

UFO SIGHTING REPORT

IUFOR OFFICE USE ONLY

CASE NO. 4/1/76/

5/22/76.

REFERENCE 3/19/76

LOCATION see map

DATE April 1/76 TIME 9:30-10:30

AM
PM

ELEVATION
ON HORIZON 2-3°

WEATHER
CONDITIONS

- CLEAR
 PARTLY CLOUDY
 OVERCAST
 STORM CONDITIONS

SURROUNDING
GEOGRAPHY

- OPEN AREA
 BUILDINGS NEARBY
 LAKE/OCEAN
 FOREST/MOUNTAINS
 tree rows

LOCALE

SHAPE circular SIZE approx 6 ft.

COLOR/LIGHT EFFECTS orange

SOUNDS whistling/ humming (like motor)

MOVEMENT _____

DESCRIBE THE SIGHTING (ATTACH EXTRA PAGE IF NEEDED)

CLASSIFICATION:

- NIGHT-TIME
 DAYTIME DISCS
 RADAR-VISUAL
 CLOSE ENCOUNTER
 TYPE ONE
 TYPE TWO
 TYPE THREE

DESCRIPTION

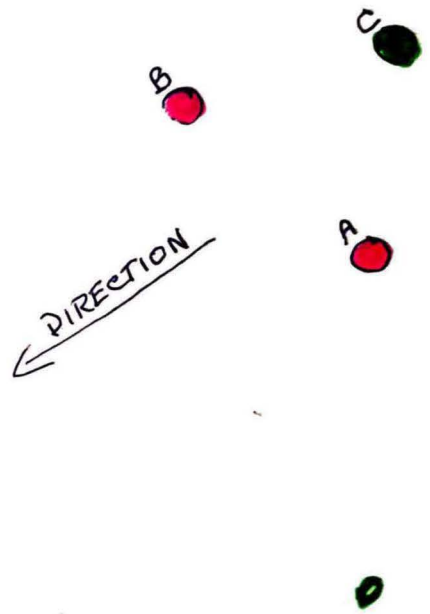
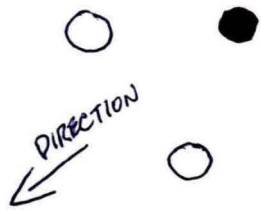
HOW LONG OBSERVED 1 hour

NUMBER OF OBSERVERS 5

IUFOR INVESTIGATOR

CN-51201
NUMBER

[Signature]
SIGNATURE



This is the account of the events that occurred "at the end of the road" April 1st, 1976. The objects in question were first sighted while driving on highway 305 ew. The objects were south and were seen by Grant through his drivers side window. The time was 9:23 PM.

I had seen the same objects on the end of highway # 13 on the night of March 22, 1976 and knew that they responded to cars moving towards them.

We had been using the inside dome light for Henry to take notes and I now told them to "Remember what you saw, because we can no longer use the lights." I turned out the lights on the car and turned down the road.

I drove for about a half mile at about 10 mph, and then took the binoculars to see what the objects looked like. When I took a look there appeared to be a single object estimated to be about 6 ft across sitting about 15-20 ft above the road. I put the binoculars down and sat looking at the object trying to decide what to do. It was apparent that the object was remaining the same distance away all the time est. 3/4-1 mile. As I sat watching it it suddenly jumped to the right (west) about 100 ft. There was a long row of trees on both sides of the road and he could be seen just at the top of the row of trees on the right. I looked on the road and a second object had appeared. He was on the left side of the road up about 10-15 ft but not as luminous as the second. Only on maybe one or two occasions in the next hour would he reach the intensity of the first object. The object on the right slowly moved back to the road and both could be seen clearly one on one side and one on the other side of the road.

I continued down the road toward the object for a ways and all the while the other people in the car studied the movements of

the objects. It was at this time that the larger object was sighted and tracked by Brian Sim. When we sighted this object east of us I told Brian to keep his eyes on it and watch where and what it did while we watched the two on the road south of us.

Drive for about 5 minutes at a very slow without my lights and decided that I was not really getting anywhere and that we were getting into very desolate country. I decided I would turn on my lights and chase the objects at high speed. The two objects were now on on top of the other the less intense one on the top and to the left. (Lower to the ground.)



I turned on my lights and drove towards the two objects at about 50 mph. I kept up this speed for a couple of miles and then turned off my lights and stopped. The objects were still there.

Drive the rest of the way down the road with my park lights on until I came to the ~~8th~~ 8th mile road south. Here the road turned from gravel to earth. The earth appeared to be fairly soft and there were no tire prints on it so I decided that this was as far as I was going to go.

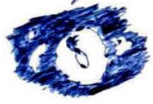
I turned the car east and parked along the road. The objects were still at the end of the road. I asked who wanted to come for a walk and three people volunteered. On the end Glen Sim, who did a science project on "Charlie Red Fox", and myself started down the road with a flashlight.

I had gone a short distance down the road when I quickly flashed my flashlight at the object. The one on the

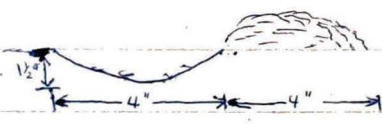
light jumped instantly, an estimated 400 ft to the right. He was sitting fairly high 20 ft off the ground and was glowing at a high brilliance. He kept moving towards the objects and slowly the light object returned to the road and dropped down in intensity.

As we walked towards them I noticed that the objects were no longer moving back. Now I could clearly see that the appeared about as half as wide as the road. Ben and I walked to about half way between where ^{the car was} ~~was~~ and where the objects were.

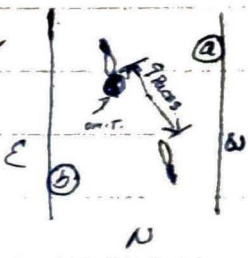
Here on the ground I could plainly see in the dark a white spot on the ground. The spot stood out against the black earth of the road.



In the center of the larger spot was an impression about 4" long running SE by NW. It was one inch and a half deep by and six and one half wide.



On the north west side the earth had been pushed out and therefore the impact was from the SE. The length of the pile was about the same length as the impact hole and the high about the same as the depth of the impact hole. I took a sample from the bottom of the hole and started looking for a second hole. As on the diagram ~~was~~ a second hole the same size as the first one was found 9 paces SE of the first. The only different here was that the impact was directionally opposite to the first. Here I took a sample from the bottom of the impact hole and from the rubble pile on the SE side of the hole.



Then I began to search for a third impact hole in positions A+B and south and north of those positions. Some of these would have

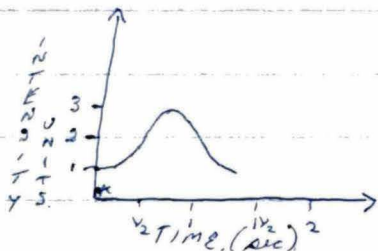
seen off the road but I found nothing.

It should be noted that both holes were surrounded by white with ^{small} spots of white within a foot of the circle. These were the only white spots anywhere on the half mile of road that we checked.

Turning my attention back to the objects I saw that they were still there but that the less intense one to the left appeared to be partially blocked by a set of trees.

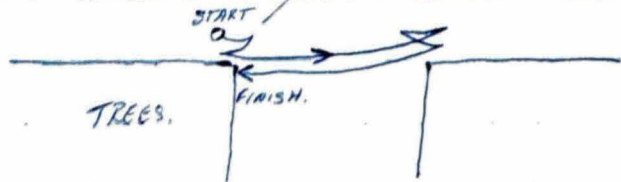
I gave three flashes of light from my flashlight to the one that was still visible on the road. After a period of about 3 seconds to my great surprise, the object pulsed back three times. What is meant by this is that during a period of about $1\frac{1}{2}$ second the object would rise and fall in the intensity of its light.

This the object did without moving three times.



Next I turned the flashlight on and made a long vertical line up and down in the air. In response after a few seconds the object rose to about double its high and then dropped back down.

I took the flashlight and made a long horizontal line back and forth along the horizon. In response the object moved back and forth across the road.



The zig-zagging motion on the diagram can be compared to the back and forth motion of a leaf as it falls to the ground.

I repeated all the motions 3 flashes, this time 2 up and down and two across. The object repeated all the motions. Suddenly the thing started to make noise. Although there was a slight breeze the sound was clear. It was like a morse code and the start was short-short-pause-long. At this point Ben said to me, "Look, he's doing everything that you're doing." He also started to move around and with a type of plastic type jacket was making a lot of noise. I told him "Shhh. - Listen!"

The noise was still there. It was short beeps like a type of code but rather than beeps it was using short whistles. Therefore in a vain attempt to describe the sound Ben and I later came to the conclusion that it was a beep and a whistle at the same time. Ben started to run back to the car and I turned my attention to him telling him to send someone else down the road. The noise had been going on for about 15-20 seconds but I was no longer paying any attention to it, because I was starting to figure what was going to happen next. Like those involved in close encounters I froze not so much because I was afraid of the object but because I had lost control of the situation. Subconsciously I had told myself that this was a small observation craft and that the responses to my light were just being channelled through the object from the bigger ship up top.

Suddenly Ben yelled, and I immediately figured that something had happened. The noise had long since stopped and I ran all the way back to the car, and found Ben excitedly telling everyone what had happened. He had simply shouted to alert everyone of his arrival.

I took Brian, Jim, Glen, Arthur, with me down the road toward the objects. I was more apprehensive about getting close and only went as far as the impact holes in the road. I repeated all the light flashes and Brian was amazed to see the object respond to the signal. It was during these flashes that the object on the left responded. His response was to the vertical line. He could be seen rising in the air and rising in intensity equal to the other object.

After showing Brian all this I got the idea that maybe we should get back to the car, as I was expecting something bigger to come down from up top to check on the situation. We walked backwards to the car and continued to flash signals to the object. He responded to all.

When we arrived back in the car I got inside and related what had happened. As I was talking I saw a familiar sight out the right hand side back window. One of the bigger ships brilliant white in color was flying east quite close to us (1/2 miles south). He was heading right for the two small objects. From the time I first saw him till he arrived at the objects I did not watch him and do not recall what I was doing. I remember however that Brian, Glen, and Jim Mitchell who were in the back were fighting for the two sets of binoculars to look at the object. They stated that he turned red and then started to pulse when he arrived at the two small objects.

All during this time I was petrified because something that I had expected was actually happening. I had 4 young kids with me, of which none could drive. It was 0° C. and we were 9 miles from the closest town.

I looked and saw the object sitting behind but even

the smaller objects. He sat there for about 1 minute then moved east for a few seconds. I said, "Are you ready" (meaning for either an abduction or a good scare) and someone replied "Ready for what." The object started to brighten. I stated "Here he comes."

The fight for the binoculars increased and they found that one set was missing. The course of the object flight can be seen on the map. The three in the back found that someone was partially sitting on the binoculars.

The object continued to move in and I remember ~~therson~~ doing up my seat belt. Why I don't know. I was extremely frightened by the whole thing because it was like a bad dream coming true and above all I could do nothing about it - I was acutely aware of the fact that from now on it was the approaching ~~object~~ object that was calling the shot.

I distinctly recall that that only myself and Kenny M'Kenzie in the front seat were at all disturbed by the approaching object. Kenny had been taking notes for me all night and was not too happy about even going down the road to start with. He had said, "I wish we'd leave it (the objects) alone and go the other way."

The three in the back were having a great time. One of them laughed and one was quoted as saying "Is this real, eh?" I asked for a set of binoculars from the back and someone back handed me mine. I placed the binoculars against the windshield and took a look at the object.

The object was quite familiar to me. Two red lights in the front and a green one in the back. I had seen the object twice before ① earlier that night - one sighted by Brain moving over the Bunkhill tower and ② the one Chris Pederson and myself had seen east of Lumen. This is the one I identified as three ~~Ufo~~ objects in formation, but there is no doubt now that it is one object.

The object started to move towards us at the end of the road and flew down the road (slightly to the left.) right at us. From my past experiences with this object I figured that the top of the object was down and that he was at a slight angle. 20-25°



There is a double tilt here which is hard to explain.

He moved at us until he was about an estimated 1/4 miles and at the most 500 ft up. He seemed to pause for a second or two and then moved north. In my great relief I put the binoculars down and stopped watching.

Brain yelled "Hey that's the same one I saw before."

I said "Ya, that's the same one."

"I came from the same direction," said Brain, "that we saw it go."

I said "Ya."

"Do you think it was the same one," said Brain "or another one with the same lights."

"Probably the same one," I said.

"That was the same one I saw," he said "Remember Grant."

that was the first one I ever saw before you."

"Ya," I said.

Someone commented "Let's stay here all night."

Looking on alibi I said "I've got to get up in the morning for work."

In describing the object I recall that it easily took up the majority of the field of vision in the binoculars. As with the two prior sightings of this object and the ~~two~~ three I made of the ~~2~~ ~~2~~ green red lights there was nothing visible - definitely without a doubt - because I was looking for that specifically - definitely nothing visible between the lights. As I described the event to my associates and interested people I describe how close it was by the space between the light. There was "gapping spaces" between the lights and I remember being distinctly troubled by the fact that there was nothing in between them. The two previous times I had seen them at distances of 2 miles or better and the lights ~~to~~ were separated but tight. Here they were well spaced and the lights were quite large.

The whole event seemed to take 20 minutes from the time he left the two small ones till he pulled away from the car to go north, but I doubt whether it took a minute.

Suddenly a bright light pulled up behind the car. I got out and saw that it was an R.C.M.P. car. He was already out of the car coming at a good trot towards me.

"All right," he said,

"Trouble," he said.

"No," I replied.

He turned on his flashlight and shined it in the windows of my car. "All right," he said "what's going on here."

quickly drove east down the road.

"Don't let him get away," I said, "get his license plate number."

As he was pulling past our car one of the kids turned the flashlight on, but they didn't need it.

"Got it" said Jim, "BLT-147."

"Quick," I said, "write it down. We've got him."

Everyone repeated the number until Kenny had it on paper.

The last comment Premierbee making was something to the effect of "I'll like to see them (R.C.M.P.) weasel their way out of this one."

The time as recorded by Kenny was Thursday, 10:30 P.M.

I told the kids that I wanted to go lockdown the road to measure how far south we had come, but I forgot and headed east the same way the R.C.M.P. had left.

Someone in the back said "Look he's following us."

I looked over and sure enough one of the objects had risen above the trees and was moving parallel to us.

Brian took the flashlight and flashed at him three times. He pulsed back three times. It was at this point that I realized that I was going the wrong way. I turned back and drove back the half mile to the north south road. The object above the trees followed us back and then followed us north for a couple of miles on flying on the west side of the road.

We moved back down to Bunkerhill when I noticed a black spot on the west side of the road. I stopped and got out. There on the gravel road was a pile of pitch.

It looked like Carbon that can be collected from the exhaust of the car. The oddity here was that the pile was about 9 inches long and at least 3 inches high.

Along side (east) side there was a streak about 24" x 1" of the same type of material except it was much much more coarse.

The fine material was so fine that it kept flying up in my face when I was gathering a sample. The material was also extremely difficult to get off my hands and face. I gathered Sample #4 from the pile and #5 from the streak.

The five samples are being analyzed by a chemist and a physicist at the U. of M. but the results are not finalized yet. The only results as of April 6th is that it is probably not Carbon in #5 and #6, and that 5 and 6 are not radioactive.

This to the best of my knowledge is what occurred on the night of April 1st, 1976.

Glenn Cameron.

Addition to April 1/76.

On viewing the road 1 mile south of 305 E.W. during the day I discovered a number of new things. Firstly on page 4. of the report of the orange object, I stated that there was a row of trees which there was not. Since first seeing these two orange objects I have seen close to 100 of them. In each case there appears to be trees around the object which is most case there are not. There is a strange blackness cast around the object in every case which looks like a clump of trees. Why this should happen I do not know.

Secondly in viewing the road again I found two more points on the road on the same shape but only $\frac{1}{2}$ the depth and another more circular.

0
31
0
30
0
0
0

distance in paces.
each object surrounded
by the familiar white
material which looks
like shale or crushed
white sand rock.