

1969: Marmor to Gladstone Queensland: CE1 stalker (possible CE2e effect)

3-20-1969. Between Marmor and Gladstone, Queensland, Australia. UFO PACES CAR

Mrs. X who frequently travels on long trips alone, left Cairns with her children on March 19, 1969 bound for Brisbane, approximately 1300 miles away.

Leaving Rockhampton, with about 800 miles of her trip behind her, Mrs. X was headed toward Gladstone. The children were asleep. Between Bajool and Marmor, about 25 miles outside Rockhampton, Mrs. X suddenly received the impression of a radio newscast. The news just seemed to run through her mind without any specific items registering. This was odd, since she had no radio and rarely listened to news broadcasts. It was amazing to Mrs. X to hear a newscast, yet how wonderful it was to be able to hear it. It sounded like a regular British newscast from overseas, fading in and out. Then tunes began running through her mind that she was not familiar with. She felt that it might be some sort of a subconscious premonition signaling a possible accident, so she reduced her speed from 55 mph to a more comfortable pace.

Cruising along at about 40 mph, Mrs. X suddenly noticed a bright light like a beacon toward the north. It was about a half a mile away and behind some trees, but it appeared to be traveling at the same speed as her car. There was no other traffic along the road either in front or behind her car.

The light suddenly started to move towards her car. "It gave me quite a fright since it appeared to be on a collision course," Mrs. X says. "I thought, Oh, no! It couldn't be one of those things they call a "flying saucer" could it?" She pulled to the side of the road and slowed to about 10 mph to get a better look. It looked like a headlight, but it was pulsating and getting brighter all the time.

She decided to turn around and return to Mt. Larcom, about five miles back. Soon after she had turned around she noticed car lights approaching, so she flashed her headlights on and off and flagged the car to a stop.

"Are you all right?" a woman's voice called out. The woman thought it strange to meet another woman driver on the road at that time of night.

Mrs. X asked if she had seen a light resembling what they call "flying saucers." The woman said she had been watching it for quite a few miles. Mrs. X described what she had seen and the woman tried to reassure her that there was nothing to be afraid of since flying objects had been around for years and wouldn't harm anyone.

Mrs. X continues, "I asked the woman if she knew where the object was now, and she said it was still there on the south side of them. I told her I was on my way back to Mt. Larcom and the safety of a motel, but the woman said, "Turn your car around again and follow me into Gladstone." I didn't want to at first, but she seemed so calm and reassuring about the whole thing that I did.

"All this time the light had remained stationary. As we started up, it again

(Over)

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followed us. Then it moved around and positioned itself over the other woman's car. She braked and stopped, and so did I. She came back to my car and now she said she was frightened too. She told me that if the object came down, I should turn off my car lights and motor and it would go away.

"As she was talking I was watching the object. It turned on a different angle and the light seemed to be underneath. As it came around to the other side of us, still up high, it seemed to have an amber light on one side just like airplane porthole windows. Then I noticed at least three, there were maybe four or five porthole-like lights.

"The woman then asked me to get out and describe what I was seeing. I did, and looking at it I told her that with that light streaking across the bottom, it seemed to be about the size of a Holden car (a car made by General Motors in Australia, in general use, about the size of a Ford Galaxy). She asked me what it was doing, and I said it seemed to drop down a few feet then go back up. It came around the side of her car, but was still high. We both stayed out of our cars to watch and the woman said we should since, "We were seeing something wonderful that we probably would never see again." There was no noise from the object.

"I was anxious to get moving, but I said that since the woman's car lights had seemed to be acting funny, I would drive on the wrong side of the road. There didn't seem to be any traffic and I would have a clear view of the road anyway.

"The other woman didn't understand about her lights, and I tried to tell her that they were fluctuating, and were very distracting to me. She said it was probably due to mist on my windscreen, but her car lights seemed to duplicate the action of the flying object. I had put my head out of the window and noticed that as the light from the object streaked out, her car lights would spread wider, then as the light streaked up, her car lights would streak up. It appeared to be in a pattern. A lengthening of the vertical shaft of light, followed by a horizontal lengthening, alternately."

Although it is possible that the mist could have created an optical illusion, it was enough of a distraction that Mrs. X did drive on the opposite side of the road as they started off again towards Gladstone.

"The object stayed the same distance away where it had been hovering, but followed along as we move," Mrs. X continues. "It was about 100 yards away from me. The foreign object never attempted to come closer, or frighten us in any way. Finally, as we neared Gladstone, the object suddenly took off, turned on its side, and with a terrific burst of speed, took off up high into the sky, where it then appeared just like a star.

"As we arrived in Gladstone, the woman asked me where I lived, and took down my address and phone number. She said she travelled a lot and she had some reading material that she would send me pertaining to flying saucers.

"I stayed in Gladstone until daylight, hoping it was all over and that I'd never again see another flying object. I then proceeded to Brisbane where the Army told me that my car alternator was shorting out. I don't know if it had any bearing on the flying object incident or not.

"The woman never contacted me. I was so frightened and distracted by the incident itself that I never thought of getting her address or phone number, and she never offered it. She seemed very interested and knowledgeable on UFOs. She was apparently interested in confirming what we saw," Mrs. X concludes.

It now seems that the other woman may have been using Mrs. X to confirm her sighting. Mrs. X merely thought that she was kind and helpful, "I just felt that her questions were helping to calm us both."

Sam Kaufman, VK2SK, notes that Mrs. X is just an ordinary housewife who speaks with no frills, and apparently is telling the event exactly as she remembers it happening. She has sought no publicity and has only discussed her sighting with a few people.

(Transcribed from a tape submitted by VK2SK via WA5RON)

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I spent some time looking for a hint of the other woman reporting this, but couldn't find anything.