

KEYTESVILLE

ADD TO ~~MISSOURI~~, MISSOURI
CASE OF

SEP 6 1967

m

September 1, 1967

*CET, possible
CET
witness think mind-
reading & experience
blocking.*

National
on Aer ee
1536 Conn
Washingto
Gentlemen

The enclosed news item was passed on to me by a friend from Moberly, Missouri. It appeared in the Moberly Newspaper a month or so ago.

Our friend knows the man who had the experience with the U.F.O. and he said the man is not a "crackpot".

As I felt sure a news item from a small town paper would not have made the A.P.Wire I thought it might be of interest to N.I.C.A.P. It is certainly an interesting premise -- Thought Control.

~~*[Handwritten signature]*~~

Very truly yours,

C. H. Kettler

C. H. Kettler
9424 Talbot Drive
Affton 23, Missouri

CHK/mk

1967 - APRIL (early)

MISSOURI
State or Country

SIGHTING REPORT ANALYSIS

97

Letter

Source

CHIP

Date Rec'd

7-18-67

APPEARANCE AND BEHAVIOR 2 UFOs - (IN E. OF LN IN N.E. STATIONARY; 1 IN N had short, cylindrical body, dome-shaped top, flat bottom, funnel-shaped; top glowed blue-green, sides white, bottom red; semicircle or white lights

Day

Twilight

Night

Clear

Weather

Duration

More Detail Needed

Responsibility

Date Done

WITNESS (Last Name) FIORITA, ETC

Send 97 with note

BS

7-20-67

DISPOSITION

File

Cy:

X T

Colorado: Date sent FORN 7-20-67

Subcommittee: Date Sent

UFOE II or Investigator FORN 7-20-67

Personnel List(s)

Other McDONALD FORN 7-20-67

PROBABLE IDENTIFICATION

Star/planet

Fireball

Balloon

Met'logical

Aircraft

Sat

PATTERN STUDIES

Structural Details

New or Unusual Shape

Lights

Beam of Light

Propulsion

Flight Characteristics

Satellite Objects

Physical Effects

Physiological Effects

Near Landing/Close Approach

Landing

Reaction to Light

Secrecy or Cover-up

Foreign

Photo Case

Instruments

E-M Effects

Hover-Accelerate

Formations

Buzz or Pace Aircraft

Buzz or Pace Car, Truck, etc.

Other "Intelligent" Reaction

Photo/Negs Submitted

Sent for Analysis

Not Submitted

Animals

Unusual Weather

Radars

WITNESSES (Type, thoroughness, intelligence, literacy, etc.):

WITNESS FEELS OUTER

SPACE BEINGS "MAY BE CONTROLLING HIS THOUGHTS BUT NOT A PERSONAL CONTACT"

ANALYST'S COMMENTS (Notes on internal inconsistencies, weak points, strong points, reasons why probably identifiable, etc.):

WITNESS FEELS OUTER SPACE BEINGS "MAY BE CONTROLLING HIS THOUGHTS BUT NOT A PERSONAL CONTACT" WITNESS FEELS OUTER SPACE BEINGS "MAY BE CONTROLLING HIS THOUGHTS BUT NOT A PERSONAL CONTACT"

Received
at NICAD
7-18-67

Moberlyans Tell Story About 'Flying Saucers'

Page 1

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Fiorita of Moberly, have had some interesting experiences with "Flying Saucers." They report seeing one just several days ago.

Fiorita's story about Flying Saucers follows:

By Charles R. Fiorita

Many persons will not believe what I have to tell. Nevertheless, it is the absolute truth and while I can hardly bring myself to do so, I am going to tell about this experience and I have made a firm resolution not to falter in telling of this story.

This is not just another "fictional story" which gives the writer some freedom with part analysis and part truth. This is a true story of our living experience. There was nothing artificial about it and we cannot exaggerate.

As a boy, and as I grew up, I hunted and fished all over this area of central Missouri, spending many nights out in the open under the skies. I have witnessed Halley's Comet when it was streaking through the western sky...I have seen "shooting stars," and thrilled to magnificent displays of the Northern Lights. So normal appearances of unusual sights in the skies were nothing new to me nor to my wife, who as a farm girl had also been privileged to watch the star-studded heavens on many evenings.

Avid Fishermen

We are avid fishing enthusiasts and one of our favorite fishing places is near the town of Keytesville which is 29 miles west of Moberly. Three miles south of Keytesville, on County Road K, Price's Bridge spans the Chariton River. We were fishing here one bright starlit evening when it happened.

We were standing on the river bank when suddenly we heard a sound directly overhead. It was a sound much like when a welder's torch is turned on, although not quite as sharp...Plop!...simultaneously and instantly the whole area for a great distance around us was lighted bright as day.

Looking upward in amazement we both saw an enormous round white light which remained motionless and soundless as it hovered right above us. It almost seemed that we could touch it...we felt no heat. For several seconds it quietly illuminated the ground around us. We could not see any person or identifiable object behind the white glow of the light as it hovered directly over our heads but we had a distinct feeling that something or somebody was watching us. It was an uncanny feeling, and yet it was a real feeling. A sensation where you instinctively know beyond a doubt that you are being watched. Unquestionably, we were under careful observation. Somebody, or something, was intently watching us. I don't know how long we stayed there as we stared "spellbound and speechless."

"Tremendous Speed"

In an instant, the light, in a tremendous burst of speed, started to ascend. There was no audible sound and the air did not stir. The light traveled nearly straight upwards at a fantastic speed to a point high in the Northern Sky where without a split second's pause it made an abrupt square turn Westwards. The figure "seven" describes the path the object took as it

disappeared in the clear Northwest evening sky.

In the ensuing silence that followed after the disappearance of the object, a feeling of great reluctance and emptiness took over. We did not talk about what we had just seen.

Many days passed after our sighting of the object but we did not even mention it. Each time I would try to talk about it, I could not force myself to say anything. Strangely enough, my wife did not refer to it either. It was just as if it had never happened.

Several weeks later, I said to her, "You know that thing we saw?" Quick as a flash and in an unusual hostile tone she said, "Yes!"

"Well," I said, "you know, I don't even want to talk about it." "I don't either," she answered.

Recalls Incident

Many times during the next two or three years I would start to recall the incident of the object and what we saw that night but each time I could not bring myself to say anything.

One evening, several years later, while we were riding along in the car, without really thinking about it, suddenly, I said:

"You remember that thing we saw that night? Well, I have tried to talk about it and I just can't. Something seems to stop me and take control of my mind and I cannot talk about it."

"I feel the same way about it, Charlie," was my wife's quiet answer. "Whoever it is though," she continued, "somehow I know that they are friendly...I know they are. I feel it...they will not harm us." That night, when we were under observation, we met with their favor and they will not harm us. They are our friends, and they will not harm us." Saw Object in 1956

We had sighted the object in 1956, but we were unable to talk about it until five years later. And not until now—over ten years later, have we dared to reveal what we tell in this story.

Many times I have tried to pursue the telling of this control over our thoughts and to give a complete report on what had actually happened to us but each time something seemed to divert my attention and again the telling would be put off.

This was not procrastination on our part. It was a deliberate method control over our minds by some unknown forces and even as I write this now, there is a great reluctance to continue.

Normally, my thoughts have great space with brilliance and magnitude about this beautiful

Cont - →

world. But when my thoughts turn to the telling of the knowledge we have...the telling that we know that some power exercised by Beings from Outer Space, has deliberately and successfully been able to instill a reluctance in our minds to tell about this control, then once again dullness takes over...there is a certain apathy...bright reasoning seems to fade out and once again the telling is simply forgotten...

Some day, in this conquest of space, we are certain that you will find that what I am telling you is true. "They,"... "Beings" from outer space, can control our very thoughts! If I sound vague in my description of "They," then it is because I still feel that "They" control my thoughts!

It dismays me to think that the public, while reading in complacency, will suddenly come to life saying: "It can't be true"... or, "Oh, no, that couldn't happen to them"...or, "Well, there it is, just a couple of publicity seekers"...

That is not valid criticism. Want No Exploitation

We do not want to be exploited in the news. I have only tried to be cooperative and honest in the telling of our personal experience and I hope it communicates to you about what happened to us.

And now to tell you about our latest experience. Sometime during the month of March, 1967, friends of ours told us about sighting several "flying saucers." They had seen two or more on some evenings.

We voiced our interest and expressed a desire to see the UFOs if our friends ever saw them again.

It was on a clear evening in April when we got a telephone call... "Hurry over, they're here again!"

Quickly we put camera and glasses into the car and drove over to our friends home located on the outskirts of town. Three very excited children and their mother greeted us. The father had gone downtown and would return in a few minutes.

"There are two of them!"... everybody clamored... "See, there is one directly east of us...and one is over in the North-east"

Watch Objects

Looking through our glasses at first one, and then the other object, we watched them for quite awhile. The father returned home and joined our noisy group.

My wife and I wanted to get closer to one of the objects and perhaps get some pictures of it. Parents and children decided to

stay at home so we got into our car and left them.

We drove about three miles northeast of town where we pulled off the pavement and stopped on the shoulder of the road. We were exactly opposite the object which appeared to be about a half mile north of us. Apparently, it was stationary in the sky. Getting out of our car, we trained our glasses on it.

The object, with a short cylindrical body, dome shaped top, and flat bottom, was turret shaped.

The top glowed a blue-green color...the sides glowed white...and the bottom glowed red. We could hear no sound from it.

Suddenly a semicircle of white lights glowed around the upper rim of the object...The lights blinked on and off several times ...

"Look, Charlie!, Look!", cried my wife. "They are signaling to us! They know that we are watching them! They can read our minds! And they want us to know it! But they know that we are their friends and they will not harm us!"

Object Moves

The object started to move very slowly eastwards. Suddenly it went around and around like a corkscrew. Then it zigzagged like short streaks of jagged lightning. Then it performed like the bouncing ball... up and down... up and down. Suddenly, while we were watching it, it split completely apart... into separate pieces and then it went back together forming a single object again. We were astounded!

In the next second the object started a reverse circular movement, whirling around and around. In an instant it stopped. The semicircle of lights glowed on the top and suddenly a shower of sparks erupted from each light. Each light looked like a 4th of July sparkler. Our amazement was unbounded.

The object continued quite slowly eastwards. As it traveled it stood top side up. Then it tilted first forward, then backwards, then it lay on it's side. It was a demonstration that pre-

sented itself as we watched! Our excitement knew no bounds.

We got into our car and started down the highway. As we passed through the town of Madison we decided to get ahead of the object and increased our speed until we were two or three miles ahead of it.

The object, traveling very slowly, was still about a half mile or so north of us and going eastward. At the Holiday Junction we turned north, intending to get to a place where the object would pass over us. Perhaps we could even get a picture of it! The object immediately increased its speed and crossed the road quite a distance ahead of us!

"Read Minds"

"Charlie," said my wife, "We know they can read our minds. They know what we want to do and they are not going to let us do it!"

Quickly we turned around and regained the main highway and followed the object which was still traveling eastwards but we were unable to get opposite it again. At the edge of the town of Paris we stopped and watched as the object followed its path toward the east. It was nearly midnight so we returned home.

There have been many glowing accounts about Flying Saucers. Each brilliant story has been outshone by it's successor. This is not so in our case. While this may have been a most graphic description of our experience and how it has affected us, I have only tried to tell you what actually happened to us.

I hope we have made a useful contribution to the world in the efforts to answer questions about Flying Saucers and Beings from Outer Space or another planet. From a point of national safety, or a military point of view, perhaps scientists should give this some studious examination.

We offer no apology for our experience. And, as fantastic or impossible as it may seem, our thoughts can be controlled by Beings from Outer Space.