

1940's: Evanston  
Ill.

CEA

7002 West 72nd Pl  
Chicago 38, Illinois  
May 14, 1952

Chief of The United States Air Force,  
Pentagon Building,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

The following may add some valuable data on the green  
meteors or flying saucers, etc., mysteries.

A few years ago, my wife and I were driving home from the  
last Writer's Conference, held at the Northwestern University,  
in Evanston, Ill. It was 11:45 p. m., pitch dark moonless  
night. We were a few miles southwest from Evanston. There was  
no other traffic at that location.

Suddenly we saw a brilliantly lighted object floating down  
from the sky. I stopped our car and we watched the strange  
object with great interest. The color of the radiant light was

Here is a  
next letter  
from the  
Max Fitch file

no other traffic at that location.

Suddenly we saw a brilliantly lighted object floating down from the sky. I stopped our car and we watched the strange object with great interest. The color of the radiant light was brilliant green. It floated downward with a decelerating speed, until it reached down to about 250 feet above us and about the same distance in front of us, slightly to the right, so that we were looking at it on about 45° angle upward.

At that height it stopped its downward motion entirely and remained still as if suspended by some invisible threads, like a chandelier. It was circular, about four feet in diameter and about 20 inches thick. The axis of its circular disc remained in the vertical position; the circular edge, like that of a saucer was in the horizontal plane, as shown by the included sketch. The entire bottom surface way up to the circular edge appeared to be burning with the intense brilliant light.

But not the top side. The top side had a full reddish glow like glowing charcoals in a fireplace. Yet the bottom side was not burning with ordinary fire, because there was no smoke, noise, nor sound of any kind. It was rather as if some radio-activity were emitting these intense green rays. The rays of the visible corona extended only from one inch to one and a half inches out from the bottom of the saucer, becoming invisible beyond that length. They were uniformly distributed over the entire bottom surface up to the circular edge.

As these rays did not appear on the top side of the saucer, it gave the impression that this green emission of radiant energy provided the propulsion force which held this brilliant saucer suspended up in the air (like a humming bird).

We were so fascinated by the phenomenon that we forgot to check the exact duration of it. But it lasted what seemed to be

energy provided the propulsion force which held this brilliant saucer suspended up in the air (like a humming bird).

We were so fascinated by the phenomenon that we forgot to check the exact duration of it. But it lasted what seemed to be about ten minutes.

Finally the greenish emission of energy began to diminish first at the circular edge nearest to us. And as it ceased at that point, that edge fell downward rocking the saucer a little. The falling part broke out from the saucer and it appeared like a dull red charcoal or a hot rock, the size of about 3 to 4 inch lumps with sharp corners.

Gradually the greenish energy emission diminished toward the opposite side, and as it did so, the burned out part fell out of it lump after lump, while the remaining greenish part of it still was suspended up in the air. As these lumps fell downward not all at once but one after another in succession, they formed a continuous

reddish glowing cascade in the darkness of the night; lasting from 30 to 40 seconds.

It seemed that a lump after lump fell out only, because the lifting force of that part was gone; or perhaps some soldering or brazing between the lumps was melted by the heat. There was no explosion. There was no structural strength in the saucer. The individual lumps apparently were held or pushed together by the parabolic shape lifting force of the bottom surface.

If there originally were structural strength it must have been fractured by the heat; indicating brittleness of the substance. Or the lumps could have been joined by brazing which may have melted by the heat. In the stillness of the night we could hear the impact as the lumps hit the ground one after another. There was no other sound from the saucer.

sides. Or the lumps could have been joined by brazing which may have melted by the heat. In the stillness of the night we could hear the impact as the lumps hit the ground one after another. There was no other sound from the saucer.

They fell upon a field of a vast estate, surrounded by high metal fence with barbed wire on the top, so I could not climb over the fence. We did not have a flash light with us, so we turned our car exactly toward it trying to see the location with the car head lights. Due to the fence, and the grass on the ground we could not see the lumps on the ground.

I marked the place on the road and planned to return the next day but I had to go elsewhere on business. It would have been interesting to find the lumps and to check their radio-chemical content, etc.

What intrigues me most, is why the greenish radio-active propulsion appeared only on the bottom side? Why did it reach

saucer was suspended in the air? Why did it occur near us and at the proper time for us to observe it? How was the corona produced? Was it a combination of series of coincidences or a demonstration by some intelligent beings?

Most likely the intense heat of the radiation below the saucer heated the air there very rapidly. Then the hot expanding air likely formed an invisible chimney into the still surrounding air. The cyclonic up-rush of the hot air through that chimney may have lifted the saucer upward enough to balance its weight; when the saucer reached low enough altitude, where the density of the atmosphere was sufficient to form ample lift.

If that is so, then this will open a new method of flying -- not by propeller nor jet thrust but by a thermal lift, without

not by propeller nor jet thrust but by a thermal lift, without any engine.

I do not have the year and the date, but the time can be accurately traced by the records of Northwestern University, concerning the nation wide Writer's Conference.

**We are willing to back this description with affidavits.**

One sunny Sunday morning last summer when the sun was just above the eastern horizon, my wife and I were on our front lawn. We saw an airplane approaching from the west. As there is nothing unusual about noisy planes flying over our place, my wife did not pay any attention to it, but went indoors.

However, that plane was not noisy. In fact it came as silently as a night hawk and it flew only at about half the altitude that planes usually fly over our place.

There was such a brilliant shower of light shining from its bottom side that it was actually blinding, making it difficult



to see the rest of the plane except the shiny part when it was approaching. This unusual brightness I attributed to the reflection from the sunlight. Yet other planes never shine like that.

But when it reached nearest to me and the strongest light had passed me, I was surprised that I did not see any tail nor wings on that plane, only the round shiny metal fuselage.

Slowly it continued its low flying eastward about  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile south of the bearing Industrial District factories and the Chicago Midway Airport.

Looking after it, it appeared disk shape with the center part thicker as shown by the sketch. Diameter was about 30 feet or more.

Heading toward Lake Michigan it began to speed upward.

of the bearing Industrial District factories and the Chicago Midway Airport.

Looking after it, it appeared disk shape with the center part thicker as shown by the sketch. Diameter was about 30 feet or more.

Heading toward Lake Michigan it began to speed upward, slightly, tilted so I could see the top part. Then it disappeared beyond the horizon.

I am a registered Professional Engineer of Illinois and a member of The American Military Engineering Association.

Yours truly,

*Robert J. Strong*  
Robert J. Strong,  
7002 West 72nd Place,  
Chicago 38, Illinois.

*I have instinctive troubles with this one: it seems too far away for so small an object to be seen in fine detail so clearly. Could it have been some really odd attempt at fireworks?*