

THIS PAGE IS UNCLASSIFIED

-2-

Immediately I realized that I should have witnesses to this phenomenon, so I speeded west on Fifteen Mile Road to a drive-in restaurant about a mile away. I ran in and asked some young men if they would come out and witness my experience. After persuasion, two of them went out and were amazed, causing others to follow. By this time it had drifted at least five miles northwest. At this point I called the Birmingham police and asked them to alarm all the air fields in its direction which they said they would do. I returned to my car and we continued to follow it driving west on Fifteen Mile Road. During the next five minutes the lights in the Saucer went off and on three times. The third time the lights changed from white to a brilliant yellow orange and by this time we had reached the Grand Trunk Railroad Station, a half mile from Birmingham. Thinking this experience would make a good newspaper story, I stopped at the railroad station and called the Detroit Times telling them my story thus far.

After that I again called the Birmingham police and asked them if they had reported the incident as yet. They said they were thinking about it so I became provoked and said I would call Selfridge Field myself, which I did. If anyone ever got the "Brush" I sure did. I was transferred to five different departments and finally got an officer who, I am sure, was awakened by my call and was very peeved. I explained what was taking place and he mumbled something to another fellow and then said, "I'll report it. What's your name?" I gave him my name and explained, "If you ever want a close-up view of a giant Saucer, get some planes in the sky at once", telling him the approximate location of the Saucer. Then he repeated, "All I can do is report it, Bud." Then he hung up.

During my telephone conversation, my wife had convinced the station attendant and railroad express truck driver to observe the spectacle. I secured the truck driver's name and then proceeded west on Fifteen Mile Road through Birmingham and out about seven miles due west following the Saucer until it vanished from our vision over the tree tops toward the general direction of Flint at 11:15 P. M. (1/2 HOUR)

I contacted the Detroit Times Tuesday A. M. and gave them my complete story. Their reporter phoned Selfridge Field and the Radar Division and they both told him that it was impossible for anything to be in the air at that time because nothing was picked up by Radar, so naturally, the Times dropped the story.

To prove my story, I started to trace down my witnesses. After considerable difficulty, I found the two young men I asked to come out of the drive-in and obtained written statements from each. Then I contacted the truck driver and he was very willing to write a statement of his observation. (their names and addresses are at the end of this letter.) I again went to the Times with my proof and the editor turned the story over to another reporter who again phoned Selfridge Field. This time they contacted the intelligence division. They stated that they were receiving at least two letters a day from people who had also sighted the Saucer at different points. This

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