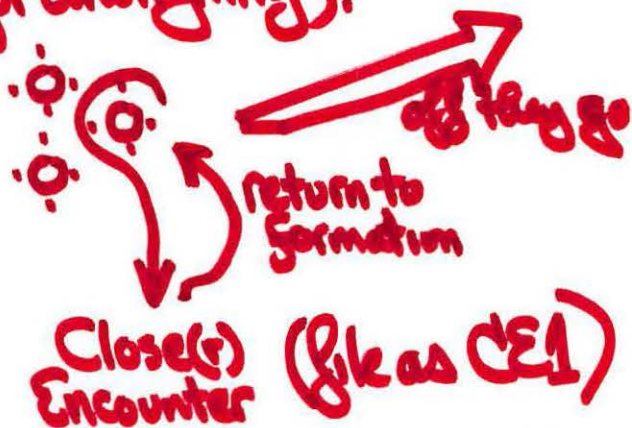


1949: unnamed location
(as part of writer's request
for anonymity).



This was CSI's Pick of the Litter.
(probably because of closeness & its
impact on the witness).

1949 SIGHTING -- ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING
REPORTS RECEIVED BY CSI

"The writer is a college graduate who has had several years graduate study as well. For five or six years I have been a cattle breeder on a farm a couple of miles from G. An article in LIFE magazine, which I read last week, has brought to mind again an experience which took place in 1949. I have debated with myself for sometime as to writing about it. At the time it happened I mentioned it to my wife, and to my wife alone. I had not then, nor do I have any desire to be considered now an ass, so please do not publicize my name. However, on the chance that this information may be of use to you, here is what happened:

I had run an expectant cow into the barn lot for her delivery, since she has always had trouble delivering without aid. That night, a clear, rather chilly fall evening, I had stayed up past one a.m. reading until time to go make a check on her before retiring. Our house faces south and the barn is to the north, and some distance away from the house. With a bucket of warm water, some soap and twine, I left the house and stopped to look at the stars, because it was such a clear evening, I suppose.

To the south, in the form of an equilateral triangle, I noted three lighted bodies which I knew in an instant were not stars. For a moment I thought them to be airplanes, but then they moved too rapidly for even the jet planes. Suddenly one (the leading one) peeled off from the formation and seemed to be coming directly at me. I was frankly terrified. I threw myself onto the ground beside the gasoline drums and remember thinking what a poor place to be if it struck. I guess I was praying and shaking at the same time. Suddenly, I had a feeling that I had nothing to fear, and I guess my curiosity was very great; so I rolled over.

There it was, a little to my left (east) seemingly stationary. It was a few hundred feet off the ground. (my guess) I would also guess that it was between 300 and 400 feet in diameter. There appeared to be windows which seemed about twice as high as they were wide. These windows were evenly placed and were on the edge, where the over and under curved surfaces came together. I noted that the other two had moved north, but had become stationary. This close one did not revolve. However, the longer I looked at it, the more I had a feeling of undulation. The thickness, I would guess to be a minimum of 75 feet and a maximum of 100 feet. It was absolutely without sound, but I had a very deep feeling that it embodied terrific energy.

The light coming from the windows, I would describe as being a blue-white, much as the color of a welding light. Then I guess it was (after my feeling of undulation) that I became aware of (this is very hard to describe) a very, very powerful vibratory force. Everything, myself included, seemed to respond to this vibratory force. I can dimly recall the most extraordinary thoughts which seemed to be engendered by this vibratory force (that's the best way I can describe it). One such thought was that with the aid of this force, gravity meant nothing. Most of the rest were even more assinine. I don't know how long I lay there, wet from the spilled bucket, but peculiarly not at all afraid. Just as inexplicably, the thing took off with amazing speed to the north, the vibratory feelings seemed to slacken and disappear. It took its lead position in the triangle, and all three zoomed off at the same rate of terrific speed. In regard to the light -- after the thing left I was aware that I had a reddish glow before my eyes, as though I had been staring at a light bulb. Had the light been as in welding, I feel that the length of time I looked would have ruined my eyes.

It left me with an overpowering feeling of humility, and insignificance. I sincerely hope this above will be of use to you. S.E.

This report was followed by a second letter six weeks later:

"I received your acknowledgment to my earlier letter and was reminded of a plea which I heard when I sent the first letter off to you. I had taken the draft of my letter to G to a close personal friend for his criticism of an attempt to recount a very personal experience to strangers. My friend insisted that I take the draft to a Dr. B in that city. Dr. B. is an advisor to the Atomic Energy Commission in Bio-physics and Bio-chemistry and served with the U.S. government as a Scientific Consultant. He is also a representative for the People's Division of the United Nations. He read it through very carefully, and when I asked him whether people would think it assinine to mention the impact of thought I was subjected to; he smiled and said no, that it had long been recognized that sudden and great exposure to Gamma rays had an effect such as I tried to describe. He urged me to tell all that I could.

First of all, the 'thing' represented energy -- powerful and elemental, but still controlled. There was nothing haphazard about it whatever. The perfect proportion of the equilateral triangle in which the three moved, the regular spacing of the 'windows', the graceful and beautiful proportions of the 'thing' itself as well as the undulating, vibrational pattern I felt all pointed to wonderful thought coupled with careful planning and execution.

The length of time which I spent on the ground could not have been long, but I honestly do not know how long I was there. I felt a desire growing in potency to join myself to the 'thing'. It was somewhat like hypnosis from what I have observed -- although I have never been a successful subject for hypnosis. It seemed to have a much greater power than gravity. I had an impression that gravity was a 'cold magnetic action' and that it was inferior in power to the 'hot magnetic action' of the thing.

When I went to the barn, which has its opening on the east, I was startled to see my cow. An Angus, like the rest, she had two marked characteristics. First, she was definitely 'antisocial' as far as humans were concerned, and second, she had never had a calf without aid. When I got to the barn I was dreading, after the experience I had been through, roping her and helping her calve. She

was standing facing the entryway, with her hide shaking all over like a horse trying to shake off a swarm of flies. But she was not afraid. Her eyes showed no white whatsoever. She would let me touch her anywhere, and when I examined her I knew I did not need to go back for more water. She was back in appearance to a point weeks from calving. I turned her out, and as I recall, she had her calf unaided the next day.

Many of the mental impressions which I received were new to me. At least I do not recall ever having come across them before. However, they 'charged my mental battery', so to speak, so that I got into encyclopedias and other books, and found that all had been expressed before. In every case, which I can recall, the seemingly simple truths had been called to peoples' attention long ago. One result -- after many years away from it -- I returned to church when the full impact of realization finally struck me. It took two years and has changed a 'cocky guy' into a very humble person.

I do not feel in any way that I deserve any credit for this experience. I stumbled into it both figuratively and literally. I again renew my request for anonymity."S.E.

CSI-LA #4.

Human impact here is a Starzian datapoint.

} Claim of change in animal's behavior.