

## Case 2

## Case 1: fiery "railroad tie"

"John A. Collins of Glen Rock, New Jersey, age 49, has a responsible job in the world of banking. He is a lifelong outdoorsman, skilled in hunting and fishing. In his occupation he has flown all over the world and has dealt with many technically trained people, highly situated in the space-age industries. He is in excellent health and has never had any emotional disorder.

"It was one hour before sunset on July 8, 1958, the day of the All-Star Game. I was fishing with a friend at Canistear Reservoir in northern New

motive: cherry red in color. The rest of it was white, like two railroad ties attached end to end. We watched it for forty-five minutes in all. It was once less than 400 feet up and we were afraid it was going to land on the water. Then it went faster, rose quite steeply, and rode away. My fishing partner and I had had nothing to drink. I have never seen anything like it before or since.

"When my partner got home and told his wife, she wouldn't listen. She was so scared. Once when I went to their home for dinner, about three months later, I thought I'd mention it as a conversation piece, but she wouldn't let me talk about it (confirmed



Figure 1

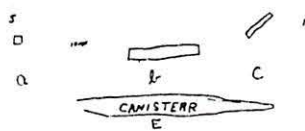


Figure 2

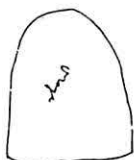


Figure 3



Figure 4

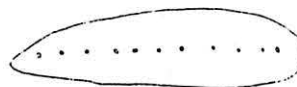


Figure 5

Jersey. It was bright and clear . . . cloudless. There was a slight surface wind (on the water). In the south, we saw in the sky what I thought was a shooting star, a big light. (Figure 2a). When we first looked at it, the size was that of two thumbnails of an outstretched upper extremity. We sat in the boat talking about it. 'Do you see what I see?' Instead of disappearing it kept coming along. As it got closer it was plainly visible. At first it looked like a bar of hot steel pressed in a rolling mill . . . about the size of a railroad tie and uniformly cherry red in color (Figure 2b). It was low in the sky and came directly toward us. It [UFO] moved slowly. I had a "Rollie" (camera) in the boat, but I was so scared I was afraid to take a picture. It was heading right for us and we didn't want to excite it. We watched for ten minutes and it was ever with us. It tilted 45 degrees, then (Figure 2c), leveled off, and took another 45 degree turn. It was turning from red to bluish-white to white as it went up. There was still no sound, no hum, no vibration, no odor, nor anything. It leveled off and took a 90 degree turn. It was still the same color, then it turned more than 90 degrees and was coming back toward us. When we faced the end of the bar, it was like looking into the firebox of a loco-

by author's interview of the gentleman, whose wife interfered in the telephone conversation). Shortly after the event I told my wife, a close friend (a neighbor of the author), and a man that I do business with. Strangely enough, another friend of mine, who was in the Catskills a hundred miles north of us, had noticed the thing the same day and at approximately the same time. I learned this one week after my experience."

Mr. Collins' trustworthiness was attested by three people who have known him for many years: the author's neighbor, the author's father and the friend who had been in the Catskills.

Although there were no log-book fishing records going back to 1958, the time of Mr. Collins' experience, interviews with Officer Clyde Conway of the Canistear Reservoir Police, Mr. Conway's wife, his daughter, and his two sons revealed several sightings of possible UFOs in that area in the past three years. No member of Officer Conway's immediate family has had any emotional or psychosomatic illness.

## Case 3

"Mrs. Carol Vander Plate, age 27, a high school graduate, licensed practical nurse and housewife,