

Molalla, Wash. '81  
"Pioneer" 1 Apr. '81

Taken for a ride

# Molallan claims abduction by UFOs

By BOB TODD

F. B. Moore, 53, has lived in and around the Molalla area most of his life. A self claimed "loner," Moore might be described as a hermit, although he does occasionally get into town. He is virtually unknown except for a few neighbors and acquaintances.

All that is destined to change, thanks to a most unusual experience he had the night of Sunday, March 29.

At about 10:30 p.m., or close to it -- he isn't exactly certain as to the exact time -- Moore was looking after his goats, which he keeps for milk and meat on his "diggin's" south of Molalla. Over the past few weeks, he had noticed a strange behavior by his animals, which includes his goat herd, a couple of cats and a one-eyed dog named Jethro.

Concerned over this strange behavior, Moore decided to check the animals before turning in for a night's rest.

"I just had a hunch that something was about to happen," he said. And he was right, more so than he could ever have imagined. The next few hours

would change his life forever.

"I went out to check the pens that the goats were in. It was a full moon so it was easy to see, and I heard a funny sound. It was kind of like one of those electric motors humming. I don't have any electricity so I knew it couldn't have been anything I had on the place. I checked around the outbuildings, in the pen and everywhere I could think to check.

Then, for some reason, I looked up in the sky. What I saw scared the living daylights out of me. At first I thought the moon was coming down to earth, but whatever it was didn't look exactly like the moon, either. I saw a big, bright light, similar to the lights you see when somebody flashes a flashlight in your eyes. It blinded me for a minute or two, then it just sort of faded into a soft light that made it a lot easier to see.

"What I saw was, or at least it looked like, a great big metal something or other. It might have been one of them space ships you read about. That was my first thought. I tried covering my eyes with my hand but the light was so



strong it came right through my fingers. I've never seen so much light in my entire life. I remember I could see the bones of my fingers plain as day. It was pretty scary.

"Now, I haven't had much education, in a formal school mind you, but I read a lot. Reading is about all I have to do up at my place in the winter, so I read just about anything I can get my hands on. I've read the Bible about a dozen times I'd guess.

"I don't have a scientific background, I've lived in those mountains most all my life and we were too poor to afford a formal education, but what I've read I seemed to remember real well.

"Anyway, whatever this thing was, it landed right in my front yard. Scared my poor animals almost plumb to death. After a minute or so the noise quieted down and things returned to normal -- if you can call a spaceship or whatever it was landing in your front yard normal.

"Well, the animals began to settle

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# Molalla hermit sites UFO

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down and I just stood there looking at that thing. It was big, about twice the size of my barn, and it had a funny glow-like all around it. Pretty soon a little thing that looked like a small ladder came out from the bottom and came down to the ground.

"Well, I don't mind telling you that if I could have run I would have, but my feet just wouldn't move. Besides, the animals had become quiet and I figured that if they weren't scared, why should I be?"

"In a couple of more minutes I saw a door open. I think you'd call it a hatch on a boat or airplane. Anyway, it opened and a man stuck his head outside and looked around. He saw me, standing there shivering in my boots, and he said not to be afraid, they wouldn't harm me. He said their "ship," as he called it, had been forced down for a very small repair job that wouldn't take more than a couple of minutes and then they'd be gone.

"I figured I may as well believe him, since I had no other choice anyway. I told him that was fine, he, or they, were welcome to use my front yard to fix their machine and I wasn't going anywhere anyway.

"After a few minutes he said the machine was fixed and they'd be on their way. I was just about to ask him where they were going and where they came from when he asked if I'd like to take a ride. I guess I took a little too long so he and a couple of other men grabbed me and took me and Jethro, that's my dog, aboard.

"I wasn't very anxious to go. Neither was poor old Jethro. But we went, anyway.

"It just took a second or two and we were high above the mountains looking down. Now, mind you, me and Jethro

was very scared but at least I couldn't help but think how pretty everything was in the moonlight. We passed over Cougar Lake and, when this man saw I wanted a closer look at it, he ordered the pilot, or whatever you call the men who operate those things, to drop closer and stop so I could get a good look. I couldn't for the life of me figure how we were going to stop in mid air but we did. I think you'd say we hovered, I think that's the right word.

"From Cougar Lake, we headed east I'd say, and in a few more seconds we were over what I took to be Bend. From there we headed almost straight up in the air. It just seemed like a minute or two and we could hardly see the earth at all. I didn't know they made that much "high." We were way out there and poor old Jethro was having a fit. I imagine his ears were bothering him something fierce.

"First thing I knew, we came into sight of what I took to be our moon. Whatever it was, it was dry and pretty desolate looking. There was no sign of life at all. I thought to myself that I had died and gone to Hell, only this was the wrong direction from what I'd been told as a child.

"We landed on the ground, or whatever it was, and stopped for awhile. A couple of the men went outside and brought back some pieces of what looked like rock. They showed them to me and they looked like volcanic material of some kind, sort of what you find near the lava beds. The rocks were real light in weight, but I discovered that way out in space everything is lightweight.

"After we took a tour, you might call it, around a couple of other planets or moons those men brought me right back home and dropped old Jethro and me off in my front yard again.

"Before they left, I asked the man who'd taken us aboard the machine where they came from. He told me their home was a long way away from earth and that they were on an expedition to explore other planets and solar systems. They were scientists, I guess, because they took a lot of samples of dirt and stuff like that.

"Anyway, old Jethro and I got back home in one piece and it was about two hours, I'd guess, we were gone. The animals was just fine. They acted like nothing had happened at all. Old Jethro began chasing the goats around the yard and acting like a young pup.

"When I looked at him I discovered his bad eye had cleared up and he could see with both eyes again, something he hasn't been able to do for the past five years or so.

"And, I noticed my arthritis had cleared up, too. I can't for the life of me say what caused the changes, but I can tell you this, both Jethro and me feel better today than we have for years."

This story was related to Molalla Pioneer staff reporter Bob Todd in a telephone conversation at 3:30 a.m. Monday, March 30. The Pioneer has since learned that Moore had never married, lives alone somewhere south of Molalla in the foothills. His actual location has been kept secret to protect him from pranksters and vandals. Although he has no electricity, he does have a telephone for emergency use only.

Moore lives off the land, trapping, panning for gold and running a few head of goats, sheep and cattle with his three sons, Billy, Ramsay and Blackie.

**Editor's Note: Happy April Fool's Day!** As Bob Todd remarked, "If you believe this, perhaps we can interest you in a few acres of Florida bottom land."