

NORTHERN UFO NETWORK

OVERSEAS SUPPLEMENT

CRISIS OR SOLUTION?

By

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Those Strange "Agents" Who Terrorize UFO Witnesses

PHONE CALL TO UFO LANDING WITNESS REVEALS DATA ON MEN IN BLACK

A Canadian UFO research organization has discovered that a mysterious telephone call and a return visit of a UFO to a witness's home occurred after he saw a landed object.

On Sunday, January 2nd, 1977, three field investigators from Reptune Research Organization were in southern Ontario interviewing several persons in Turkey Point who had seen UFOs in late December, 1976. The three were Harry Tokarz, Joe Muskat and Tom Grey.

Tokarz recalled reading of an incident which had occurred one night in 1967 at Caledonia, a small town near Turkey Point. The group visited the witness, Carmen Cuneo, whose case was described in "Encounters with UFO Occupants", by Jim and Coral Lorenzen, (Berkley Medallion Books, New York, 1967, page 202).

Cuneo, a worker at Domtar Limited's gypsum mine, saw three UFOs, a cigar-shaped one on the ground and two discs hovering nearby. He told the investigators he had also seen at least a dozen small beings wearing miners helmets moving around near the landed object and a small creek on the mine property. He watched for ten minutes and then called his fellow miner Mery Hannigan to come out to observe the scene. When he and Hannigan came out of the mine building, the landed object and the little men were gone. But the hovering objects remained for 20 minutes in the same spot 12 feet in the air.

PHONE CALL

Cuneo also said a boom or aerial protruded from one end of the cigar-shaped object, with a bubble-shaped object, with a bubble-shaped projection visible on its underside.

At 3.05 a.m., the two discs headed southwest toward Lake Erie flashing coloured lights. The whole incident took place in complete silence. The next morning Cuneo found a large gouge in the ground and an oil residue on burdock leaves in the area. Analysis of the oil showed it was not an ordinary type of lubricating oil.

Reptune's investigators interviewed Cuneo using a portable cassette tape recorder. When Cuneo mentioned the phone call, mysterious interference punctuated his statements, although this was only evident when the tape was played back by the interviewers. The miner's dog also howled at times during the interview which was done in the basement of his home. The interference noise sounded like a zipper being moved back and forth close to the microphone.

The following is the complete transcript of the taped interview, with all three investigators contributing questions.

Note: The number of occupants (12) was stated prior to taping.

"How close were you and what details were observed by you between 2.30 a.m. and 3.05 a.m., Tuesday, June 13th, 1967?"

Cuneo: "It was really dark, you know and it was about 500 feet from me and then the

stream was about 500 or 1000 feet from where I was standing, but these fellows were 500 feet from me."

"Did they have any headress on?"

Cunco: Yeah, they had little helmets on."

"Did you see any lights on them?"

Cunco: "Yeah, they had little clearance lights across on top, little wee-four lights across the top of their heads."

"What colour were the lights?"

Cunco: "They were multi-coloured."

"What utensils, if any, were used to scoop samples?"

Cunco: "Well, I couldn't see, it looked like they were holding something there, you know, and putting it up and taking a look at it and showing the other guy."

"What were their movements like?"

Cunco: "They moved, sort of like a robot. You know, stiff, real sharp and fast."

"Did they notice you?"

Cunco: "Well, they did. They weren't paying any attention to me til I went and called that Ierv Hannigan because he worked maybe another 1000 feet from where I was."

"Then did they notice you?"

Cunco: "They noticed me. They knew I was there, but they weren't scared of just one person eh? I went back in the building and they must have thought I was arousing somebody else. They knew I was there and actually I knew they were there."

"You saw two craft, didn't you?"

Cunco: Three! One big cigar-shaped and two little ones, two discs, they were sitting in the air. One big one was landed and the other two were just suspended in the air."

"How did these occupants enter and exit the craft?"

Cunco: "They were going, like, the craft was facing me like this and they were going in off this other side with this funny little scissors staircase, it was retractable you know, because I went there after at the break of dawn. I could see oil spots out there and they dug into the dirt."

"Had you heard about UFOs previous to this incident?"

Cunco: "By, I heard about it lots of times. I always thought it was fantasy and all that."

"During your observation, did you receive any impressions or feel any particular emotions about the occupants?"

Cunco: I didn't even seem to be scared. You know, when I first went out there I went out to urinate. That's what I went out there for. The outhouse is too far away to go, you know. I just went out the door and I saw all these lights out there in the field about 500 feet from me. I thought maybe it was the guy at the other end, which was Syd Spring at that time, he was the leader of the crew. I thought maybe he had backed in one of those tractor-trailers there and thrown on some scraps or something. I thought "What the hell, maybe he had spilled something."

"At that point, you weren't too concerned, yet you kept watching?"

Cunco: "I kept looking at it. I said to myself 'Man alive! Well, this is not a tractor or a trailer', because I couldn't see the tractor out in front. All I could see was a big long thing. So I kept looking at it and, after you look at things at night for a

while, after you're outside the door, you see shapes of things. So the reason I first thought it was a tractor-trailer was because the lights were dimmed right off, just little wee squares. They kept brightening up and going back and forth."

"You described portholes."

Cunco: "They'd be those square ones like our storm window. The lights would go right up bright like that."

"Did you notice any shadows behind the portholes?"

Cunco: "I could see shadows moving out opposite me down by the stairs there. They had a big boom on that craft, too, and a big bubble, a big stick sticking out from that cigar thing and a big globe here underneath. That thing must have protruded and then telescoped in when they went to take off."

"That boom was resting on the ground?"

Cunco: "That was anchored on the ground, must have been sitting on legs or something."

"Where were the other two objects?"

Cunco: "Well, the other two, the big craft would be here, the big mother craft facing me and one would be sitting up over here and another one would be sitting over here." At this point, Cunco drew a sketch of the scene.

"Just hovering??"

Cunco: "Just hovering."

"What colour were the craft?"

Cunco: "They were similar in shape, sort of like silvery."

"What were the occupants suits like?"

Cunco: "It was so dark, all I could make out was forms, headgear. They were moving pretty well."

"What do you think they were collecting down there?"

Cunco: "I imagine weed samples and something out of the stream. It's right at the bottom of the hill. They may have been trying to get water samples."

"After this time, you would think that they would have finished their soil gathering experiments!"

Cunco's reply inaudible due to some sort of interference on the tape, a noise similar to a zipper or a saw.

"What physical traces were found later? I understand that oil slicks were discovered."

Cunco: "On a big burdock leaf, there was a — where that staircase had come out — everything has to move with some kind of oiled mechanism. It was grimy there in the morning because I went up there at the crack of dawn. I was anxious to get out. I just called for relief and went out there on the hill."

"What colour was this substance?"

Cunco: "It was just like dirty oil from cars -- like used oil."

Recurrence of interference on tape here, obliterating question.

Cunco: "Nobody paid any attention to me. No, they weren't even interested. As a matter of fact, the management of the plant came down -- this was Tuesday or Wednesday -- and he came down about on Friday and says to me 'I hear you seen something out here the other night' and all this stuff and I says 'yeah'. He says 'What the hell were you drinking? You were seeing things.'"

"Until one day he sees something himself!"

Cunco: "Oh, then you gotta believe it yourself. So after I reported the story (interference here) the Sach (the Caledonia Grand River Sachem) reported it. It just exploded from there." (Interference here)

"Did any government officials visit you?"

Cunco: "Oh, no, they never came around, but I had some threatening phone calls." (Interference here)

"From who?"

Cunco: "I don't know. They seemed to know a hell of a lot about me."

"When did this call come?"

Cunco: "I'd say maybe a week or so after that."

"What did he say?" (Interference here)

Cunco: "Oh, yeah, they knew everything about me."

"What did his voice sound like?"

Cunco: "It was a man's voice and there seemed to be a lot of motors in the background or something."

(Interference here)

Next question obliterated by interference.

Cunco: "Sort of military voice, I thought -- told me to keep quiet -- knew everything about me (interference here) He asked me if (interference here) any other person had seen it. The man said they could make it hot for me if I didn't keep quiet. I'd be visited by three people in black and all that stuff. (Interference here)

"What did you reply to this intimidation?"

Cunco: "I said 'Oh, you must be kidding.' He was supposed to make a rendezvous with me and get more stories, but he never ever did."

"Did you arrange to meet this caller?" (Interference here)

Cunco: "He didn't name the place where to meet him and I said 'If you're that much interested and think that I should keep quiet, I want to see who you are.' And I said 'I'll meet you someplace.' He said 'Well, I'll get in contact with you again' and all this sort of thing. (Interference here) -- never ever did."

"Was that your last threatening call?"

Cunco: "I changed my number after that because I got a couple more calls."

"Similar to the first call?"

Cunco: "I just let the guy talk when he was -- well, there was the odd crank call, yeah."

"I mean the serious type of threat?"

Cunco: "No, they didn't threaten me any more. I just picked up the phone. They wanted me to come to the phone. They wanted me to come to the phone. The person would say 'I hear you seen something.' (Interference here)

"Perhaps the same group?"

CUNEO: "Maybe somebody from this alien people. (Interference here) must of got the story, too."

"How do you think they got all this information about you?"

Cunco: "I don't know."

"If it were the RCMP OR Federal government, could they possibly have all this information about you personally?" (Interference here, blotting out the next question)

Cunco: "Well, the only time I got scared was when the guy didn't seem to know anything about religion or nothing or the colour or pigmentation of the skin. He didn't seem to understand any of that."

You discussed religion?" (Interference here)

Cunco: "Yeah. He asked what nationality I was -- Italian descent and all that crap. (Interference here). He asked me if I was Canadian. I said 'yeah! Italian descent - asked if I was white. I told him 'Yes'. He didn't seem to know anything. Then he wanted to know about religions. Now at that time my mother was sick, so I told him my mother was sick. I said I didn't want to bother with him. I went on to different diseases and that. He was lost."

"In other words, these human aspects seemed alien to him?"

Cunco: "Oh, yeah. He didn't know."

"Did you feel he was serious or putting you on?" (Interference here)

Cunco: "No, I thought he was really serious." (Interference here)

Question not heard due to Interference.

Cunco: "Definitely."

"Did anyone attempt to explain this strange call to you?"

Cunco: "Well, this is the same guy like I said earlier -- that in the end of the whole conversation he said he's been well, he knew something about Keyhoe -- some Major Keyhoc. Said he was made to keep quiet and he said if he didn't -- and I kept repeating my stories and went into it any further I'd be visited by three people in black. I said 'What's that supposed to mean?' Well, he said 'I could make it hot for you. 'He said 'It might cost you certain injury.' Cause some injuries to me or something or my family -- sort of like a threat. I thought he was off his rocker."

"After ten years now, do you have any idea of who the caller was?"

Cunco: "No, I have no idea because I kept quiet after that. How would he get my number in the first place? Mine's unpublished since '67 now."

"They act stupid about things like pigmentation."

Cunco: "He didn't know anything about that. He was stupid to that effect."

"What about a topic like disease?"

Cunco: "I told him my mother was sick -- that she was -- I mentioned they thought it might be something to do with cancer. He said 'Oh, what's this' and all this stuff? 'What's that supposed to mean? Is it fatal?'"

"He didn't know?"

Cunco: "He didn't know anything about that!"

"Was the word 'time' ever mentioned by him?"

Cuneo: "Only like 'something' or 'sometime' like that. Well, at the end of it I said 'If you're that serious I'll meet you someplace.' He said 'Well, I don't want to be put down to a certain area, but I'll be getting in contact with you again!'"

"That was the last time you heard from him?" (Interference here)

Cuneo: "Yeah, that was the last I ever heard of him."

(Interference here)

"Was there any electrical interference in your household afterwards?"

Cuneo: "Short-outs, you mean, or what? No."

"Did anything odd occur after this phone call?"

(Cuneo's dog began yelping upstairs here.)

Cuneo: "Well, one time after that was sorted out, we were leaving for Burlington Beach Amusement Park. That's when our kids were small, over ten years ago. We have a kid of 20 now. So this was the summertime, too. This must have been 8.30p.m. or 8.45p.m. I was just out in the front of the driveway. It had just started to get dark or dusk. This thing came right over the top of our house and circled and went that way by the lake, came back across me and made a half moon shot right over the top of our house. It was disc shape, I said 'Look at that!'"

(Dog yelping here)

"How long was this incident after the phone call?"

Cuneo: "That'd be about a month or two after the phone call -- about six weeks."

"Was the disc very low above the house?"

Cuneo: "Oh, yeah, about as low as that water tower. No noise or nothing -- just like a kite. It knew right where I was living, too."

"Did you report it immediately to anyone?"

Cuneo: "When I saw the thing go over the house?"

"No, the phone call."

Cuneo: "Well, that was serious and all I did was get on the phone. Well, I was home alone at the time and I called my wife at work. I said 'I just got a phone call from some idiot, trying to threaten me about three men in black -- I have read stories like that before, you know. I know a little bit of it -- and I said 'These guys must be cranks or crackpots. What do you think we should do?'"

"A crackpot wouldn't know that much about you personally."

Cuneo: "No. He shouldn't know that much about me personally."

"Did you phone the police immediately?"

Cuneo: "After that threat? No, I didn't bother with the police. My wife suggested phoning the telephone exchange. The next day we changed ours to an unlisted one."

"Did you get any further calls?" (Dog yelping here)

Cuneo: "About that?"

"Were there any threatening calls after the number was unpublished?" (dog yelping here)

Cuneo: "No, they didn't know my number after that. Nobody did, not even my relatives can get it."

"You say an object hovered over your roof a month or so after?"
(Dog yelping here)

Cunco: "Well, it didn't hover over my roof. It zeroed in from the lake and then we were just getting into the car, had the cat and the kids in the car. I just seen this thing coming -- looked like a plane -- a low-flying plane at first. It came right over the top of the house. (Dog yelping here)

"Probably a sign to let you know!"

Cunco: "Yeah, they seemed to know where I lived all the time."

"You haven't seen anything since?"

Cunco: "Well, I've seen the odd thing up there. Nothing that I've (inaudible portion here).

"In other words you probably would not report it again?"

Cunco: "Probably wouldn't report it."

"Did this caller ask you what you saw or was he aware of it?"

Cunco: "You mean this guy that called me? He seemed to know that I was telling my story around through newspaper clippings. He seemed to know."

"Through clippings or otherwise?"

Cunco: "Well, through me talking so much to my friends and people like that."

"Anyone else?"

Cunco: "He seemed to know that I was mouthing off. That's what he seemed to be getting serious about or uptight. Just have been bothering him. He said 'bigger people than you have been made to keep quiet. Then he mentioned to me about this Major Keyhoe."

"There is evidence of Keyhoe having been silenced."

Cunco: "No!, Was He.?"

"Did this caller leave any name when he called?"

Cunco: "No."

"Any name at all?" (dog yelping here)

Cunco: "He didn't mention any names at all to me." (Dog yelping)

"Was there any background noise during the telephone call?"

Cunco: "Well, there were noises in the background. This sounded like a long distance call. There was a lot of static and it was just like the static you hear once in a while on the line."

"They could have cut in on the line."

Cunco: "A wind was going through the line, honing through. You could hear it. I had mentioned it to him. 'This sounds like a long distance call. Where are you calling from?' He wouldn't tell me. 'I just can't tell you that. I can't give out that information.'"

"Because the call didn't originate here. It may have been another source."

Cunco: "Other places, I don't know. How did they ring my number through?"

"Did this caller speak with an accent?"

Cunco: "Seemed to be a low tone of voice. And like a military voice. I wish I had that on tape so I could..."

"Robert Suffern had a similar call."

Cuneo: "Alien?"

"They don't carry out threats. The government knows what is happening." (Dog yelping)

Cuneo: "We're going to get into something like uncovering of the Watergate or something the big-wigs kind of stuff."

"What did you discuss about religion?"

Cuneo: "Well, with these guys, they know God created the earth and he's going to destroy the earth by the year 2000. (Dog yelping) He wanted to go into the subject of religion. He didn't know much about religion. I mentioned about my father being Pentacostal. He said 'What's that?'. I said 'Well, Protestant.'"

Reptune's investigators decided to have the tape of this interview analyzed to attempt to find out what caused the interference on it

The analysis was done by Kenneth Baxter of Toronto, electronics engineer and UFO investigator. He put the tape on a test TECHTRONIC oscilloscope and came up with the following:

The onset of several of the interference patterns appeared as 'clicks' i.e. sharp cracks, as if one had kicked the table on which the recorder was placed. The recorder itself was not defective because the patterns of this interference clearly showed that the noises were fluctuating magnetic fields — Audio signals in the range of 400 to 600 cps. Passing a magnet over the tape could induce similar patterns. Baxter concluded that the superimposed noises were deliberate and electromagnetic in nature. No patterned sequence of signals was evident. He suggested that either there was a poltergeist standing in front of the microphone generating these noises or the signals were superimposed by an electromagnetic source.

As for the dog's barking, Baxter says the poodle sensed a feeling of fear in the area, causing him to yelp.

The investigators said that neither they nor Cuneo made any noise producing movements during the interview. The tape recorder had been used before the interview with no unusual interference in previous taped interviews, nor has there been any problem since that time.

If this sounds like a rather interesting or unusual HIB case, maybe it is. Reptune's investigators have speculated on the mysterious caller's identity, with guesses ranging from a Man in Black through RCMP to U.S. military to Central Intelligence Agency. We doubt if the mystery guest will sign in, so take your choice.