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several airplanes. I spoke to my colleague, "Look, Sefitel, what is that?". Any other person probably would not pay attention to the fact, but we were reporters and just as a matter of professional training, we are always on the alert. When the strange object came closer to the water, it seemed to reduce its speed. The object's silhouette was much clearer after it passed in front of the sun. Sefitel had his camera hung around his neck. It was a 35mm film. Heved by an amateur and still having a slight reputation of which I am, I almost choked, "Take it, Sefitel". He took the first picture. He confessed afterwards that he took the picture just for fun. But the "airplane" was coming closer, making a long curve. There was no doubt then. That was something different from anything that we had ever seen. Taking the initiative, Sefitel rapidly set the speed of the camera at 1/500 (1/130 of a second) and went to work. Even while, the camera (how long was no doubt) that we were looking at a circular object) continued to perform its semi-circle over the forest of Tijuca and then flew over Praia de Botafogo. At this point it turned down suddenly in the direction of the ocean. It is interesting to note that, until then the camera was flying normally, perfectly even, but as that sudden fall it was swinging like a leaf when it falls from a limb of a tree. However, when it was over the sea, the camera started to fly ahead in a terrific speed, not in horizontal position but in an inclination angle of 45 degrees over the sea; as if an airplane landing over one of its wings. And it disappeared like an arrow, or better yet, as a bullet, in the direction of the ocean. It disappeared beyond the Ponta Ilhadas, which eventually interrupted our vision. Therefore, it turned back to the same place it came from.

All that lasted not more than a minute. We did not hear any sound. It seemed that the object was flying in absolute silence or producing a frequency sound superior to the hearing capacity of the human being. In his opinion, any trace of noise or flames, it was not perceptible. The color was black-gray, which caused it to be confused with the black sky. The silhouette of the object and its real size are difficult to be determined. It seemed, however, that it was flying over 1,000 meters above the earth and that its dimensions could have been twice the size of a DC-1 airplane. But, necessarily, we cannot be sure about these two details.

That we can assure you, however, is that we really saw the object under the conditions which have been described. While I was watching the object (and I had dark glasses on), trying hard to keep in my memory everything I was witnessing, my colleague Sefitel took four more shots. There was no time for taking more pictures, and even if there had been more time, it would not have been possible to take more pictures because we had only enough film for five shots. The other part of the film had been used, and the pictures taken were essentially the following: picture of two employees of the Hotel in which my colleague lives and a secretary, both taken at the day before; another picture of a friend of mine taken at the office of "O Progressista" the same day we were photographing; and a picture of a couple taken when we arrived at the Club de Tijuca. Finally, the picture of the black object was not used (picture film we were using the ending, i.e. rather having been taken by the last camera. These last two shots were taken about the same before the appearance of the strange object.

After the object had disappeared, we were stunned for a few minutes, and I asked Sefitel, "Did you really see what I saw?" When he answered affirmatively, I suggested, "Did you take the pictures?" Sefitel answered before I could say, "Yes." He took the film out of the camera with as much care as if he were handling an atomic bomb, put a new film on it and waited for me to take in some so long, but it did not get any longer. At last, "for as it didn't. And now, what to do?" He started to look for another witness of the phenomenon. As I had a flashlight repairing his net. His name was Claudineor (or Don). He had not seen anything. He had his head bent down and was absorbed by his work. He went to the bar. Antonio, who was inside the restaurant, had not seen the strange "airplane". He explained that he had seen many of those things

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