

Multiple Phenomena on Colorado Ranch

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

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Editor's note: This incredible report is so lengthy that it will, of necessity, be serialized.

This report is unusual in several ways: no names of individuals associated with the experiences are given, and no information is given about the location of the area; the individuals describing these events have not subjected themselves to polygraph examinations, personality inventories, or other methods of personal assessment. The reasons for these procedures are not because the participants are fearful, on a personal basis, of any evaluation; rather, they are concerned, on a social basis, with revealing information about the identities of persons with whom they have experienced these unusual events. They do not wish to subject their friends and families to inquiries from the general public or from military or governmental representatives.

Thus, the investigators share some responsibility in providing information about the claimed UFO experiences but in preventing information about the witnesses and locations being known to others. This request for confidentiality of information was made, and approved, on the basis it was the only way for information about these UFO experiences to be shared.

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION

Dr. Derr, who serves as a Seismologist with the U.S. Geological Survey in Denver, Colorado, received a telephone call from individuals who expressed an interest in his credentials as a scientist and as a UFO investigator. At first, the individuals did not wish to give their names and addresses; however, after initial discussions, the persons agreed to conversations in the home of John and Janet Derr, with the understanding that they were representing several persons who do not wish to have their names and addresses revealed.

PRELIMINARY INVESTIGATION

Dr. and Mrs. Derr met with the two individuals and talked with them about the events which have occurred on a ranch near a small Rocky Mountain community. For this report, we have called it "Clearview, Colorado." The participants in these various experiences will be identified as follows (titles and relationships are correct, but fictitious names have been used):

The Business Partner Jim.: The Business Partner is a middle-aged man who has professional training in physical and biological sciences, and who has served in the U.S. military services, including a position as a Public Information Officer. The man is intelligent, educated, articulate, and familiar with the techniques of military operations, including military secrecy.

The Family: Husband and Wife John and Barbara): The Husband is in a management position in a large corporation; his position could be threatened by any undue personal publicity. The Wife is a middle-aged woman, who is intelligent, articulate, and perceptive in regard to people's feelings and attitudes. Their teenage sons share the interest and concerns of others in the community, and the oldest son (Joe) was allowed by his mother to describe events in which he had participated.

Others: Others who have described events in which they had personal experiences are the Photographer (Roger), who photographed areas of unusual conditions; the Neighbor (Connie), a friend of the family who has known the Family and Business Partner for several years and who was willing to describe her UFO sightings; the Law Of. ficer, who was willing to describe his sightings and his investigations of animal mutilations.

FURTHER INVESTIGATION

After the initial statements by the Business Partner and the Wife, Dr. Derr and Dr. Sprinkle continued to participate in further investigations. Dr. Sprinkle serves as Director of Counseling and Testing and Professor of Counseling Services at the University of Wyoming, Laramie, Wyoming. He has been interested in UFO investigations for many years, and serves as APRO consultant in Psychology. Because Dr. Derr has a private airplane as well as a private automobile, he is able to travel long distances in a relatively short time. Dr. Sprinkle met with Dr. and Mrs. Derr to discuss the preliminary investigation and to travel to the community to meet with the concerned individuals. Interviews were conducted with the Family and the Business Partner, the Neighbor, and the Law Officer. In each instance, the individuals requested that no publicity be given to their names and locations, although they were willing to discuss the events which have occurred and their own reactions to these events.

It was obvious to Dr. and Mrs. Derr and to Dr. Sprinkle that the individuals involved were under some stress as they described their experiences (nervousness in voices; concern about not talking while in public places; willingness to talk with trusted friends, but a wish not to discuss matters with persons who might disrupt the friendly relationships between individuals in the community). The "escalation hypothesis" to account for these strange events went from "tricks by neighbor boys" to "military operations" as possible UFO events. The evidence, according to the claims of these people, is massive that unusual events have occurred; however, the evidence provides little in the way of "proof" that these events have occurred. The significant effect is the emotional impact on these people; they all state that the events have altered their lives, and they believe that the unusual experiences are part of a huge operation.

The Business Partner and the Family are willing for the investigation to continue, although they are no longer living on the ranch. The events caused them such concern that they felt they were forced to abandon their hopes and dreams for a Rocky Mountain ranch life.

SUMMARY OF STATEMENTS

(For detailed information of statements, see Appendix II: Chronology of Unusual Events).

The UFO witnesses have described, in various conversations, a variety of UFO sightings and related experiences. These events are summarized as follows:

A few years ago, the Business Partner and the Husband and Wife pooled their financial resources to buy a ranch in the Rocky Mountain area. The ranch was to be renovated and established as a working cattle ranch. Despite the long distance from their original location, they were pleased with the size and features of the ranch, including adequate grazing area, woods and springs feeding a pond near the ranch house. They were puzzled because the ranch had been abandoned for several years, prior to their settling on the ranch. Also, they were puzzled because of the "unspoken" mystery surrounding a building which had "disappeared" more than a decade earlier. After settling on the ranch, they experienced a variety of /unusual events:

- 1) A humming sound often was experienced in their house, although the hum could not be traced to electrical systems (which had been rewired), or to any other devices in the house. Often the humming sound was loud and distinct, but seemed to follow a pattern of being heard during a windstorm and for an hour or so after a windstorm.
- 2) Noises indicated that someone was walking around outside the ranch house; at times, someone seemed to open the car door and beat upon the walls or doors of the house and then run away.
- 3) Creatures who looked like "Bigfoot" were seen in the woods.
- 4.) UFO sightings included nine glowing discs, which set down in the pasture near the pond; during that observation, a light flash was observed by two men, including the Business Partner; at that same

moment, the Wife, who was looking out of the window, experienced a "blow to the head;" she fell unconscious to the floor and was revived within a few seconds.

5) The Photographer took a picture of a large "circle" (approximately 75 feet in diameter) in a clearing; initially, the "circle" supported no vegetation, but now the grass and weeds are beginning to grow again.

6) The Business Partner observed a landed disk in the woods, and saw two humanoids nearby. He and the oldest son in the family saw a "box" (approximately 3 feet long and 18 inches wide and 18 inches thick) which emitted strange hums and other sounds, while flashing on and off with multi-colored lights, giving an appearance of an electronic device.

7) One morning the Business Partner awoke, unable to move, and saw a tall, skinny creature wearing a helmet standing in the room by the glass door, observing him.

8) There were many instances in which the electrical power of the ranch house and buildings were cut off, causing the area to be plunged into darkness; however, other ranchers did not have electrical power blackouts during these episodes.

9) On one occasion, during an electrical blackout, the radio and stereo systems of the ranch house and bunkhouse emitted sounds of a voice saying "you have been allowed to remain. Do not cause us to take action which you will regret."

10) The Business Partner described his experience of seeing two small "humanoids" near a landed disk in the woods.

11) A cattle mutilation occurred around the time of increased UFO activities, and the cow was identified as belonging to the ranch.

12) A body of a young bull was found shortly after a hunting episode. The oldest son and his friend were frightened when they discovered the cow because they had seen either a bear or Bigfoot in the area. The young bull, which did not belong to the ranch, was found with his head twisted back and with various organs and parts of his body removed as if by surgical operation.

13) The Business Partner described his experience of being told by a humanoid that he should not go near the "box;" a Bigfoot creature was seen walking toward the box and then fell to the ground. The humanoid said to the Business Partner, "As you can see, it can be lethal."

14) The Business Partner described his experience of being in the woods where he saw a disk and two humanoids, who looked and acted as if they expected him to arrive; they spoke to him in English and told him that they were sorry for the inconvenience and disturbances which had occurred to the people living on the ranch; they said that they expected some changes to occur in the events which were happening at the ranch. However, after the encounter and seeing the "skinny creature," the number of strange events, and the tension associated with the experiences, seemed to increase for the people living on the ranch.

15) A fire began on the front porch of the ranch house, apparently started by electrical wiring in contact with paint buckets on the porch. With the continuation of the strange experiences, and the fear and stress associated with the events, the Business Partner and the Family decided to abandon their attempts to live at the ranch. Now, the Business Partner and the Family are engaged in a small business operation; however, they are hopeful that someday they may be able to return to the ranch and to develop the property into a working ranch. After talking with the family and friends of the oldest son, a conversation was held with a woman (Connie) who has been a friend of the family and a member of the community. She described a UFO sighting which occurred 12 or 13 years ago; she also described a later sighting, which increased her puzzlement and concern. At first, she assumed that there was some "military explanation" for the sightings; but as she learned more about the feelings and experiences of her friends and neighbors, she began to wonder if some other explanation might account for these strange events.

The Law Officer was quite explicit in requesting that this information not be publicized; he did not wish to cause any public ridicule to be brought upon his office, and he did not wish to cause any ridicule or publicity which would disrupt the harmony of the community. He said that in 1975 there had been several hundred cases of cattle mutilations reported, and he had investigated many of these cases. In 1976, there were fewer than a hundred, and in 1977, there were fewer than ten. However, he pointed out that during 1977 he was following a policy that he go out on very few calls regarding reported animal mutilations. This policy apparently was an intentional method of reducing the number of reports of cattle mutilations; however, no one knows whether it is the policy of the Sheriff, or whether it is a policy which is being followed by law officers of other counties, states, or regions. The law officer described his fear and apprehension when, out on night patrol, he saw strange lights near the road. He knew the territory well enough that, if he were to drive down the road, he would know where to find a car or truck, or a vehicle in the road. However, many of these lights seemed to be silent objects which moved "off the road" and into the air, revealing "cockpits" as they flew away. He did not claim to see any humanoids associated with these lights or objects, but has viewed enough of these events to know that they are very real and that they cannot be accounted for by the usual explanations of "airplanes," "helicopters," "hallucinations," or the "planet Venus." Although he cannot verify the events described by the Business Partner and the Family, he knows that their earlier concerns were based upon the assumption that neighbor boys were playing tricks. Later, they questioned him about the "cause" of the reported mutilations. Now, the Law Officer is aware that military operations may not be an adequate explanation for the experiences and the sightings which have occurred near the area. The Law Officer does not profess to have an explanation, but he no longer scoffs at the hypothesis of extraterrestrial visitation.

CONCLUSIONS

Although it is difficult to describe and explain the claimed events, it is quite apparent to the investigators that the people with whom we have been talking are intelligent, articulate, and perceptive individuals. The intellectual and emotional doubts (and courage) which are experienced by these witnesses are apparent in their conversations and in the way they have conducted themselves during the interviews. The UFO witnesses seem to be experiencing a dilemma in which they wish to be seen as conscientious and patriotic Americans, and yet they are convinced that "U.S. military operations" is not sufficient explanation to account for the strange events which they have experienced. Their concern about the meaning of these events is enough that they wish to share information with trusted persons, in the hopes that investigators may be able to provide them with a better explanation for these unusual events.

Within the limitations of maintaining the confidentiality of witnesses' names, and addresses of witnesses, it is hoped that this report will provide APRO consultants with information about the investigation of the unusual events, and it is hoped that some suggestions can be shared on possible methods for further investigation of the area,

APPENDIX II CHRONOLOGY OF UNUSUAL EVENTS

Note: The following is a condensed transcript of the initial interview with the Business Partner (Jim:) and the Wife (Barbara)--not their real names. The conversation has been somewhat condensed for clarity and easier reading, and reordered slightly to group descriptions of the sightings and unusual events at the beginning, leaving their speculations at the end. Some information from subsequent interviews with the Photographer (Roger) and one of the frequent guests (Harry) has been inserted as if said by Jim:. Jim: and Barbara have reviewed this entire manuscript and approved. it for release in this anonymous form.

1. The House Hums

Jim:: The first unusual occurrence, after we moved onto the ranch, was a strange hum. We went out and disconnected all the electrical wires. And at first we just thought it was an unusual occurrence--we had done the wiring ourselves. But the house hummed most particularly during a windstorm and for some

time afterwards. I found out later that the ranch may be undermined with a large amount of coal mines. It was one of the largest coal areas in early Colorado history. And supposedly one of the largest is on our ranch, but we've never found any traces of it at all. And I've really looked; I've walked every inch of the land. I still believe that there are some kind of pumps underground that pump the water out due to the barometric changes that raise the water level after a windstorm. It is almost invariably associated with the wind, it is quite loud and distinct; and on the occasions that we have seen UFOs, the hum usually comes along and it is quite similar. I don't believe aircraft would go up every time the wind came but the house does hum almost with every major windstorm. I'll play you a tape of the hum that we recorded. The house does this continuously during a windstorm and usually for an hour or two afterwards, depending on the length and intensity of the storm. It was humming the last time we were there--about six months ago--and I'm sure if you go there and could spend in excess of 8 hours there, you would hear it. The most practical time to hear it is about 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning--almost religiously, it is like an alarm clock. It does come on at other times during the day but it is easier to hear it at night. There is a particular area that it emanates from stronger and that is where we put the microphone to record it. If you want to make a tape of this and can do anything with it to analyze it, feel free to do it but I don't want to give up the tape.

Barbara: It sounds almost like a turbine of some kind. The tape doesn't give a clear sound of it. It would come on sometimes louder and sometimes softer. Once, the first year, at Christmas, it came on so loud we had difficulty talking and hearing each other. That is the only time it came on that loudly. It never again came on quite that loudly. My husband was the first one that heard it. We had just finished moving the last few loads in and Jim: and I were still in town picking up some more things. John had gotten to the ranch first. The children were at a friend's. The minute we walked in, John said there was something wrong with the wiring and there is this terrific hum in here. And we had put all the wiring in ourselves. We worked on the house for three months before we could even move in. There was dirt all over it 'cause doors had blown open and it was just terrible. Jim: had put most of the wiring in and we thought that maybe we had done something wrong so we shut off all the breakers we could find. And that didn't stop it so we went out and turned it off at the pole so there was no electricity at all coming in from the pole which is in the center of the corral.

2. Bright, Trapezoidal-shaped Light

Jim:: I moved to the ranch in October of 1975. When we first moved out there, we had cattle on the ranch and I was watching the cattle and remodeling. And on approximately October 16--we have a dam on the northwest corner of the property and the cattle were braying very heavily that night and I went out to see what was disturbing them. We have a large coon hound that was watching the property and the dog was extremely afraid of something. He was on the porch and wanted in and I grabbed a gun and went out. The cattle--range cattle do not usually come close to you; they usually give you a wide berth--were packing me so tight that I couldn't hardly get through the middle of the herd. I walked about halfway to the dam and above the dam was a large lighted object. It was orange and trapezoidal shaped, and looked much like the top of a lighthouse. I was going to see what it was, and I got about halfway there when I realized that the cattle were upset, the dog was upset and that whatever it was I didn't need to know, That was during the cattle mutilation days and I had a small caliber rifle and I decided to leave well enough alone. So I went back to the house and just filed it away as something interesting that happened--and tried to forget it, Shortly after that we had several cases of where the dog wouldn't go outside. The dog is not afraid of anything except, we found out later, he's afraid of bears. We have a mountain lion on the property which he aggresses very rapidly so we couldn't figure out why the dog was afraid.

3. Paralysis

Jim:: Shortly after that, Barbara moved out there, I think, and John was commuting back and forth to his office and he wasn't there a good part of the time. We didn't have the heat on very adequately and it turned cold and we had electric heaters set up all over the place using the electricity to heat us. We were

all in one bedroom in the back watching TW. There were three of us: Steve, a friend from Boston, and Barbara and I. Well, I found that they had a large reward for the cattle mutilators. That night I was going out tracking them, I had a large 12-gauge shotgun and I fancied myself the great hunter and I was going to go catch the cattle mutilators. Well, I laid down on the couch and I was unable to get up; it was like paralysis-like I was drugged. It was about 8:30 at night. Now, Barbara, you tell what happened to you.

Barbara: We were watching TW, Steve and I, in the bedroom that was fixed up as a sitting room, Without any outside stimulus that I know of, my blood pressure and my heartbeat went up. I do have a high blood pressure problem. I saw spots and had difficulty breathing and thought I was having a heart attack. Steve panicked and I was trying to get Jim: awake on the couch because I really thought that was what was happening. I have a perceptual problem with direction. I do not know north, south, east or west. But all of a sudden I knew exactly where I was--a feeling I have never had before and have never had since then. My thinking pattern felt different. I don't think logically, I'm a very emotional person and things that popped into my mind were just like pearls on a string and went right down to the end. I remembered things that I had completely forgotten and that frightened me, and by that time I was screaming and Jim: came to from whatever his problem was--he couldn't seem to talk--and I was trying to tell him what had happened. And while I was getting it all out the only thing I wanted to do was leave. Now you have to realize that I loved that place and some part of me still does. I had no place that I wanted to go but my immediate feeling was get out, get in that car and go-anywhere. And I wasn't at the point where anyone had to hold me down, but I was having to hold myself down. I really wanted to run-anywhere. And Jim: got me calmed down and Steve was in a panic. And shortly after that, John showed up. I started to tell him what happened but I couldn't talk about it. Every Time I started to, I would stutter. Jim: then started telling him what happened, and when Jim: started telling him, then I was able to talk about it. That was the first strange thing that happened to me--something like it had never happened to me before in my life. I have never lost control. Even drinking--I watch very carefully what I drink because I might do something wrong and someone might laugh. I was upset for days.

Jim:: I'm a late night owl and I couldn't conceive of myself going to sleep at 8:30 and not being able to get up but again we had nothing to relate it to as being an eerie experience except as something strange happening and just forget it.

4. First Mutilation

Jim:: Shortly after that, the oldest boy, Joe, had his friends out from Denver. They were out going through the woods--this was a Sunday morning--and they found our first mutilated cow about 200 yards from the house up over the hill. They came back in a panic. They were both 16 years old. It was snowing heavily and we decided the first thing to do was get into town and get the law officer. The boys were pretty upset and we took some time to talk to them because they felt that something was following them to get them, I assumed it was a natural paranoia. We went out and I followed the route and we found huge footprints that had followed them all the way from the cow to the horse barn and the footprints were even in the soft manure inside the horse barn. They were, I guess, 18 inches; I didn't measure them but they were quite large--what I guess you would call a "big foot" footprint. Then immediately, I decided to go get the law officer, I went to the nearest phone and called the law officer and told him I wanted him out right away. He said he would be out next Wednesday, I explained the footprints--he said well he couldn't make it. But there was a bad snowstorm and he didn't show up the next Wednesday. When we went out the next day, all the footprints in the snow had been removed, even our own footprints, All of them were just gone. That was pretty upsetting and I was pretty angry with the law officer by that time, The mutilation was discovered early Sunday morning. The boys came back about 9 a.m. and the footprints were there all day Sunday, but Monday morning they were all gone. The law officer didn't show up which angered me, Wednesday, when he was supposed to show up, he still didn't show up and we still had a mutilated cow. The udders were removed surgically--the sac under the udders wasn't perforated. One eye was

missing. One ear was missing, And that was it. There was no blood. All the blood had been removed. And there were no tracks in the snow around the cow. It was just there--mutilated. John states that the rectum was also removed.

Barbara: There were some funny looking markings in the snow, and we found out later they were caused by owls. We found that it took two weeks after a mutilation before any of the wild animals would touch it.

5. Second Mutilation

Jim:: Fourteen days after the first mutilation, a friend of ours from California, a forest ranger, stopped to visit. We went out walking and were showing the ranch to him and other friends, including a photographer, Roger, who had been hired from Denver to take pictures of the mutilated cow. We found our second mutilation, a bull, as we were walking over the property, and the bull wasn't ours. Subsequently I went into town and called the law officer. He said he would like to talk to me, so we met at a restaurant in town. I asked him why I hadn't heard from him and why he wasn't trying to solve this. He explained to me that they knew what the mutilations were and they had known for some time. They only report one out of four, and in this county alone, there had been over 400 reports by that time. It was being done by extraterrestrials, and they had spoken to the FBI about it. I told him that I couldn't believe it. I said that I could believe that an intelligent race could travel across space but to do some of the things they had done to the cow and bull stretched my credulities a little too far, I told him that if he couldn't solve the crime, as least don't blame it on something like that, I made an enemy of the man and I frankly didn't care because we had lost two cattle.

6. Chased by Dark Shape

Jim:: The photographer asked if he could come out the next weekend and bring a friend, Harry, with him. These two and Steve, who worked for us, were standing in front of a log cabin about 10 o'clock at night when they heard a strange noise coming from the cistern which is southeast from the house and about 60 yards up the slope in the direction of the burned spot. All of a sudden, after listening to this noise, a huge, dark object pushed its way through the barbed wire and came straight at them down the hill. They all came running into the house. I went running out right away to catch whatever it was, and then I thought they were putting me on. We subsequently went back and traced the route and sure enough, there were footprints. I removed some of the hair from the fence, noticing that it just pushed its way through the barbed wire--it didn't jump the fence but just by force alone spread it and went through. There were long strands of hair--I collected the hair and got photographs of the footprints coming to the house. By then I was getting more and more upset about the activities that were building up continuously over a period of time. I sent some of the hairs down to Denver to a biogeneticist for examination. His report later was "no known species." By then I was collecting books and discovered that other people had sent in hair and nothing had ever come of it. And one law officer was encouraging me to keep my mouth shut about it because he didn't want a full-scale panic in the county. I told him I wasn't interested in panics--I was interested in finding out who was mutilating my cattle,

7. Disk Cruises by House

Barbara: It got very heavy after that. The closest you can define it is an emotional attack of some kind. Everyone went into absolute feelings of fear and depression with no stimulant. I have very tractable children; it is amazing how well they get along. But everyone was fighting with everyone. Just a lot of little paranoid incidents, one after the other.

Jim:: By this time I was sleeping on the couch in front of the door with the gun and staying awake most of the night to catch whoever it was. I was beginning to suspect that somehow the real estate man was involved in it; that he was trying to make us break the contract so he could resell the land. I was lying on the couch about 2 a.m. There was a , humming noise again and I raised up and looked out the window.

The disk came out of the north across our property, very slowly, right in front of the front windows and went up the gully past the whole front of the house. . . .

Barbara: I did not see the disk--what I saw was the glow from the disk-my bedroom was on the other extreme of the house and I could see a glow over a slight hump. I screamed and Jim: came Tillning to tell me what he had seen. .

8. Friend's Car Chased by Disk

Jim:: By then I was getting a little more upset and I went into town. Two of our best friends owned the restaurant and we sat down and we talked to them about it. They then opened up and told us about the property and some of the unusual occurrences. They told us about the people down the road who had just moved into the county and had mentioned an incident just prior to that. Prior /to our moving out there, their cousin and nephew were going down the road past our property. A disk allegedly came off of our property, (it wasn't ours at that time) and followed the car. They went down the road, turned the corner, and pulled into their house. They ran inside and while all the people in the house watched, the disk hovered over the car for approximately 45 minutes. Later, she went into town and talked about it. After hearing this, I went back to the law officer and apologized; I had to eat crow over the fact that there obviously was something going on. We subsequently, patched up the friendship and I think we are so-so friends 110W : " " - , :

Barbara: He has been very supportive in coming out to help when we have had problems, r; Jim:: And he moved out there by us shortly thereafter and told me that he, frankly, was quite scared but that it was his duty. He didn't feel that he could do anything but that if we needed him he would come. This made us feel a little bit better.

9. Neighbor Has Seen Lights for Years

Jim:: We found out that there was a "Crazy Lady" in the county; we had heard a lot of stories of her calling the law officers with stories of lights over our property, before we moved in.

10. Apparent Harassment by Hairy Creature

Jim:: During this time I felt that something was trying to scare us away. We heard a slamming noise and I went out to our car but didn't see anything. Then I saw the trunk light on the dash of the Cadillac. The trunk was locked; I opened it and saw that the pin switch had been bent over to the side. Something had opened and closed the trunk and bent it when only I had the key. I again filed that as something unusual. Something would continuously come up and beat on the sides of the house twice and run--you know, just like Halloween. Again, I decided it was the real estate man. I went down and talked to the law officer again; he requested that I not shoot anything. He was afraid that whatever it was could shoot back harder--much more undesirably than I could. So it continued progressively for some time after that beating on the walls and running. I would run out and I would see a big hairy thing running. It was tolerating it to a certain degree. One night I didn't--I went out and one was running beside the corral and I shot it. Barbara came running out and when Harry and Roger came back from town we went tracking to see if we could find what I had shot. It didn't seem to hurt it at all; there was a little flinch--I'm a good shot so I know I hit it. There was no blood, no traces, no signs. We pursued it onto the property next to us. Then I heard this most unusual sound. They said it was like a double sound--it was a whine with almost a beeping noise intermixed. The closest sound I think I could describe to it is the South American primate of some type. Some people said it sounded mechanical; it didn't to me. And we roamed around looking but didn't find anything except we seemed to be led in a certain direction. We didn't ind anything; we returned to the house and I notified the law officer that. I had shot one. He gave me hell and told me I was lucky this time and he didn't want anybody killed. :

11. Communications

Jim:: They stopped bothering us quite so bad, I think, after that. We came home one night after shopping--the-three boys were alone at home. That same sound was going onto the east and one up by the barn (west)-like calling back and forth. It was like they had an intelligent pattern of communication. It was broken syllables--it wasn't like animal sounds. It was like it was their communication...I joked and said, "Well, the least you can do is come down and help us carry the groceries." Well, we went in the three boys were hidden in the back bedroom, terrified. From what they said, something had been beating on the house continually that night. Well, I have a pretty good temper which I have lost only three or four times in my life. I stormed outside--I don't remember exactly what I said but most of it can't be repeated. I think I threatened that if we can't have the land, then you won't either--I'll blow the whole thing away. I meant it too--I would have destroyed it before I would have moved right then--I was mad. I went into the house, had some coffee and calmed down. Then, since our septic tank and toilet weren't working, I went outside. While outside, this voice just came out of nowhere and said four words, "Dr. Jim:, we accept." I think that was the first time I was really shaken rather than just angering or disorienting me. That was all, just like FM stereo, it came from everywhere. I came in the house and was pretty upset.

12. Cars Damaged -

Jim:: One night "it" destroyed two cars. Barbara has a green Cadillac and a station wagon. One night when we went to leave, the transmissions on both cars were inoperable. We had to have both cars repaired. Again, I assume "they" did it; I've never had two transmissions go out like that on two good cars. I again felt that we were being driven off and I was still trying to believe it was the real estate man. Both cars required total transmissions as all the gears were shot.

13. Shiny Black Box

Barbara: I wasn't feeling well that night and I went back to lie down in the dark for awhile. I had pulled the drape part way on the window

creating a triangular area. There were some

patches of snow outside and from where I was lying on the bed the triangular area was lit up by a background of snow patches. I lit a cigarette and as the match went out, I realized that the triangular area wasn't lit up anymore. I scrambled down to the foot of the bed and looked out. I could see only a middle section of something that looked 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, Moya 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 som 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 Ine 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.

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.

Jin: Too incredulous, that's the part that is too kooky, frankly. And she requested that I didn't, And I don't think that close 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 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, because 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 onto 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 'A mile away, you know, in comparative sizes. It was a huge ship.

23. Hairy Creature Mimics 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 TW--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 ... 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 TW 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 TW 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 rot. 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 tense, 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: Jin: Trust me. Barbara: Alright. Jim:: Because I want to get it out of my mind too and then forget it.

Barbara: Alright, go ahead.

Jim:: Because it's necessary to develop what bothers me. Well, the night that we saw the box, I stopped at the top of the hill and looked down into the trees and there was a light in the trees. I told Joe to go on to the house, and I walked down into the trees, and I think that's the closest I ever came to being afraid. I didn't feel fear, in that sense, but my legs wouldn't move. I had to force my legs to take me down cause I didn't know what I would see. I walked down to the light and there were two individuals waiting for me in the light. The light didn't come from anywhere--I can't describe it--it was just light. They obviously weren't nervous and as soon as I walked up, they spoke to me by name and told me,I can quote that exactly, "How nice of you to come." It was just as though I had been expected, Down below, possibly 50 to 60 feet from us, was a disk on the ground. It was lightly lit, just light enough to see; I can describe it exactly. I've burned that in my memory, I was up there maybe five minutes; they apologized for the inconveniences they had caused us, told us that a more equitable arrangement would be worked out between us, whatever that means. I wanted to ask a lot of questions but found that I didn't--you know, like, where are you from? I didn't ask any of that. There are several things they asked me not to repeat that have no significant meaning at all--they are unrelated to anything. I think maybe they were just checking to see if I would keep my mouth shut. I told them that if they were mutilating cattle, it was very foolish to do so and draw that much attention to themselves. I complained about the damage to the cars; they never admitted doing any of it. One thing they did do was that they mentioned the box and that I did the right thing backing away from it--it was what I called an implied threat. They nodded, and approximately 20 to 30 feet away, "Big Foot" as I called him, got up and walked toward the box. The box changed tone and he dropped. They said, "As you can see, they are quite lethal." They said that they would come back and talk again. There were no goodbyes; I just somehow felt it was time to go. They did tell me that my memory wouldn't be tampered with. I think that is about it. I didn't ask any of the questions that I had figured I would want to ask, Somehow, they seem juvenile. And I had no doubts that these were two men--they were men--I can describe them almost exactly. I had seen them before; this is the thing I hadn't mentioned, I hadn't gotten a really close look but the two that spoke to me were not identically the same as those that I had seen before, They were similar; these were definitely humanoid. They were approximately 5 ft, 6 in tall, I would say, They had on tight-fitting clothing, you know, like a flight suit. I noticed the clothing changed colors, from brown to silver, but I don't know how. They were very fair, had large eyes and seem perfectly normal, completely relaxed. They had blond hair with something over the head but I could still see their hair. They had something like a flight suit on, skin-fitted. The hair was obviously blond and wasn't long; it didn't make much of an impression. The thing that impressed me the most was the eyes, and if I were judging what they were, I would say they were humanoids. They were different than people but not different enough that you couldn't call them people. . Investigator: If you saw them on the street, you would stare at them as being different?

Jim::; Right, but not freaked out by them, Their facial features were finer, their eyes were larger; they would have been striking but. . . . almost effeminate, almost delicately effeminate, completely self-assured; they obviously were handling the situation with me very well.

Investigator: Did you turn around and walk away from them or did they go first?

Jim:: I went first. We talked; there were no goodbyes. It was just like, well, we're finished, and I just walked off. I thought about all of the things I would have liked to have asked but I couldn't figure out why. Then I couldn't figure out why they had even bothered to talk to me. It was obvious that I was supposed to come. They didn't say anything that would indicate why, except a more equitable arrangement.

Barbara: You weren't feeling well that night, I remember.

Jim:: I was feeling very badly, Barbara: Jim: has a heart condition too. . . Jim:: A myocardial infarction--I didn't particularly want to go up the hill but I felt somehow compelled to go up. Nothing that happened was phenomenal; I can't figure why or how. They didn't give me any earth-shattering information or even admit they were mutilating the cattle. The only thing I found out for sure is that this big fuzzy thing, "Bigfoot," obeys the commands, I found that out. I found out the box can be lethal, if they were telling me the truth. It was, all in all, a very pleasant conversation we had--no trouble with them after that. This happened approximately in January of 1977. The part that was interesting was that they would see us again, and I was really excited. I came back and told everybody that they would be down to the house to visit one day. It was a very pleasant conversation and I would define them as diplomats. They were very capable of handling what they had to--they were very smooth and if I were judging by the ones that I have seen before, they were larger and they were more humanoid; if anything, they were half-breed. They looked enough like people that--in a laboratory, we could produce people that looked just like it. That was my first thought--that somehow the government was trying to do this, They were completely self-assured; they spoke vernacular English. I was pretty rocked, because I did see the disk and it was quite clear. I walked on back to the house; it wasn't very long that I was gone, I'm sure. I wasn't with them very long. I was excited over the more equitable arrangement; I guess I had some illusion that they were going to give me the cure for cancer or a billion dollars or something at least pay for the car's transmissions, Shortly after that is when Barbara saw the other type of UFO--the ice cream cone-shaped one.

27, Tall. Creature With Helmet

Jim:: I was asleep on the couch. John was there because it was a weekend. It was about two in the morning, I sleep very soundly, as a rule, I woke up completely awake--wide awake--and I couldn't move. I was lying on the couch looking out--there are French doors in front of it. I couldn't talk but could breathe alright and I wanted Barbara and John to get in here and turn the lights on and see it. I was forcing the air out of my larynx and making strange sounds. They could hear me but they weren't coming. And this thing was just looking at me, And I can describe it vividly--all that was working was my eyes--I couldn't move. It was approximately seven feet tall, very skinny arms and legs, extremely skinny. It had an object on its chest--I could see the shaping of it very clearly, like a box, but it wasn't flat. It was pointed. It had three hoses on each side; this creature had a thing over its head, like a space helmet with a plastic covering. It wasn't at all terrifying; it was more or less pathetic in appearance--almost helplessly pathetic. It was just looking at me in the same way that you would look at a patient on a table, not cruelly or indifferently, just looking. I kept making these noises and it just vanished. It just wasn't there anymore and I said, "Oh, God, I'm hallucinating--I've lost my mind." Then I decided, no, I really couldn't be.

Barbara; John and I got in there just after it had disappeared so we didn't see it. The reason it took us so long was that John could not get me awake, and he was torn between running to see what was happening and trying to wake me. And we lost a few seconds that way. By the time we finally got in there, it was all over, John has had some experiences on his own and I'll leave that to him.

Jim:: I think the reason that it is all so interesting to me is that we were headed toward a more amiable relationship with them, you know, after my talking with them. The disasters had stopped, the pounding on the house had stopped, the terrorism had stopped, and after talking I kind of liked them. They were pleasant and whatever they were--I hadn't decided they came from space and I'm still not sure of that, But then again, after that, the hostilities started up again. That was extremely disorienting. The situation got extremely tense with no apparent reason. No disaster happened after that, but from the time that I talked with whatever it was on the hill until I saw the thing at the couch, everything was running so smoothly.

28. Decision to Leave

Jim:: It was almost exciting that we could live peacefully with whatever it was from wherever they were

from.

Barbara: I think this is what finally broke me because everything was going so peacefully and I thought we were going to be able to stay. And I really love that place and I thought everything was going to smooth out--and then it didn't.

Jim:: Then after whatever it was--it obviously wasn't humanoid-it wasn't a humanoid form at all--it wasn't hostile--it wasn't threatening-it wasn't dangerous--after that everything went back to double doses of tension. It got much worse--the tension, not necessarily the activity. It was a thing of...we knew we were unwanted. It's a gut-level feeling that's hard to describe exactly. We knew that something wanted us out. Barbara felt the same thing. Shortly after this sighting, we had an accidental fire with paint on the porch. It had nothing to do with them, but on top of all this feeling, that was it.

Barbara: I've often read about what they call the "Fight or Flight" and I've often wondered which one I am; well, I've decided I'm definitely flight. The only reason I didn't leave right then was that the children were there and Jim: was there and how can you leave someone. But it took me an instant to make that decision; it wasn't a gut-level decision. I froze, instantly, and then I very stupidly grabbed a candlestick and ran out to the porch. Naturally what he needed was water but I didn't know that, I really thought we were being attacked. I just decided that I couldn't take that anymore because I had faced that fact that if I ran out there, I would probably die. And I figured that I was getting far off the end of the stick when going out there to die didn't seem that important. And I thought, it's time to leave before you lose it all.

29. Friend Loses Physical Control

Jim:: This leads its back to another incident. A friend of a friend who was in the Army came out to the ranch to visit. He knew nothing about it; this was just his trip to the country. He spent the night but he wouldn't go into the woods; he felt something was very wrong and he didn't want to go out. We didn't press him and we didn't discuss anything. The next morning when we got up, he was already up and was walking across the fields. He would walk stiltedly out and then turn and run back; he was doing that back and forth and everyone thought he was crazy. When we asked him what was going on, he said that every time he got near the house, something took control of him and forced him to walk back into the fields.

APPENDIX II WITNESS SPECULATION AND INFERENCE

Decision to Tel APRO Investigator

Investigator: I can see you are really concerned but what made you finally decide to take action?

Jim:: I felt the events that had occurred at the ranch were significant enough so that someone of serious intent should be looking into it. Because I'm reasonably sure that there is a permanent installation there. I could go into a lot of reasons, I suppose. But the main reason is that our ranch overlooks a military installation--we have a perfect view. That is the only reason I can think of for a permanent installation being there,

I've read Hynek's book. I inquired into Dr. Condon, I know people who knew Dr. Condon. I checked into his character, I found out that the CU project was basically a sham--at least in my own opinion, and that he was certainly not someone to whom I would have wanted to pass on my findings. I checked into the Herbert Shirmer affair, the state trooper, and I found out how he had been treated. I knew how we treated him because I was additionally a PIO officer for the Air Force and knew how I dealt with that sort of thing as security officer. No one with good judgement wants to be made a laughing stock.

Barbara: When Jim: got to the point that he was going to write the letter, I talked him out of it. But I've know Jim:'s family for a long time and I know Jim: well enough to know that if he wants to do something he'll go ahead and do it anyway.

Jim:: I had already made plans to go to Northwestern and talk to Dr. Hynek.

Barbara: I was reasonably sure you would do something like that, Jim: picked up a copy of the Sentinel newspaper and was reading the article and saw your name. We discussed it, and I called you. Whether anyone believes us or not, as we have already told you, we decided it doesn't matter. What we have seen, whether it was valid or not, someone else with some interest other than publicity should know. I'm not community-minded. I know the areas that I'm a humanitarian in and that's not one of them, I would let George do it. I've been able to talk to some people who have really helped me understand the fact that my own fears are my own fears, and they have nothing to do with anything else, and I should not confuse them. I have gotten some of that worked out. But, anyway, with Jim: bringing it up in front of everyone, I knew that he was going to do something anyway, and I felt that I would rather be in on it and know what was said and what I might have to deal with later. The thing I fear the most is the unknown. If I have a friend I have a friend I have a cross word with, and I don't know how she is going to take it afterward, it drives me bananas. The unknown I can't deal with---I'd rather have the fight and get it over with. I agreed to call you because Jim:, is the one who wanted to give this information I Really just wanted to be away from it, John said that if you were interested in hearing what he had to say (he was at the ranch less than any of us because he had to commute so much), he would talk with you if you wanted to follow up. But he is working tonight and couldn't come. John is as nervous as I am about this because he has been with his company 19 years. He is in management and is doing well, and anything like this would totally destroy his opportunity for further advancement.

Jim:: You see, the reason I decided to talk to you is your credentials. If I approach people in the town with your credentials--you know, guaranteeing confidentiality, they would talk to you. But if someone showed up with long hair, looking bizarre, and wanting to talk to space creatures; we would be pretty well ostracized, because they are tremendously clannish in the county. And there's only one place that serves hard liquor in the whole county and that's only a recent occurrence. And I really love the county, I do want to move back there but never back to the ranch.

Personal Feelings

I go back periodically. We had some guests from California and they wanted to go out and see what was happening. And I took them out and we spent the night at the ranch and we were looked over again, And the reason that I think that I really wanted to bring it to someone's attention is I'm reasonably sure that they play rough. It's not big brothers from space who are interested in us as spiritual beings or whatever. I'm absolutely convinced that they couldn't care less if we live or die. We're nuisances, although I think they may be more humanitarian than we are, And I can only assume that they are watching us, watching our military potential, because I can't conceive of anything else. I have no doubts but what they are mutilating the cattle--none at all. These cattle are being lifted into the air, they are being drained of blood, they are being mutilated, and they are being lowered. If they wanted to do just biological research of cattle, they could have disposed of the remains without them being found:"And they are left where they will be found. It is obviously some intent to instill fear and it has been quite successful: The people are extremely fearful. And, about the story that helicopters are doing it. I figured out early in the game that the government is sending in helicopters in large numbers from several sources but they are doing it to cover what is really happening. I'm absolutely sure that the helicopters have nothing to do with the mutilations." They have had intensive radar nets over that area and the law officer has been kept only moderately informed. The reason for what they are doing, I think, scares me a little. Certainly they have behaved better than man would have under the circumstances. If he wanted something, he would have taken it. But I'm not at all sure that their purposes and intents are at all favorable to us, or that there is anything we can do, but, at least knowledge for knowledge, it is valuable. I have no idea that there is any way that man could stop them or even impede them, But I know that they have no difficulty at all in immobilizing a person--because I've been paralyzed and that's my freak-out. I'm a little bit claustrophobic and when I can't move. . . .With Barbara, it's her mind. I don't care about my miner--they can go through it

all they want to. But don't stop me from moving. That happened about six times to me after that,

Barbara: When I was about 18, a friend of mine attempted hypnosis, and I felt the going under, and it terrified me beyond anything other than what has happened in the last couple of years. I suddenly realized that is my big fear-losing control of my mind. It is very frightening to me--losing the ability to think.

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Jim:: During, the 60's I took LSD (it was legal) and I don't fear losing control of my mind. I find it almost enjoyable; it isn't terrifying to me at all. This paralysis has happened to several people and I can't conceive of any purpose they could have out there other than to create terror-maybe again I. think in a military way. And that doesn't go, in my thinking, with wanting to make a favorable association with man. It isn't the basis of a amiable relationship to start off instilling terror and I'm sure what they have done could serve no other purpose, They terrorized us, they terrorized others, and mutilated cattle being found all over nine states, I understand. I'm not at all sympathetic toward them, frankly. The things that went on out there left few doubts that they appear extraterrestrial, and I have few doubts that they are not friendly.

Barbara: All I want is a simple, uncomplicated life. If I never hear from you again, it will be alright, I'm not trying to discourage you but that would be fine. I care not what you do other than-don't involve me. That's really all I care about.

Jim:: I'm just the opposite. If you ever found out anything, I'd love to know. I'm pretty sure that the things that happened out there are significant enough, at least, like the box. I haven't read about the box but enough people have seen it. I'm reasonably sure that there is one permanent installation that can be tracked down or at least surveyed by someone. And I'm reasonably sure that the activity is increasing, not diminishing. I have some curiosity about how often this is happening. I have read reports about the alleged kidnapping of Travis Walton in Arizona. The same type of thing--occurred with the man on Mt. Evans who said something was after him. And it just quietly disappeared out of the news. And of course, I'm familiar with the Betty and Barney Hill thing. I have mixed feelings-like the Hickson Parker case in Pascagoula, Mississippi.

Barbara: I'm skeptical about anything I haven't experienced myself.

Jim:: But when it happens to you, your skepticism goes very quickly, you know. It's a hard thing. I can't believe it happened to somebody else; but at the same time, I don't doubt that it happened to me. I think it is probably the same spot that a lot of people are in.

Barbara Thinks Children Have Unhealthy Interest in UFOs

Barbara; I don't want my kids to get anymore into this, The youngest boy is very bright and is getting too wrapped up in this. It is too much; it's unhealthy--too much of anything is unhealthy, I think. I don't see anything other than the tremendous, what I consider, unhealthy interest, If something comes on TW or if there is an article in a magazine, Sam will go to great lengths to hear it including sneaking, lying or whatever in order to get to the TW, spending lunch money for a magazine, and seeing Close Encounters of the Third Kind. And I think that's unhealthy to get that wrapped in it.

Sweet Smell

Jim:: There is something I would like to know from you. When you are mining beryllium it gives off a sweet smell. I would really like to know exactly what type of a sweet smell. What we have experienced out there and a number of people have, is a very heavy permeating odor of, at first we thought vanilla, and then we finally refined to cherry-vanilla and it permeated whole large areas. We have driven through it in the car and stopped, part way through, and it's still there. It's there during times when there has been wind which would have blown anything away from a natural herb or flower or whatever.

Barbara: A friend of my husband's who is a rock hound had found some rocks out there that he said

indicated beryl possibly on the property. I don't really know that much about it.

Jim:: A friend of mine was doing some library research and all she was able to find was the fact that mining beryllium gives off a sweet smell, but never found out exactly what. And there are a lot of different types of sweet smells. And I would be interested in knowing about that, I'm sure a mining engineer could tell but I don't happen to know any.

Investigator: Your ranch is located in an area of coal mines, so I think it more likely that the sweet smell comes from methane gas escaping,

Numerous People See Disks

Jim:: Of course, I've insisted that everyone else stay away. Part of the reason that I got so involved--I guess I have a macho complex. I felt it was my duty to protect everybody. We saw disks every often, very regularly, John saw them, I saw them, other people saw them. A friend of ours from Wisconsin saw them. He came back one night and one of them came right in front of his car, Harry was with him.

Barbara: There were, within the two years we were there, an awfully large number of sightings,

Jim:: From what I can determine, the activity has accelerated since we moved out, not diminished. We understand that from the neighbors. I took friends out there that came from California. We weren't any sooner camped--we put out sleeping bags in the woods to be right in the midst of it--than the sounds started around us. Robert has his dog with him; the dog crept up and climbed under the covers with him. He got the full dose of what we call the "creepy's"--that tremendous sense of personal danger without any stimulus. It's like a biochemical reaction. You can give injections and cause the same reaction in a person.

Coping with the Experience

Barbara: I must be honest; I have to consult a psychiatrist on my own. I have a great deal of difficulty dealing with this. I know what my own eyes saw; it isn't that my vision is poor and I thought I saw what I saw. I know what I experienced; the increased pulse rate and all that were not caused by an outside stimulus because nothing had happened to cause it. I heard no sound and saw nothing. My hearing is not that fantastic; my eyesight is not very good at all. I know there are people who have very good hearing ranges and often hear things, and subconsciously they come to conclusions consciously. I don't have that range of hearing to do that. I know what happened to me and I'm just trying to put it into some sort of reference so that I can deal with it,

Jim:: I think that probably what she is saying, and I experienced it too, is the total sense of helplessness. I know what gave me the feeling was the inability to move, I never feared them; I never feared "Big Foot" or any of them in the sense of personal danger. But I don't think people can easily face a sense of total helplessness, I think the way I saved by sanity because it didn't really bother me appreciably, was by doing something, like sleeping with my shotgun. And I just wiped out the fact that I couldn't move if they didn't want me to. Somehow, I still felt the power to do something.

Barbara: But I don't have the range of experience that you have either. You have lived a very full life and I have not.

Jim:: Well, this is not something I have lived before,

Barbara: No, not that but you have a broader base to face something with. I don't. I have never had anything that startling in my life happen to

Jim: Is this all absolutely confidential?

Investigator: Absolutely.

Jim: Well, what she meant by my range of experience. . . .I was a security officer in the Air Force and I

transferred to a Security Agency. I worked for them when I was young and they paid my way to college. I have kind of thrived on intrigue, to some extent. So I could deal very well with intrigue, I think in a way, it prepared me to deal with the ranch. But I never thought anything like this would happen to me. And some of the things that happened, I really would like to tell you; it would be beneficial to me to get it off my chest. But I'm locked into a situational thing.

Barbara: Well, let me work a few more times with my psychiatrist and maybe we can come up with something, Since I've been trying to deal with this, my weight has gone up about 30 pounds and I'm now smoking almost three packs of cigarettes a day. Five years ago I didn't smoke at all. I'm turning myself into an absolute physical wreck and I do have to deal with it because I don't want my family to suffer. I started with the psychiatrist about three months ago. I'm sure he doesn't believe a thing I'm saying, but he is helping me at least say, alright, if you believe it, that's fine; let's deal with it from that point.

Jim: She really didn't crack until that night when she thought we were under attack, when the paint on the porch caught fire; then she cracked.

Barbara: I don't know if you have ever wanted anything so bad you can taste it, as the expression goes; and that's how badly I wanted that ranch. But I couldn't face it. I think the psychiatrist thinks he is helping me. I'm sure that he doesn't believe me. But he is approaching it with the fact that if I believe it, I don't have to be insane to believe it. If I believe I saw it, and I can deal with it on a rational basis, then we can work from there. That's what I've gotten from him, You have to understand that once you face the fact, then it really doesn't make any difference whether someone believes you or not.

Conclusion Two Types of Creatures Appear in Conflict

I think the reason that I need to give my opinion is that these creatures, whatever they are, the humanoid ones, the ones we have seen, with the exception of the two "more humanoid" ones, have always appeared to be afraid of something. They are extremely nervous, extremely jumpy, extremely terrified of something and I'm sure it isn't us. That I have no doubt of; it isn't people. I'm sure they are watching the military base for some unknown reason. I can't think of any other reason for them to be there. Whatever this other thing was that showed up; I actually feel more friendly toward this non-humanoid form than I do toward the ones that look humanoid. I'm reasonably sure that the humanoids are afraid of them; again supposition. Yes, supposition, you know body language, the way it looked to me; it obviously wasn't afraid of anything, if that makes sense. It was there, it intended to be there, it was almost like a compassionate thing; as if you were describing it as a religious experience, almost. You know, you come in contact with something very great. But I never felt that with the disks and whoever was on them. They had always been very nervous when anyone showed up. It was almost an extreme paranoia except for the one time I mentioned that I walked up and talked to them. They were very calm, very in control of themselves on that occasion. When I was talking to the law officer, he said that activity ceased when ships of this other type, like Barbara saw, showed up. She wasn't the only one to see it; other people in the community saw it too. And what he was relating to me was the fact that the activity would somehow go down because this other ship showed up. There has been a consistent pattern of the disks diminishing when this other ship shows up. He didn't know anything about occupants. And again, supposition; I'm reasonable assured that the humanoids, or whatever you want to call them, are in the disks and this other skinny, non-humanoid type is in the ice cream cone-shaped thing. And what they're up to or what they are doing or the rest of it is, I think, partly what I am interested in. There is something going on between them, because I know, at the ranch, they apparently weren't at all interested in us. We were just nuisances.

Barbara: You have an opinion about what happened to me. You felt that they made some kind of mental contact with me to impress me. I know that the first time it happened, my mental pattern was changed and I wasn't even aware of it. didn't really realize that people have that clear a pattern of thinking until it

was different for me. It was totally alien to me to think that way; I don't do that, I go very much on the emotional gut level. Somebody smiles right so they must be alright. It's not what they do or the facts you get about them. And that was definitely at least a two-hour experience.

More Speculation

Jim: I think I am extremely interested in how they can get into a person's mind, because they have no difficulty controlling mind 'or body. Everybody has had the same feelings. Several people have seen the humanoids. Again, I was the only one who saw this skinny thing. And Barbara, I don't think she wants people to think that I am crazy--she made me absolutely promise never to tell anybody.

Barbara: The only reason he convinced me to do this was the validity of what really happened. I know what happened, I know what I saw, I know that I did see disks, I know the largest number that I saw at one time was nine, and I know that at least once every two or three months we saw disks. So I know that I saw them; I wasn't imagining them because at that time I certainly wasn't in the mental state I'm in now. I was very happy with being out there. It got progressively worse because of what happened and the only reason I agreed to do this was because Jim felt that maybe something would come of it; that maybe someone else had seen or experienced it and maybe something could be put together that would be helpful to mankind. I don't mean to sound like I don't care what happens to mankind but I don't think I could help that much, I really don't question what Jim saw.

Jim: What happened could have been hallucinatory, it could have been drug-induced, it could have been a lot of things. But from my own subjective range, it happened to me. I wouldn't want to be put up as a laughing stock in National Enquirer. That would infuriate me. But to have someone quietly think I'm insane; you know, that's their problem. Barbara wanted to hush it up, but to me, it's interesting. After the pilot crashed and other things occurred, I had no doubt that they can play rough. And the law officer encouraged me to accept that point of view. But again, if they are playing rough, they are up to something that I don't feel is ethical. I personally feel that something a whole lot more is going on. I have read a lot of books and I personally believe that Herbert Shermer, the State Trooper, was picked up. I have no doubts of that one in my mind. I have a few doubts about the Betty, Barney Hill case; I have doubts about the one in Mississippi, Hickson and Parker. I think reading the stories helped me so that I wasn't quite so upset about seeing things. It's hard though to explain what you feel inside because you never feel one solid emotion; you know, it's one over here and one over here and one over here. But I do want absolute confidentiality. That would be the one thing I couldn't deal with. If I did find that I was hallucinating; that wouldn't bother me. But I do think there is a whole lot going on with a lot of people that that's the reason I decided to come and tell it all. Some could tell a whole lot of things and I think the people that have had some of the best experiences won't. I think it is something that people should do, even if it is a subjective experience. It is possible it could have been a totally subjective experience; even with all of us, it could have been hallucinations. It could have been a lot of things; maybe none of it happened. Maybe everybody there was deceived in some way. I can't picture how but just cause I can't picture it, doesn't mean it couldn't happen.

Investigator: There is so much smoke there that it's hard to think that there isn't some fire generating it.

Barbara: I think that if you are ever going to do something material about it, that hurn would be something that is still going on. To my knowledge, it has never ceased.

Jim: If you are interested in the county and the people who live out there, I'm sure I could induce them to tell about this thing. The law officer, I'm sure, will talk, but again confidentially. The "kooky" lady, Roberta, she'll talk on whatever basis.

Barbara: I met her briefly in town twice, and because of what was happening, I desperately wanted to go and hear about what she had seen, But other friends said it would not be good to become friends with her because she was "the county gossip"--there is one in every area--and she is a good, kind-hearted

person. She is the kind who will show up with a cake when you need it but in the meantime she will describe everything in detail that she came across. And I felt that I didn't need that. I have never spoken to her about anything that happened at all. But other people have told me what she has seen and she had seen it for many years before we purchased the property.

Jim: I think the only other person I have talked to, who has had as many experiences as I have, is the law officer. And, if he'll open up, he's had some lulu's. But again, what he has told me, has been in confidence. The things I have repeated, he has told in front of other people. Roger has said that he would tell what he has seen and Harry said he would tell what he has seen, Again, I feel that each person had to do what he thinks is right. We still have all the pictures that Roger took; he took pictures of the footprints and pictures of the cattle that were mutilated. I told him that for the sake of the county these cannot be released to anybody. We subsequently became friends so I trust him. We could never live there if the pictures were released. I would release them to you or a group, in confidence. But I would never let them release them to the media. That's one of the things that we have lived in absolute, dread fear of; that someone that came out there who was inexperienced, would go and tell someone else and then say, let's go out and see.

Investigator: I'm trying to think in my own mind; where do we go from here? I think this could very well be a unique situation. I'm not familiar with anything else as extensive over a period of time. There were so many sightings,

Barbara: That's because we stayed there. Investigator: Right-exactly. Not only does it appear to be the most comprehensive set of sightings that I know of, but also there's something still going on so that it is an excellent opportunity to investigate. It cries out for an investigation with some sort of instrumentation.

Jim: This has been my interest.

Investigator: What could we do? One of the thoughts I had was using some seismic exploration techniques to find the mine. From what you say, stringing a bunch of wires on the ground could be a very interesting thing!

Jim: It usually gets a very good reaction especially a stranger showing up doing it, I'm sure that if a person really desired an encounter, they could quickly facilitate one. I believe that very strongly. One other thing has happened a number of times to people who didn't know what was happening and came out to the ranch for the first time. After being there a few hours, they would say, "There is something very strange about this; I feel very uncomfortable." Somehow, you feel that if all these people tell you, it validates it somewhat.

Barbara: That's the point that Jim got across to me; that if you talked to that many people, you could piece together a lot of validity, and from a lot of points of view. That I do understand; no two people see something exactly the same.

Jim: Like the law officer; you can tell from talking to him that he is a no-nonsense law-officer type. I would rate his credibility extremely high. Each person has his own level of credibility. Roberta's, for example, is very low; she'll see Wenus or airplane lights and think it's a UFO. Some people, like the law officer, know a whole lot more than they even told me. And I think he would tell a great deal of it, if he could feel safe doing so. He doesn't want to lose his job and he doesn't want to be blackballed in the county. But from what I picked up from him, he wants to talk to somebody about it. He's very upset and he wants to have it settled. They requested that the FBI come in and one FBI agent allegedly went out and talked to them, And it just made it worse; nobody really wants to know what is happening.

Barbara: When they had one mutilation, the law officer cut a strip himself with a knife and sent it to the CBI; and they sent a report back, saying it had been done by wild animals. I didn't hear him say this but this is what we were told. He felt that he was being given a lot of wrong information and he wanted to see

if this was true,

Jim: There are a lot of things I don't think he would tell me, for the same reason that I hesitated to tell you; particularly after I laughed at him once. But I think with someone he felt comfortable and secure with, he would tell a whole lot more--because he indicated to me that a whole lot more things happened. And a lot of these I can't relate; again I'm in the position where I can't tell what he hasn't given me permission to tell. But there is a whole lot more, and I feel there is more even than he told me, because he alone was doing the police work in the county. He has personally seen the ships going into the ground, he has had people tell him that they saw mutilations being done that he wouldn't talk about, who was doing it and why, and a lot of other things he just clammed up on.

TRUST

Barbara: Remember the people who lived over on that back section? He had had some really strange experiences, too. They had a mutilation, like about 50 yards from their house in full view of the kitchen window and she had been in the kitchen within the time-span that it had to have happened and had never seen anything and this was in the daylight, early-morning hours. That happens quite often. I don't know how much you have read about the mutilations, but quite often it is in plain sight of the road; they try to track it down and find that somebody went by at 2 o'clock and somebody went by at 4 o'clock and at 2 it wasn't there and at 4 it was, That's not unusual. But anyway, he came over one day to talk to us and to ask us some questions and said that his father wanted to put up a big radar thing but he couldn't get permission to do it. I never heard what came of that; I know they moved.

Jim:: I think that's the thing; unless somebody opens up and invites someone to come in, investigation would be impossible. I told Barbara that we lived in the county and were just as guilty as the rest by putting the lid on everything. Nobody would talk and we were accessories because we were afraid of the same sort of ostracism that everyone was.

Barbara: I think if you could get the point across to your UFO investigators that there is a need for absolute confidentiality, maybe you could find out something. If it had only happened to Jim: and me, we would never be here.

Jim:: If an investigation was done by a professional group in the interests of protecting the United States, those people would absolutely cooperate. It would have to be approached from that basis, that somehow they were doing something good. I think on that basis, almost everyone would step forward and tell what they know--if it was an accepted thing to do. I think if the law officer as a few of the other people were approached on the basis of confidentiality, on the basis that it is the right thing to do, and that it will never stigmatize them; I believe they would come forward. I really believe that, don't you?

Barbara: I think a good many of them would. Jim:: The investigation would never leak to the outside. Everyone would know that it was going on, but as far as it leaving the county; it would be the same thing that somehow they would be committing an offense by telling. They have a protective thing to each other; if someone was interviewed, no one would tell. Part of the reason that I have told you everything that has happened to me is that, in order to get the law officer to talk openly, I have to tell him that I told everything. If I don't trust you enough to tell you everything, how could I asked him to? I think he has a tremendous amount of information; I don't know what will come of it, but I think the information has to be available to somebody who's trying to make sense of it. The government may know everything anyhow; I don't know. I know they know a whole lot more. I'm sure they are covering with the helicopters, as I mentioned, because those helicopters that fly around out there are sent deliberately. They behave in a manner that draws suspicion. They land out in fields where they shouldn't be. They are trying, almost, to be the guilty party for the mutilations. And the helicopters are not of sufficient size to lift a 2600 pound bull. They just couldn't do it. Also, you could hardly carry a bull away in a helicopter in a manner so that it wouldn't be seen. If you remember, the mutilated bull on our property was not ours. It did not belong on

either side and nobody in the county reported a missing bull. The law officer said that he would ask around, but we talked to him a few months later and no one had reported a missing bull--and it was quite a good one. The law officer said they could have picked it up in Idaho; that was his opinion. No one loses a bull that they have taken that good a are of without raising Cain--it was an expensive animal.

Barbara: It would have had to come through two fence sections to get there. The bones are still out there from both of them; they were never removed.

Jim:: There is still the physical evidence too, of the burned spot on the top of the hill, but it is growing back in. I wouldn't go back there to live, because I fear for the family, not for myself. I think it quite likely that something might happen to me. My fear at the ranch is that somebody might get hurt. I understand, as I said, that there have been people who have disappeared. If I had the means, I would have run a full investigation but I don't have the technical expertise, and I don't think I could run an unbiased investigation. I think I got too emotionally involved to keep a clear perspective.

Barbara: I don't think either of us can look at what happened objectively.

Jim:: I know that there are people who have the means and technical expertise to run the investigation and I was hoping that somebody, through this group, would be available. That's why I wanted to approach Dr. Hynek. I thought that he might be interested. It's not a one-time shot that can't be followed up; it's going on continuously,

Investigator: Yes, it's a problem to conduct an investigation and to do it discreetly and anonymously.

Jim:: And I'm pretty sure you would run into trouble with the Air Force if they knew you were doing it; I have no doubts about it.

Investigator: Do you have any evidence other than the helicopter flights that the military knows what is going on or has been investigating.

Jim:: First, I told you I called the military base and they told me to forget it. I first got a radar officer and he was telling me about "unconfirms" on the radar scope, and the next thing I was connected with the colonel who told me to forget, it, shut up, and mind my own business. The other time we had Air Force planes overflying us at very low altitudes, and we went down to the base to complain. At the base, I talked to an officer and he said, "Well, what do you think the mutilations are?" I took a very neutral position, saying that it was either the government, some wealthy satanists, or UFOs. He asked which I personally believed and I told him I believed that it was UFOs. He said that they had had their share of trouble with them there at the base too; they had had directives on how to deal with them. And then he asked me if I had any trouble with "Big Foot." I said that he had been reported in the county, He said they had directives on him too. I said that if he wanted to find him, I could tell him where. He said, "Mister, I don't want to have anything to do with them.' So, obviously, there are some directives at the base or I don't think he would give me a line like that.

Barbara: Oh, he did ask you one question. He asked you what the most popular opinion in the county was, concerning the mutilations--and your personal opinion.

Jim:: The most popular opinion is the government; the second is UFOs, They figure the government is doing it in helicopters from the military base. Most of the people are wise enough to realize that a group of Satanists, for example, wouldn't have the money necessary to do what's being done, nor could they escape detection. The other thing that indicates that the Air Force knew was the night the interceptors came in low and I got everyone off the ranch. This was the next night after the two National Guard planes went down. There were two squadrons of attack interceptors circling in that area. I got everybody off the ranch because I knew if the disks showed up they would probably come in shooting. It is just supposition that UFOs took them down, but they had two squadrons up there flying around for something, I was with the Air Defense Command and I know when they bring them out, they are nuclearly armed and they don't

fly them around for games! I counted 26 aircraft and they were circling the whole horizon; they were surveying everything, supposedly to locate parts of the downed planes. This seemed like a very unlikely thing for high speed interceptors with NORAD markings.