

Brae sightings

- / Nov / 73

CE-I

we have tape.

It was fall, November, 1973. I lived in Sauk Village, Illinois; a far southern suburb of Chicago. At the time, I was married to Edward Hokens, and we were expecting our first child.

It was 1 a.m., early on a Saturday morning. The house was completely dark; we had no lights, no T.V., or electrical appliances on at that hour of the morning.

I was sitting on the couch in the living room, so I guess I was the first to notice the room becoming progressively lighter. Within a few seconds, the living room was very bright. Kind of a yellowish light. My first thought was that some "turkey" was shining his car lights right in our front window. But the room was too bright for it to just be a car, so I thought maybe a truck.

I got up from the couch, walked over to the window and looked out to investigate. For a brief second, the light was so bright that I had to blink my eyes a couple of times. I'll try to describe what I saw, but I'm no scientist, so I really couldn't judge distance or size. It looked like it was right in our front yard, hovering. I don't mean hovering like a helicopter, because a helicopter has a certain amount of sway; this was perfectly still, only the part below the dome was making any kind of movement. But I'm getting ahead of myself. The best way to describe it would be to put two dinner plates together, then putting an over-turned cup on the top (to represent the dome.) It was silver, brightly lit, and between the "two dinner plates" there was a space that was filled with alternating, rectangle shaped lights. One was blue, one was gold, one was blue, one gold, and so on, all the way around. The dome was the brightest part of the whole thing, and it also appeared to be the only part that wasn't revolving. The main part of it (the "dinner plates") was rotating. I know it was rotating because I watched the blue and gold lights going around.

I must have stood at the window for a couple of minutes before my husband, who had previously been lying down on the couch; facing away from the window, came over to see what I was looking at. He stood next to me, and we both just watched it, not saying much to each other at all.

Like I said, I really couldn't say how close it was, but it looked like it was in our front yard. There was one house across the street from mine, but it was so bright, and I was so awed. I never really looked at anything else around it that may have given it some dimensions. The brightness seemed to block out everything else.

We stood watching it for a very long time; I estimate around ten minutes. In that time, it didn't move, sway or make any motion at all except for the rotating. It was cold out, so all the windows and doors of the house were shut, and we never thought to open a door to listen for sound. Neither of us thought to get the camera, which had film in it, either.

When it did start to move, it moved to take off. From its stationary position, it straight up, like in a perfect vertical line, then it shot straight out. I guess it must have been pretty close to us because it had to climb upwards to reach, let's say, low airplane elevation. When it made its move away from the house, it continued elevating. But, it took off faster than anything I had ever seen before. I'd say it was out of view in about 9 or 10 seconds. It just disappeared into the horizon.

I remember when it was going straight up. that was the first time I saw it with the night sky and stars as a background, so I guess that means it was hovering pretty close to our front yard.

When I think back on the incident, I know I was too stunned to have acted fast enough for the camera. I didn't think of it until it was all over. People that I have told the story to (and they are a very few) have asked me if I was afraid. I can honestly say "no". I wasn't afraid at all. As a matter-of-fact, I was feeling very peaceful. It was like a feeling of tranquility came over me as I watched. I never once thought that I would be harmed in any way. I just had this "feeling" that whoever or whatever was in there, it was in peace. It is very difficult to put down in words something that you felt inside. People are amazed that I wasn't the least bit frightened, but all I can say is that I never feared for myself or the child that was growing within me.

I only have one observation about myself that is different and I don't know whether it is connected with my sighting or not, but I'll add it in, so the story will be as complete as I can make it. First, I have to back-track a bit to my childhood and my mom. My mother used to (and still does) get what she would call "hunches" about things. It was like she knew what was going to happen before it happened; or how an event was going to turn out. My dad and I would laugh and tease her, but she was almost always right. When I grew up and got to the end of my teenage years, I noticed that I, too, had this ability, but to a much lesser degree. I never paid too much attention to it except to acknowledge that sometimes I knew how some events were going to turn out before they took place. Now, here's the strange thing. My sighting was five years ago, and for the last five years, my ability to "predict" has greatly increased. And it has changed, too. Whereas before, if someone was talking about an event that was coming up, which had a debatable outcome, I would seem to know what the outcome would be. But, I could only "know" if I was aware of the preliminary information. But now, thoughts will pop into my head that I know nothing about. I become aware of the outcome of an event before I even know about the event. Usually, after these isolated thoughts enter my mind, I hear, through conversation with friends, about the event that hasn't happened yet. When these isolated thoughts enter my mind, they are completely unrelated to anything I was previously thinking or to anything going on around me. They also have become more frequent in the past five years than before.

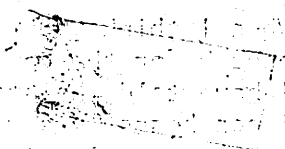
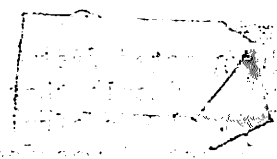
I'm afraid I may not have made myself very clear in my explanation of my ability to "know" things. It was perhaps the most difficult thing I have ever had to put on paper. How does one accurately describe "feelings" in writing? I don't think I have really done a good job in trying to explain to you what has changed inside

I know you must have some questions left unanswered, so I am including my home and work telephone number. Please don't hesitate to call me at any time. If you do have questions for me, I would really appreciate it if we could discuss it on a face-to-face basis. I feel uncomfortable talking about this on the phone. It's easier for me on a one-to-one basis.

I'm sorry this report is so late in getting to you, but I was waiting for Doug Rice to finish his drawing of the sighting so the report and the picture could both come together. But, Doug has been in the hospital for surgery and informs me that he woun't be able to finish the picture until sometime in January.

I guess I really should have reoprtd this five years ago, but I was afraid people would laugh and tell me I was crazy. Well, better late then never, huh?

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P.O. BOX 11 - NORTHFIELD, ILLINOIS 60093

J. ALLEN HYNEK
DIRECTOR

April 4, 1974

Mr. Hobart Whitaker
204 S. 12th Street
Norton, Virginia 24273

COPY

Dear Hobart,

Thank you so much for your generous contribution.

A recent hot-line call from Randy Hall, Highpoint Police Department, Highpoint N.C. - 919/885-0101 (home: 411 Carter Dr., Thomasville, N.C. 919/476-4035), told of a sighting by Mr. Hall and B.C. McAdams, Jr. of Maplewood Ave. in Thomasville (476-4035), on 3/23/74. The sighting, which lasted 40 seconds at a distance of 50 yards, involved three triangular red lights. They were on highway 109 when the sighting occurred. The next day they returned to find triangular shaped spots where the grass was pressed down and dead. They took photos.

I wonder if you would be willing to look into this and see if there is anything to it.

Sincerely,

J. Allen Hynek

82-74
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JAH/mm
cc:file
Encl: report forms

man 23

475-1449
community service
10-30 AM
10-31 AM
2

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to Tape
first
as you
look at
the
material
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Help

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