

SIGHTING IN THE HEART OF MONTREAL

At the corner of Dorchester and De Bullion, still.... this is what was seen Sunday morning, the 31st of August, 1975 at 4:15 am.

An intelligent, well-balanced young woman who does not believe in flying saucers and was never interested in them, has seen something bizarre, which affected her deeply, to the point that, one week after the incident, she still trembles with emotion in speaking of what she saw. Let Mlle. A.B. recount the facts:

"I sleep in my room on the eighth floor of a hotel of eight stories, where I have lived for some time, located on the Rue Dorchester, between Rues St. Dominique and De Bullion, in the center of Montreal. I went to bed about 11 pm, as usual. I slept soundly, when a slight humming and a brilliant light woke me. I arose quickly and looked through the window at what was happening. Before going to the window I noticed that my watch and my wall-clock indicated 4:15 am.

On the ground of the parking area at the foot of the hotel and across from my window I saw the source of that unusual light, a kind of large ball, flattened from top to bottom, which shone like the sun that it resembled, without its glare. Its dimensions seemed to be about 15 ft. (4m50) in diameter and 4 ft. (1m20) in height. That ball or glowing machine seemed poised very close to the surface; I was not sure if it was about 50 ft. from the base of the hotel, and I was also about 80 ft. above it.

I stared at that thing for several seconds, when it began to rise slowly and passed about 10 ft. (3m5) from my window. It did not seem to have any opening on its surface, and shone in a uniform fashion and continued to rise slowly always making the slight soft sound of a motor. When it had reached the height of my window, I climbed quickly to the roof-terrace where I saw the object again as it continued its trajectory over the mountain. It passed over the construction crane of the Place Desjardins, and in several minutes it disappeared behind Mount Royal, passing over the cross.

I lay down again but I could not go back to sleep. As soon as the day began, I went down to see the spot where the machine had been, in order to verify if there were traces. All that I could see at that location, around the opening of a drain, and only at that spot, was a

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grey-white ash, very slight and smooth. I cannot say if that ash was there before or not. One month after the incident, in showing the spot to M. Ethier, of UFO-QUEBEC, we noticed at that spot, a sort of yellowish circle showing in the asphalt; one could not say if there is a relation to the (previous) traces and to the machine, but they did not appear anywhere else but ~~they did not appear anywhere else~~ on the 30,000 sq. ft. of surface (of the asphalt).

Note to the enquirer: Nothing permits us to doubt the story of Mlle. B., and we believe sincerely that all she reported is exactly what she saw.

(Georges Ethier, "Enquetes Recentes" in UFO-Quebec, Vol.1 No. 4, Decembre 1975, page 5) (translated by MCH)