1969: W. Rum Beach FL

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My name is Doyle J. Green, Jr. My address is 4303 Pine Street, West Palm Beach. I am employed by the First Christian Church of West Palm Beach as Minister of Education, and by Jay D. Jenkins and Associates, Tax Consultants. The following is the account of an incident witnessed by my wife and son as they related it to me the following day.

On Tuesday, February 18, at approximately 9:30 p.m., my wife, Delores, 39, and my son, Steven, 14, were driving west on Collin Drive in my wife's automobile, a 1965 Volkswagen. Steve glanced past Delores to the south and saw a "sausage-shaped" object apparently about two blocks south of the road over a wooded pasture, proceeding east just above the tree tops. He said, "What's that?" and she replied, "An airplane." They decided, however, that it was flying much too slowly to be an airplane, so she stopped the car to get a better look, keeping the engine running.

When the car stopped, a row of rectangular lights down the center of the object went out, as if an interior light had been turned off, and the object accelerated sharply. It appeared to curve to the north before reaching Davis Road, turning to the west over Collin Drive. It approached the car from the rear at a speed of about fifteen miles per hour. The bottom of the object was perhaps three or four feet above the pavement, and it seemed to come down the middle of the road in an absolutely straight and level line, not bobbing or deviating. Three or four of the rectangular windows were again lighted, and there were two red lights near the bottom. It appeared to be about twice the width of the pavement, and perhaps four or five feet thick.

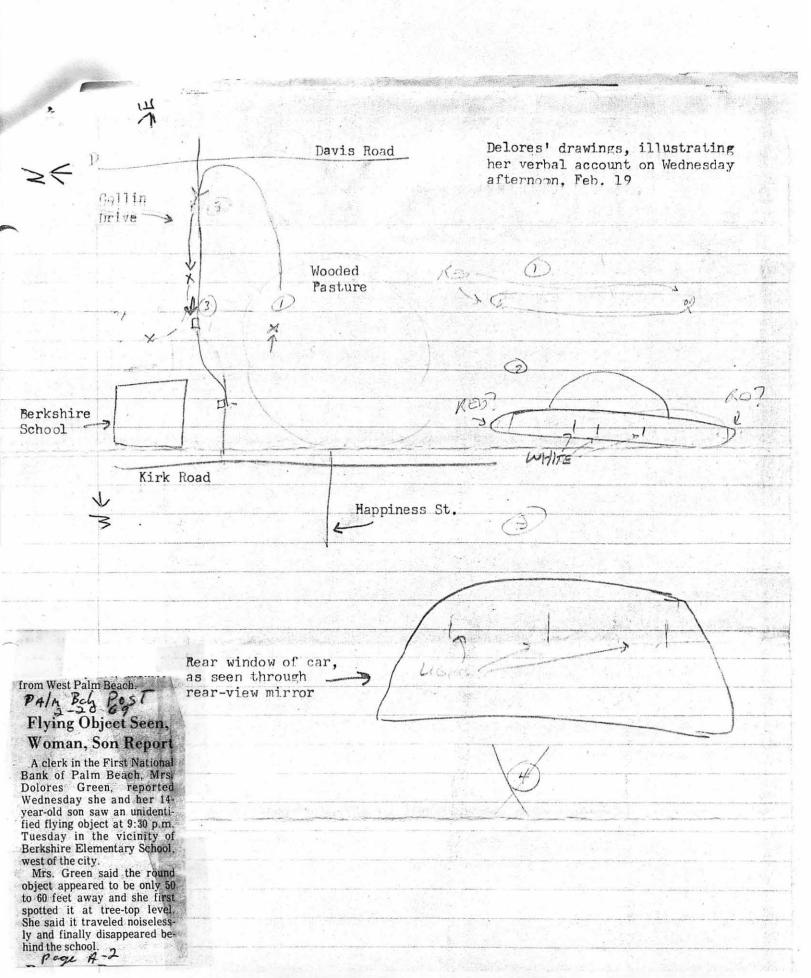
As it approached the car, an unlighted dome could be seen outlined against the sky, extending perhaps ten feet above the windows at the center. At this point, Steve became frightened and turned back around in the seat, imploring Delores to leave. I should mention here that Delores, prior to this incident, had not been particularly interested in "flying saucers," had not read any books on the subject, and was only vaguely aware of the appearance and behavior of such objects as reported in sightings over the past few years. Steve, however, has the normal curiosity of a fourteen-year-old boy and has read several books which I had borrowed from the Lake Worth Public Library on the subject. He was worried about radioactivity or possible hostile action from the object. The intensity of his insistence that they leave immediately alarmed Delores, and she drove rapidly through the curve in the road and on to Kirk Road, a distance of about two blocks. When she got the car in motion, the object was so close, probably within a hundred feet, that she could see only the rectangular lights in her rear-view mirror.

When the car got through the curve, Steve looked back. The object veered to the north, onto the playground of the Berkshire school. It was at this time very close to the ground, as it was completely hidden from view as it passed behind the school. They paused at Kirk Road, but the object did not reappear.

When they arrived home, they were too shaken by the incident to think to awaken me, or to even discuss it between themselves. They told me about it briefly the next morning before we left the house, and I asked them to write independent accounts with drawings, which Steve did that afternoon. Delores gave me a verbal account with drawings. Asteve's account, and Delores' drawings are attached to this letter.

Copies of

Doyle J. Green, Jr. February 25, 1969



Steve wrote this account when he came home from school, without consulting Delores, who was still at work.

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- When we first saw it, it looked like an airplene but it was moving too slow. We could see square holes and two bright lights at top and bottom.
- 2. We stopped the car and the lights went
- 3. Three or four lights come back on and it started coming down the road behind us.
- It was heading towards us slowly I could see the outline of it against the sky. It had two red lights reanthe bottom. We wotched it until it disappeared behind Barshire school.