

the apro bulletin

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SHIP'S CREW SEES UFO

By DONALD R. TODD

At 0240 hours on April 23, 1976, 1st Lt. Hedison (a pseudonym) was on communication duty aboard a navy destroyer about 700 miles out in the Atlantic just southwest of Bermuda and bound for Boston. The Horizon Lookout called his attention to an unidentified green light at "zero-zero-zero" dead ahead through light fog. Estimated at approximately three miles, it was located in the sky at a 10° angle from the horizon.

Hedison immediately checked with the ship's radar and sonar. Radar reported no "blip" on the scope and Sonar reported no engine, crew nor mechanical underwater sound denoting a vessel in the water other than their own sound. The Lieutenant then viewed the radar screen for himself and concurred that there was indeed no visible "blip" to indicate anything at all in the vicinity.

As Hedison stepped out on the wing of the bridge, both he and the lookouts observed the green light to drop down to within thirty to forty feet of the ocean surface and appear to move toward them. It seemed imminent to the Lieutenant that they were now on a collision course with the unknown.

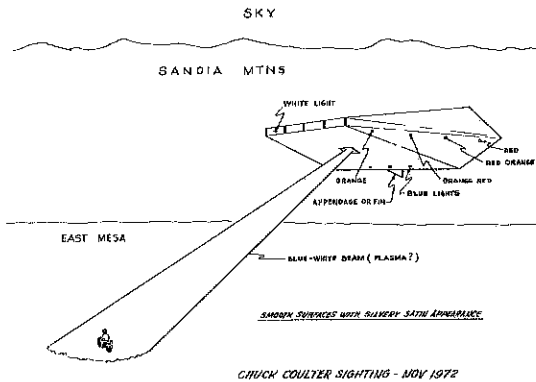
Hedison quickly checked with Radar again. Radar reported, "No blip." Sonar reported, "No sound."

The Lieutenant then ordered a ninety degree turn to starboard, and as the ship heeled around, the "light" now closer and more prominent through the fog, became a solid green glow of considerable size — and had made a similar ninety degree turn to port — and was now pacing the destroyer. Hedison ordered another ninety degree turn to starboard putting the destroyer now on a reverse course away from Boston. The UFO likewise turned to starboard, came in closer to within about fifty to sixty feet and continued to pace the ship.

Suddenly the destroyer emerged from the fog and the radar shack erupted with excitement. A sudden large "blip" appeared on the scope and now half of the ship's complement had been awakened and was crawling the decks watching.

Since the destroyer's original course toward Boston was on a heading of two-nine-two, Hedison ordered the Helmsman to bring the ship back to that heading and toward Boston again.

Instantly the UFO followed around in a wide 180° arc and took up station at some distance off the destroyer's port beam.



See Story Below

UFO-CYCLE ENCOUNTER

by Cliff Booth

This sighting was reported to me by Charles Coulter, age 23. The sighting occurred in November 1972 when Charles was 18. He was working at a restaurant as a busboy in a small village by the name of Corrales, which is located about 5 miles Northwest of the outskirts of Albuquerque. The name of the restaurant was Casa Vieja.

It was a Saturday night, but Charles didn't finish his work until around 1:30 a.m. Sunday morning. He then proceeded South, riding his motorcycle, on Corrales Road. After a mile or so and some 'S' curves, he was on a straight stretch of road, when he noticed a very bright light at about 25 degrees elevation and 5 to 10 degrees to the right of his path. He estimates it was about the size of a pea at arms length and thought at the time that it must be a helicopter or airplane landing lights.

He proceeded on South to about 3¼ miles South of Corrales where there is an intersection, when he turned East toward 4th Street in the North end of Albuquerque. Up to this time, the light had kept a more or less same relative position to him. But when he turned, heading East, the object also started moving East and took up a similar relative

(See Encounter - Page Two)

(See Crew - Page Two)

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Crew

(Continued from Page One)

As the destroyer came up on course, the Skipper appeared on the bridge having been awakened by the erratic maneuverings of the ship. Simultaneously with the Captain's arrival, the UFO rose toward their bows as if going up an inclined plane and leisurely circled the ship twice. Then once again off the port beam, it descended at moderate speed, heightened its green brilliance, then tilted at an angle, it entered the water with its leading edge.

During the encirclement of the destroyer, the Captain, Lieutenant Hedison and some of the crew had been observing the UFO-USO with binoculars. Once the object entered the water, it seemed to sink at a gradual angle until only a dim green glow could be distinguished beneath the water.

The Captain immediately advised all personnel on the bridge and on deck to forget the incident, and then presently on General Communications, likewise advised the ship's company to forget the entire affair. Once again the following morning by means of General Communications, the Captain reminded the crew to dismiss the previous night's incident. Then according to Lieutenant Hedison, the Captain entered the following remarks into the ship's log.

"At approximately zero-two-four hundred hours on twenty three april, 1976, Destroyer DD-000 on a course of two-nine-two, at 32° north longitude, 67° east latitude, did encounter an unidentified surface vessel.

"Since the unidentified vessel was displaying its starboard (green) light and obviously crossing our bows in light fog, it was therefore prudent to pass starboard-to-starboard for safety. (Naval rules of the Road state that boats approaching on opposite parallel courses must keep to the right and pass port-to-port.) Upon passing the unidentified vessel without incident, said unidentified executed a wide 180° arc astern of us and passed on.

"Remarks: The unidentified appeared to be a Russian trawler."

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Cycle

(Continued from Page One)

position to him. He says he knew it wasn't a star because it didn't twinkle, and stars don't move. When he reached Rio Grande Blvd., about a mile from the intersection he turned right heading South again and noticed through the tops of the trees that the object was still pacing him in about the same relative position. After about 2 miles South on Rio Grande Blvd., he turned left on Pueblo heading East again as this was his normal route home, where his parents lived on North 2nd Street.

The object was still ahead of him in the same manner as before, only this time it appeared 2 or 3 times larger than before. As he approached North 2nd Street, he decided to follow the object and try to decide what it was. He followed the object East until he reached the Frontage Road on the East of the North-South Santa Fe Highway (Interstate 25). At this point the object turned suddenly 90 degrees and headed North. This placed the object between the Santa Fe Highway and the Sandia Mountains to the East about 7 miles.

There is a small businessman's airport about ¼ mile North of where then Charles was at this point. Suddenly the object turned toward the East again, then appeared to stop. Charles found a dirt road to turn on and continued to follow out on the "East Mesa" of this area.

The area near the Frontage Road had been roughly graded in preparation for a residential development. The object then slowly moved North again about ¼ mile, then stopped.

At this point the object was hovering between the airport and the mountains to the East. Charles followed, even though this area is rough and rocky, open desert mesa. Charles approached to within 150 yards with his lights out and at 'creep speed'. He says he felt very strange, like it was a confrontation. The moon was shining from the West but dimly. He listened for sound and could hear a low-pitched hum. The air seemed very still, although it had been a windy night. He says the air felt charged with electricity. The object was now hovering about 40 feet above the ground, and was approximately 150 yards from Charles. At this point, his motorcycle engine died and he felt all the hair on his body stand on end. He took his helmet off and the hair on his head stood straight out. He tried to start the engine, it wouldn't start, tried his lights and they wouldn't work. Then an extremely bright blue-white light beam appeared to protrude or extend with the frontal surface of the beam slowly approaching the ground. It would reach the ground in one spot then retract slightly and move and extend in another spot. The area was rough and rocky and when the beam would come in contact with the ground, it would obscure everything where it focused due to the brightness. The beam repeated this 3 times, then it extended down on Charles and his motorcycle.

Then as Charles described it, "I felt paralyzed, immobile, couldn't let go of the handlebars. Felt saturated with the light. Couldn't see my hands, arms, handle bars or nose - the brightness, I was blinded. I couldn't believe it."

Then the light drew back, i.e., retracted as it changed to a white-orange color.

There were other lights on panels on the underside of the UFO and some lights on the perimeter.

When the beam receded into the UFO, a panel or door closed over the opening and source of the beam.

There were no markings or insignia visible. The shape of the object, as Charles described it, was wedge shaped or like a slip-on rubber eraser like we used to put our pencils in school - beveled surfaces - facets - with outer edges rounded - (six-sided).

The one thing that seemed to concern Charles, was that no one else was aware of the presence of the UFO. He asked me about radar at Coronado airport. He was disappointed that he couldn't find any other witnesses.

Time: Left place of employment at 1:30 a.m. Drove approximately 20 minutes to encounter area. Estimated encounter duration: 20 minutes. Arrived home at 3:00 a.m.

UFO departed Eastward over Sandia Mountains.

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Object Falls in Bolivia

On May 6, hundreds of people in the remote region of Tarija, Bolivia, observed a strange, elongated object some four meters in diameter, pass over their heads. Seconds later it was seen to crash against the side of Cerro Taire, a hill located in the midst of the jungle. As it struck the ground it produced a tremendous explosion which was heard in a large segment of southern Bolivia and in the Argentine districts of Oron, Taragal, Aguas Blanca and Colonia Santa Rosa. (Tarija is 150 kilometers from the Argentine border, and is sparsely populated with Indians.) The hill where the object reportedly crashed is covered with dense vegetation.

Besides the native Indians, three engineers from the Banco Minero Boliviano who were prospecting in the area and personnel of the Bolivian customs post reported the passage of the object.

When reports of the object's crash reached authorities the area was sealed off, and newsmen and sightseers were barred. The Bolivian government feared that if the object proved to be an artificial satellite it might contain radioactive elements as was the case when a Soviet satellite fell in Canada recently.

Our information comes from a press release out of Salta, Argentina, which also mentions the flight of UFOs in the province of San Juan. Six soldiers from the local garrison told newsmen they had seen two groups of disc-shaped objects which passed over their barracks. No exact date was given.

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1977 CE I Case

By A.J. Graziano

Under usual circumstances, this could be considered as two separate sightings. However, because of the similarity of the objects, the same area of the sightings, and the closeness of the dates, it is being handled as one report.

On Sunday, July 3, 1977 between 9 and 9:30 p.m. EDT, Mrs. Dorothy Moore and four of her children, Penny, 19, Stephanie, 11, Myron, 14 and Davey, 8 were feeding their cattle at a tenant farm just off Annapolis Junction Rd. in Howard County, Md. Mrs. Moore and Myron were standing by the cattle fence while the others were sitting in the car. Myron noticed a round object with red and green lights over the trees and shouted to the others to look.

The object appeared to be spinning and slanting downward, just above the tree line. No sound was heard by any of the witnesses.

(See CE I - Page Four)

CE I

(Continued from Page Three)

Mrs. Moore and Myron jumped into the car and Penny, who was driving, backed up and started down the road leading out of the farm. When they were almost out, Mrs. Moore remembered that they had forgotten to close the gate and told Penny to back up so she could close it. When they had backed about half way back towards the gate, the object was over the car again. When Myron and Mrs. Moore got out to close the gate they didn't see it, but when they got in and started down the road again it followed them to the end of the road.

On Friday, July 8, 1977, Raymond Coates, who is caretaker of the farm was sitting on his tractor next to the cattle pen. It was about 6:45 p.m. EDT and was still daylight. The engine on the tractor was idling. Mr. Coates just happened to look up while the cattle were eating and saw a round silver object with green "windows" coming over the trees. He watched the object for what he believed to be 20 or 25 minutes as it "wobbled" around the area. It was just above the trees and Mr. Coates at one point thought it was going to hit one of the trees.

The object then moved down the hill in the same direction it had come from and Mr. Coates thought it was going to land down behind the trees. After losing sight of it, he discovered that the tractor engine had stopped and had to restart it in an attempt to follow the object. He went down the hill and around the trees to the area where he thought the object was going to land, but it was not there.

Mr. Coates described the object as a "spinning top" which made absolutely no noise.

The following Sunday, July 10, the Moores told Mr. Coates of their sighting the previous week. He did not tell them that he had seen a similar object for fear they would think he "was crazy". Instead, he called Ft. Meade which referred him to the police, who in turn contacted the Odyssey investigators.

#####

Family Has Repeat Sightings

The following information was contained in a letter from a Nebraska woman. It illustrates the fact that it is possible for people to have more than one UFO experience.

I will attempt to tell you of several curious sightings my family and/or I have had over the past 30 years or so.

The first time any of us ever saw anything was around June or so in 1944, I think. My father was working in our garden south of Ellis, Kansas. It

was in the evening and he saw a light over his shoulder and looked up. About a mile to the South he saw what he thought was an airplane exploding or breaking up only there was no sound. It was burning and pieces were floating, not falling to the ground. He saw what looked like a parachute coming down. Since it was war time they, Mom and he, were disturbed and notified the local police. Walker Airbase was not too far away and the police notified them. Then Mom saw a man in green fatigues walking down our "draw" toward town. This is an isolated area, more so then as all our young men were gone and we knew every one in our small town. We had never heard of UFOs and naturally thought it had something to do with the war. Some men came, questioned Mom, searched the area and never returned, to our knowledge. Mom was concerned and made inquiries and was told that nothing had been found.

In 1953 I was visiting my parents around June, I think. I was asleep on the sofa. My 18 year old brother Dick came crashing into the house around midnight screaming that he had been followed from Hays by a UFO. I was so startled I sat up and saw a glow on each side of the house. I was almost against an open west window. I "heard" a pulsating hum, "felt" might be a better word. We all saw the glow and heard the hum and it was gone in an instant. It was an eerie feeling unknown to all of us until then.

In the summer of 1960 my three sisters were coming from Hays to Ellis, a distance of 14 miles. Kay was driving, Cyndy was alone in the back seat. She looked up into the rear window and saw a blinding light and leaped into the front seat. She was 16 years old. Then all three girls saw the glow but could not see the object because it was directly above the car. It followed them for miles. Cyndy became hysterical. Kay and Roma were curious and interested. Three miles from Ellis it dropped directly down and landed beside the road. Kay stopped to investigate. They all saw a row of lighted windows ("like the chicken house") but Cyndy was fighting and screaming and they had to take her home. They returned and could see nothing.

In the Spring of 1966 my two children went outside to empty the dishwasher after supper. It was just getting dark. We lived on a farm northwest of Hays and were building a new house and living temporarily in the old farmhouse which had no plumbing. I heard the children screaming, dish pans crashing, and they came tumbling through the door climbing and falling over each other. They said lights in the sky flew down at them. I went out and saw nothing unusual. I'm very curious and not easily frightened. I walked around and by now it was quite dark. I started back toward the door and in the corner of my eye I saw a light and turned around. Three large red lights came zooming over a rise one-quarter mile south. They looked like they were coming directly at me. I fell to my knees and they zoomed on to

the north, whirled right back and over the rise toward Hays and out of sight. No sound at all. When I could move again I ran in and turned on the radio to KAYS thinking surely I'd hear them reported. Nothing was said. My husband thought it was all foolishness and wouldn't even look or listen to us. A few evenings later I was outside waiting for him to come in from the field. It was 8:00 p.m., not dark yet. Suddenly he came speeding in the pick-up. He yelled, "Get in the car - I saw a UFO. It landed over the hill." We piled in the car and drove back 3½ miles to the field and couldn't find it. He said he saw a glow as he rode on the tractor. It had no cab. He looked up directly into a blinding light over his head. It sailed over the hill and was so low he was sure it landed because it didn't come up again. He raced back to get me because he knew how interested I was. We drove around and finally saw a bright light in the sky about the size of Venus. We followed it 25 or 30 miles and then it disappeared. My husband's eyes smarted and teared for several days.

Two weeks ago I was visiting my step-daughter at Aurora, NE. She had been telling me about the lights in the sky that she and her neighbor see almost every night. I took it all with a grain of salt because Pam has a very active imagination. She came home from work at midnight and said, "One of them is out there again." I was sitting on the sofa reading one of her UFO books. I didn't even get up to look. She and my 12-year old daughter watched it and said that it moved. I got up and saw what could have been Venus. It was almost directly south of us, a little to the west. About 2:00 I'd say. I didn't have any idea where Venus would be that time of night. I looked out several times and it was there but I still thought it was Venus. They looked out from time to time and said it moved. So I sat on the floor. Pam's picture window is made up of many window panes. I got the light about 1 inch above a cross piece and 1 inch west of a vertical piece. Held very still and it did move. (According to the date on her letter the time of this sighting should be approximately December 28, 1977).

It would move, stop and move again. We watched it about an hour and got tired because it didn't really do anything. I read awhile, looked out later and it was gone. The first move was about 4 inches. The last one about 6 inches (in relation to the panes).

Ellis County, Kansas is a German Russian farming community. These people are devoid of imagination and they fear and ridicule. I know of a few cases, one near Munjor where a farmer saw a UFO and 3 occupants near his barn looking at an oil well pump. He and his wife jumped into the car and sped to his brother's place and told him. His brother laughed at him and accused him of having too much schnapps. People teased him about seeing "little green men from Mars" and he refused to discuss it further. This was about the time of our sightings on the farm northwest of Hays. He

lived east of Mays. We chased the light east until we were north of Russell. There was a lot of activity around there that summer.

I know of a few other cases, none involving occupants. I've lived in Nebraska four years and haven't looked at the sky much so I haven't seen anything except the light at Aurora.

#####

Object Near Monument, Colorado

By B.V. Wilson

At 7:50 p.m., on April 17th, Sally Beck, a resident of Monument, Colorado, saw a strange orange light, which seemed to be pulsating from red, to orange, to blue. She knew it was not like any aerial object she had ever seen before, and it could not have been a plane or helicopter. Sally has very poor eyesight, so she called Robert Bartlett, who lives in Woodmoor, about one mile East of Monument. He suggested that she drive over to his house, where they would be clear of the bright city lights.

Bob Bartlett drove with Sally and his wife to a high place in the road near his house, taking his very powerful Binolux field glasses, with 20 by 50 power. He saw the lighted object in the sky very clearly, which was located about 10 degrees above the Rampart Range, which rises to about 9,000 feet in elevation. He found the object in the field of view of his glasses, and said it was definitely revolving, and changing color from Blue to Red, to Orange. All three of them watched it for about ten minutes; then it moved off toward the West, disappearing beyond the mountain range. After it was out of sight, below the range, he noticed a bright glow above the silhouette of the range, somewhat like the afterglow when the sun sets.

Bob Bartlett works for the Air Force Academy, in charge of recreation for the enlisted men and their families. After the UFO disappeared, he went back to his house and called the Air Defense Command in Cheyenne Mountain, to report the sighting. He said almost immediately four people came in on a joint hook-up. They asked him to identify himself, which he did, and then a woman took over the main questioning. She was obviously asking questions from a form, because if he deviated from her questions, she brought him right back to answer what she wanted to know. After this interrogation, she thanked him very much, and said they would try to track the object, and would let him know if they located it. (Note: he was optimistic if he believed they would do so.)

After interviewing Bob Bartlett and Sally Beck, I told them that quite possibly the UFO would return the next night at about the same time. Bob

(See Monument - Page Six)

Monument

(Continued from Page Five)

Bartlett rang me up at 8.30 p.m. the next day to report that he had seen the object again. I immediately drove over and met him on the same high place on his road. By this time the bright lights had faded out, but we scanned the skyline with our field glasses, and soon were able to pick out a moving light just above them. It was flashing, white in color, and looked like a small object, which we could not see, with two streamers of white flashing on and off, pointed downwards. Then it disappeared below the range. Presently it appeared again, moved to the south and then reversed its course to the north, and at this time, when it was crossing our line of sight at right angles, we occasionally saw a red flashing light, between the two white streamers, but it was quite dull. We could only see the lights with the aid of binoculars; they were invisible to the naked eye. I can testify the lights definitely could not have come from a plane or helicopter; they were not like anything I had ever seen before. Three planes came by as we were watching the light, and they looked completely different from the one we were looking at. It could not have been a balloon, as it went in three different directions, and when it went off to the northeast, it seemed to be going faster than a jet aircraft. I would rate the sighting highly--4 out of a possible 5 for Bob Bartlett for reliability--and the probability of the object being a UFO, 4 out of 5 also. Also, I saw a very strange light myself the next night, which behaved entirely differently from any light I ever saw before. It could not have originated from a plane, helicopter or balloon. It was capable of hovering, changing direction many times, and finally leaving at a very high rate of speed. There was no wind to speak of the second night.

#####

The TV Networks Have Done It Again

By Ann Druffel

When Jack Webb's newest TV series, "Project UFO" premiered February 19th, I watched with extreme interest. It was very exciting that the genius who had given us such excellent and accurate dramatizations such as "Dragnet", "The D.I.", and "Pete Kelly's Blues" was tackling the problem of UFOs. If anyone had the ability to break through the veil of confusion and misrepresentation which has plagued the subject in the past, it was this brilliant man.

For his protagonists, Jack Webb had chosen two fictitious Blue Book officers, but it seemed possible that, if the characters were written right, the viewing public could sympathize even with them. And since Blue Book cases are, to a large extent "unidentified", it seemed possible that enough solid cases of true unknowns could be found to provide story material for intriguing plots. About the dramatization ability of Jack Webb I had no doubts.

The premiere performance seemed to be a special effects triumph. There was a whizzing disk seen by a farmer and his wife, a frightening "attack" on a truck driver by a great, glowing amorphous mass, and a beautifully-portrayed CEIII, complete with acceptable occupant, experienced by a mystified woman. Finally, the program portrayed a disastrous encounter of an Air Force jet with a huge craft, the details of which matched perfectly with the UFO which the CEIII witness had viewed.

The intrigue and delight changed rapidly, however, as the pilot, dashing toward the great craft, suddenly saw it vanish. The jet's cockpit canopy blew off inexplicably, and the pilot dove to his death.

From that point the plot, the characters and the entire program drove rapidly downhill, tumbling into the chasm of half-truth, innuendo, and mishmash that has marked all network attempts, without exception, to portray the true state of UFOs today.

The Blue Book officers, shaming their blue uniforms, turned into insulting, dictatorial automatons, repeating the official government line like deluded parakeets. The truck driver's encounter was explained as "ball lightning", with no attempt whatsoever to point out the dissimilarities between that rare phenomenon and the startling sight the truck driver described. The woman's CEIII was disposed of with an "imaginary" label, and, worst of all, the pilot's sighting and tragic death was attributed to a mirage produced by a highly unusual temperature inversion. 'Nuff said?

It is *not* enough said. I feel impelled to continue. The travesty of TV network UFO dramatizations has been too long ignored.

From the very first fiasco perpetrated by CBS in the late 1950s upon the American public, the situation has remained constant. Veteran UFO researchers will never forget the shock we felt when Major Donald E. Keyhoe, then director of a vibrant and effective NICAP, was cut off the air at a crucial point during the "Armstrong Circle Theater". It was censorship of a highly blatant type.

The censorship surrounding network presentations of the UFO subject has, since that time, become more sophisticated and, for the reason of that sophistication, more deadly. Occasionally segments of situation comedies have presented UFOs in humorous light, but the witnesses have always been either mistaken or wacky. Even the beautiful

TV movie about the Hill incident was ruined by overlong references to miscegenation.

The few documentaries which have managed to see the light of the videotube have been half-baked, pitiable attempts to present an extremely complicated subject in the simplest manner possible. Directors of prestigious private UFO organizations have been allowed to speak before the cameras, but in numerous instances the weakest sightings have been selected for airing and the strongest evidence is left on the cutting room floor. The results have been pitifully inadequate and distorted. Occasional kernels of meaningful truth have been mixed liberally with the chaff of cultist drivel and cases of little or no scientific value.

These "documentaries" are, without exception, prepared in the following manner. A producer with an "in" at the networks gets the go-ahead to produce a UFO documentary. He hires young, inexperienced television researchers who literally know nothing about UFOs. These persons approach veteran ufologists and private organizations for information. The ufologists and organizations cooperate fully, feeling obliged to contribute to the cause of public education. They open their files and unstintingly give of their time, energy and knowledge giving the network program researchers a crash course on UFOs. Almost without exception, this assistance is given generously, in spite of the fact that the individual ufologists never receive as much as a \$2 bill or a lower-case mention in the credits.

The young program researchers transfer the material they have gleaned to TV writers who also typically, know little or nothing about the subject. These writers proceed to mix, mash, and mangle the information into the blandest form possible, avoiding any suggestion that the subject of UFOs is, in reality, incredibly complicated. All network documentaries to date have hammered home the simplistic hypothesis, ignoring any evidence that UFOs might be something far more intriguing.

As a side note, it is interesting to note the fascination of the networks with the Von Daniken syndrome. Probably this is because it strengthens the simplistic extraterrestrial hypothesis.

Back to "Project UFO", as it presents the latest link in network TV's treatment of the UFO question. To be frank, I was left with enough curiosity about the series and enough faith in Jack Webb to watch the second week. Perhaps, I reasoned, I had been mistaken.

All doubt vanished while viewing the second segment on February 26th. This time I did not have to wait until the end to know what was going on. By the middle of the hour-long program, the Blue Book boys were the besieged heroes--the public was the villains.

The only sympathetic character was a small boy who described an incredible CEIII experience. He was immediately believed by the two officers without question or investigation. The physical

evidence--a kite burned by the UFO-- was passed by without notice. The Blue Book boys were content with having proved that the several "sightings" by the town's most prominent citizens was an elaborate hoax. Once they had solved the hoax, that was the end of their "scientific" interest. Even though they expressed belief in the boy's story, it was entirely ignored. No follow-up investigation, no application of hypnotic techniques, no attempt to locate additional witnesses--even though the boy's experience occurred three weeks *before* the perpetration of the hoax.

The most puzzling thing about "Project UFO" is the liberal use of expensive and impressive special effects, which depict "true" and "untrue" sightings alike. It is as if an elaborate attempt is being made to visually muddle the viewer.

Another puzzle is the dialogue, which seems entirely devoid of Webb's magic touch. In the first segment, the officers' comment that the pilot's crash must have "made a real tall hole" indicates a cold-blooded attitude of Blue Book officers toward a fellow Air Force man. In both the first and second segments, the Blue Book boys adopt a dictatorial and secretive attitude toward *all* witnesses, innocent and hoaxers alike. Knowing the history of government investigations as we do, the dialogue is often too real--and frightening.

Jack Webb has been taken in. He has, probably innocently, become part of a network scheme to counteract recent advances which have occurred in the field of UFO research. The three TV networks are, I believe, often used as a tool by the government in presenting "acceptable" social commentary and political propaganda¹. Network TV is *not* free. It is to all intents and purposes an arm of the government.

To define "government" as applied specifically to "Project UFO", I mean that agency or agencies which have throughout the years succeeded in ridiculing the UFO subject and in hiding the most meaningful evidence. I do not mean the Air Force or Blue Book per se, for they have served mainly as a public relations repeater station.

The government, therefore, has pulled off its latest hoax. For the past two or three years persistent rumors were rampant that the government was on the verge of releasing startling information about UFOs. These rumors were at first spread privately among ufologists and since last year have been put boldly forth in public print. If "Project UFO" is the "startling" new information referred to, then the public is being educated to the belief that UFOs are a hoax and a fraud.

Government ridicule is being upgraded. It has hired a genius to do its dirty work, and they have provided him the best resources Hollywood has to offer. Government double-talk is being delivered in beautifully photographed, splendidly acted, brilliantly executed Technicolor.

I can only hope that Webb will use his native genius and back out of this nefarious series as soon as possible. It's entirely possible that he set about
(See Networks - Page Eight)

Networks

(Continued from Page Seven)

making an authentic, informative UFO series. He was probably led by the network and the government to believe that he would be given a free hand in its production. But it is plain that he has been forced to tell the tale as government wishes it told. He has systematically rejected offers by free-lance TV writers for story ideas and scripts with the excuse that "he is working with the government²."

When and if Jack Webb realizes what is happening, I hope he will inform the public of the true facts of the situation through liberal use of those communicative media which are relatively free--newspapers, radio, local TV channels.

Remember the line from "Dragnet", "we just want the facts, ma'am"? That's what Webb gave us in "Dragnet"--the facts about police work in all its drudgery and glory.

"We just want the facts, Jack", the public is saying about UFOs. Tell us about the hoaxes and the deluded cultists, if you want. It's part of the truth. Tell us about Blue Book investigations if you want--but please let the investigative officers be humane and objective. Also tell us about the puzzling trace cases, the photos which defy all explanation, the thousands of close-encounter witnesses who have been terrified by what they have seen and later angered by official ridicule.

But "Project UFO" in its present form misses the mark. This network (read government) pot-pourri does not even contain the usual kernels of truth--but among the chaff and other garbage it contains, instead, very large chunks of baloney.

FOOTNOTES

1. "The Jigsaw Puzzle of Network Programming", by Druffel, A. Unpublished manuscript, Nov. 6, 1963, 50 pp.
2. Personal communication, Feb. 22, 1978

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FBI UFO Information

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The last 1949 case in the portion of the FBI files concerned the sighting in West Virginia. The FBI document contains a letter to the OSI with a summary of this case, but, since it is not listed in the "table of contents" of the Project Blue Book microfilm record, it may have never reached the appropriate Air Force authorities. Since, therefore, it may not be available in any collection of cases, I am presenting it here in full. According to the cover letter from the FBI agent who received the information, Mr. . . . (name crossed off) gave a letter to the resident agent at Charleston, West Virginia. "Mr. . . . stated that after writing the letter, he did not know whether it would be of any interest to the FBI and decided that instead of mailing it directly to the Bureau at Washington, he

would contact the local agent and turn it over to him if it were thought it would be of interest to the Bureau. Mr. . . . stated that he has set out the complete details of this incident in his letter and that there is nothing further that he can add. He further stated that he is certain this was not a mirage and that it actually occurred. No further action is being taken by this office unless specified to do so by the Bureau." The letter from Mr. . . . is as follows:

"An incident happened this afternoon [9-25-49] which after consideration I felt I should report. I most certainly do not want this incident disclosed, as I do not want any publicity concerning it. If you regard it of no special interest to the FBI please disregard this correspondence."

"I was flying from Clark Field to Parkersburg, W. Va. this afternoon and about four miles airline, southwest of Parkersburg I suddenly noticed a bright yellow object coming directly toward me. It came at me with such speed, added to my 100 m.p.h. forward speed that it startled me and had passed by in a matter of a couple of seconds. But it passed by about 100 feet under my ship and about 50 feet to my right, and because of the dark green background of the forests below I was able to get a very clear outline of the object, and what I believe is a very accurate description."

Color - bright canary yellow

Length - about 15 to 18 inches

Diameter - about 4" in the largest part

It resembled a rocket, in fact was about the same shape and proportions as the fuselage of a Lockheed Air Force X-90

No wings but vertical and horizontal fins on rear 1/3 of the rocket.

No visible means of propulsion such as propellor, vapor trail, smoke or exhaust.

The front of the rocket was very sharp with a needle nose, the needle looked about 6" long and was the size of a lead pencil.

The rear end was blunt similar to the rear end of a jet fuselage.

I was flying my ship, a Luscombe 8A, NC 144OK, and was traveling almost west at 240 degrees.

It happened at 2:45 P.M. on the above date.

The visibility was exceptionally good, about 30 miles.

The yellow object looked very sharp and clearly outlined because of the dark green background.

If you will refer to the Huntington sectional aerial map this object was sighted over a very small town named Lubeck, which is about 4 miles direct [sic] west of South Parkersburg.

It appeared to have spent its force and seemed to be dropping slightly as it passed by, or had been fired or launched from a higher altitude than the altitude I was flying.

My wife was with me but she did not see the object, and I did not tell her of the incident until we landed at Parkersburg."

GUEST EDITORIAL

From BRAIN/MIND Bulletin
July 4, 1977

Neuroscientist Karl Pribram of Stanford and physicist David Bohm of the University of London have proposed theories that, in tandem, appear to account for all transcendental experience, paranormal events and even 'normal' perceptual oddities. The implications for every aspect of human life, as well as for science, are so profound that we have dedicated an issue to the subject.

This breakthrough fulfills predictions that the long-awaited theory would (1) draw on theoretical mathematics; (2) establish the 'supernatural' as part of nature.

The theory, in a nutshell: *Our brains mathematically construct 'concrete' reality by interpreting frequencies from another dimension, a realm of meaningful, patterned primary reality that transcends time and space. The brain is a hologram, interpreting a holographic universe.*

Phenomena of altered states of consciousness (which reflect altered brain states) may be due to a literal attunement to the invisible matrix that generates 'concrete' reality. This may enable interaction with reality at a primary level, thereby accounting for precognition, psychokinesis, healing, time distortion, rapid learning. . . and experiences of "oneness with the universe," the conviction that ordinary reality is an illusion, descriptions of a void that is paradoxically full, as in the Taoist saying, "The real is empty and the empty is real."

For several years those interested in human consciousness have been speaking wistfully of the "emerging paradigm," an integral theory that would catch all the wonderful wildlife of science and spirit. Here, at last, is a theory that marries biology to physics in an open system: the paradoxical borderless paradigm that our schizophrenic science has been crying for.

In the 1963 book *You and Your Brain*, Judith Groch observed that paranormal events could not be ignored just because they were inconvenient to the framework of our knowledge. Einstein, unable to reconcile inconsistencies within Newton's physics, "unlocked a theoretical door through which scientists then poured in pursuit of the knowledge that lay on the other side." Groch suggested that the brain awaited its Einstein.

It is appropriate that this radical, satisfying paradigm has emerged from Pribram, a brain researcher-neurosurgeon who was a friend of the western Zen teacher Alan Watts. . . and Bohm, a theoretical physicist, close friend of Krishnamurti and former associate of Einstein.

—Marilyn Ferguson

Marilyn Ferguson is:

- Editor and publisher of BRAIN/MIND BULLETIN, a twice-monthly newsletter* reporting on the frontiers of research, theory and practice. . . in such fields as hypnosis, holistic medicine, medication, drugs, sleep and dreams, acupuncture, learning and memory, pain, the effect of energy fields on behavior, sexuality, stress, parapsychology and creativity.
- Author of *The Brain Revolution* (Taplinger, 1978 and Bantam, 1975), syndicated, optioned for television, the selection of 14 book clubs; published in France and Great Britain; to be published in Japan and The Netherlands.
- She was Born in Colorado (1938), attended University of Colorado; fiction, articles and poetry appeared in numerous national magazines. *Time* correspondent. Married, three children. Involved in alternative public education author of environmental legislation, State of California; lecturer; coordinated lecture series/course, *The Brain Revolution*, at UCLA, 1975. Fellow of the International Institute of Integral Human Sciences, Montreal. Biography in *Who's Who in American Women, International Dictionary of Poetry*.
- Now at work on a book describing the effects of the consciousness movement on society: changes in education, medicine, politics, science, the arts family and the future.

*Published - twice-monthly \$15 per year.

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I have devised a means to reuse a report form to facilitate on-the-site completion of a report as well as the production of a type-written "original". This can be accomplished by enclosing the report form or a photocopy thereof in a transparent plastic jacket. These jackets are 11" x 8½" and can be purchased at most stationery stores. The forms should be cut into four separate pages and inserted into the jackets with a piece of stiff cardboard between them. The jacket can be written on with a *Listo* marker or a grease pencil at the site of the investigation, copied by typewriter at a later time and then wipes clean with a cloth or paper towel. This saves time and wastes less report forms. This idea may already have been brought to your attention, if not, it may be an aid to field investigators who may have poor penmanship like myself.

Sincerely,
Dan L. Lowenski
Field Investigator

As part of a sustained effort to become current in our publishing, we have mailed two bulletins in this single mailing cover. Our goal of becoming current should be realized in the next month or two. We thank you for your patience and understanding.

APRO Staff