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Alien Intrusions At Colorado Ranch

+ BIG FOOT
+ 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.

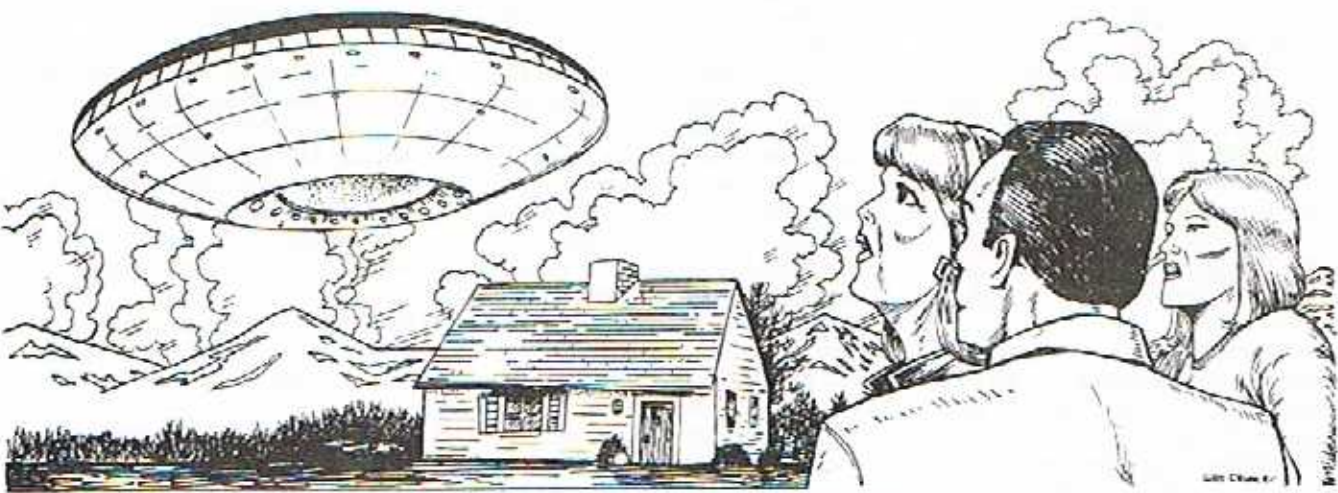
Of all the persons at the ranch, Susan was the most sensitive to the mysterious force and eventually the one most disturbed by it all. Periodically during their harrowing stay at the ranch, several of their visiting friends suffered what seemed to be induced headaches, momentary paralysis, and all the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



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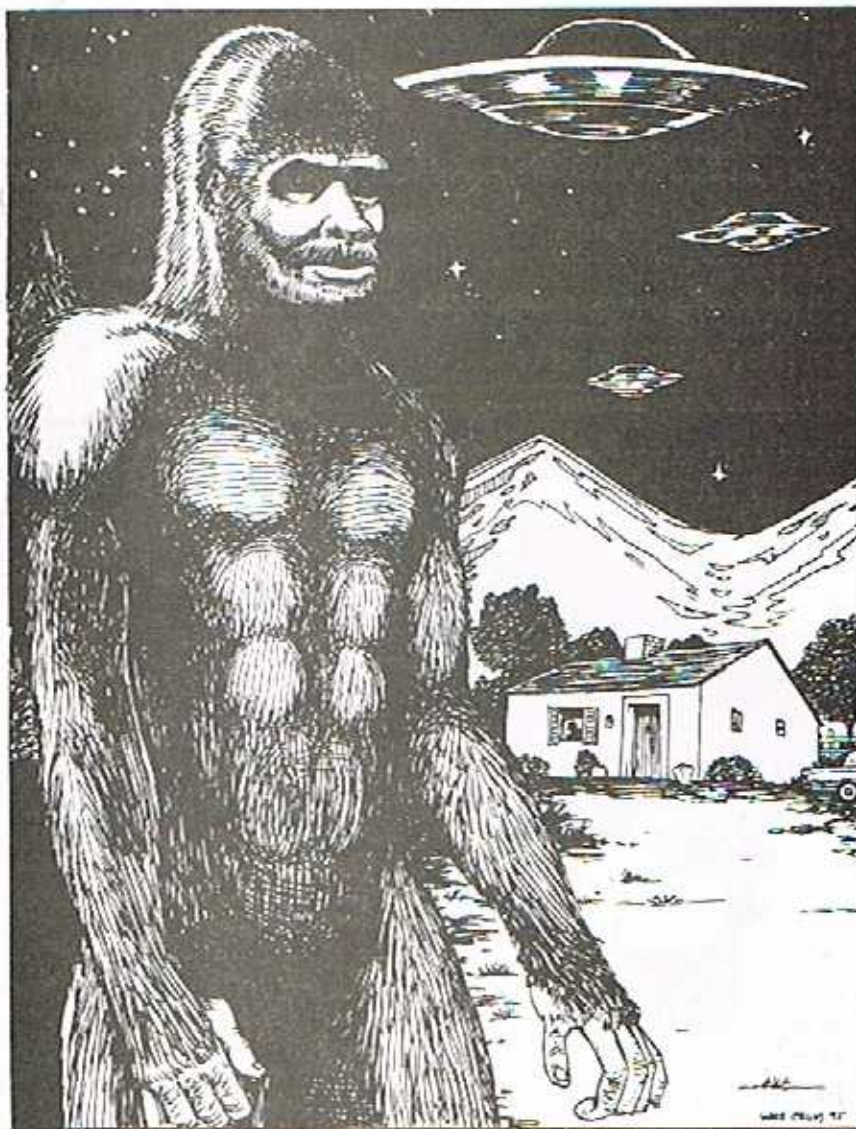
figures momentarily appeared at the ranch house. One was an indistinct figure in a tight suit, who appeared in a window above Jim as he lay on a couch with his gun beside him. This threw Susan into a high pulse, rapid breathing episode, even though she was alone in her bedroom when it had happened.

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



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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

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?