

like a box. It was black and very shiny. It wasn't lit but looked like it reflected light. There was a rounded shape around it--it looked like something was carrying it under his arm. It was close to the window--within two or three feet. There is a line of trees behind the house and it was between the trees and the house--the trees are about four or five feet from the house. I ran in to tell everyone what had happened. We ran outside and, as usual, no one could find anything. This has happened more often than not. By the time you tell someone or get your coat on, etc., you couldn't find anything. But we found that if we didn't turn the porch light on, we could get out quickly enough to hear something.

14. More Harassment

Jim: There were many smaller incidents that were unnerving. A friend of mine from Boston came out but I finally had to tell him to go back. He was becoming paranoid and thought that whatever it was had come to get him; he was going to go out and let them get him because he couldn't stand waiting any longer. We had several friends come out who were harassed one way or the other or terrified; a car door opened and closed when it was locked. I went in and talked to the law officer again. If he really felt we were in any danger, I would move the boys. He said that nobody he knew of had been hurt. They had lost horses, a lot of cattle and animals of one kind or another and people had been terrified. The mutilations were going on at a much heavier rate during this period--this was 1976--the mutilations were occurring weekly.

15. Neighbor Family Terrified, Move Away

Jim: About that time, the school bus driver, who was watching a large ranch for the owners and had some cattle of his own, moved back to Nebraska after being terrified. His son's yearling was mutilated and the boy evidently saw something that terrified him.

Barbara: His mother came over and asked me if we had seen anything like her son had seen because his father hadn't believed him. He had seen something very large and was really scared. I didn't want to discuss it because of the children but said that we had had some strange occurrences.

16. Plane Crashes

Jim: Also, during that period, two airline pilots and the son of one of them came out and wanted to put a landing strip on our land in exchange for my use of their plane. I agreed. About three weeks later, one of them and two others were killed in a crash nearby in clear weather. The plane was found in the daytime, but I don't know if it happened in the day or at night. Others who have inquired deeply into the mutilations, I understand, have disappeared, including the editor of a

magazine who was never seen again. I also understand that two National Guard interceptors were up close to here and went down while in pursuit of a UFO at night. All of this was a little unnerving so I decided I was going to stop my own inquiry. I was going to just quietly mind my own business.

17. Nine Disks Land in Front of House

Jim: The forest ranger, David, from California, came again to visit. It was late at night, about 2 a.m. Almost all of these incidents have happened at night; we have never seen anything during the daytime. Peggy and Harry were also visiting. Nine disks landed in the front yard and I got a very clear view of them. They matched exactly one of the pictures I had seen in a book I have. Harry and Barbara were at the window and David was asleep in the bedroom. I called for David and I started out the front door. I was walking toward them as Barbara and Harry watched from the window.

Barbara: Harry and I were watching from the window, both from the same window. What I can't figure out is that Jim and I saw such a large array of them but Harry saw large, dark football shapes as if they were blocking part of the view. We were trying to see what would happen in the whole area--and watching Jim walk out--which I didn't want him to do. I have no awareness of what happened as far as what anyone else saw from that point on. My face was close to the glass and something hit me in the forehead--a forceful impact like something hit me. I was knocked back off the couch and fell to the floor. Harry saw light out of the corner of his eyes, and Jim said he saw a flash of light. I didn't see it.

Jim: Harry yelled to me and I said I saw it. Harry said, "It's Barbara, it's Barbara." And I went running back to the house and found her in the middle of the floor.

Barbara: The next thing I remember after looking out and seeing them was Jim putting a flashlight in my eyes to see if I had a concussion.

Jim: While I was working over Barbara on the floor, they disappeared. I thought about it subsequently and wondered why they didn't do it to me since I was the one walking toward them. But then I began to understand that they did the most practical thing that could be done to get me back inside and get both people away from the window. And I think I really began to respect how clever they were. Then I began to suspect that maybe the government was doing it to us. Except that there were a lot of unusual things. For instance David had been paralyzed during the incident--he could hear us calling but couldn't get up until it was over. But then he went out walking with me and what we call ultrasonics, the extremely high-pitched sounds, were going on out there and continued all night. David was sick then for three days. The sound would sometimes give us headaches but not all of us at once--to different individuals at different times.

To be Continued in the
Next Issue

and howling in the distance. As he entered the woods the sounds came from farther away and he realized the creature had backed off. After talking to Bussinger again, Reeves decided to move his patrol car a block away and wait for the prowler's return. As he sat in his car he got a radio message that something was at the back of the Bussinger house scratching and banging on the window screens. He had been gone only 5 minutes. When he drove into the Bussinger's driveway the "prowler" had backed off again but Reeves saw it at about 50 yards off, a large figure between two small oak trees. He shone the spotlight on it and it moved into the woods. The Bussingers packed their belongings and went into Beaumont with Reeves.

Reeves says he considers the situation extremely serious and told reporters there would be a follow-up and possibly a stake-out.

Mrs. Bussinger says she will not return to the place until the thing is caught. Before all the trouble started Mrs. Bussinger had walked a well-worn path in the woods to pick berries and on one occasion saw a crude lean-to made of scrap lumber and three tree limbs, in the distance at the far edge of the timber.

Our next "Bigfoot" case comes from Crossett, Arkansas where, on June 26, 10-year-old Mike Lofton was alone outside his trailer home feeding his puppy when the dog began to whine and tremble as if afraid. He looked up and was startled to see a creature approximately 7½ feet tall, covered with hair, and its arms extended above its head. From the ends of what appeared to be fingers, long, beak-like claws protruded. The creature was about 50 feet away.

Mike jumped up, ran into the trailer and got his father's 22 caliber rifle. He then ran back to the door and fired at the "thing" 7 times. The Creature gradually turned and started back into the woods, toddling somewhat like a baby.

The boy then called the police who, when they came to investigate, found some blood and hair but no tracks. The blood and hair was sent to Little Rock for analysis. The foregoing information came from Mike's mother, Mrs. Sonny Lofton, as the police would not release any information.

Several teenagers, one of whom was a girl, reported seeing a creature "seven to nine feet tall" with red, bulging eyes and a head "as wide as a tractor tire" lurking in a wooded area surrounding the town of Butler, in Richland County, Ohio on July 8th and 12th. Both sightings took place at night.

Please Send Address Changes
With Old and New Zip Codes

MULTIPLE PHENOMENA ON COLORADO RANCH

Report on the Investigation of UFO Experiences
on a Rocky Mountain Ranch

By

John S. Derr, Ph. D.
APRO Consultant in Seismology
and

R. Leo Sprinkle, Ph. D.
APRO Consultant in Psychology

PART FOUR

18. Box With Blinking Lights

Jim: I went back to the law officer and had a talk with him and he started telling me about some of the incidents that had happened again and about how he had pictures. He said they have a box and he had seen it on occasion. He had seen blinking lights, where there shouldn't be any, in trees, and such. He said he was out on a patrol one night and he saw, in a group of trees, this box that was blinking. He said he didn't want to go in alone so he raced back to town and picked up another law officer to go with him. When he got back, the trees were gone, the box was gone, everything was gone. He thought they had gone into the ground; he had seen things go into the ground before. He is reasonably convinced that they just go into the ground; I've never seen that happen.

19. Black Box Makes Angry Sounds

Jim: There is one piece of what you might call physical evidence on the ranch; there is a big burned spot on the top of the hill approximately 35 feet across where nothing would grow the first year--it's beginning to grow in a little now. On a compulsion, the older boy, Joe, and I drove up there one night and parked at the circle. In the trees, a bright yellow light, not bright I guess, a little dim but yellow--looked like an old car headlight, just shined on the car--the back was toward the trees. We got out and walked over and there was a box on the ground. I told Joe to stay back about 10 feet. It was making a buzzing sound just like zzzzzz and there was light like inside it but not on it. Hard to describe. It was night but there was a full moon and as I walked to about four feet from it, it changed its tone entirely. It sounded like a bunch of angry bees. The sound went up so I back away and I told Joe to go back to the car and watch me as I walked up to the box. We then walked back to the car and I told Joe that whatever happens, do not leave the car. Then I walked back and the box was gone. Following that is the part that Barbara prefers that I leave out.

Barbara: Absolutely!

Investigator: Are you leaving it out because it's personally embarrassing or because it's terrifying.

Jim: Too incredulous, that's the part that is too

kooky, frankly. And she requested that I didn't. And I don't think that ~~else~~ encounters of the third kind are really interesting to anyone except to whom they happen.

Barbara: If something should happen, something should go wrong and our names should be connected with this, I could face it but I could not face this other situation. And I'm too psychologically upset--almost destroyed--by this whole thing anyway and I'm trying very hard to keep from feeling that I have experienced something that I didn't experience--or did I experience it and can't remember, or what.

(At this point, Barbara is shaking so badly she can hardly light her cigarette. She has been practically chain smoking since the beginning of the narrative.)

20. Large Bird, Dog Notes Strange Scent

Jim: There were quite a number of other things. I think they fit pretty much into a pattern. One afternoon I went out walking in the woods and I saw a bird that was about three feet tall. I got one clear side of it--it was brown and had three feather like appendages on its head. We have a whole set of animal books and I went through them trying to track it down. I didn't find that any such animal existed on earth as I knew it. I tried to follow it and it went around those rolling hills and was gone. I came back to the house, and as I was coming through the fence, there was a slight snowstorm. We have this huge coon hound, and as I approached the fence, the kids saw me coming (they could just barely see me in the snow). The dog saw me and came running, and when he got to the fence, he stopped and started barking and growling when he got close to me. When I passed, he picked up some kind of an odor and wasn't letting me through the fence. That scared the kids and they went running into the house, thinking that something was coming--they could just see the shape on the hill. The dog was still not letting me through the fence even though I was talking to him. It took three or four minutes of hard talking before my own dog let me through the fence. And I had been crawling all around where this unusual bird-like thing was. And I really thought about what it could be or how it could be, and I've come up with no data at all, except that it was a very unusual animal. And then it was just gone. And I don't hallucinate--you know; I mentioned that I took acid--but I've never had a conscious hallucination in my life, that I'm aware of. And I'm sure that if I had, it would be over more than birds at the ranch, because I never had them off the ranch.

21. Buzzing Sound Comes into House

Jim: One night very late, I was lying on my couch--it was a particularly black night--no moonlight, no stars--and I told Barbara that there was not much sense in my staying awake cause I couldn't see anything anyhow. I used to wait for

the chickens to crow to go to sleep. It really messed up my schedule, cause I felt that somehow I had a duty to protect everybody. I slept with a shotgun all night. When I lay down on the couch there was just enough light remaining to see a little. I looked up, and right at the window--there was no place to stand as it was a high window--was the outlined shape of a man looking at me. He had on some tight-fitting apparel--I couldn't see any colors--just the black outline. I got up and I went to Barbara's bedroom.

Barbara: He rapped on the door. Most of what I have told you is what happened to me. This is the other thing that happened to me and me alone. I had the same thing: the blood pressure, the heart beat, the difficult breathing. I was sitting straight up in bed when Jim rapped on the door. I was trying to light a cigarette and I dropped the match on the bed in my state of terror. I opened the door and he came in and said that he had seen something strange out in front and wondered if I was alright. I told him I was having the same kind of symptoms and that I was very concerned that I was developing a heart problem. But I had gone in and had tests and they said no; I was very tense but nothing else was wrong.

Jim: She was very upset so I sat down on the bed and asked if there was anything that I could get her. I took her pulse and sat and talked to her; because when we have had really close contact at the house, it is hard to describe the feeling. People get naturally upset; they don't see anything, but as part of the pattern, I figured she would be upset when I went to the bedroom--and she was. I had put a big black chair in front of the front door. We were sitting in there just talking and the front door opened and it hit the chair with a bang. And I jumped up and went running in the front room and the door was closed again. I went back in the bedroom and I sat down on the bed and I was telling her that it was just the wind or something. The next thing was this voice that came inside of my head just like a loudspeaker. It said, "We don't need to open your door to come into your home." I don't remember if that was the exact wording. And I told Barbara what I had just heard and she looked at me in a funny way.

Barbara: I thought he was losing it--I'll be honest--he knows I thought it.

Jim: And then a noise started in the front room like a buzzing noise like bees.

Barbara: It came all the way through the house to right outside my bedroom door. This I heard too.

Jim: She was holding on to my arm until she gave me black and blue spots and I frankly didn't want to get up and go into the kitchen to see what it was--I was glad she was holding on to me. And the sound just went away then--nothing more. I was sure that something was going to come into the bedroom but it didn't.

22. Huge, Cone-shaped UFO

Barbara: We were going into town very early one morning just after daybreak and just at a sharp bend in the road. . . I think Charlie was the first one that saw it. He said, "Look at that big thing over there." I looked and Harry looked and it was cone-shaped. And I couldn't tell you the size because I don't have the ability to judge size. I didn't think of what it could be. I thought--weather balloon, whatever, I didn't really pay any attention. I told Jim about it. He had gotten some books at that time. He had one that had a picture of a cone-shaped one and that's exactly what it looked like.

Jim: From the description I got from all three of them, it was immense; it was hundreds of feet, at least, across. It was six times the apparent size of a farmhouse ¼ mile away, you know, in comparative sizes. It was a huge ship.

23. Hairy Creature Mimicks Barbara

Barbara: I had only one other sighting of the animal that they described to you. I assume from what I saw later that what I saw carrying the box was the animal--only because it looked like that would be what it was--that is an assumption. We have had no less than 20 people see "Big Foot" at the ranch. Jim stepped out onto the porch without turning the porchlight on. I was in the dining room and he rapped on the window several times without turning around and I saw him and I went to the door and opened it and came out behind him. He led me into the porch and said, "If you want to see one, I can show you where it is." And he started lining up the trees. The living room light was not on but the dining room one was casting sort of an oblique light. I leaned forward to look out and he said, "Right between those two trees, look very closely. "I do not have 20-20 vision with my glasses on but I could see it. It was hunched over, and as I leaned out to look at it like this, using my hand to shade my eyes, it leaned out and went exactly like that to me. It was large and it was stooped down and it did lean down and go just exactly like I did.

Jim: The only night that we saw a large number of them was the night we picked up the kids at school. We were going back to the ranch. Do you remember when that meteorite came down over Colorado--some time last year. We got a very clear view of that--it was right ahead of us on the road. It exploded and came down right in front of us. It looked to me like it hit the ranch. We got to the ranch and talked about it and heard about it on TV--I would swear it was magnesium--it flared that brightly.

24. You Can Arouse Their Curiosity: Voice from the Stereo

Jim: We have some friends from Texas who got a pretty big "jolt" at the ranch!

Barbara: They have had some very serious problems develop because they were there when a

very bad thing happened.

Jim: Trust me to tell what I want to tell, will you?

Barbara: Alright.

Jim: We have been guaranteed confidentiality--the man is a professional. I know how to upset "them", and a lot of the things that scare Barbara involve their taking punitive action against us. I found that when I had guests that I wanted to see something, I could get a stack of wires and go out and get very busy with them, like I was putting something up. We would go back to the house and watch, and within a short period of time, they would be up there checking out what we did, and everyone could get a view of them. I did it several times, as sort of half a joke. Dan, the friend from Texas, was giving the old "you're not giving me that kind of junk, are you?" Electronics is his field, and he is a computer expert with a large company, and he is impressed with his own self-importance. Well, I went up deliberately to stir them up. I found that certain elements very much upset them--silver being the main element. I have a large collection of Indian silver jewelry and I discovered inadvertently that they shied away from silver. So I went up to the circle, the burned spot I spoke about, and stuck silver bracelets in the ground along with the wires, like I was really putting something intense up. I came back to the house and we were all sitting playing Risk. I didn't know what would transpire but I hoped I would upset them. About two in the morning, the lights went out in the house, right on schedule. This voice came out of nowhere again and it wasn't FM; it was obviously intended to be terrifying and sounded like a computerized voice--very mechanical-sounding. It was coming out of every radio and TV speaker in the house. We were sitting right in front of a console stereo, and the voice came out of it, and I can almost recite the words exactly. They are burned into my memory. "Attention, we have allowed you to remain. We have interfered with your lives very little. Do not cause us to take action which you will regret. Your friends will be instructed to remain silent concerning us."

Barbara: That's very close.

Jim: That's just about the words. Well, Dan was extremely thrilled when the lights came back on, cause he said, "Now, I'm in my field." He asked if he could take apart our TV set and stereo.

Barbara: He was quite good electronically; he guaranteed that anything he took apart, he could get back together again.

Jim: And he started to dismantle it. He went through the whole unit and he said that he couldn't figure it out, but that his technicians in Texas, when he got back, would. He checked and the stereo was off; the phonograph was on when the lights went off but the radio receiver part was off; it was on phono. We found out that the type of transmitter it would take, from even close range, to cause a signal of that intensity to go through the house would be beyond our means to ever put up.

Barbara: But Dan was still sure that it was a hoax. His wife and children were all upset and crying, and Dan took his daughter off into another room and told her that they needed to find out if it was a trick or not. He told her to go back out and tell us she was frightened and wanted to leave immediately. He thought that if she acted upset enough and if we were playing a trick on them; rather than ruin the whole vacation, we would admit it. I got very upset and said that they couldn't start back to Texas in the middle of the night and I would call a friend in town to see if they could stay there. Then Dan talked to his daughter and they all calmed down and they stayed. And he just told us this weekend that he knew if it was going to ruin the whole vacation, and if it had been a trick, we would have admitted it to him. He had decided, to save his own sanity, that it was somebody else with a massive capacity pulling a hoax on us, and that we were gullible enough to go for it.

Barbara: Needless to say, Dan never found the trick. He went over the whole house; he even dumped the laundry bags. He went over everything. I was glad the house was clean.

25. Don't Trust Senses Unless Two or More See

Barbara: Really, we didn't mention the fact that, often, when the wall pounding was going on or when there would be a larger number of disks or the animal would be around more; quite often all the electricity would go off. I absolutely freaked out if anybody wanted to go out and check the breaker on the corral until after things had calmed down. We would check house breakers and eventually, go out to the corral and the breakers would be on out there. We developed a system of nobody going by themselves and nobody making a big issue out of something that at least two people didn't see or hear. Because it was too easy to get paranoid. Once I went out the back door and heard this horrible sound in the corral and screamed and freaked out and came running in. Everybody went out with flashlights and it was a cow that had gotten trapped in the corral. It's very easy to get into that and I could see my children doing it. Everything strange that happened--a sudden windstorm that came up, a sudden fog that would roll in--would be the space creature. It was becoming an absolutely paranoid thing--it was very frightening.

Jim: I think we suffered as heavy on the mutilations as anyone I had heard of. We lost six cattle in two years. That is a pretty heavy amount of loss. In light of the fact that I was watching that land so carefully, I was determined to catch whoever it was. The reward was so high--I wouldn't have minded it at all. It now comes close to half a million dollars. The paranoia had gone down now--two years ago in the county, you didn't dare stop on the side of the road. Those people were carrying high-powered weapons and they would shoot anything that moved. It was really

sense, and I can see the law officer's point of view, but I don't think you solve it by sweeping it under the rug when it is continuing to go on. The mutilations haven't gone down at all. Remember when the big mutilation thing was going on--well, they haven't gone down at all.

Investigator: When you have a problem you don't know how to deal with, sweeping it under the rug isn't good, but what do you do instead?

Barbara: I wish someone would come up with a very neat package to answer that.

26. CE III

Jim: Will you remove me from my promise?

Barbara: Oh, Jim!

Jim: Trust me.

Barbara: Alright.

Jim: Because I want to get it out of my mind too and then forget it.

Barbara: Alright, go ahead.

(NEXT ISSUE; *The Terror Grows*)

Letters

Dear Friends:

In the April, 1978 Issue of the APRO Bulletin, there is a letter printed on the inside front cover from Donald Todd, Field Investigator from Rhode Island. This letter was a reference to a lecture by Allen Hynek.

I can't tell you how happy I am to see someone else finally agree with my thinking, and go into a good account of "debunking" the well-publicized Dr. Hynek.

I also went to a Hynek lecture on the 4th of July in Evanston, Ill., and almost fell asleep. Absolutely nothing new to report, and just a rehash of the same old stories.

Also, in the APRO Bulletin of several months ago, there was an excellent review of a recently published book, "The Eye and the Camera". Again, it was a fine debunking of a book filled with a lot of gibberish, but alas, unfortunately for me, I had already gone thru a lot of trouble obtaining the book, to my chagrin.

Your articles are realistic and factual, something that is sorely needed in the UFO Field. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,

PETER G. SORRENTI,
165 N. Cady Dr.,
Palatine, ILL 60067

Alien Intrusions At Colorado Ranch

+ Bigfoot
+ MUTILATIONS

By Don Worley

This is the story of the Evans family, whose harrowing encounters with the inexplicable happened in 1975, a peak year for surgical cattle mutilations in Colorado. Though veteran UFO writer Don Worley's account reads almost like scary science fiction, it's based on witness reports taken by Dr. Leo Sprinkle and Dr. John Derr, who at the time were working with the now-defunct Aerial Phenomena Research Organization (APRO).

Paranoia stalked the beautiful Colorado landscape in the mid-1970s. Mysterious night surgeons were doing their foul deeds. An unseen agency was performing ultra-skilled surgery and removing specific animal parts. Only the bovine carcass with its serrated-edged cavities remained behind.

Glowing aerial lights and other strange aerial forms were frequently seen, but no culprit had ever been apprehended in thousands of incidents.

The middle-aged Evans family, consisting of John, Susan, their three sons and a business partner named Jim Carter, spent several months cleaning and repairing the ranch the family was acquiring before moving there in October of 1975. The ranch was located near a small town in the Rocky Mountains, and overlooked a military installation.

Abandoned coal mines were thought to be under an area of the ranch. The new residents were im-

mediately presented with a mystery they were never able to solve. Why did the house often have a "turbine-like" hum?

Strange events begin

Shortly after their arrival, an orange glowing craft shaped-like the top of a lighthouse appeared over a dam on the northwest corner of the property. Jim approached the object, then fled back to the safety of the house. Little did he realize that this experience was only the first in an incredible onslaught of bewildering events.

In the months that the family tried to cope at the ranch, UFOs were often seen by them and their friends. In one incident, during broad daylight, Susan and two friends spotted an object that must have been hundreds of feet across. Most often the sightings took place in darkness. On the night when nine disks appeared beyond the front of the house, it was Susan who got zapped.

She had been watching from the

front room couch. There was a flash of light, and whatever hit her had knocked her into the middle of the front room floor.

Of all the persons at the ranch, Susan was the most sensitive to the mysterious force and eventually the one most disturbed by it all. Periodically during their harrowing stay at the ranch, several of their visiting friends suffered what seemed to be induced headaches, momentary paralysis, and all the symptoms of panic.

Early departures

Several friends made early departures from the ranch. When the disks were about, effects such as power outages, pounding on the side of the house, mutilations and other bizarre phenomena reportedly occurred.

One afternoon, Joe, the oldest son, had some friends visiting from Denver. They found the first mutilated cow, out beyond the woods about 200 yards up the hill. The carcass lay there in the newly-fallen snow with an udder, one eye, one ear and its rectum removed. It was completely devoid of blood.

Eventually, the Evans herd underwent four mutilations, which precipitated an angry confrontation between Jim and the county sheriff, who seemed unresponsive. Appearing to be controlling his great irritation, the sheriff told Evans, "We know what the mutilations are and have known for some time. We only make

public about one fourth of the total, and there have been 400 so far. It is being done by extraterrestrials. The FBI has been told about it."

This "coverup" policy avoided certain panic in the county, and successfully reduced public ridicule of the sheriff's office.

Disembodied voices

There were several times at the ranch when a voice came from out of nowhere. One night, Susan, John and Jim came home from shopping and found the boys in the back room, cowering in fear. Something had been pounding on the house all night. Jim lost his temper and stormed outside. He screamed curses into the silence and ended up saying, "If we can't have this land, you won't have it either; I'll blow the whole thing away!"

He went back to the house, had some coffee and calmed down. Then since the septic tank and toilet weren't working, he went back outside and set to work. Suddenly, a great stereo-like voice boomed from everywhere. "Dr. Jim, we accept your offer!" Jim hurried back to the house, very disoriented and upset. The family talked to the sheriff about moving the boys to town.

Incredible as it seems, a big, hairy being also joined the parade of oddities on the ranch. It became apparent that "Big Foot" was just one more facet of the cunning intelligence harassing the Evans. No less than 20 persons would see "Big Foot."

One night, Jim took a shot at its dark form, without effect. In the midst of the harassment, something completely destroyed the transmissions of Susan's Cadillac and the station wagon.

Mimickry

On another occasion, Susan got a complete surprise. Jim had quietly stepped out on the porch without turning on the porch light. Once he spotted the figure, he tapped on the window and Susan came out. Susan shaded her eyes, leaned over and looked where Jim told her into the trees. She was amazed to see the huge dark figure lean over and shade its eyes, just as she had, appearing to mimick her movement.

In two separate episodes, strange

'We know about the mutilations and have known for some time . . . It is being done by extraterrestrials.'

figures momentarily appeared at the ranch house. One was an indistinct figure in a tight suit, who appeared in a window above Jim as he lay on a couch with his gun beside him. This threw Susan into a high pulse, rapid breathing episode, even though she was alone in her bedroom when it had happened.

On another occasion, Jim awoke on his couch in the wee hours and found he couldn't move. A tall, skinny figure stood beside him. It was wearing a space helmet, with three hoses projecting out of it and attached to a pointed box on the being's chest.

In panic, Jim began to be able to force air through his larynx and make strange noises. The entity vanished. Jim thought, "Oh God, I'm hallucinating—I've lost my mind." He became more rational after John and Susan came rushing in.

Strangest of all

Of all the strange happenings that occurred on the ranch, the "meeting incident" was probably the most frightening yet fascinating, the climax of all the sinister activity. It was a cold, moonlit winter night

He didn't want to move his legs and go to the light, yet a strange, overpowering compulsion moved him toward it. He had anxiety, but not real fear.

when Jim and Joe drove up to a mysterious burned circle which had appeared on their property.

Jim would never know why he got the compulsion to venture near this strange place after sundown. They had been parked a little while, when they noticed a dim, yellow light behind their auto, coming from the forest.

As they cautiously approached the light, it resolved itself into an illuminated black box laying on the ground. Jim had heard about these boxes before. On the night when their car transmissions were ruined,

Susan had looked out her bedroom window, and had seen one against the white, snowy background. The sheriff, who did not try to hide his fear of what was going on, had also experienced eerie encounters with the black boxes.

The box was making a buzzing sound, and its tone increased when Jim took another tentative step toward it. He quickly moved back, then decided to take Joe back to the car to stay. When he approached the spot again, the box was gone. Returning to the car, he stood looking around and soon spotted another

yellow light down in the dark under the pine trees.

After telling Joe to hurry down to the house, he began to walk toward the light. Jim had not felt well this day; his health was not the best. He suffered from a heart condition called myocardial infarction. He didn't want to move his legs and go to the light, yet a strange, overpowering compulsion moved him toward it. He had anxiety, but not real fear. He never understood why he would do something like this against his own wishes.

Strangers in the forest

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He entered an illuminated area that seemed to have no light source. The light didn't appear to come from anywhere. Two individuals were standing in the light. (H)

Jim told investigators, "As soon as I walked up they spoke to me by my name and said, 'How nice of you to come.' It was just as though I had been expected. Down the hill a dimly-lit disk was on the ground. I was up there maybe five minutes. They apologized for inconveniences they had caused us, told me that a more equitable arrangement would be worked out between us, whatever that meant. I wanted to ask them a lot of questions, but didn't. Like, 'where do you come from?' I did tell them that if they were mutilating cattle, it was foolish to draw this attention to themselves. I complained about the damage to the cars, but they admitted nothing."

Jim had studied the two beings closely. "They seemed young and effeminate," he said. "They were about 5 feet, 6 inches tall, I would say. Their tight-fitting clothing was like a flight suit. I noticed it changed color from brown to silver, but I don't know how this was done."

Jim went on to describe them as very fair, with large eyes. "They seemed perfectly normal and relaxed. They had blonde hair with something over the head, but I could still see some hair. Their facial features were fine.

"The thing that impressed me most was the eyes. They were large and striking. They were different than people, but not so different that you couldn't call them people. If you saw them on the street, you would probably stare at them, but not be freaked out by them.

"They seemed completely sure of

themselves. They handled the situation quite well. Nothing happened that was phenomenal. They didn't give me any earth-shattering information. I guess I had some illusion that they might give me a cure for cancer or a billion dollars or something—at least pay for the cars' transmissions! They said they would come back and talk again. We didn't say goodbye; I just knew it was time go. They did tell me my memory wouldn't be tampered with."

The beings had spoken in ordinary English. Why they didn't use the common telepathic communication method most often reported in ufology is not known.

Jim was pretty shocked by it all. He had seen the disk nearby, and was very excited by the prospects for peace, and that he would see them again. He rushed down to the house, excitedly told everyone about the meeting, and that they would have visitors at the house one day.

Later as he thought over this very unreal meeting and its pleasant conversation, he became confused and disillusioned. Paranoia had long since set in, as far as the hapless inhabitants of the ranch were concerned. The toll of these months of tension was too much for these witnesses, who had loved the

beautiful Colorado ranch so much.

They were already conditioned when the last event occurred. Actually it was really nothing. Just an electrical short on the front porch that set some buckets of paint on fire.

Everyone thought this was it—this was the end, and they might die. Their will was broken and they sought flight instead of fight. The force possessing undreamed of power had won. Its victims believed it was not a friendly force, and that it couldn't care less if they lived or died. To them, the force was engaged in a widespread activity that no man could stop or even impede. Jim believed that the ranch must have harbored some kind of base or center.

Susan was most affected after they moved away. She had difficulty dealing with what had happened, and went to see a psychiatrist. Jim's background as a security officer in the Air Force prepared him some for what happened. He was the type who thrived on intrigue.

Background to mutilations

Though filled with multiple phenomena which more than fit the "high strangeness" category, in the heart of an area where surgical mutilation raged, the Evans case is a

classic one and perhaps presents us with several significant clues concerning the unfathomable presence behind surgical cattle mutilation.

A clandestine, deceptive nature and awesome power are revealed. As for the ultimate purpose behind the aliens' vast west/midwest project, we are reduced to asking rudimentary speculative questions. Why their desire for certain tissues and blood? In cases of abduction, why this fondness for living sperm, egg, and body cells? Are the products of mutilations and abductions somehow connected? Are the aliens creating something? If so, what?

The truth of the alien presence transcends all other concerns of human existence, and no doubt involves our origins, the nature of being and our ultimate end. Yet today we continue on in a soothed illusionary state, the forces of suppression and disinformation having successfully convinced us that nothing is happening, and nothing out of the ordinary exists.

Will the unsuspecting inhabitants of Earth, lulled into an endless sleep by their own governments, one day suddenly awaken to an atrocious nightmare that government authorities should have prepared them for long ago?

More From Colorado

UFOs have not deserted Colorado, despite the dearth of information on the national press wires. Pearl M. Nicholas of the Alamosa Valley Courier has been carefully gathering information as it is available and the following incidents are some which came to her attention and were relayed to APRO:

On Thursday, February 1, the K. P. Wilsons and Mrs. Nicholas sighted an oblong, bluish-white light not far above the horizon which appeared to be bouncing across a meadow. It was in sight for several minutes and when the car lights were turned on the object disappeared. Location: northeast of the King Ranch (where the Snippy carcass was found). Time: 9:45 p.m.

At 9:10 p.m. on the 24th of February the same party spotted a blue cigar-shaped light near a car. Witnesses were near the King ranch watching for UFOs. On the same night at 10:30 p.m., another blue light was seen near the same car, about 1/4 mile from the observers.

On Monday, the 26th, shortly before 8:15 p.m., Mrs. Nicholas and the Wilsons had just turned off Highway 285 onto the Sand Dunes Road and were headed north when a silvery white light with a splotch of orange underneath appeared on the west side of the road. It moved slowly and when the car stopped and the lights were turned out the lights on the object went out also. Later, at about 8:15 a wide swath of light illuminated the east side of the field where the witnesses were parked. It was instantaneous and went out immediately. At 9:15 another blue light was seen in the east in almost the same place as the "ray" of light which was seen earlier. It moved at great speed and disappeared almost at once.

On the 16th of February the Wilsons and Mrs. Nicholas and an Episcopal priest and his wife sighted a large orange blob of light in the sky which appeared to be over the pasture where Snippy was found.

Two sightings reported to Mrs. Nicholas are the following: On Friday the 2nd of February, Harvey Smalley of Mosca, followed a blue light for about ten minutes for a distance of about five or six miles. Smalley was on the Great Sand Dunes National Monument Road east of Highway 17 and when he got to a point about a mile east he turned into a dirt road heading south. The blue light, appearing about the size of an automobile headlight appeared in the road ahead of him. Smalley at first thought the object was a reflection of some kind but shortly realized it was a mass of light and began to follow it. "It didn't seem to be in any hurry," he said, just drifted along in front of his car. When he slowed his automobile the object would slow and when he speeded up so did the light. He finally turned his car around and headed back in the direction from which he had come. Then he got out of the car to observe it and it disappeared. "I don't know how," he said, "It was just gone."

On the following night, Saturday, the Wilson-Nicholas incident of the first of February took place.

As a result of Mrs. Nicholas' publicizing the events of February, many other incidents which had occurred in that area were reported and she included them in the pages of the Courier. On the night of the 29th of March at about 8:30 p.m. Tom Martinez, a La Sauses high school senior, his sister Marvine, and her friend Becky Hendrickson, left La Sauses to drive to Sanford. It was 8:30 p.m. About 2 miles out of La Sauses where the highway cuts through the foothills they spotted a bright light on the north side of the road which appeared to be about 15 to 20 feet above the ground. They at first thought it was an aircraft but as it approached it became larger and larger, and was flashing red, blue and white. At its closest point it appeared to be about the size of a semi-truck, they reported. It crossed the road about 300 yards ahead of the car the youngsters were riding in and was headed toward the mountains. The witnesses thought it was going to strike the hills, but just as it seemed to be about to crash, it zoomed straight up into the air. They heard no sound of any kind and had shut off the engine of the car to watch it and listen.

Shortly after its swift ascension into the sky, the object's lights disappeared completely, then appeared again, headed for the car. At this point Martinez started the car and they headed back down the road toward home. The girls were screaming and crying and pushing to get into the house when they finally arrived there. Tom's father told Mrs. Nicholas that he was home when the group arrived and he was certain that something had badly frightened the young people and that Tom was telling the truth when he described their experience.

After the Martinez sighting was reported in the Valley Courier, several people came forward and told of their experiences in the San Luis Valley. On Easter Sunday (April 14) an unidentified (by request) man was driving from Grand Junction to Alamosa at about 10 a.m. At a point between Grand Junction and Delta he saw a shiny object which reflected light so bright that it hurt his eyes. He thought it was a helicopter and stopped to watch. It came toward the car and landed about a fourth of a mile away, beyond a hill, he said. It was round and spinning like a top and reflected the sun or gave off a brilliant light. He stopped to see if it would appear again but it did not. He estimated that it was about 80 feet in diameter and said that it appeared to strike the hill before disappearing behind it.

An Adams State College student, Rickey Bahr, reports that on Wednesday night, April 10 he was riding his motorcycle south on Highway 285 at between 11 and 11:30. When he was about 1 1/2 miles from Estrella he saw bright red lights, one flashing and the other stationary. They came from an object about 50 to 60 feet

above the ground just off the highway to the east. Thinking it was an aircraft, Rickey stopped his cycle and watched for a few seconds, but realizing it was a very unusual aircraft, he became frightened. It started to move and he followed it as it headed toward Alamosa. It soon was out of sight, however.