

# 1967: Galesburg, Ill.

## Illinois Sheriff Watches Hissing, Rotating Fireball

Mr. C. has been a Deputy Sheriff in Knox County, Galesburg, Ill., for at least 15 years. At present he conducts a night patrol alone throughout the outlying areas of Knox County. On the morning of March 6, at 4:25 a.m. (by watch), Mr. C. was parked atop an overpass one mile east of Henderson, which is east of Galesburg several miles. He often stops here, because there is a good view of surrounding roads. At 4:25, Mr. C. thought he saw a meteor or a fireball southeast of him, at least 15 miles away. This object was red in color, and he saw immediately that it was traveling apparently upward and toward him; he saw shortly that it was nothing with which he was familiar, and (still in the patrol car) reached into the rear of the car to get his binoculars out. While he was finding them and getting them out, he kept watching out the side rear window (car facing west). At this point he almost decided to "get out of there," but remained. He got out of the car, and looked at the approaching object through binoculars. He said that if one imagined the bottom part to be like one of the rubber cups placed under furniture legs, and a dome set down into the cup, the appearance would be exactly the same. The whole bottom part seemed to be spinning rapidly. The rim section pulsed red all over at irregular intervals, averaging a second or more between pulsations; the pulsations were definitely not regular, nor did they display any other pattern he could notice.

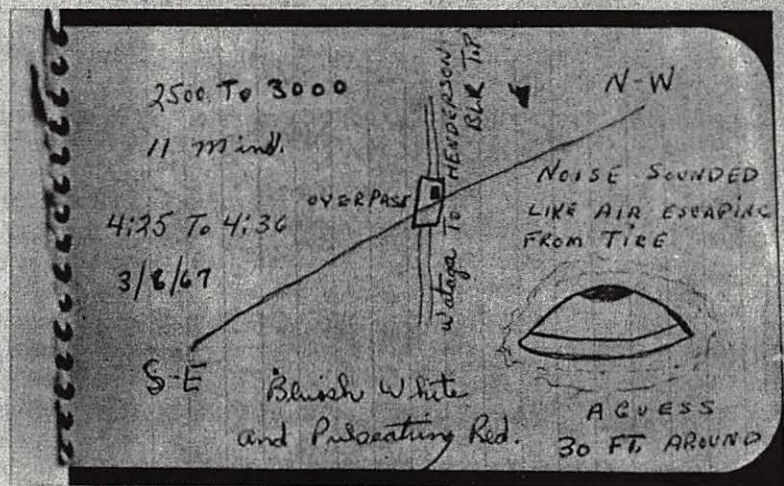
The object approached straight toward Mr. C. and passed directly overhead at low altitude. He could see the circular plan view of the bottom, which was also rotating, and appeared to have closely-spaced strips across it, which rotated with the rest of the bottom section. A hissing sound was heard while the object was near, like air under high pressure escaping. There was no tone to the sound, just a hiss: Mr. C. said there was no resemblance to the sound of any kind of engine, jet or piston, that he knew. He is a private pilot. The hiss was continuous, growing in intensity as the object approached and fading as it left.

When the object had passed over and had traveled on its straight course toward the northwest for perhaps one minute, a brilliant column of light shone straight down from the bottom of the object, for two or three seconds, and then shut off again. This column of light was about 3/4 the diameter of the object, and its sides were parallel and normal to the ground and the level bottom of the object. The bottom of the beam was cut off by trees. The light was white, and Mr. C. likened it to a ray of sunlight shining from between clouds. After the light shut off, the object continued to the horizon. It disappeared at 4:36, having taken 10 minutes between the overhead position and disappearance.

The top of the object appeared to be white, and sparkled like salt crystals on a road when headlights shine on them, although Mr. C.'s headlights (which were on) were not aimed toward the object. At the top was a circular (apparently) area which seemed to have a dome of transparent material set into it, but inverted—going inward rather than outward. Surrounding the whole object at all times was a bluish-white haze, like a halo around the moon, or like the scattered light around a spotlight beam.

Mr. C. once saw a similar object, without the bright white light, about 12 to 15 years previously when he was a Deputy in Humboldt, Iowa. He watched it dart back and forth, starting and stopping abruptly, for about half an hour, and then called a skeptical officer to come and join him; the officer was impressed. However, according to Air Force Investigative officer William Powers, many witnesses will say an object was "similar" when the points of similarity are very few.

Wrote Officer Powers:  
 "This witness' story is unshakable; he is positive of what he saw, he appears to be entirely in his right mind, and his description is clear. I must classify this report as dealing with an unconventional object. This is the only conclusion possible on the basis of the presented information and the apparent character of the witness."



the dessert approached I  
 music coming from the glass,  
 ued music. He said: 'Wait a  
 . On this pitcher here the water  
 to this black spot. Now it's  
 here.'  
 said, 'But the pellet. . . ' He  
 into his pocket and said, 'Wait.  
 proposed to have four.' But he  
 it the pellets and there were  
 free. He said what they were  
 was sublimating the water or  
 ating it from the pitcher into  
 ss by remote control and sub-  
 l the pellet in his pocket over  
 e glass so that no one ever ac-  
 saw the process.  
 course, I know now that he  
 id either an experience with  
 visitors, or that he himself was  
 them. And then I looked up at  
 I noticed that he was looking  
 ntently into the glass. He had  
 smile on his face, yet tears  
 reaming down from his eyes,  
 right on the table before him.  
 ght. 'Golly, what is it that he  
 at is going wrong?' I looked at  
 ss and now there was the . . .  
 e figure of a girl dancing in  
 rl with blonde hair. A little  
 woman. Just dancing to the  
 the music itself became more  
 l as she danced. I had never  
 ch dancing before. And imme-  
 I thought: 'Well, Adam is  
 recalling someone or he's had  
 rience out of this world, liter-  
 t of this world.' She never  
 at me. She always looked  
 him. But in the finale, she  
 ly whirled and went on her  
 id looked toward me. But she  
 very grim aspect on her face,  
 igh to say, 'You don't know  
 it you soon will, why and what  
 s experiencing now.'  
 with that gesture, that is,  
 he got down on her knee and  
 like a curtsy and presented  
 im look toward me, as much  
 ll me, 'You too will know what  
 s now experiencing, someday,'  
 appeared. She completely dis-  
 ed. And that was the end of  
 ice. And the music ceased."  
 e other end of the spectrum is  
 tee Dan Martin. His claims  
 really unbelievable. What  
 ed to you in 1955, Dan Mar-  
 erness it was midnight. I was  
 alone throughout a remote  
 of Texas. Suddenly I began

to tingle. I  
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