
"There are objects coming into our atmosphere at very high speeds. The way they change position in formations and override each other would indicate that their motion is directed." Adm. Delmer Fahrney, U.S.N. Ret.

SUPER-UFO SAGA--OR HOAX? by Don Duncan--Washington--Carl Sagan, a Harvard astronomer, today speculated that the trip from other galaxies to earth may have been made. Basing his theory on the vast number of existing galaxies and on the long expanse of time, he argued that earth must have been visited from space at least once.....Note carefully that recent news item from the Washington Post. Then hang onto your rocking chair, Esmerelda. Today we are going to relate a most implausible story. The truth is for you to decide.....The other day I went out to a little frame house in Ballard. Over coffee and hot rolls, I listened to a slender, gray haired automotive mechanic tell about: His visit aboard a spacecraft northeast of Seattle during a snowstorm last month. Two letters received at his home from a space visitor who signs himself "M" and who says his name, in other planet talk, would be Neosohm. A prominent man who lives and works in Seattle, but who originated from another planet--though his earthling wife doesn't know this.

If you are still with us, the man says he has been a skeptic about flying objects for years, that he regards "little green men from Mars as purest fiction," that he thinks telepathy and such are hogwash. Yet, he believes? "Sure, because I know a man from outer space. And, because I got to go aboard that spacecraft." Our informant chooses his words carefully in a soft voice. He calls his experience "remarkable and, I suppose, unbelievable." The mechanic's super-UFO saga begins several years ago. He was working at a garage when a fellow mechanic tossed him a lid and shouted, "Hey, here comes a flying object!" The mechanic laughed. A man standing nearby did not. When the other mechanic was gone, the man in the shop told the Ballard man how he had lost his teaching job and his wife and had undergone a sanity hearing. All because he saw four men emerge from an odd aircraft and had publicly spoken of conversing with them, with diagrams and pantomime. They had come to this planet, they informed him, in search of a mineral needed on their planet.

Our local mechanic remembered this odd story. He shared it with a friend who looked at him quizzically and said he, too, knew a man from outer space--a man prominent in Seattle. The mechanic said he was stunned when he was told the name. He had known this spaceman as a boy. He thought his leg was being pulled. The story moves to Oregon. Last fall, the mechanic says, a spacecraft crashed near a group of hunters in the Oregon wilds. One spaceman was killed, another injured. Four were not hurt. These non-earthlings spent a week with the hunters until their "leader" came with another spacecraft and picked up the debris and flew it away. The leader--"a man you could meet on the street"--conversed with the hunters for maybe 20 minutes: This man now is known to the Ballard mechanic as "M", the one who sent him two letters, nicely typewritten. "One day about a month ago," the mechanic says, "I received a communication to help a man deliver several barrels of oil in a pickup truck. I don't know if it was really oil in the barrels. We drove out on a dark

and snowy night. The man with me placed a homing device in a field and pretty soon this round object--about 30 feet in diameter--settled down on it, putting out three metal legs to balance it. Now I'm a mechanic and when I was allowed inside, I looked for mechanical things. If this was a hoax, I wanted to expose it. The pilot told me, in Spanish (and I don't understand it very well), that this craft was used for travel around the earth. It was not for travel between the planets. They have one big ship--about 300 feet long--for this. The pilot told me further that he has looked over all the space junk sent up by the Americans and Russians. And he said the Russians sent a dead man to the moon on the probe that crashed there--at least, the man was dead before it crashed. He also said that a few days ago the Russians tried to put a four-man spacecraft into orbit and it blew up and killed all four."

The mechanic drew some diagrams in ink on a piece of plain white paper. "The spacecraft I was inside of," he said, "was nothing but a glorified helicopter. It looked like a 1928-model car, compared with a streamlined new one. It really was quite crude in appearance--rather like a disk with a pill-box on top--and nothing like those slick, streamlined phony UFO photos you see. It appeared to be operated by electricity. It had nine power packs aboard, which I figured were operated by a galvanic battery system. There were tables for five persons, foot pedals and hand sticks (one for each hand) for maneuvering. There was a round salad-bowl shaped thing in the center, that appeared to be covered with ceramic. I presumed it was an air intake. The whole outside was a sort of giant fan. I heard what I was sure was a compressor go off and on. The leader said the spacecraft sometimes leaked radiation. I sat in the control seat and tried to memorize the instruments and gauges. The only familiar things in the cabin were what looked like a surplus American aircraft clock--maybe because they needed something to help them with our time--and six American-made rifles in a cabinet. Everything was metal and very tightly fitted. I memorized the figures on the main gauge.

The ship did not glow. The man said it could not fly particularly fast, that they almost never traveled at night and that those objects seen at night by UFO believers weren't his ships, if, indeed, they were anything but imagination. The pilot told me he was from the third solar system, that there is a dead solar system between us. He said it took 18 to 20 of our years to get here." The mechanic said the space visitors resembled us, but were only a little over five feet tall and had "wrestlers' necks." Then came the letters from "M." They were dog-eared, because the mechanic's wife reads and re-reads them. One was postmarked in Seattle, the other in New Orleans. Among the contents: The first spacecraft from "M's" planet visited here about 1745. His people have examined Mars and found it to have only lowly spore moss. Venus, also examined from a distance, has no life at all--only a sea of boiling gases. These space visitors, "M" continues, had 28 small craft here. Three have been lost in accidents. There are about 300 spacemen on this planet. They operate a plant in a secret place to get magnesium from seawater. The spacemen, "M" says, have no cure for sickness, no secrets of eternal life. They have not conquered war war. They do have problems with overpopulation and food shortages. They cannot reproduce with members of our earth family. That's about it. "M" says he has visited several times in the Pacific Northwest, incognito, of course. He says he probably will die on this planet, even as thee and me. At any rate, it is a fresh approach to UFO talk and may change the whole movement. Meanwhile, if you get a mysterious call to deliver some barrels of oil,

take your camera along. Better yet, take me along, too. I need convincing. Keep an eye peeled for the spaceman who dwells among us. He may be at your front door now, trying to sell you a set of encyclopedias. Source: The Times--Seattle, Washington--March 21, 1966.

FOURTY SEE UFO LAND IN MICHIGAN SWAMP; FOUR OTHERS NEARBY--Ann Arbor, Mich., March 21.--(UPI)--At least 40 persons saw an eerie unidentified flying object land in a swamp near here Sunday night, police said Monday. Twelve witnesses were policemen. Officers said four sister ships hovered in a quarter-circle above the object until it took off with a warbling sound like the echo of a ricocheting bullet. Patrolman Robert Hunawill of Dexter, a nearby village, said he and other residents of the area saw similar objects zipping through the skies early last Monday and Wednesday. Frank Mannor, 47, a farmer, and his son, Ronald, 19, said they approached within 500 yards of the object. It lay in a swamp, they said, with pulsating haloed lights on each end. Mannor said it was pitted "like coral rock" and about the length of a car. He drew a picture of it, showing its shape about that of a football. "There seemed to be a kind of fog underneath it," Mannor said. He said his son said, "Look at that horrible thing!" and the craft vanished. Two deputies, Mannors' son-in-law and other witnesses said it zipped over the tree tops. They described the same noise. Mannor and others said it was like the warbling sirens used on some police cars or a ricocheting bullet

Six police cars chased the formation but the objects vanished. Policemen said they and other witnesses except the Mannors could see only lights because of the darkness. Two Washtenaw County sheriff's deputies said they saw blinking lights--apparently from the object--rise above the trees, then dip again. Hunawill said he saw "four of those lights hovering over the area" in a quarter circle above the object on the ground. "The light went out over the center of the object (the one on the ground) and then it flew over the top of us," Hunawill. Robert Taylor, Dexter police chief, said he watched the object from Mannor's home on a knoll overlooking the 300-acre swamp about 12 miles northwest of here. "I saw a red glow down in the swamp," Taylor said. "It was a pulsating bright red and then it grew dimmer. I put the binoculars on it and saw that there was a light on each end of the thing." Deputy Stanley McFadden said at least 60 persons saw the strange lights in the air or on the ground. McFadden and Deputy David Fitzpatrick left their car and slogged through the swamp after watching the object rise to tree top level, then sink down and apparently land. A crowd of 40 to 50 people watched it on the ground, McFadden said. "I went out there and I saw these lights on the ground," McFadden said. "It appeared it would go up about tree top level and then go down again. Source: The Post Intelligencer--Seattle, Washington--March 22, 1966.

89 MORE SEE UFO--U.S. STARTS PROBE--Hillsdale, Mich., March 22.--(UPI)--A Civil Defense director, an assistant dean and 87 coeds reported Tuesday they watched a glowing object zip past a college dormitory and hover in a swamp for hours. Their description of the eerie object seen here Monday night tallied closely with that of one seen by more than 50 persons, including 12 policemen, near Ann Arbor, Mich., the previous night. The Air Force dispatched its top scientific adviser on Unidentified Flying Objects (UFO) to launch an investigation. The witnesses said they watched from the second floor of a Hillsdale College girls dormitory as

the object wobbled, wavered, glowed eerily and once zipped right at a dormitory window before stopping suddenly. William Van Horn, 41, Hillsdale County Civil Defense director, said the object dimmed its lights when police cars approached, brightened again when they went away, and dodged an Air Force beacon light. "It was definitely some kind of vehicle," Van Horn said. "Through the glasses (binoculars) it was either round or oblong." The object's shape was briefly outlined by lightning as it veered over and near the dormitory before retreating into the swamp. It stayed there for four hours before vanishing, witnesses said.

WOMAN, THREE GIRLS SEE OBJECT LAND, TAKE OFF--Just what it was Mrs. Helen Tucker doesn't know, but she and three teenagers saw something at 6:45 last night and it was like nothing they had ever seen before. They were in West Middletown when one of the youths said, "What in the world is that big bright light up there in the sky?" "It was very bright and flashing," said Mrs. Tucker, "larger than a star, too high up to be fastened to anything. We drove into Poasttown trying to get closer and as we got to the railroad tracks we saw sparks shooting from the object. We stopped and at first thought some high overhead wires were shorting out, then decided it had better be reported. We followed it and it come down more rapidly than any plane I've ever seen, and when it landed, it looked like a Christmas tree. There was no activity at the airfield so we went up and turned around at the Firemen's Club, and as we did so someone called out that it was taking off. It looked like hot metal as it did. Source: The Journal--Middletown, Ohio--11/5/65.

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