1958= nr Jasagette D

Early November. Near Lafayette, Indiana. (2:00 a.m.)

"Not a figment of my imagination."

An engineering student attending Purdue University wrote to NICAP:

"I was returning to Lafayette about 2 a.m. from some town about 30 miles where I had a date. There had been no drinking at all so what I saw was no result of intoxication nor was I fatigued and subject to 'visions, dreams, or apparitions." I do not remember what town I had left but my sighting took place I would estimate about half way back to Lafayette, about 15 miles still to go.

"It was an extremely clear night, very cold, and visibility seemed almost endless because the sky was unbelievably clear and there appeared to be literally countless number of stars above. Driving along, I noticed what seemed to be an unusually bright star. I continued watching it and to my amazement it moved with my car and with reference to the stars also. I couldn't believe it at first but it was following me or at least traveling in the same direction. At this point I

slowed down to 30 mph or so and the object, very, very, bright white in color, still was moving and was getting closer. At this I was already convinced beyond a doubt that whatever I seeing was very large, and very definitely not a figment of my imagination. I then did what could have been a very foolish act. As a believer in the 'Flying Saucer' theory my reasoning was that superior intelligence would have no reason in causing us harm or woe. Whatever their reason for being here, no one had suffered the worse and the possibility of direct communication was fascinating beyond words. With this being my thinking at the time I turned off the main highway onto a small dirt road which led to a farm house some several hundred yards from the main road. Being extremely dark down this road, and being alone, I ventured about only a hundred yards or so, the bright object in view all the time. I stopped the car, turned off my lights and sat in almost total darkness while the farmhouse from my position was between the car and the object. At this time the object, still on a very bright [sic] was still a mile or so away, maybe somewhat less. The farmhouse, as viewed to the left was no more than 300 feet or so away. With the motor off I sat there and soon reallized that the object was coming closer. It seemed at this point to be about no more then 2-300 feet in altitude. I then began to turn my headlights on and off. I repeated this some times and, whether in response to this or not, the object glided silently to a point ABOVE THE farmhouse and not more than 30 feet above the roof [emphasis in the original] (9.)

He continues:

"I still could not make out detail. It now seemed oval in shape. [It was] Almost the width of the house, about 30 feet maybe. It made not one sound. I was still blinking my lights but it came no closer than the farmhouse. Then it started backing away and coming forward but still no closer than the house. It would back away for a few moments and then come forward. This continued for about ten minutes or so.

"Having had at the time far more technical training than average, I was, in my awe [sic], attempting to explain this experience in terms of my common sense and what good logic would predicate. Nothing would fit in that this object was real, had followed me for some distance and was now floating above a house. I might add at this point that I do not recall seeing a glow on the ground or the house, just the object itself.

"My lights would bring it no closer and it then began to move away from me, past the house and was getting farther away. I then started my engine, turned around on the shoulder and headed in my initial direction. The object was still in clear sight but moving away all the time. Eventually, though with not great speed, it completely disappeared. I did not see it again." (10.)