, the bolt of light caused a house to start on fire, and a fire truck to be summoned to put out the fire in the abandoned house.

Herbert noticed the lights while he was working at the 24-hour service station-café on U.S. 54. After he had noticed the lights in the sky west of him he pointed them out to a customer. "This lady customer saw it and called the McConnell Air Force Base (at Wichita)." Herbert said, "she told them about it and asked what it was. They said they would check on it and she left."

"We came up with nothing," said a McConnell spokesman. "We got the report but could get no visual or electronic indication from here of anything out there." No planes were in the vicinity which could be called by radio to see if they could run a visual check on the object. Herbert reported the lights were pinkish-yellow, changing to red, blue and blinding white.

In a recent letter to the UFO MAGAZINE office, subscriber Dwight J. Aube reported on a UFO experience he had on March 27<sup>th</sup>. In the letter he states: "On Monday, March 27 at about 7:00 p.m. eastern Standard time my mother and I saw a quite spectacular sight. It was an object about the size of a full moon. The colors were mostly green with some traces of pink in it. We were not the only ones to see it. Two of my friends reported seeing the same thing only at 8:30 p.m. On that night they saw a beam of light shine down into a wooded area next to a lake where they live. Their names are Robert Desplains and David Hurder. I might add that Ronald Andrede told me that he saw an object similar to mine on the Friday before.

"At about 7:10 p.m. I saw another object only this time I was alone because my mother had dropped me off at work. This second object was a lot smaller than the first. At first I thought it was a plane, but I heard no engine noise. And besides it was going too slow to stay airborne anyway. The object had a rotating light on the top that illuminated part of the object at one time. It appeared to be disk-shaped."

The March 16<sup>th</sup> edition of the CAPE CORAL BREEZE (Florida) reports that Mrs. Edward Caldwell of Cape Coral had seen a "round lighted object between 8:30 and 9:00 p.m. on three clear nights last week." She reported, "Each time it was to the right of the Rose Gardens over toward Pine Island. We watched this from in front of our house. It was fantastic."

Mrs. Caldwell reported that on each occasion the object sighted was watched for approximately one-half hour. Binoculars were used. The object, she said, moved very slowly up and down and varied from bright orange to very dim. It disappeared fast, she reported. She said, "It looked like a jet on fire as it took off with a bright orange flame streaming out the back. It seemed to hover very high over one area and then dip rather low."

An interesting but old report comes from Cordova, Maryland, where on January 16<sup>th</sup> a group of boy scouts on a hike sighted a UFO.

Maryland State Police at Easton said the scout leader, Earl Asche of Cordova, called about 9 p.m. to report sighting

the object in the sky.

Asche told police he and ten scouts with him observed the object for about three hours before calling. During that time the object, first white, changed to a brilliant orange and then disappeared.

Once again in the three sightings reported, one finds a common characteristic, in this instance the color orange associated with the observation of a UFO. Source: *The Saucer Enigma*, 1968.

### **1970 OHIO LANDING CASE WITH “UFONAUTS” - by Rick Hilberg**

I first learned about the following case at the 1971 National UFO Conference in Cleveland when the late Gray Barker gave me details on it that he received from a UFO investigator in the Detroit area. At the time I put it in my files and generally forgot about it until we moved to our present house in Berea in 1978. It turns out that the site of this encounter is just three blocks from where we live. Over the years I have tried to contact any possible witnesses, but have generally hit a dead end as the people from the house mentioned in the account have moved away from the area many years ago, as has apparently the primary witness.

Here is the account by the primary witness, Raymond L. (name on file): “It was 6:35 a.m., Monday August 24, 1970. Location: Lindberg and West Road, Olmsted Falls, Ohio.

“Three of us had just arrived at the bus stop when we saw two strange figures approaching on the road which crossed our bus route.

“The two figures were dressed in glowing orange suits from head to foot; only their faces were uncovered. Their skin was yellowish. The headdresses were conical and they were carrying a disk-like object above their heads. They were about five feet tall.

“They approached within about fifty feet of a small house, then walked side-by-side away from us to a railroad (crossing) about six hundred feet from our corner. As they stood at the railroad, a car stopped in front of them for about ten seconds, then sped away. The figures then walked a short distance toward us and as we were boarding the bus, one of them extended his arm upward. We could see that it was wearing a cape. I would have approached them, but was unsure of the consequences.

“Later that night I checked the area and found a spot near the road about one hundred feet beyond the place they were seen that morning where the high grass was quite disturbed. It was twisted and matted, and there were two fresh paths going to this spot. A few days later I talked with the children who lived in the house which the figures approached. A girl, about nine years of age, said that at about nine o’clock that Monday morning she saw an object like a huge bubble come down from the sky to that very same place I found. She said two figures were waiting there. When the vehicle landed, they entered. It then rose quickly and disappeared.” Source: MUFON of Ohio *Newsletter*, Spring 2005.

### **1971 OHIO UFO STARTLES WITNESSES**

Residents of Willard and Tiro were startled by the appearance of an unidentified flying object which appeared in the night sky at about 9 p.m. on January 22<sup>nd</sup> and was sighted by well over a dozen area people.

Willard police, Huron County Sheriff’s Department and the State Highway Patrol received calls concerning the mysterious sight and a sheriff’s deputy and state highway patrolman reported sighting the object twice in southern portions of the county.

One local family, which preferred not to be identified, was thoroughly frightened by their encounter with the UFO. According to Capt. John Warner of the sheriff’s department, a man, his wife and child were driving east on Old Niver Road north of Willard when the driver spotted the object coming toward him from the east. The diamond-shaped UFO was described by the witness as being approximately 25-35 feet in diameter with red and white lights.

The witness stated he blinked his car lights from bright to dim several times as the object approached 100 feet above the highway. The “thing” at last halted directly above the car and looking up the man said he saw movement behind a glass “dome” at the top of the object.

“The man ‘hastened’ to the Willard Police department” said Warner, “where he reported the sighting. Willard police then called the sheriff’s department.”

The sheriff’s office and Willard police also received calls from six other residents of Willard who reported sighting the object and “at least a dozen people from Tiro,” according to Warner. The sheriff’s office would not release the names of the witnesses. “The man who saw it on Niver Road and his family are pretty upset” Warner explained.

Also unidentified are the sheriff’s deputy and highway patrolman who twice spotted the UFO but did not pursue it. “When they saw it the object was off the roadway and then disappeared from sight,” Warner explained. The sightings by the officers took place later Friday night.

In a possibly related sighting, a woman admitted to Willard Area Hospital after a car accident told hospital personnel that she had seen “a big school bus or something that looked like a school bus” flying in the night sky at approximately

the same time as the other sightings. The UFO apparently had nothing to do with the accident.

Eye witnesses able to describe the UFO in detail or draw sketches of the object agreed on the UFO's appearance.

"What it was I don't know for sure," Warner said. "When you get a call like that you think 'Oh, it's a drunk or a crackpot.' But when so many people call and a deputy and a highway patrolman see it too, you wonder."

"The man who first called Willard police was really shook," Warner said. "He must have seen something."

The deputy and patrolman who saw the UFO also sighted two jet planes shortly after the object disappeared, apparently pursuing the object in a westerly direction. Source: Norwalk, Ohio *Reflector* January 23, 1971.

### **NOISY DISK SEEN IN RAEFORD, NORTH CAROLINA**

*This interesting nocturnal case happened on June 27, 1992 and was written up by Larry Bingham of the Fayette Observer - Times on July 2<sup>nd</sup>.*

What is round, orange and as big as a swimming pool?

If you know, tell Diane Messing. Because whatever it is - or was - landed in a hay field across from her home during the weekend.

"Sitting in the field was - I know this sounds crazy - but the first thing I could think of was a flying saucer," said Mrs. Messing, 29, who reported the incident to authorities early Saturday.

When six sheriff's deputies came to her trailer on Ranch Road, about three miles west of Raeford, Mrs. Messing had one thing to say.

"I said we don't drink, we don't smoke pot or anything like that. We go to church all the time," recalled Mrs. Messing. "It's funny because I don't believe in that stuff."

Now she isn't so sure.

It was 12:30 Saturday morning when she and her mother first heard something that sounded like a freight train. The trailer rattled as the noise passed overhead.

They ran to the front door, fearing the return of an earlier heavy storm. Or maybe tornado. Instead, the sky was overcast and the area unusually dark because an outdoor yard light had mysteriously gone off.

And then they saw it, some 300 feet away, in a hay field surrounded by woods: something the size of a swimming pool, maybe 15 feet by 15 feet, but in the shape of a circle.

"It looked like a fire burning in the woods but the more you looked at it, it was like orange windows around it," Mrs. Messing said. "It was like it was just sitting there looking at us and we were looking at it. And it was quiet. That's why I called the police. I didn't know what it was going to do next."

She stumbled for the telephone. Her mother groped for her glasses. When they returned - with telephone and glasses - it was gone. The outdoor light had come back to life, and three lights down the road had gone out. The police missed it all.

Early the next day the two women walked to the field and found a circle of grass pressed flat. Nobody took pictures. Instead, the only evidence they have that anything happened is a mangled front yard where one of the deputies had gotten stuck in the mud.

So what was it? Fort Bragg and Pope Air Force Base don't claim the strange aircraft.

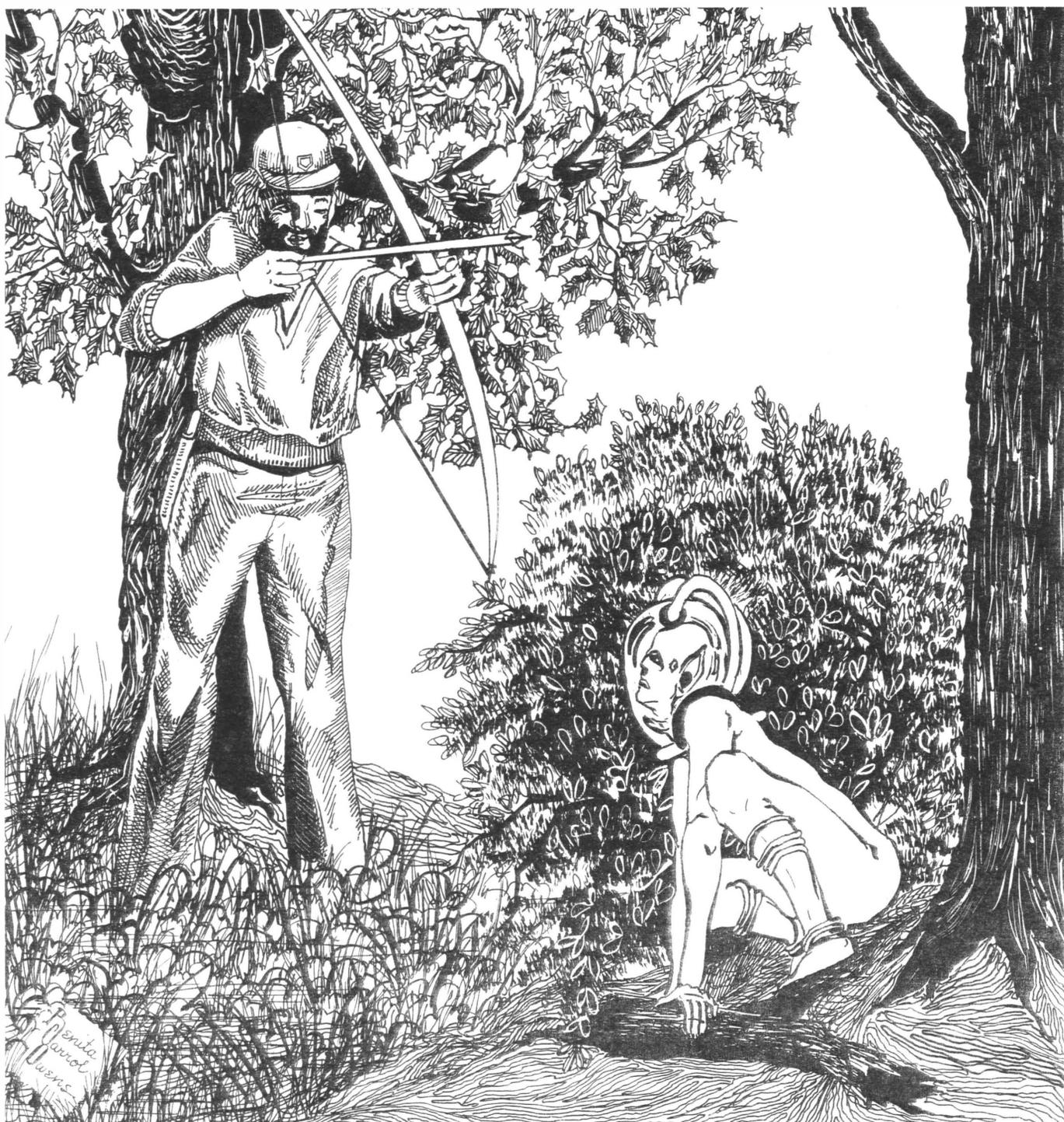
As Gail Bennett, a spokeswoman for Pope, said: "I can't think of anything we do, or any aircraft we would fly, that could even be constructed as that."

At the National Weather Service in Raleigh, meteorologists reported thunderstorms and lightning - but no UFOs.

"It was there, no matter what anybody says. Something was out there," said Mrs. Messing.

Her mother, Jackie Rijfkoogel, 47, adds: "I've never believed it. I mean I've watched the shows on TV. But when you see something yourself, you wonder is there something out there.

"The sad part is when you watch that stuff on TV there's an ending. But when something happens to you in real life, there's no ending," she said. "It leaves you hanging." Source: *Flying Saucer Digest* Fall 1992.



"THE CISCO GROVE ENCOUNTER" - see page 28