

MINNESOTA MUFON

Newsletter

Issue #40 March/April 1993

From the State Director

Looking ahead on the calendar, I see that Easter is on April 11. Our normal MUFON meeting (second Saturday of each month) would, of course, be April 10—not a good weekend for most of us, I suspect. Therefore, we're setting the April meeting to Saturday, the 17th. As of this writing, there appears to be no conflict with The Irish Well.

For those of you who missed the last meeting, you should know that we are going to place subscriptions of **MINNESOTA MUFON** on a calendar year. Hopefully, this will make it easier on everyone. If this is the last issue on your current subscription, then you should pay only \$6.50 for the remainder of 1993.

Several people at the last meeting asked questions about Field Investigators—do we have any, and how to go about becoming a Field Investigator. I contacted **Walt Andrus**, International Director of MUFON, and he is sending applications. Those of you who wish to become investigators must buy and study the Field Investigator's Manual. You then will take a multiple choice test in order to receive certification. All of this is handled through **Shirley Coyne**, State Director of MICHIGAN MUFON. Since this is a part-time, voluntary effort for most of us, it would be best if we had a large pool of Field Investigators available for contact. The long range goal is to have a *Section Director* in each county, with Field Investigators to do the job as time allows.

I hope to soon explore the logistics of visiting a few towns this summer to expand MUFON awareness in Minnesota. Does anybody have ideas of a good place to start? We'll talk more about this at the March meeting.

Fire in the Sky, a film about the Travis Walton experience, is opening in theaters March 12. **Wayne McCloud**, who assists the local advertising agency chosen to promote the movie,

visited our February meeting. He said that the filmmakers dealt with the story seriously. Wayne supplied a few T-shirts for a drawing and also brought free posters for everyone. There are more posters available—come to the March meeting and get your copy!

MINNESOTA MUFON Meetings

Saturday, March 13, 1993

The Irish Well

(Downstairs)

1975 University Ave. (at Prior) St. Paul

Social: 1:00 – 1:30 p.m.

Meeting: 1:30 p.m. – 5:30 p.m.

And

Saturday, April 17, 1993*

The Irish Well

(Downstairs)

Social: 1:00 – 1:30 p.m.

Meeting: 1:30 – 5:30 p.m.

***3rd Saturday of April**

As a matter of interest, I've included an excerpt from a presentation made by Robert Oechsler to the 1989 MUFON Symposium in Las Vegas. Entitled *The Chesapeake Connection*, it tells the story of a boy who, in 1949, saw a craft on a train. Since this occurred a couple of years after the Roswell crash, it was obviously a *different* craft. The credibility of Bob Oechsler and of **Jim Harber** is all that stands behind the story.

Question: Why use a train instead of a B-29 to transport the craft? Does anyone know the width of a flat car? I doubt if they are 12 feet wide because rails are less than 5 feet apart. Perhaps the vehicle was a bit smaller than Harber's estimate. Read the excerpt and see what you think.

Richard Moss
State Director

The Jim Harber Story

Personal Diary Excerpt *Bob Oechsler*

As a prelude to *The Chesapeake Connection*, the *Jim Harber Story* details the ease with which the UFO phenomenon could become a transcontinental hands-on enigma. The events suggest a cross-country transport of a flying saucer from New Mexico to the nation's capital which sits on a tributary of the Chesapeake Bay.

In the summer of 1949, Jim Harber was eleven years old when he lived on a farm in Newbern, Tennessee. The Illinois Central Railroad ran right through town. Jim's fascination with steam engines once got him in the dog house when he hopped up on one of the freight trains that was sided at the local depot. It seems the trainman caught him and paddled his behind good and proper, leaving him with a healthy dose of respect for authority! The trainman, Jim explained, was responsible for coupling and uncoupling cars from the freight and was typically one of four crew members on the train. The trainman and the brakeman both rode in the caboose while the engineer and the fireman rode up front.

It was a warm summer afternoon one Saturday when Jim went into town to once again check out the steam engine locomotive that had pulled off on the side spur. The train was about ten to fifteen cars long consisting mostly of box cars. Two flat cars were coupled behind the tender—one carried harvesting equipment but the other flat car is what really got Jim's attention. Covered with a tightly drawn dark brown tarp was what appeared to him to be a large domed shaped object that protruded over the sides of the flat car by about one foot. In a still noticeable southern drawl, he asked the trainman standing next to the flat car, "What y'all got on there?" (The trainman) ...replied "That's

one of them flying saucer things." Jim followed up on the questioning with "Where in the world did you get that?" "Come from New Mexico" was the response. "Is that the other side of Memphis?" Jim asked. "Naw, that's way out west almost to the ocean," was the trainman's reply. "Where ya goin' with it?" continued Jim. "Well, it's goin' up to Washington" responded the trainman as he headed to the depot cafe, warning Jim to stay away from the train.

The lure of a real flying saucer was too much for an eleven year old boy to ignore. With his heart pounding in fear of getting caught, Jim climbed up onto the flat car and sneaked under the tarp. He rubbed his hand on the object and then tapped on it with his knuckles. It was "real slick" like it was "waxed" and sounded "hollar" (sic) when he hit on it with his fist, but it did not sound like those big steel drums. He estimates the thickness of the shell to be about a quarter of an inch. The disc was like two inverted bowls coming together at a 20–25 degree angle. With the tightly drawn tarp, he only got a look at the underside. The color was gray like a stainless steel kitchen sink, only darker. It was completely round like a shallow bowl and sitting on three legs, which were the same color as the bowl shape. The legs each sat in pie pan-looking pods, about one foot in diameter. There were no markings visible and no signs of damage. He couldn't see how the thing could fly since it didn't have wings and he didn't see any motors.

Jim estimates the object to be about fourteen feet in diameter since the flat car was about twelve feet wide and the object extended about a foot over both sides. The tarp was tied down tight at the four corners of the car and at the center of the ends of the car. The center ropes were tied to nails driven into the bed of the car



that Jim describes as the biggest nails he'd ever seen, as big around as his finger. Strange looking fasteners were used on the ropes. Jim had never seen anything like them until years later when he was in the Army. The fasteners he saw then were used for tightening tent ropes. The edge of the disc shaped object came up to Jim's shoulder at about four feet and was about as sharp at the edge as the thickness of two dinner plates.

If it really had come from New Mexico as the trainman had claimed, Jim and I evaluated the possible route the flat car could have taken. It probably came across through Arkansas to Memphis where it was put on the Illinois Central track and brought up to Ohio (with a possible stop at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base) and sent on across to Washington, DC. The trainman with whom Jim spoke probably picked up the car in Memphis and went with it as far as Louisville. I suggested that if you wanted to transport something across country without drawing attention to it, then taking the least populated rural route might be your best bet. He remembers thinking as a child, "that saucer thing" must have been on the tracks headed east for months.

In the years since, Jim has had no other UFO sightings and has never seen any unusual "flying" objects. When he told his father back in 1949 what the trainman told him and what he'd seen, his father noted, "There ain't no such thing as flying saucers, that's just something somebody cooked up." And that's as far as it went, until recently, when Jim called in response to one of my regular UFO radio broadcasts.

Bob Oeschler



The Story of Emm

by William I. McNeff

At the December 1992 meeting, those of us present were privileged to hear of the research and personal sightings experiences of a woman I will call "Emm". She gave several accounts

of ET activity in west central Minnesota, and then went on to share her own history of ET sightings.

Emm is a very warm, giving person whose interests are directed toward helping people. She's employed at a nursing home; volunteers her time to counsel rape victims; and offers friendship, understanding and encouragement to abductees who believe they have been subjected to physical and emotional traumas by the ETs. In fact, Emm explains, these frightened people seem to seek her out "intuitively" and describe experiences they are reluctant to share with anyone else. She gave several examples.

A farmer in Nimrod, MN told Emm that each year, he sees a craft shaped like "an upside-down muffin tin" in the same area—and these sightings began in 1930! Another farmer in west central Minnesota saw a craft he estimated to be 3/4 of a mile long, a portion of which appeared to be riveted—with rivets *four times the size of a human fist*.

In New York Mills, MN, a well driller who was chatting with a customer, saw a saucer-like craft. Beams from the craft shot out into the [customer's] home, and into the bathroom where a teen aged son was getting ready for a date with a "special" girl! A terrible smell, like burnt wiring, was left in the house. Although these people told Emm their story, they later explained they were Seventh Day Adventists, and believed all they had seen was the work of the devil, and they did not want to speak with her further about the matter. Interestingly, the son now sports a beard and a significant amount of new body hair... (Sound familiar? Remember Dr. John Salter?)

Emm also relates the account of a woman who, when hearing scratching at the door, opened it, expecting to let her dog come in. Imagine the shock when she discovered no dog but three "little men", varying in size from 18 to 26 inches! They had large heads, big eyes, and long, skinny fingers. They wore tight fitting clothes and "moon" boots! At one point, the little guys tilted their heads and pointed to their mouths. The woman understood them to be hungry and offered them two slices of bread and butter and some bits of summer sausage,

which they all nibbled. One of them sipped the coffee that was also offered to them, but another spit it out! (I've had coffee like that, myself!) The ETs "talked" to each other, sounding "like bandy roosters with laryngitis." [Smaller creatures will naturally have higher pitched voices due to the laws of physics —W.I.M.]

Emm then began to tell us about her experiences. When she was a child, her mother, using a paring knife, removed something resembling a BB pellet from under Emm's skin. Some time later, she was found in her bedroom, covered with blood emanating from a violent nosebleed. A doctor from New York Mills was called to cauterize her nose to prevent further blood loss. At the age of 10, Emm went to her uncle's birthday party, and while outside, playing, remembers falling on her back, looking up and seeing a round light. It drifted down, maneuvered, went through a screen porch, past her aunt and uncle, and out the opposite window. The object, about a foot in diameter, then came toward Emm. She described as pulsating as if it were breathing. It also changed shape.

While growing up, Emm says she was a "regular American girl" and a good student. She married a farmer and they had ten children—five sons and five daughters. She's now 57 years old, has been a Sunday school teacher, and took care of her in-laws, who were in ill health, for fourteen years.

As do many abductees, Emm seems to have psychic powers, and occasionally had prophetic dreams. Nine times in her life, a white dove has appeared to her. The night before her friend passed away, the dove flew into the barn where Emm was milking. On another occasion, she was in the field clearing rocks when a white dove flew down and perched on top of a rock. Suddenly, Emm heard her daughter screaming. But the daughter was eight miles away, swimming, and apparently had gotten into trouble. Fortunately, her father saved her from drowning.

In March of 1990, Emm set her alarm for 4:00 a.m. so she could awaken to check on the dairy cows who were calving. At 3:00 a.m., her German Shepherds began barking. The

yard light was off, but there was light in the house from an unknown source. She stepped outside and saw a round, red, fire-like thing 15 feet off the ground. Emm's first thought was that it was a crashed aircraft. She went down the five steps from her door and walked toward it. It moved away. There was 11 inches of fresh snow, 24 degrees and she was lightly clad, but nevertheless, Emm walked toward it again. When she reached approximately 30 feet from the object, it lifted up. It was a craft, about 20 feet across. A beam came [out of the porthole?]. Colors shimmered on the craft: yellow, orange, red, deep wine—all radiant and flowing. The craft moved toward the south fields, and hovered near where the silage chopper was located. Emm couldn't see the chopper, but in the distance she saw what looked like a red moon in the clouds. Suddenly, about 1300 ft away, what proved to be a "mother ship" lit up. The illumination was so bright that Emm could easily see and identify things on the ground. Then the small craft went up into it. The lower windows on the mother ship moved, giving an illusion that the ship was spinning. There was no sound during any of this display. The mother ship maneuvered on a zig zag course and then, after banking, moved over a neighbor's trees and possibly, over a gravel pit where small craft have since been seen.

There's more to Emm's story—and all equally fascinating. I'll continue next issue!

Close Encounters of the 5th Kind: Contact in Southern England, July '92

The January issue of The CSETI Newsletter published an interpretive report by Dr. Steven Greer, MD regarding the extraordinary crop circle formations in the fields of southern England. Dr. Greer, International Director of CSETI, had many discussions with Colin Andres, chief crop circle researcher in England, and became convinced that the circles were under intelligent design and not of human origin. Dr. Greer, Andrews, and a number of other researchers theorized that this extra-terrestrial civilization was clearly attempting to get attention and communicate with us on some level. Because of this, they felt it was



appropriate to devise some means of engaging this intelligence and to interact with it, if possible. Together, they planned a research investigation which would take them to England and which would involve staying in the fields until three or four every morning, over a period of ten days. While the report is much too lengthy to reprint here, an account of just one very exciting event follows.

On the night of July 26th, and the early hours of July 27, the CSETI research team confirmed close range lock-on with a structured spacecraft which came towards the group in a near landing. To begin, the researches hooked up a radar detector to a portable battery. They also did a brief coherent thought sequencing. Things started happening at about 11 p.m., when, in the clouds above them, there appeared brilliant lights spinning in a cartwheel fashion, counter-clockwise, from above the clouds. The lights stopped above them and hovered for ten minutes or so. They noticed that the sky in the northeast was getting considerably darker, and suddenly, four elliptical shapes detached themselves from the edge of the cloud line and traveled eastwards toward the lights and joined them, making a much larger spinning cartwheel. Several people in the group felt electrostatic effects on their skin at this point.

Suddenly, it began to rain, first gently, then a downpour. While everyone hurried to move valuable equipment out of the wet, Dr. Greer felt compelled to proceed to another area on the farm. He and three others insisted on staying (even though all were very tired after several nights spent in the fields!) and walked to a place only a few hundred yards from their original location.

Near where the cars had been parked, Colin Andrews and others became aware of a trilling sound, which has been recorded several times in the crop circle areas. While Dr. Greer and the other three huddled in the cars to escape the rain, another person began pounding on the car window exclaiming that there was a spaceship coming right through the field only a few hundred feet from where they sat!

Dr. Greer and the others witnessed a large, disk shaped craft with brilliant lights rotating counter-clockwise along its base. The object rose to a high dome or cone on which sat three above other amber lights on top. It was no more than 30 feet from the ground, and only 400 yards from their location. They could see the metallic structure between the rotating lights at the base of the

spacecraft and three or four amber colored lights at the top of the cone. At one point they could hear a humming sound believed to be coming from the craft. The lights which were at the base were blue-green, red, amber, and white.

The team estimated the size of the spacecraft to be over 100 feet in diameter. The lights seemed to blend into each other. The craft continued to move towards the north, and then emerged in a notch in the trees and hovered. It then seemed to flip or turn upwards, so that either another side of the spacecraft or the underside of the spacecraft was seen. Dr. Greer said it looked exactly like a Christmas tree! Here is a quote from the tape:

"We are observing a close range spacecraft that is conical shaped. Lord, it looks like a Christmas tree lit up! *exactly!* ...Mother of Mary, *look!* Now it's rotated a bit. It is conical and looks just like a Christmas tree. It is floating down through the trees at this time. Do you hear humming? Yes. When it first approached you could see the lower part, it looked disk shaped. It was rotating, and the lights were going back and forth. This thing is big...!"

It is interesting to note that Dr. Greer's magnetic compass, which was purchased only a month before, would not work properly. Each time he checked the compass, magnetic north had altered its location. The needle rotated part way around the dial, counterclockwise! The entire event took place over a ten to fifteen minute period.

This event constitutes a close range, close encounter of the 5th kind with a clear interactive component. It appears that the CSETI team was successful in vectoring a spaceship to its location, and then engaged it in signaling. It is Dr. Greer's opinion, that had the team been adequately prepared for it, there would have been a full landing, and in all likelihood, an onboard experience.

Dr. Greer truly states that as the world progresses towards a global civilization and an organic unity, the potential for a sustained and open relationship between humans and extraterrestrial visitors will increase. He urges that we prepare ourselves mentally, physically, and spiritually for the next step in our relationship with these visitors. "As the old order of the world all around us is collapsing, and a new order, however embryonic, is evolving, we stand at a point in history of great potentiality. With vision and perseverance, we can create a new reality..."





We've got his number...

Steve Beatty contacted us recently with the exciting news that his 24-hr SAUCER WATCH hot line is up and running and ready to record any and all UFO/ET sightings! The recorded message informs the caller that SAUCER WATCH is affiliated with the Mutual UFO Network, and that all information given will be treated in the strictest of confidence. Steve has written press releases to announce the hot line, and intends to alert dispatchers, computer bulletin boards, etc. If you have ideas to help spread the word about SAUCER WATCH, we encourage you to get in touch with Steve. How? Here's the nifty number!

525-SAUC(ER)

(ET, please phone!)

Cattle Mutilations in Alabama

Steve Beatty passed along the following information that came in via computer bulletin board.

On February 15, 1993, WVTM-TV, Birmingham, AL, broke the news that at least 31 cattle mutilations have taken place within the last 5 months in northern Alabama. On February 16th, the station again ran the story and several major Alabama newspapers also picked it up. One of the ranchers interviewed said "it's like someone took a sharp knife or razor and cut the cow. It was a very clean cut." Coverage about the mystery continued almost daily according to Bulletin Board reports. Perhaps one of the reasons the mutilations got so much play is because Tommy Cole, a cattle rancher who lost some cows to the uninvited butchers, *just happens* to be a chief of detectives!

Reports of UFO activity in the same areas as the mutilations were confirmed by DeKalb County Sheriff's department and in another county, the sheriff's department and several ranchers reported seeing strange, unmarked black helicopters circling the general area of the mutilations. WBRC-TV, Birmingham, aired a clip of a videotape taken by a woman in DeKalb County. According to Bulletin Board reporter Jerry Woody, the UFO on the video is nearly identical to that which appeared in Belgium. The county sheriff verified the object was seen in the sky, and that the film had not been altered. A check was made to determine if the Stealth bomber was flying in the area at that time, but this was not the case.

Odyssey headquarters received a videotape taken by researchers of some of the mutilations. It showed five cows, four of which could be considered "classic

mutilations": no blood, surgical procedure cuts, and organs removed. One cow did appear to be bloody and ragged, but it was thought that dogs or other predators could have gotten hold of it after it died. (Don't read further if you have a queasy tummy!) One of the cows had a huge circle cut from below the rib cage to the anal area. The viewer described the bones as looking "steam stripped" and pearly white—no meat or fat remained. What few intestines, etc., left within the poor animal was also white—apparently devoid of blood.

You'll like this: Veterinarian Michael Brown said claims of alien aircraft and animal mutilations could get somebody killed... He went on to say that public officials talking about such bizarre behavior are only contributing to a kind of hysteria. "It sounds like somebody has watched too much *Star Wars*," he concluded. He suggested that reports of animal carcasses without blood—and missing tongues, eyes, ears and hearts—are probably evidence of cults or joy riding teenagers. Someone answered "If Mr. Brown is correct then we have a bunch of Doogie Howsers joy riding in helicopters and mutilating cattle!" Ah, gee, these kids nowadays...

*With thanks to Fido-UFO, Odyssey Newswire,
Don Allen, Jerry Woody, and Steve Beatty*

Dick and Jane see Spot (Not!)

If you're tired of the same old muck on TV, pick up a book! When we asked Al Schmitt, our MUFON librarian, if he could recommend a couple of *really* books, he didn't even hesitate!

Angels And Aliens by Keith Thompson

Confrontations by Jacques Vallee

Intruders by Budd Hopkins

Secret Life by David M. Jacobs

UFO Crash at Roswell Kevin Randle/Donald Schmitt

The Watchers by Raymond Fowler

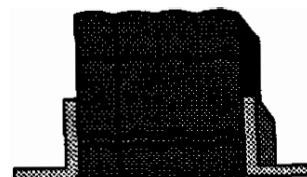
And don't miss these:

Into the Fringe by K. Turner

Unquiet Dead by Dr. Edith Fiori

Miracles & Other Realities by Lee Pulos & Gary Richman

Do you have some favorites you'd like to recommend?
Let us know!



FIRE IN THE SKY

BASED ON THE TRUE STORY OF TRAVIS WALTON

It is the evening of November 5, 1975. A group of loggers are in a pickup truck on a mountain road in a northeastern Arizona forest when they observe a strange and unusually bright light in the sky. Despite warnings from his co-workers but consumed by curiosity, Travis Walton leaves the safety of his truck to take a closer look. Suddenly, Walton is thrust to the ground by a mysterious force of energy. His companions flee in fear. Later, they describe the events surrounding the disappearance of Travis Walton. They report an occurrence they would have considered impossible if they hadn't experienced it themselves — an encounter with a UFO.

For five days the loggers are suspected of homicide until Walton reappears — disoriented and unable to account for his missing time. Walton's recollections of being aboard an alien craft bring international attention to their small town of Snowflake, Arizona. There are accusations of a hoax but all must consider the possibility that the men are telling the truth. Is their account of what happened so incredible it can only be true?

Paramount Pictures
presents

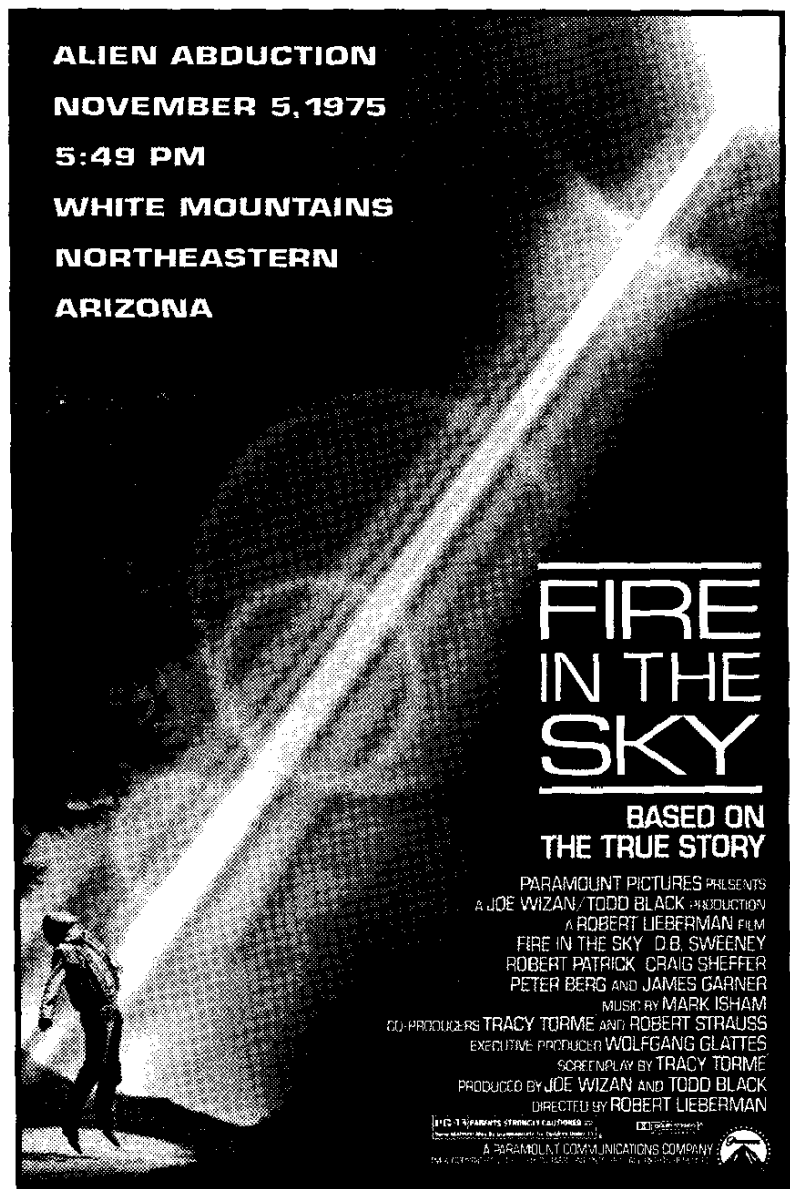
A Joe Wizan/Todd Black
production

A Robert Lieberman film
featuring

D.B. Sweeney • Robert Patrick
Craig Sheffer • Peter Berg
James Garner

Coming to theaters
Friday, March 12

Ticket drawing will be held at March meeting.



ALIEN ABDUCTION
NOVEMBER 5, 1975
5:49 PM
WHITE MOUNTAINS
NORTHEASTERN
ARIZONA

FIRE IN THE SKY

**BASED ON
THE TRUE STORY**

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS
A JOE WIZAN/TODD BLACK PRODUCTION
A ROBERT LIEBERMAN FILM
FIRE IN THE SKY D.B. SWEENEY
ROBERT PATRICK CRAIG SHEFFER
PETER BERG AND JAMES GARNER
MUSIC BY MARK ISHAM
CO-PRODUCERS TRACY TORME AND ROBERT STRAUSS
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER WOLFGANG GLATTES
SCREENPLAY BY TRACY TORME
PRODUCED BY JOE WIZAN AND TODD BLACK
DIRECTED BY ROBERT LIEBERMAN

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DECEMBER 1985

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One of these days,

...we've got to get organized! And we're trying! Treasurer Terri Lester put together a new list of subscribers based on checks she's received since December — and it's been an eye opener. Less than half of the names on the roster are *paid* subscribers — but this may not tell the real story since none of the names on the original listing indicated a first issue start date! Dick Moss announced that subscriptions will now be on a *calendar year* basis, and for those who subscribe later in the year, the \$10 fee will be adjusted downward. Look at your label on the newsletter—if it states "Dec93", that is the date of the *last* newsletter you'll receive. If no date is indicated, we do not have a record of receiving payment, and this is the last publication you'll receive.

Some of you made suggestions to bolster the dwindling coffers. For instance, raising the subscription price to \$12.00 a year seemed to be reasonable. Printing and postage are costly — and at the tail end of last year, we were (temporarily) financially embarrassed! Tacking on an extra two dollars surely won't be a problem for most people. We'll revisit this consideration later in the year.

Starting with this issue, we will send *only one newsletter* to "potential" subscribers. This action will trim the list considerably and save on production and postage. We hope these potential subscribers will enjoy the newsletter enough to send us a check!

**To subscribe send \$6.50
by check or money order to:**

**Terri Lester
P. O. Box 33355
Coon Rapids, MN 55433
Phone: (612) 754-6074**

**Please make check payable to
MINNESOTA MUFON**

Paranormal Studies Meetings

Saturday, March 27, 1993

The Irish Well (upstairs)

1:30–2:00 p.m. — Social

2:00–5:30 p.m. — Meeting

Topic: Past Lives

and

Saturday, April 24, 1993

Same time, same place!

Topic: TBD

**Questions? Contact Wally Moe
(612) 437-8995**

MINNESOTA MUFON

Richard Moss	State Director
William McNeff	Asst. State Director
Walter Moe	Director Paranormal Studies
Barbara Boyle	Director Support Group
Terri Lester	Treasurer
Lynn Bell	Editor, Newsletter

**To report a sighting, contact
Buddy Bauerlein, Field Investigator
(612) 822-6631**

or

**SAUCER WATCH: (612) 525-SAUC(ER)
24-Hours**

or

**Dick Moss, State Director
(612) 732-3205**

MINNESOTA MUFON meets the second Saturday of each month, unless notified of change. Newsletter subscription rate is \$10.00 per year, minimum six issues. Correspondence and articles for inclusion in the Newsletter is welcomed and may be directed to Lynn Bell, 1834 N. Asbury St., Falcon Heights, MN 55113. Phone: (612) 645-9576
