

Dec. 13, 1909 A

4,000 FEET HIGH, AVIATOR CIRCLED LIBERTY STATUE

Marvelous Flight in Aeroplane
Is Made by Bay State
Manufacturer

120 MILES AN HOUR
MADE BY THE AIRSHIP

Tillinghast Flew From Worcester to New York and Back Again at Marvelous Speed. Surfmén Heard the Humming of the Aeroplane as It Passed in Night.

Worcester, Mass., December 12.—A remarkable assertion of the practicability of aviation is embodied in the announcement here today by Wallace E. Tillinghast, vice president of a Worcester manufacturing company, who claims to have secretly invented, built and tested an aeroplane capable of carrying three passengers, and in which he says he has flown from Worcester to New York, thence to Boston and then back, a distance of 300 miles. A speed of 120 miles an hour was attained at times, he declares.

Test Made at Night.

The test was made on September 8 at night, according to Mr. Tillinghast, who says he circled the Statue of Liberty at an elevation of 4,000 feet, and was seen on the return trip by a coast

a monoplane, weighing 1,550 pounds, equipped with a 120-horse-power gas-engine. He refused to tell where the machine is at present, but says he will bring it to Worcester in February. He said he had been flying since the 1st of the month of his first Island life-saving station, believed he heard an aeroplane pass high above him while he was doing patrol duty tonight. First he heard a humming high up in the air, and whatever made it, he says, passed directly over his head, but at a height beyond his ability to estimate. The noise resembled the rattle and hum of a high-speed motor.

All efforts to convince Leach that he may have mistaken a flock of geese for an aeroplane, only makes him laugh.

Boston American

Dec. 23, 1909

DID BRIGHTON CATTLE JUMP OVER MOON?

Some one is shoplifting cattle from the Brighton abattoirs.

In some mysterious manner 1,200 and 1,400-pound beeves, live ones at that, are being driven or carried out from abattoir grounds without any of the gate guards being able to prevent it. The guards and the abattoir detectives are wondering how it is done. The airship theory has been ventured. There are reports that mysterious lights have been seen gleaming over the abattoirs at night. With the latest news from Worcester of Wallace E. Tillinghast and his now-you-see-it-now-you-don't airship, the abattoir men are ready to believe most anything.

The cattle thefts began December 14, when ten head, belonging to the New England Dressed Beef Company, were taken. The cattle were waiting to be slaughtered, but they disappeared.

Last Tuesday 47 more beeves, owned by the W. E. Hayden Company, were stolen. Five of them were found the next day on the Watertown road, with a youth in charge. The youth said he didn't know anything about them, so he was not detained. But the Hayden herd is still one shy.

Visitors to the abattoirs are being searched now when they go out.

"The AMERICAN has the evening 'home' field in Boston exclusively."—Advertisers' Magazine.

BARRY J. GREENWOOD
"The New ENGLAND
AIRSHIP WAVE OF 1909"

d-up

of news and comment
about recent sightings

More from Little Hulton

From the *Farnworth and Worsley Journal* of February 5, 1966 come the following "strange" accounts:

"The boys of Junior R. Peel Hall School, were busy at their craft desks, making a helicopter when one of them saw something which made their eyes as round as saucers. He nudged his friends, 'Look, a spaceship.'

"Four boys watched silently as a silvery elliptical object hovered high above Madams Wood for several minutes. Then it rose into cloud and disappeared."

After details of two 'fly over' sightings, the *Journal* continues:

"Most dramatic of all, a nine-years-old boy to whom I spoke described in detail how he had watched a 'flying saucer' land that afternoon in a field less than a quarter mile from the Armitage estate. He described the saucer as being 'as big as a football field.' The point on which his story stands or falls is that the 'saucer' produced two grabs which picked up a cow. A sliding trap between the grabs opened in

the side of the superstructure and the cow disappeared within. The saucer took off.

"Sad to relate, no farmer in the area seems to be missing any cattle, even to out-of-this-world rustlers.

"Those are the broad out-lines of the case for flying saucers in Little Hulton.

"Details: the four boys of Junior R. class are called Brian Fenlon, James William Minor, Geoffrey Gunschom and Kevin Mather. They are all 10 years old. The nine-year-old who watched the cow 'rustling' is Graham Allan Moss. 61 Owlwood Dr., and although he attends Peel Hall Junior School, he does not know any of the four other boys, neither do they know him. All the boys are said by their teachers to be truthful and unlikely to exaggerate a great deal any minor incident." (Credit: John Peers of Little Hulton, Walkden, Manchester.)

SCOTLAND
Experts baffled

The *Daily Record* of April 29, 1966, carried the following account: "Hundreds of people were

View from where the witness stood

able to see for myself that it was smashed in more than ten places. I then asked Monsieur Meingault to continue with the details of his story.

The eyes that he had seen were of a very pale and particularly brilliant green, and they must also have been pretty big to be visible at that distance (see photos). M. Meingault, who served in the French Colonial Army, described these eyes as being like the eyes of a tiger, but very bright.

We were able to establish pretty exactly that the eyes were at a height of about 1 m. 15 cm. from the ground, i.e. at about the height of my belt. Unfortunately M. Meingault was unable to describe any facial features of the "unidentified" being that owned the eyes for, as I have already said, it was a particularly dark night, and on top of that the eyes were in what was probably the darkest place in the whole park.

I also searched the ground for footprints, but without result. It must of course be borne in mind that, although the spot in question is one over which few people normally walk, the occurrence had been several

months before, and any prints or marks could have been effaced long ago by rain and snow.

M. Meingault described the affair in the most natural sort of way: "Well," he said, "I am just telling you what I saw. Now, as regards the question of knowing what it was . . . well, I just haven't the faintest idea." All the same he categorically rejects the theory that it was a stray dog. The reaction of the horses would in that case have been rather to kick the aggressor (the caretaker's own dog had recently had a sharp taste of this) or calmly to make off from this type of known danger.

It does not seem to me that Monsieur Meingault has any particular predilection for ufological literature. In the course of our discussion his son cut in with the remark: "perhaps it was a Martian!" but his father did not seem to have heard what he said and, as befits a man of "common sense", brushed the hypothesis aside with a gesture of the hand.

A few days after starting this investigation, I happened by chance to run across an article in the *Centre-Press*, the local newspaper (August

The broken paddock fence

22, 1969) which dealt with an old Poitiers legend and bears the title *The Monster of the Forest of Moulière*. (The Château des Martins lies in fact just inside the south-western tip of this large piece of forest.)

ITALY

Cows carbonised

From *La Nazione* of July 22, 1972, comes this report from Pavia, dated July 21—

"An inexplicable phenomenon took place at Marcignago (Pavia) in the byre of the farmer Angelo Segalini. Despite the fact that there was no thunderstorm in that area, a flame suddenly flashed out of the sky on to the cowshed carbonising seven of the animals and burning others. A check up at the power station excluded any question of a short circuit."

Credit: Mrs. Mary Boyd (staying in Firenze at the time), to whom we are also indebted for the translation.

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THE STRANGE STORY OF SNIPPY

The residents of the brush-covered mesa country east of Alamosa, Colorado for more than five years have been plagued by saucer sightings.

Some claim to have seen a saucer explode high up in the 14,100-foot Sangre de Cristo range, others insist their cars have been followed by hovering spacecraft with pulsating lights that vanish in the blink of an eye.

To them, whether they're believers in saucers or not, it isn't funny any more, and the death of Snippy, the horse is at best inexplicable, at worst ominous.

The horse, missing for two days, was found on September 9 sprawled on its side in a clearing amid the chico bushes that stretch as far as the eye can see below the towering mountains.

It lay a quarter of a mile from the ramshackle home of Mrs. Agnes King, six miles off the main highway along a dusty dirt road that leads to the Great Sand Dunes National Monument.

Snippy's owner was Mrs. Berle Lewis, wife of an Alamosa contractor, who had been keeping the horse and two others pastured on her mother's land.

Cattle and horses die frequently on the isolated mesa, the victims of lightning or mountain lions, and when her brother, Harry King, told her that Snippy had been killed, she thought something of the sort had happened.

That was before she saw the horse for herself several days later. No flesh remained on the head,

neck and shoulders; the hide was peeled back to expose the skull. The vital organs were gone, no fluid remained in the brain cavity and spinal column, and all the blood had been drained from the animal's body.

There were no signs of wild animals, no lightning burns on the remaining hide, no tire tracks that might hint at a hoax, and no medical instruments that could account for the smooth, deep cut in the horse's flesh.

On September 11, Harry King and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis began a systematic examination of the scene, over which hung what King describes as "a sickening sweet odor", and Mrs. Lewis as a "medicinal smell".

They found what appeared to be 15 circular exhaust marks covering an area of about 100 by 50 yards. At one spot, near a chico bush that had been squashed to within 10 inches of the ground, they discovered six identical holes, each 2 inches wide and 4 inches deep.

Thoroughly alarmed, they returned to Mrs. King's cabin, where the 87-year-old woman told them she saw a large object pass over her home at rooftop level the day the horse was last seen. She said she didn't have her glasses on and was unable to tell just what it was.

That was enough for Mrs. Lewis. She tried to induce Alamosa County Sheriff Ben Phillips to bring a Geiger counter and visit the site. The sheriff declined. Later, he explained why:

"I don't believe in flying saucers. I believe the horse was killed by lightning. I was notified about the

saucer a few days later . . . about September 14th or 15th . . . but I didn't go out to investigate.

"There are only me and the undersheriff and we're kept pretty busy. That woman's always seeing something and I've got better things to do than go running around the county looking at dead horses."

Phillips said there have been fly-ing saucer reports for more than five years, most of them made to the Colorado Highway Patrol, in the area where Snippy died at the foot of Mt. Blanca.

Mrs. Lewis didn't stop with the sheriff's office, especially after what she said happened September 16 on her second visit to the scene.

This time, she said she found what she described as "a piece of flesh-covered material, about the size and shape of a chicken liver, in the center of the crushed bush.

"There was a small tuft of hair from the mane or tail of the horse sticking to it. I broke this glob open with a stick and a light green paste oozed out of it. There wasn't any smell. I jerked the hair loose with my left hand but the hair felt sticky so I dropped it immediately", she said.

"About 10 minutes afterward, the palm of my left hand turned red and began burning. We drove about four miles to our cabin up on the mountain and I washed and washed with soap and water. In about an hour the burning and the redness went away."

She cajoled Duane Martin, a Forest Service ranger with some knowledge of the workings of Geiger counters, into driving out to the

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ranch on September 23.

He found intense radiation around the so-called exhaust marks, even at the late date, but the closer he got to the horse's carcass the more the count dropped.

By now, Mrs. Lewis was convinced that the occupants of the flying saucer had killed Snippy, though why she could not guess. If true, it would be a landmark in saucerology, which does not record the death of anything on this planet by space travelers.

Excited at the thought, she phoned the story in to a Pueblo, Colorado, newspaper for which she happens to work as a rural correspondent. The result was predictable.

From one end of the San Luis Valley to the other, residents began to remember other reports of unidentified flying objects that had soared eerily across the mountains.

They remembered last April 24, when Rio Grande County lawmen, including Undersheriff Sam Grazier and Deputy Joe Perea, swore they saw a strange lighted object hovering over the area.

And who could forget the huge "flying basketball" that Ben King said followed his car along the Sand Dunes Road May 12, stopping when he stopped, moving when he moved, all the while glowing a brilliant red with a more subdued blue taillight winking from time to time?

King, a brother of Mrs. Lewis, said the round object kept a safe distance, hovering 150 feet off the ground and trailing him some 100 yards back.

"I expected the thing to cross the road in front of me before I got to the Berle Lewis cabin, but it didn't. Just before I got there, it suddenly disappeared as if it had been swallowed up in thin air. It didn't drift or fly away, it just disappeared."

On May 17, an Adams State Teacher's College student, Steve Hardwick, driving down River Road on his way home to Trinidad, Colorado, saw a brilliant object 100 yards off the road. When he tried to get as close as he could, both rear tires blew out simultaneously.

A gift shop operator in remote southeastern Colorado insists that in June she spoke to a man who said he was "not of your universe" when she went to Pagosa Springs to sell some of her paintings.

This caller was about 30, said

Mrs. Charles Blundell, and extremely interested in a painting she had done of a crescent-shaped saucer she once saw. He left in an earthly car with Arizona plates, promising to return with the cash for the painting. It seems he had forgotten his wallet. Said Mrs. Blundell: "I hope he doesn't come back."

On September 28, dozens of people in Alamosa and Monte Vista reported they saw a saucer with red, green and white lights explode in two blinding flashes over the Brow Hills. They said thick smoke hung over the area for 15 minutes.

Then, October 10, Superior Court Judge Charles Bennett and his wife and mother, all heard a loud humming sound as they drove to their home in Denver. Looking up, they saw a huge object "flying in perfect triangle formation, with one ring at each point of the triangle." Each ring was about 50 to 75 feet in diameter, they said.

With this sort of thing going on all the time, no one was surprised when the saucerologists, believers and skeptics alike, began descending on the King place out of Alamosa.

They gaped at Snippy's skeletal remains, still in the field, agreed with Mrs. Lewis that the hapless horse had run frantically in circles before he died; tried to figure out how large the saucer was; and left with some carefully packed soil samples.

Then on October 9, a month after the incident, a pathologist and blood specialist from Denver arrived, insisting on anonymity, and performed as much of an autopsy as can be performed on an animal that's been dead for a month.

He concluded that lightning did not kill Snippy even if he didn't know what had. The vital organs were missing, all right and he was somewhat puzzled by the absence of fluid in the brain cavity and spinal column. He said nothing about flying saucers when he departed, his anonymity still preserved.

But the definitive word of one scientist, Dr. Robert O. Adams of Colorado State University's College of Veterinary Medicine and Biomedical Sciences, was that an infection, not spacemen, killed Snippy.

"There was some evidence that severe infection had been present in the right flank. That can kill a horse

in a short time," he said, adding that he thought an incision had been made in the front of the shoulder.

His theory is that someone found Snippy dying and cut his throat to end his pain. The incision could have attracted birds, coyotes or mountain lions who stripped the flesh from the horse's skull.

His theories raised as many questions as they answered. As Mrs. Lewis pointed out, there were no signs of blood or animal tracks around the carcass and if someone put the horse out of his misery, he didn't bother to stop by the ranch house and say so.

"I believe at the time, and I still believe it was a flying saucer. I'm not a kook, I don't have hallucinations, but there's just no other explanation," Mrs. Lewis said. "I wish they would find out it was something man-made, because if it wasn't, that's terrifying."

Terror isn't exactly the reaction of Dr. Condon and his UFO hunters. Irritation is a better word. The chunky, tweedy scientist feels pressured by the wide coverage given the incident. Flailing a dead horse, he calls it.

Nonetheless, he and project coordinator Robert Low sent senior investigator Frederick Ayer into Alamosa, as much to look into the reports of saucer sightings as to probe the death of Snippy.

Condon has been in the saucer-hunting game long enough to have decided not to discuss cases under investigation, but he admits he doesn't think little green men killed the horse. He's also honest enough to say he doesn't know what did.

His Joint Laboratory project, headquartered at Colorado University, is staffed by 35 workers, only 15 of them fulltime. By the time its work ends next June it will have spent close to \$600,000 sifting through more than 1,500 UFO reports and studying hundreds of pictures of aerial phenomena.

Condon's project replaced one run by the Air Force, which still finances UFO research in Boulder.

If the Air Force is covering up UFOs, Condon has yet to prove it. "That's what bothers me - how the devil we'll ever find any evidence," he says.

"I don't believe in saucers and I don't disbelieve in them. The

trouble is someone who sees one usually waits until the next day to report it, and even if he didn't, these things just don't wait around for us to get men there.

"There isn't as much material around as you'd think, either. A lot of people might see something and then they think, 'Well, if I say I saw a saucer, people will think I'm nuts.' I'd react the same way. If I saw something myself on a lonely road, people would look at me and say, 'Poor old Condon, he's gone off his rocker.'"

Many of the sightings, Condon feels, have perfectly legitimate explanations: experimental helicopters; electrical phenomena such as ball lightning, or nighttime aerial refueling missions. Others have no ready explanation.

Of the roughly 1,500 sightings a year, close to 90% are explained, usually by the Air Force, before they ever get to Condon's office. It's the other 10% he's interested in.

On June 1, the Joint Laboratory will submit what Condon is fond of calling "one of those nice, fat reports" to the National Academy of Sciences. It will review the work and offer criticisms, and Condon and his men will be available for questioning.

Whether this will satisfy anyone is doubtful.

Even so, Condon's UFO office continues to sift through each new report. Some of them can shake up even the best-balanced investigator.

There was the time, for instance, that an informant told Condon he could predict the day and exact time a flying saucer would land on the Bonneville Salt Flats in Utah.

Condon kept this revelation quiet and sent a team of scientists to Utah to await the historic event. Nothing happened, which the informant blamed on the fact that Condon hadn't arranged for a sufficiently large welcoming committee.

"Where do you draw the line?" Condon asks. "If we'd had a brass band and TV cameras out there and nothing happened, that guy would have said, 'What do you expect? All those people scared them off.'"

And then he added, "If these people (visitors from outer space) would be so kind as to make an appointment and keep it, that would make this business a lot easier."

WHAT "SAUCER SCOOP" SAYS ABOUT "SNIPPY" INVESTIGATORS

By Robert Stiff
Director - Special Investigations
6464-34th Ave. No.
St. Petersburg, Fla. 33710

Now that the UFO connected slaughter of a horse in Alamoso, Colorado is common knowledge, ufologists now have the envious position of being able to sit back and retell - with great relish - the fumbblings and contradictions demonstrated during the most obvious cover-up to date concerning a UFO report. That our government is engaged in a hush-hush "top secret" treatment of ufo reports cannot be denied by anyone.

When the first report reached this office, we were most pleased to note that the information concerning the indentations, circular depressions and high radioactive count had been released prior to any government censorship on the subject. And later - when the Air Force put its accustomed "official explanation" that lightning killed the horse, we were again pleased to see that the official autopsy report ruled OUT any remote possibility that nature was the culprit. The "unexplainable" absence of organs and fluid in the corpse tied the case up neatly! Lightning cannot, and does not, STRIP a body of skin, dismember portions of it, then neatly wrap some of the flesh in the skin, coat it with a substance that burns the human flesh on contact and place it near the corpse! In the same breath, we must note that nature RARELY leaves circles in the earth containing - a "high amount of radioactivity" - plus exhaust marks!

As if this were not enough, a news release, dated October 13, stated that the anonymous doctor who performed the original autopsy on the horse now feels that he had "made a mistake" concerning the absence of natural organs and fluids. I am connected with the medical profession. This is not only the most ridiculous nonsense ever uttered, but, the height of audacity! When an autopsy is performed, in front of witnesses as this one was, there can be NO mistakes made of this sort.

The brain was either there - or it wasn't! The various organs, especially in an animal the size of a horse, are not miniscule, little bits of organic material deviously concealed! They are very large and QUITE apparent the second the incision is completed. If any doctor, m.d. or veterinarian, could be so ignorant as to OVERLOOK the brain weighing in the neighborhood of 10 pounds - then God help poor 'Spot' when he gets sick! This is a complete denial, an absolute fraud and those witnesses who were present during the autopsy agreed with the original autopsy report.

Following close on the heels of this denial comes the statement by another vet from a Colorado university, that "I find nothing unusual about the death of the horse." This latter is a prime example of a favorite tactic used by professional debunkers. The motive is to deny one certain item out of context, thereby "explaining" an occurrence without really saying anything. He finds nothing unusual? Perhaps the razor-sharp, clean incision around the horse's neck was the work of a mountain lion? The huge, circular indentation and several smaller ones - was that a monstrously fat fine bird, with babies, all suffering with radiation sickness? And - four legs?

I am sickened to receive this type of treatment from the government. They have purposely distorted and confused matters in an attempt to keep the truth unknown. The old question "why" raises its head only to be pushed down once more under a total barrage of nonsensical "official statements". Not since the "Hill encounter" has the world of ufology been presented with such a momentous opportunity of disclosing the reality of UFOs as being machines controlled by intelligent beings.

If true, then consider for a moment the agony suffered by human beings who may have been subjected to the same information-gathering means this animal experienced. With this in mind, I ask this question: "What right does this, or any government, have to hide the facts when knowledge of truth may prevent the needless slaughter of humans by UN-emotional beings whose only regard for us is the same as we have for an interesting bug?"

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March and early April. One of them, one of several during the period involving railroads, was made by station agents and operators all along the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern Railway on April 8. First seen at Cedar Rapids at 9 p.m., an airship moved slowly down the line until it faded from view an hour later. A newspaper account describes it as "having a bright, glaring headlight revealing a glistening steel hull, dim wing-like projections on each side, and producing a hissing sound as it glides through the air."

Another railroad story came from engineer F. L. Bullard, on engine 950 of the fast mail, whose train a large airship raced out of Chicago. The airship, by Bullard's estimate, travelled 150 miles an hour as it rapidly outdistanced the locomotive.

Message from "Pegasus"

Residents of Appleton, Wisconsin, saw the mysterious object pass over their city on the night of the 11th, and a few days later, N. B. Clark, a farmer living north of the town, found an 18in. iron rod sticking in the ground. Attached to it, he told a local newspaper, was an unsigned letter:

Aboard the Airship "Pegasus", April 9, 1897—The problem of aerial navigation has been solved. The writers have spent the past month cruising about in the airship "Pegasus" and have demonstrated to their entire satisfaction that the ship is a thorough success. We have been able to attain a speed of 150 miles an hour and have risen to a height of 2,500 feet above sea level.

The "Pegasus" was erected at a secluded point ten miles from Lafayette, Tenn., and the various parts of the machine were carried overland from Glasgow, Ky., to that point, being shipped from Chicago, Pittsburg and St. Louis. We have made regular trips of three days each from Lafayette to Yakon, and no harm has come to the "Pegasus" thus far.

Within a month our application for the patents for a parallel plane air ship will be filed simultaneously at Washington and the European capitals. The ship is propelled by steam and is lighted by electricity and has a carrying power of 1,000 pounds.

Hundreds of Holland, Michigan, residents watched an airship floating over Black Lake at 8.35 on the night

of the 11th. "It was a large dark mass," stated the Grand Rapids *Evening Press* the next day, "apparently lighted with coloured electric lights." After hovering for several minutes, it travelled north-west "in a zig-zag style" and soon disappeared from sight.

In the midst of all this, odd tales of an unknown four-legged creature began to circulate. The Niles, Michigan, *Weekly Mirror* for April 14 reported, "That terrible animal that made its appearance near Pine Lake and Edwardsburg last year came again the latter part of the week. The men spearing on Pine Lake made for the shore rapidly and three guns were fired in the direction of the terrible noise." Whatever this "terrible noise" was, the creature escaped. The Saginaw *Evening News* a few days later noted that the animal had slaughtered sheep and cattle, and resembled a panther.*

At about the same time various people in the Niles area saw a huge lighted object (on the night of the 11th), and an airship put in an appearance at Pine Lake just several days later, according, at least, to the nearly incredible testimony of William Megiveron.

Megiveron told the Lansing *State Republican* that on the night of the 15th he was awakened by a tap on his window, and when he opened his eyes, an intense glare of light nearly blinded him. Stepping outside, he heard a voice from above him. The voice explained that the light emanated from the airship, which had lain concealed behind a bank of clouds since afternoon, when a stray shot from a duckhunter's gun had injured one of the wings. The occupants had been working on repairs since then, the voice said. It then asked for four dozen egg sandwiches and a kettle of coffee for the crew. After Megiveron had complied, a large scoop containing Canadian quarters in payment was lowered from the clouds and pulled back up when the supplies had been loaded on.

The witness thought the craft hovered at an altitude of 300ft., and that it might be as much as half a mile long. All he could see, however, were the outlines of the machine, due to the brilliant searchlight "which made everything below as bright as day and above as dark as midnight during a cyclone."

Megiveron asked several times to be taken aboard, but hoots of laughter greeted each request. He suspected that the crew might have been drinking, since they had asked for a corkscrew.

Whatever the case, just as dawn started to break, the airship took off, heading toward the city.

At least twenty persons observed an airship hovering above the Battle Creek, Michigan, sanatorium on the night of the 12th. According to them, the craft was all ablaze with lights. Describing the phenomenon, a Mr. Dixon said, "The upper part was in the form of a cone, from which was suspended a large object, cylindrical in form. At the rear end of the lower object was some kind of wheel, which made a buzzing sound that was distinctly heard."

Suddenly there was an explosion. Sparks flew, and the ship began to descend from an altitude of a mile down to a half-mile. Another explosion sounded, sparks flew from the wheel, and the craft began to rise again. Its two lights—a red one in front, a light blue one behind—went out, and it no longer could be seen.

This sketch of an unknown airship that passed over Holland, Michigan, appeared in the Benton Harbor *Evening News* of April 19, 1897.

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A case of "kinetic vampirism"

Kinetic vampirism has not really been discussed in the readily available UFO literature, so I think we can take the following report seriously:

"On a warm June evening in 1962, Gregory Sciotti, then 18, woke up around 11.30 p.m. with the feeling that there was prowler in the house. He was alone in his home near Turtle Creek, Pennsylvania, for his mother worked on the night shift in a nearby factory.

"There was a light in the room," Mr. Sciotti wrote to me in 1967. "I quickly tried to get up and found it impossible to move. I tried to turn my head to see where the light was coming from. This I also found impossible. It seems as though the only control I had was over my eyelids. The feeling I had was something like when you're very tired you know, just too tired to move. Then I heard something on the steps just outside the door. Something like a heavy breathing sound. I heard it moving around. I tried to scream to find out if I was dreaming . . . but I couldn't do anything but move my eyelids. The light went out and it was like I was pushing on something heavy and it suddenly moved."

He ran down the stairs, badly frightened, grabbed a rifle and loaded it, and called for his dog Teddy, a Collie, who, he knew, was somewhere in the house. But Teddy was gone. He searched the grounds around the house with a flashlight. He had another dog which was kept tied in the yard. That animal was also gone.

The next night, he continued, he was sitting in his car in the driveway, talking with a girlfriend, when a strange object rose up from the woods behind the house. Four windows were visible on a dark oval shape as it passed between the moon and the young couple. It was not an airplane, he declared, and no trace was ever found of the missing dogs.

In psychic literature, tales of nocturnal akinesia are almost unlimited. For example, in his book, *The Edge of the Unknown* (1930), Sir Arthur Conan Doyle tells how it happened to him. He was, he said, "acutely awake, but utterly unable to move" as he heard someone walk over to him and whisper: "Doyle, I come to tell you that I am sorry". After a moment, his paralysis left him and he turned to stare into the empty darkness.

Young Sciotti's alleged experience falls into this uneasy category. He was immobilised while his two dogs were removed forever. The next night he saw a UFO.

Akinesia, UFOs and Fairy Legends

When we are able to examine the experiences of UFO percipients in greater depth we may find that akinesia is not an effect of a UFO apparition but is, instead, a contributing cause. The "mini-people" in that Seattle bedroom may have materialised by utilising the energy from the witness herself. The "little men" in M. Masse's lavender patch may have "used" him in somewhat the same way.

The "fairies" of Ireland used to paralyse folk and distorted reality in all kinds of "magical" ways. Whole villages have been involved in celebrated, well-documented "fairy" incidents. The "Trolls" of Scandinavia and the elves of Germany's Black Forest may have been part of the same package, along with the "Stick Indians" and the legendary "Tricksters" of the North American Indians.

As ~~Wende~~ Wende ~~Layne~~ and Allen Greenfield⁶ have postulated, perhaps from time-to-time our planet is over-run with these characters, not from outer space, but some fantastic world beyond the range of our limited senses.

Fantastic games?

This means that many of our coveted UFO sightings are, in fact, merely induced hallucinations and distortions of reality. That "superior technology" may be a fantasy and those endless "repairs" are merely part of the game that is being played with us.

Another part of the game involves artifacts. The "fairy" lore is filled with anecdotes about people who tried to capture "fairies" or proof of their existence, only to suffer in the end. In UFO lore, we have many game-like repetitions of the artifact factor. Antonio Villas Boas tried unsuccessfully to steal an instrument from the "space ship". Betty Hill was given a book, briefly, but the "Captain" took it away from her again. Carroll Watts in Texas tried to swipe an instrument in much the same manner as Villas Boas, but it was taken away from him, too.⁷ There are many lesser known cases. A Long Island contactee whose story lurks in my files, far too sensational ever to be published, tried to steal an object while aboard a saucer, only to have it taken away from him at the last minute. This was in early 1967 before either the Hill story or Villas Boas case was well known to American Ufologists.

So we have defined two of their games: the "repair" tactic and the "stolen artifact" game. Perhaps many of the water incidents belong in this category. After all, "fairies" were often found by streams, pailing water. In April 1897, several contacts took place near wells and streams while the Ufonauts replenished their water supplies. Why would they land on inhabited farms and draw water when they could have done it completely unnoticed in isolated streams and lakes? Need we spell out the answer? They wanted to be observed. Why do they land on highways to inspect their landing gear? Why not land, instead, on remote hilltops and deserts? It is possible that they even chose to land on that Italian mountain in 1952 because they saw Signor Monguzzi flourishing his Kodak.

Their broken-down "spaceships" will undoubtedly continue to land in front of isolated witnesses while repairs are effected. They will pose for more photographs and we, of course, will decide that the photographers are hoaxsters and money-grabbing publicity seekers. We have been crying for "evidence" for twenty years, yet we have rejected nearly all the evidence they have handed to us on a silver platter. Adamski and Watts took photos which were just too good to be true. Therefore they were obviously trying to trick us. Aluminium, magnesium and silicon have turned up at UFO sites by the pound . . . but no self-respecting "superior technology" would use such ordinary materials.

It is my contention that a good part of all this has been planned and skilfully executed, not by random practical jokers but by the UFO source itself. The problem has been our methods for evaluating these events. If we wish hard enough and long enough, one of these things is really apt to land on the White House lawn. While the President and his staff watch, a little

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EERIE NIGHT AT THE CHÂTEAU DES MARTINS

Jean-Claude Baillon → **MUTILATIONS** ←

M. Baillon is Secretary of a group, Cercle d'Information des Phénomènes Insolites (CIESPI), of Poitiers. His contribution was translated by Gordon Creighton.

ONE evening in August 1969 I was visiting my brother-in-law, who lives in the Château des Martins at Bignoux, a few miles to the north-east of Poitiers, which lies in the west-central region of France, and we fell to talking about certain extraordinary phenomena in general, and UFOs in particular. In the course of the discussion my sister told me that one night, several months earlier, she had been awakened by the stampeding of the horses in the Château park. They had bolted and were making an infernal din galloping round and round the grounds. This disturbance had gone on for most of the night. She added moreover that the Château caretaker, Monsieur Meingault, had gone out into the park at the time and, so his wife said, he had seen something shining which was chasing the horses.

On learning this I naturally lost no time in asking the caretaker for further details.

At first I had some difficulty in getting a precise date out of him, M.

Meingault not having at all the sort of head for dates. However, by various cross-checks, it was established that it was on a night when my brother-in-law and the owner of the Château were both absent, and I was able thus to determine that the events in question had occurred at the end of the winter, probably during February. It was on a moonless night, and it must have occurred around about February 16, 1969.

That night, which was thus pitch-dark, the caretaker was in his kitchen when he heard the horses (to be precise, three mares and two colts) galloping about in the park. So he went outside, and after walking a few paces at the top of the Château steps, he saw the horses go past at full pelt. Then his attention was caught by a pair of shining eyes, intensely bright, situated at a spot between a clump of bushes and the paddock fence. (See Fig. 2 and photos.)

Deciding to find out what was frightening the horses, he went back

into the Château, armed himself with a gun, and then (with considerable difficulty, owing to the darkness) made a tour right round the Château. Then he caught sight again of the galloping horses, still continuing their mad circus, as they dashed through a thicket which normally they would never have entered owing to the danger of injury to their legs. For a few moments he had the impression—quite fleeting, it is true—that there was a shadow pursuing the horses. Then he fired a few shots into the air to frighten off the "attacker" should there be one. Seeing that the animals still would not settle down, he then finally decided to go back to bed.

Next morning, and my sister has confirmed this to me, the horses were still disturbed. And it was then that the caretaker discovered that considerable damage had been done to the fence around the paddock. The fence in question is a very solid one made of thick posts. It was still in this damaged condition when I was there, so I was

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There is also a certain amount of material on the "M.I.B." problem, and a chapter entitled "The Bedroom Invaders"—a theme to which Jacques Vallée (*Passport to Magonia*) has so far been the only modern writer to devote much attention. It has its unsavoury side, the implications of which we must however face if we wish to make an honest study of these matters. (Mediaeval scholars knew plenty about this subject, of course, and wrote about it at length.)

Keel also has one or two chapters dealing with the evidence for various "terrestrial unknowns" such as the Loch Ness Monster and other lake-dwelling creatures, as well as a number of sub-species of primitive men usually classified under such blanket terms as "Abominable Snowmen", "Sasquatch", etc. (Incidentally, readers who are particularly interested in the remarkable recent Soviet discoveries about these primitive men, whose presence in our own day has been detected over wide areas of the USSR, will find the most complete and reliable statement on the whole situation in Miss Odette Tchernine's second "Snowman" book, due to be issued this autumn by Neville Spearman of London under the title *The Yeti*.)

GORDON CREIGHTON.

Norwegian UFO Continued from Page 18

Suddenly the large object's speed increased tremendously, and in one minute it had disappeared in a northerly direction out the fjord of Kvenangen.

"The colour of the object was metallic, or silver-grey.

"The upper sketch shows the object as I saw it hovering in front of me. It was through the window on the left side, marked X, that the little object was drawn into the larger. The second window from the right, marked Y, was the one from whence the green light beam shone.

"The second drawing represents the object as seen from below, at an angle. Here is seen a detail which is not mentioned in the story: a series of round, funnel-like cups, which I believe must have been movable, because some of them pointed down, while some pointed in other directions. I cannot describe these in more detail, as I only saw them for a few seconds.

"I give my word that this is a true account of a personal experience."

On the basis of the investigations carried out by TRONDHEIM UFO FORENING, Trondheim, and UFO-INFORMASJON, Oslo, it is considered that this person is reliable, and that the story very likely is true. Mr. Mikalsen has agreed to his account being published.

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UN CABALLO RESULTA ENFERMO TRAS UN INCIDENTE OVNI (*)

por John Magor

En los anales del problema OVNI ya es famoso el caso de «Snippy», un poney domesticado perteneciente al Rancho King de Alamosa, Colorado, en los EE. UU., que en septiembre de 1971 fue hallado muerto con la carne hecha jirones y con heridas en el cuello y cabeza que fueron examinadas por un veterinario. Unas extrañas huellas halladas en el suelo, muy cerca del animal, así como las visiones inexplicables de objetos aéreos, llevaron a la conclusión de que visitantes extraterrestres estaban involucrados en el asunto (1).

Este caso se convirtió rápidamente en una sensacional noticia de primera página, y, como consecuencia de ello, en una atracción turística, con el resultado de que pasado algún tiempo se hacía difícil distinguir la ficción de la realidad. Sin embargo, sear los que fueren los hechos reales (posteriormente la atención se centró sobre otras muertes de animales en ranchos situados en la misma área y ocurridas aproximadamente en la misma época), no cabe duda que los ocupantes de los OVNI sienten un exagerado interés por nuestra fauna animal, a menudo con desgraciados resultados. A su vez, los animales reaccionan en general con un frenesí rayano en la locura siempre que presienten a un OVNI por los alrededores. Diferentes testigos creen que esta reacción se debe a que las misteriosas naves emiten un sonido demasiado alto (¿o demasiado bajo?) para que pueda ser percibido por el oído humano, pero sí lo suficiente para que lo perciban los animales que, por razones aún no explicadas, enloquecen al oír este peculiar sonido.

Si nos atenemos a lo dicho anteriormente, quizá pueda explicarse —una pequeña parte de la historia, como mínimo— los apuros de un ca-

ballo canadiense; parece ser que hubo otro envuelto en el asunto, pero sin que existiera testigo presencial alguno. Oímos hablar de ello por primera vez a un investigador del problema OVNI, el Sr. Bill Allan, de Calgary, quien nos envió una cinta magnetofónica con la grabación del relato del incidente, después de nuestra visita a la provincia de Alberta durante el pasado otoño. La persona implicada en el incidente era un practicante de Calgary, quien nos rogó que no publicáramos su nombre. Conocemos su identidad, pero respetaremos su deseo y le nombraremos como el «doctor».

El doctor explicó que el suceso ocurrió aproximadamente a las ocho de la tarde a finales del mes de agosto de 1970, mientras paseaba a caballo a lo largo de un río de la Reserva India de Sarcee, al oeste de Calgary. El tiempo era bueno y las estrellas comenzaban a aparecer en el firmamento.

«De repente, sin causas aparentes, mi caballo, una yegua, se puso en posición de alerta, muy tiesa y empezó a dejar por el camino estiércol, que como es sabido, se trata de un signo inconfundible de nerviosismo. Al poco rato se puso violenta en extremo y prácticamente incontrolable, dando vueltas sobre sí y encabritándose. Tuve que poner en práctica toda mi habilidad para dominarla, ya que a mi izquierda estaba el río y a la derecha había árboles y una alambrada de púas».

En ese preciso momento, dijo el doctor, le pareció ver una rara nube volando a baja altura, con un contorno confuso y de unos 70 pies de envergadura.

Absorto en la tarea de intentar dominar a su asustada montura, no le prestó atención al principio. Sin embargo, instantes después, se fijó en

(*) Artículo aparecido en el número 1-2 de la revista *Canadian UFO Report*, de 1971, editada por el Sr. John Magor. Dirección: P. O. Box, 758, Duncan, British Columbia, Canadá.

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ella cuando empezaba a emerger silenciosamente de su interior un objeto aparentemente sólido.

«Emergió como para observar lo que estaba sucediendo debajo suyo; supongo que habría notado mi presencia o la de mi yegua», dijo. «Estaba construido con un material que a simple vista parecía plástico o fibra de vidrio, de un color azulado o azul plateado. La parte inferior, que fue todo lo que pude ver, era de forma ligeramente ovalada y poseía dos estructuras semejantes a respiraderos que giraban en direcciones opuestas, y pareciendo todo ello el paraguas de una seta. Aún ahora puedo verlo, dando vueltas y girando muy lentamente».

En su conversación con el señor Allan, el doctor hizo hincapié en el hecho de que su visión de la nave había sido interrumpida violentamente por los movimientos salvajes del caballo, pero que después estuvo en condiciones de evocar los detalles grabados en su mente. Recordaba que

las dos estructuras parecidas a respiraderos, que en un principio se movían silenciosamente, estaban separadas por algo que sobresalía unos dos pies de ancho, y que las estructuras en cuestión deberían medir aproximadamente unos cuatro pies de ancho. Todo ello giraba alrededor de una pieza central, ligeramente rectangular, que sobresalía de la base de la nave.

«Yo no pude oír nada, pero al descender el objeto debió emitir un fuerte sonido que hirió los sensibles oídos de mi yegua, pues ésta agitó la cabeza violentamente», añadió el doctor. «Estaba tan sorprendido con las extrañas reacciones de mi caballo que sólo pude entrever lo que estaba ocurriendo. Sin embargo, vi claramente cuando el objeto emprendió el regreso a su punto de partida y, una vez dentro de la nube, todo el conjunto empezó a brillar, virando hacia el Sur-Oeste. Se movía lentamente, no pareciendo tener demasiada prisa, hasta que repentinamente la

1. Antenas. — 2. Borde mate. — 3. Los «respiraderos» girando en direcciones opuestas. — 4. La luminosidad azul eléctrico brillante. — 5. Cúpula semi-transparente de 10 pies de diámetro; gira en ambas direcciones. — 6. Parte superior borrosa del OVNI. — 7. Corte transversal: vista aproximada de la nave. — 8. Sección central que se prolonga por debajo de los bordes.

nube se volvió más borrosa y se desintegró. Tras esto, el vehículo se alzó dirigiéndose hacia el horizonte y desapareció».

En ese momento, el doctor ya tenía dominada a su nerviosa yegua y ya había desmontado, sujetándola por las riendas aprovechando este instante de calma relativa. Fue entonces cuando percibió un ruido de suaves vibraciones que procedía de la nave cuando ésta empezaba a ascender. Imitó el efecto sonoro emitiendo un sonido sibilante que sonaba más o menos similar al zumbido que produce un bastón al azotar el aire hacia adelante y hacia atrás. El doctor creyó que el sonido en cuestión podría tener aproximadamente el mismo tono que el emitido por un ventilador.

Mientras, el señor Allan y el también ufólogo Dr. Max Edwards, de Victoria, provincia de British Columbia, que se hallaba de visita en Calgary, le preguntaron detalles adicionales. El doctor hizo un dibujo de lo que vio (véase la reproducción de Hal Crawford). También hizo hincapié en que nunca vio la parte superior del OVNI, pero su impresión personal era de que los bordes más altos estaban curvados hacia arriba y hacia abajo.

La parte inferior o base, que sí pudo ver claramente, era de forma cóncava y consistía esencialmente en las dos estructuras concéntricas ya descritas. Estas eran de un color más oscuro que el material plástico de que estaba fabricado el cuerpo de la nave. Estimó el diámetro del OVNI en unos 40 pies.

Un hecho particularmente interesante de la nave se refería a la apariencia y el movimiento de la sección central de la base, que él se figuró sería de unos diez pies de ancho y que estaba conectada a los bordes más sobresalientes del OVNI mediante unos radios que iban disminuyendo de grosor paulatinamente.

«Tenía tres o cuatro varillas de hierro semejantes a antenas que salían de su superficie», dijo, «y pude ver por su movimiento que podían dar vueltas. Giraban un poco hacia una dirección, paraban, y seguidamente giraban en dirección contraria. La longitud de estas varillas o antenas oscilaba entre los cuatro y los seis pies aproximadamente, y me dio la impresión de que se trataba de dispositivos de exploración. De hecho, todo el conjunto de la sección central tenía el aspecto de una especie de estación de observación».

Aunque el objeto en sí tenía un acabado mate, el doctor observó que una luz azul eléctrico brillante salía por el eje central como si emergiera desde la nube. «Parecía un arco de soldador», dijo.

El doctor explicó que durante los dos o tres días que siguieron al incidente, su caballo se mostró nervioso y muy asustadizo, sospechándose por experiencia que ello se debía a algún

ruido extraño que había oído y que le había afectado. Desgraciadamente, sin embargo, a medida que pasaban los días, la yegua se encontraba peor, cosa que hizo pensar que más que oír un sonido extraño y peligroso, quizás estuvo afectada por él.

Este estado de inquietud no se le pasó hasta varias semanas más tarde de que el doctor hubiera informado de los lugares en donde habían sucedido las extrañas visiones. Pero a esta inquietud le siguió una especie de erupción, parecida a una quemadura, que le salió en la cabeza. En cosa de pocos días se le extendió por todo el cuello (la misma zona en la que se observaron los daños en «Snippy») y se inició una hinchazón parecida a la de unas paperas.

«Aquello se asemejaba al bulto que hacen los tumores», fue la opinión del señor Allan quien se desplazó donde el caballo con un equipo móvil de TV desde Ontario.

Según las últimas noticias, el veterinario ha sido incapaz de diagnosticar el motivo de la inquietud ni las causas de la enfermedad. Se están analizando unas muestras de la piel pertenecientes al área afectada.

* * *

El doctor añadió a todo esto un incidente aún más extraño que vendría a complicar, si cabe, el asunto. Dijo que durante una hora, después del encuentro con la nave, su yegua permaneció bastante nerviosa a pesar de que él intentaba calmarla con caricias.

«Pero al poco rato de que la hube montado y tomará el camino de regreso, comenzó a encabritarse repentinamente y yo me dije: ¡Oh, no! ¡Una nueva visión! Pero esta vez no fue tan difícil sosegarla y continuamos el camino hasta llegar a un matorral sobre

el que yacía alguna cosa que atrajo mi atención pero que no podía distinguir exactamente lo que era. Me acerqué despacio y vi que se trataba de un caballo, evidentemente muerto. Lo extraño era que el lado del animal que quedaba a la vista estaba claramente chamuscado, aunque, sin embargo, no había ninguna señal de fuego por los alrededores. Pero, fuera lo que fuere lo que había sucedido, ello había sido muy recientemente, ya que todavía se percibía en el aire el olor de quemado y, cuando después de desmontar, me acerqué y toqué el animal, éste estaba todavía caliente. Tampoco había ningún signo de rigor mortis».

El doctor no asoció, en un principio, este descubrimiento del caballo muerto con la observación de la nave. Lo contó como un asunto rutinario a un joven conocido, cuya familia había vivido cerca de aquel lugar, y ambos decidieron ir a ver si podían identificar a quien pertenecía el animal.

Dado que no imaginaban nada extraño, esperaron tranquilamente al día siguiente. Trataron de encontrar el lugar en donde estaba el caballo, pero les fue imposible hallar ningún rastro de él ni huella de ninguna clase. Ante su perplejidad, la densa vegetación que rodeaba el lugar estaba intacta y sin señal alguna, a pesar de que se habría necesitado un vehículo de considerable peso para viajar a través de la maleza y otro para acarrear el cadáver.

Así, pues, parece que el caballo fue alzado, de algún modo, desde el lugar en donde yacía y transportado por aire...

John MAGOR

(1) Respecto al asunto de «Snippy» véase por ejemplo el diario *La Vanguardia*, Barcelona, del 21 de octubre de 1967.

También es interesante reproducir algunas consideraciones emitidas por el grupo americano NICAP, a través de su publicación *The UFO Investigator*, correspondiente a octubre de 1967 y que *Phénomènes Spatiaux*, la revista del GEPA francés, reprodujo en su número 14, del cuarto trimestre de 1967, pp. 30-32. En resumen se puede decir lo siguiente: cuando «Snippy» fue hallado, ya llevaba un mes muerto; parece que alguien puso fin a la vida del caballo, ya que se halló cerca del mismo un termómetro; las aves depredadoras se encargaron de destrozarse el cuerpo del animal, y para ello tuvieron un mes; el veterinario no realizó ninguna autopsia de «Snippy», sino un examen preliminar; la idea de que la muerte se debió a la intervención de ocupantes de OVNIs no fue lanzada por el veterinario, sino por el Sr. King y el propietario del caballo; la propietaria de «Snippy» no sufrió ninguna quemadura al coger un pedazo de carne del animal, sino una inflamación; el único punto que no queda demasiado claro es el de la radioactividad anormal observada: crecía en intensidad a partir del punto donde se encontró el cuerpo del caballo, ¿coincidencia? — Redacción.