

# UFO... contact from RETICULUM



4 April 1980, 17:30 to 18:00, Half mile east of Charleston  
Air Force Base, S. C., 4th picture snapped by Wm J. Herrmann.

Lt. Col. Wendelle C. Stevens (Ret.)

William J. Herrmann



This sculptured model of the Reticulian escort's head was sent back and forth between the sculptor and the witness several times to correct the features. The head is the work of Alan Levigne, a well known artist who does work for many of the major movie studios in California.

UFO . . . CONTACT FROM RETICULUM  
A Report of The Investigation  
Wendelle C. Stevens and William J. Herrmann

Edited by:  
Sharleen M. Spivak

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## DEDICATION

To my wife Patti, whom I cherish very deeply, and also to my lovely daughter, Mandi. May you, Pumpkin, come to understand and comprehend those things I have not.

William J. Herrmann

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I want to express my thanks and deep appreciation to Lt. Col. Wendelle C. Stevens, USAF (Ret), and to Mr. John Fielding who, at an important time in my life, were there to help me when I needed help. Also to Earl Neff and Dr. Stan Tytko and all of "CUP", thanks. I also wish to express my sincere thanks to Jim and Coral Lorenzen, a couple of real friends. In like manner I extend thanks to Dr. James Harder, Dr. Iris Mack, Dr. Mier Gross, Len Stringfield, Ron Spanbauer, Stan Friedman and many many others. Let me say, I know beyond all doubt, that all of you have helped me in such a way that I find it increasingly impossible to repay the debt I owe. Finally, to Harry Lebelson . . . We understand somewhat, don't we:

William J. Hermann



## FOREWORD

This story is an important addition to UFO literature because it represents a typical UFO encounter of the 4th kind, experienced by a common individual who did not believe in UFOs, was not interested in UFOs, did not read magazines and books about the subject, and had not seen any UFO movies. He had no preconceived notions about the subject prior to his own experience.

It started for him, as best he can remember, when he began to observe what he thought was a new kind of Navy aircraft operating over the Ashley River area of North Charleston, near Charleston Air Force Base. He saw this object several times and began to become familiar with a circular metallic disc-shaped aircraft of some new kind that was often seen flying strange triangular patterns along the SCG&E power lines running along the bed of the Ashley River near B's Ferry.

The aircraft was basically of a shiny silver color, but it had an orange corona of light flowing about its surface that was even visible in the bright daylight. It had a low curved dome on top and sometimes he noticed what appeared to

be some type of landing gear underneath consisting of three protrusions from the flat or almost flat bottom.

This was the second circular model he had seen. In November 1977 he had observed another model, about the same size, also circular, but with a wider, flatter dome on top and less disc flange on the sides. No understructures were seen on this version. Later he encountered a third version, and even a fourth. So now we have a variety of special purpose craft being employed by whoever operated them.

As the witness began to take more of an interest in the strange aircraft, they seem to have taken some kind of an interest in him, and seemed to reappear more frequently. Finally he saw one of the ships up close and knew they were certainly nothing made on Earth.

A short time later, as he walked out into the night with his binoculars, to get a better look, he was abducted and taken aboard.

The trauma of his unworldly experience and his shock at coming face to face with the ultimate reality was overwhelming. But his greatest dismay came from the fact that he now possessed a truth which he can not communicate to anyone, which no one will believe, neither his wife, nor his father, nor any of his friends. No one will listen. His minister wants to pray for him, the authorities do not believe him and do not want to be bothered by this nut;

the military is not in the least concerned. Even the news reporters listen tongue-in-cheek. And this exercise of an alien aircraft is taking place in full sight of a number of sensitive military installations!

A small single-column space four inches high on a back page of the local newspaper is all the attention this stupendous event got — and that was offset by an accompanying two-column, five inch statement by a Dr. Boxer ridiculing the very idea of UFOs and “little green men.”

The underground was not that complacent however, the witness’s car was molested and he continues to receive threatening telephone calls, his home has been broken into, he gets threatening letters from cranks, and even from the Navy Housing Office and others. Approached by mysterious “investigators” with false identification, Mr. Herrmann was drugged, using very sophisticated techniques, and interrogated at length, all against his will.

This case is typical of many. It seems that a contactee always has more to fear from his contemporaries than from the alien visitors approaching him.

There is some repetition of the basic story narrative here, of the first actual abduction, but it is left in this report to show the changing interpretations placed on the events as more and more of the story becomes available to the

witness. The first account is his frantic, sketchy recollection of events so bizarre he can hardly believe them himself. Then a more coherent picture develops as the disconnected events become organized in his mind and he begins actual recall, and finally the "light comes on" and he can recall everything that happened aboard the spacecraft as though it occurred last night.

The witness remained fully conscious and aware throughout the entire 4 hours and 15 minutes he was aboard the spacecraft on the second abduction, and he received much confirmation of his first recollections.

This case is still going on and the witness is preparing for a third time aboard the alien ship. He is better prepared this time with better camera, binoculars, miniature recording device, flashlight and a supply of film and tape. Let us hope that we come up with some testable evidence if he in fact goes aboard again.

NOTE: When I began to think that it would take a book to report this story adequately I asked Bill to give me his idea of an introduction for the first pages in any proposed volume. He sent me the following comments and a statement marked prelude. I think it is an important statement of his views and most certainly should be included in the introduction to this work.

"How does a person discuss and relate to the most unusual, if not bizarre, occurrence of a

lifetime? Can mere words do justice to that which continues to stir up such controversy? Indeed, do the words exist that could persuade even the most skeptical person to consider but for a moment the awesome possibility that per-hard-line skepticism is — God forbid — wrong?”

“Do I have the answers to the above questions? Can I convince the skeptic to be objective? This is a completely different sort of book. For years now, much has been written by the “experts” on UFOs . . . experts who, though sincere, both pro and con, have never actually experienced the stark reality of first hand experience in the phenomena. There are many other people, in this country and around the globe who have been witness to events that have converted their opinions . . . changed their views. These conversions have not come easy. Much within these pages will sound beyond belief. Indeed, I ask . . . Just who would believe all this anyway?”

“It was then, I realized, that it is not important that belief in the validity of this case be established. All that matters is that knowledge of the occurrence be established. It is up to the individual to consider carefully what is presented that is meaningful to him, and calculate the alternatives, though few there may be. In other words . . . Judge for yourself. It may well be, that eventually you also will be confronted with the blunt reality of the existence of Uni-

identified Flying Objects . . . and if this happens, be prepared to face the dangers of such an experience in our society.”

Wendelle C. Stevens  
Investigator.

## PRELUDE BY THE WITNESS

On 12 November 1977 I began an excursion into a phenomenon that changed my life forever. I witnessed the “flight” of an Unidentified Flying Object (UFO). The whole event took less than five minutes of my time . . . yet, the seed had been planted in my curiosity. In the following weeks I was to observe what I believed to be the very same UFO on more than ten separate occasions. This continuing series of sightings of the unidentified object defied explanation.

Since the beginning of my involvement with the UFO phenomenon I have photographed the strange aircraft, I have stood and watched the UFO perform graceful and awe-inspiring aerodynamics . . . and finally, in totally unexpected reality, I was physically abducted by the occupants and was taken aboard the UFO craft on 18 March 1978.

How does a person discuss, and relate to, this most unusual and bizarre occurrence of a lifetime? Can mere words do justice to that which continues to stir up controversy? Indeed, do the words exist that could even begin to set forth in an acceptable and logical explanation and understanding, the facts as they are now known to me? Perhaps . . . perhaps not.



In any event I will at least try to do so. What you are about to read will challenge your patience, it will activate your skepticism, it will bring about a confrontation between you and me. The facts are set forth as I know them. It matters little whether you fully accept the following story. What is much more important is that you know what has happened so that you will be somewhat capable of understanding that the impossible IS TAKING PLACE RIGHT NOW. The UFO phenomenon is real. Experience with the phenomenon may come your way . . . as it has mine. This is what happened to me!

William J. Hermann

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## CHAPTER I

### THE REAL STORY Behind a UFO Story

The general reading public is seldom exposed to the real drama behind the UFO stories that appear in their newspapers and magazines. Here is a good example of such a case.

For me this bizarre UFO contact case all began in a quite routine manner on 27 February 1978 when I received a package of clippings of UFO stories from THE UFO NEWSCLIPPING SERVICE run by Lucius Farish of Plumerville, Arkansas. He often sends me an envelope of newsclips about UFO cases involving photographs of the objects. I then try to contact the witnesses and begin negotiations for copies of the photographs to add to my photo files.

Fortunately, this Xeroxed copy of the report published in the local BANNER, North Charleston, SC - February 16, 1978, identified a home address for the witness, eliminating the necessity for the long wait to obtain that information from the original reporter; so I imme-

diately dispatched a letter to the witness. But back to the newsclip; here is what it said:

UFO SIGHTINGS  
BEING INVESTIGATED.

National Group Sends in Team.

By George Spain.

A North Charleston man was given a polygraph test Friday by a national research organization dealing with information on Unidentified Flying Objects (UFO).

William Herrmann, of (address deleted), North Charleston, was interrogated by Thomas M. Olsen, president of the UFO Information Retrieval Center (UFOIRC) in Riderwood, Maryland.

Herrmann, whose photographs of a UFO taken on January 22nd near the Charleston Air Force Base appear in this edition of THE BANNER, consented to a polygraph (lie detector) test on the fifth floor of the Mills Hyatt House over the weekend.

Herrmann said Olsen, a doctor, and another man gave him the test. The UFOIRC is an organization, registered with the U.S. Military, that collects, analyzes, publishes and disseminates information on reports of unidentified flying objects. It publishes Reference for Outstanding UFO Sighting Reports.

Herrmann said that he had seen the orange and silver object hovering in the sky on four separate occasions in November, December and January. He has several photographs of these phenomena.

Herrmann said he believes there may be correlation between the UFO sightings in North Charleston and the 'skyquakes' that mysteriously shook the Charleston area recently.

Air Force Information Officer, Major W.K., upon studying the photographs, said he had no opinion on what the mysterious object might be.

"I wouldn't be too concerned about it," the Major said. "If I saw one, I might just forget it." (Please note that a responsible military official, an official spokesman for our Air Force made that statement - comment mine).

The Major said that he could not comment on any new or secret aircraft the Air Force might be using. "I wouldn't say there is any 'secret' aircraft," he said, "but if there were, I couldn't comment on it anyway."

Herrmann made his observation and photographs in a large open field near Cross Country Road, off Dorchester Road in North Charleston.

“The object, flying soundlessly and low, crossed an open road and flew onto an open field. At first, the object appeared to be bright silver. Later, the silver was mixed with orange. The craft appeared to be hovering or moving in a random pattern,” Herrmann said.

A National Airlines pilot reported seeing a silver and orange object flying around the coast of Nova Scotia about the same time a ‘skyquake’ rocked the area, United Press International reported two weeks ago.

Herrmann said Olsen told him more than 26 local people reported that they, too, had seen “something silver and orange in the sky,” to either UFOARC or National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (NICAP). NICAP is located in Arlington, Va. It is composed of 1,500 members, mostly scientists. It publishes two scholarly works.

Herrmann said Olsen went over the areas where Herrmann and others saw the objects in the sky.

“I didn’t have to tell him where I saw the objects,” Herrmann said, “he told me. Apparently, either others saw the same thing, or Olsen had read accounts of the sightings.”

Herrmann said he saw UFOs on

November 12, November 27, December 2, December 4, and January 22. How does he feel about the sightings?

"I was disappointed when 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind' came out," he said. "Now most people will think I just imagined what I saw based on the movie."

"I'm not afraid of what I'm seeing. I just assume that whatever it is belongs to some branch of the military and they want to keep it a secret," he continued.

The Office of Naval Research (ONR) will release, March 1, a report that attributes the skyquakes to military aircraft, The BANNER has learned. However, while the ONR will make that statement, the military will deny it, sources reveal.

While Herrmann believes the objects in the sky belong to the Air Force, Olsen indicated he did not.

"What do you think it is?" Herrmann asked Olsen. "I think it belongs to the military." "Whose military?" said Olsen. "If you think U.S. Military, don't count on it."

Now that account is straight forward enough, but it was later learned that the man identifying himself as Thomas M. Olsen, and who showed Herrmann identification cards to



verify this, *was in fact not the real Thomas M. Olsen of UFOIRC, who, till now, knew nothing about this.*

Other strange things came to mind. How did the so-called Olsen know of Herrmann's experiences, since nothing had been published on this case up to then; and how did he get Herrmann's address? How did he know about other similar cases? Now, the meeting with Olsen seemed strange. He had come to the house, produced his identification, and opened immediate interrogation of Herrmann on the sightings. He asked to be taken to the contact sites, which Herrmann obliged, and after reviewing all the details of the sightings again, asked Herrmann if he had any reservations about undergoing a polygraph test. Herrmann said he had no reservations, and Olsen asked him if he was ready now. Upon affirmation, Olsen took him downtown to a hotel where the doctor and the other man were waiting with a polygraph machine in the hotel room. The doctor produced identification that looked official enough to Herrmann and the examination was conducted that same afternoon. When it was over, Herrmann was told that he would be advised of the results of the test in a few days. Mr. Olsen thanked Herrmann for his cooperation.

A few days later, Herrmann did receive a brown paper envelope in the mail with a sighting report form from UFOIRC but no test re-

sults. We do not know the real identity of nor do we have any way to contact the fake Mr. Olsen.

Now, the statement made by the AF Major, that if he saw one himself he would just forget it, seems ludicrous. There is photographic evidence and a witness's statement that an unknown and unidentified flying device closely followed a very expensive military air transport plane based at that station, so closely that it would be ordinarily considered hazardous flying, and the Major would just forget about it. Suppose it belonged to some enemy, or a subversive . . . it certainly wasn't ours. Does this reflect the official attitude of our Air Force? He was an official spokesman speaking in an official capacity as the designated Public Information Officer.

The sightings occurred and the photographs were taken very near that same base, and the object was observed to cross the base boundaries several times. In fact, a Noncommissioned Officer living in Navy Hunely Park housing, in the vicinity of the sightings, saw something strange himself after hearing of Herrmann's experiences so he called Herrmann and invited him to come out and see the thing the noncom and some friends were watching. Herrmann did go out but whatever it was they had been watching had departed by the time he arrived. He walked over the area for a few minutes and then left. Now here is another thing

that is difficult to understand; the official Base Housing Officer, or someone who identified himself as such, called Herrmann at his home and told him in no uncertain words that he was not wanted on the base, and that if he came out there again he would be escorted away. These statements from an officer of trust certainly seem undignified and out of character, or do they really have officers like that at Charleston AFB? If the statements of these two men reflect United States military policy, we are assuredly in trouble.

The 22 January sighting by William Herrmann was not an isolated event. It was one of an ascending scale of events. The whole matter probably began in early November 1977. In May I received an answer to my original letter to Herrmann which included his responses to a number of questions as well as a chronology of events beginning with 12 November. He estimated the size of the object to be twice to three times the size of a Piper Cherokee, as he expressed in his letter: "This estimate holds for all of the sightings as well, including the March 18th incident. There are quite a few things about that incident that I do not recall, things that I know are extremely important . . . I don't know what Jim and Coral (Lorenzen of APRO) have told you . . . but as you read the account, all I can say is that, despite the nature of the aspects, unless I have lost my mind . . . or have been

pathetically mistaken . . . things happened just as I say. And I want to stress that had I not recounted and written (or typed) the account myself, I would be very inclined to disregard the contents completely. It just seems too incredible and unreal to consider . . . yet, there are times when I try to remember and it is like I had forgot . . . you know what I mean? I mean, like when you get up in the morning and remember that there is something important that needs to be done, and then the day passes and you are getting ready to go to sleep, and you suddenly remember that there was something that needed to be done . . . the only problem is you can't remember what it was."

"Other things occur that have something to do with March 18 . . . I sometimes hear this humming . . . and it feels like it is nearby . . . and then when I try to locate the source . . . it will be gone. Another thing that has occurred is a problem I have sometimes at night . . . I will be lying in bed and I will just be drifting off to sleep and I'll suddenly be jolted awake . . . and I'll be half asleep and half awake . . . and I'll be seeing that bar of lights flashing in sequence all over again . . . sometimes I wonder if I should just forget this whole situation . . . just destroy everything I have on it . . . and try to put it out of my life and then something will begin to make sense . . . and then I feel that I should keep on keeping on . . . because there is a reason . . . a very important

reason. Exactly what, I don't know . . . I wish it could be explained . . . I swear, Col. Stevens, seven months ago I would have laughed at anyone who would suggest that I would have seen a UFO, let alone accumulate data and consider the possibility that UFOs even exist . . . as a reality. I would be very happy if I could understand . . . and comprehend, not so much how these things could happen . . . the question in my mind is WHY??”

“I've been the subject of wisecracks . . . ridicule . . . and blunt laughter and I just know what would happen if anyone other than my family (and some of them are inconsiderate and have expressed subtle references to the validity) were to get hold of the account . . . of March 18th . . . and the only reason I even expressed the event to Jim and Coral was because of their phone call . . . and since finally telling someone who was objective enough to care what I am going through, I have come to the point . . . that if the world finds out . . . maybe that was why it happened . . . I don't know what to think at times . . . I'm so confused . . . you see there are aspects of this that conflict with my present religious faith . . . and then again at times I don't think they do after all . . . in one sense they strengthen my convictions. Do you understand my feelings?

Well, enough of my openness . . . I don't mean to push my trauma off on you . . . I'm sorry. Look, about the photos: I've put the negs into the photo shop . . . the copies should be

ready before Father's Day . . . Please give my regards to Jim and Coral . . . Again I extend my appreciation. Take Care.

Warmest personal regards,

WILLIAM JAMES HERRMANN''

That letter told me more than he realized, because he was going through a typical reaction to such an experience, one that hundreds of other witnesses like him have gone through before. It is traumatic and it is disturbing to be suddenly confronted with such strangeness that you cannot understand or explain. He had enclosed a chronology of events leading up to the mind-bending confrontation on 18 March.

DATE: November 12, 1977

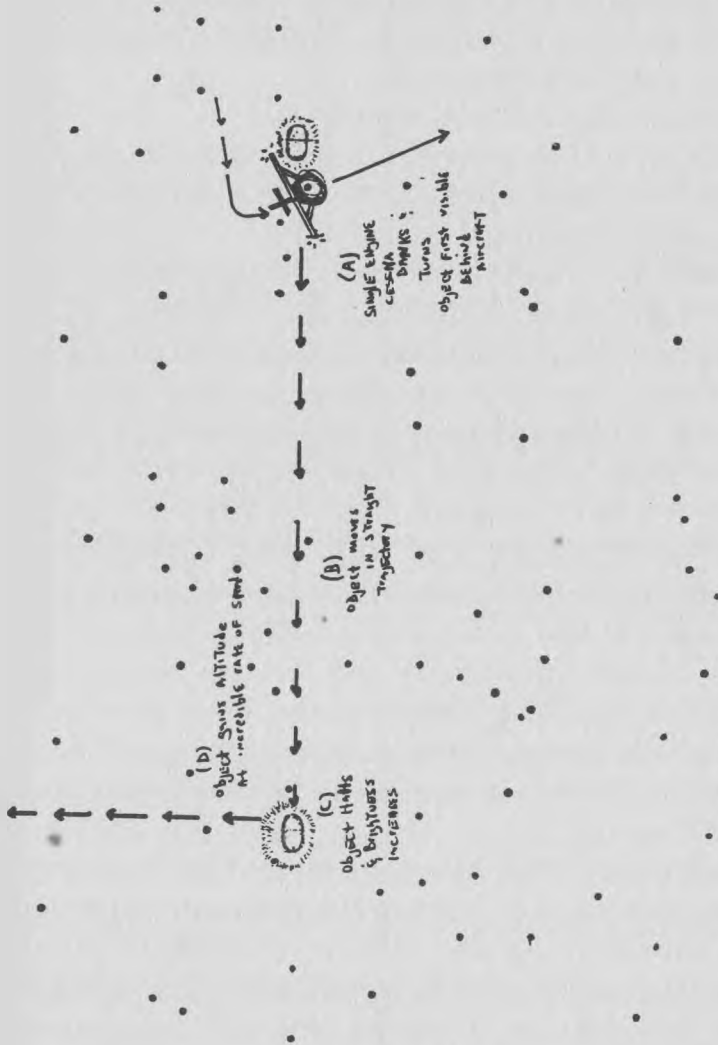
LOCATION: B's Ferry area and Ashley River area, Charleston, S.C.

TIME: 18:55 to 19:05 Saturday

Weather: Clear, 50 degrees, 20 mile visibility

REMARKS: UFO observed through binoculars which show 314 feet at 1,000 yards. A bright silver disc first seen moving behind a small private aircraft (Cessna fixed-wing) as the single engine Cessna banks and turns toward Charleston Municipal Airport. The UFO passes the Cessna and continues on a straight trajectory, then halts and brightness increases in intensity. Suddenly the UFO gains altitude rapidly, moving upward out of visual range.

DATE: November 27, 1977



November 12, 1977 sightings

The witness's sketch showing how close the UFO came to the small lightplane observed on 12 November 1977. The object followed the plane for a few seconds and then made a right angled change of direction to vertical ascent and disappeared going straight up.

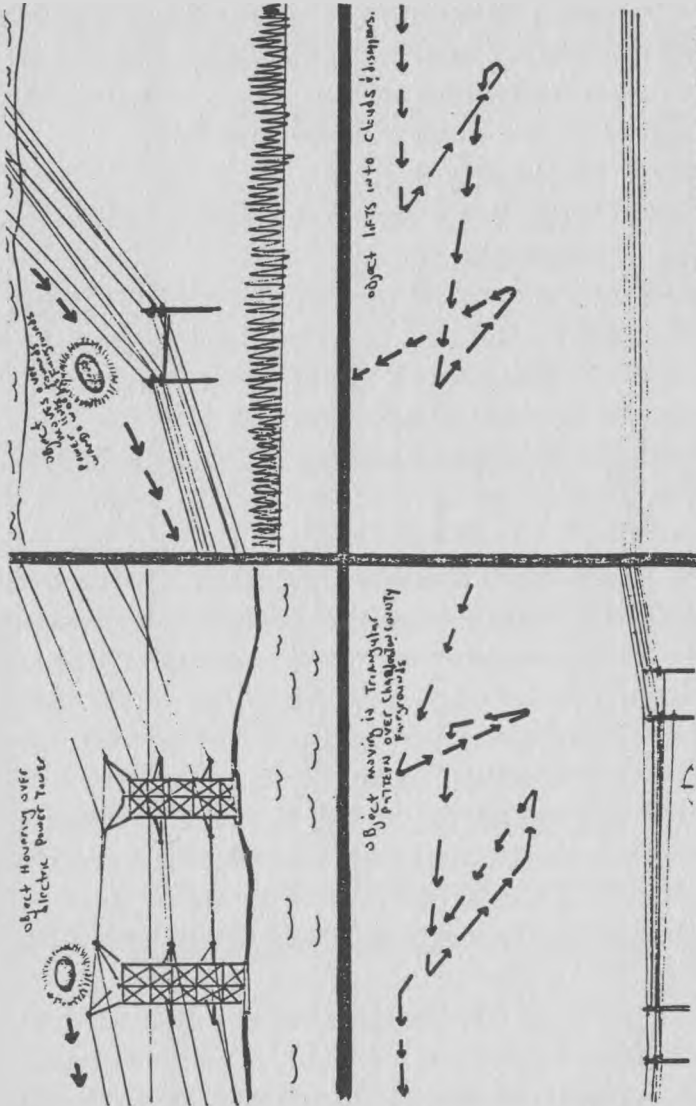


LOCATION: B's Ferry area and Ashley River area and the Charleston County Fairgrounds area near Charleston, S.C.

TIME: 17:30 to 17:45 Sunday

WEATHER: Scattered clouds at 3,000 feet, 15 mile visibility, broken clouds at 3,500 feet, 57 degrees Farenheit.

REMARKS: UFO observed through binoculars. During course of sighting the UFO was photographed with Instamatic 126 camera using color film. The UFO was first sighted from my house (Trailer Home), and was seen hovering over SC&G electric power tower that stands near B's Ferry and above the Ashley River area and train trestle. The UFO then slowly starts away from the power tower and appears to be following the power lines. With camera and binoculars I got in car and left the trailer park and proceeded to drive down west Montague Ave. Out the passenger side of the car I could see the UFO just above the power tower lines and tree-top level. At that point the UFO was over Wando Woods subdivision. I reasoned that if the UFO continued on the present trajectory, the power lines would bring the UFO over the Charleston County Fairgrounds, so I speeded to the fairgrounds. I pulled into the fairgrounds just as the UFO was crossing Dorchester Road. As it moved into the fairgrounds the UFO started moving in a triangular pattern. At that point I ran out (I only had 8 shots in my camera



Examples of how close the UFO followed the SCG&E power lines and the tri-angular flight pattern observed.

November 27, 1977 8:45 PM

due to using this camera at our daughter Mandi's birthday party), I watched the UFO cut a narrow narrow triangle, lift into the clouds and disappear in a matter of seconds.

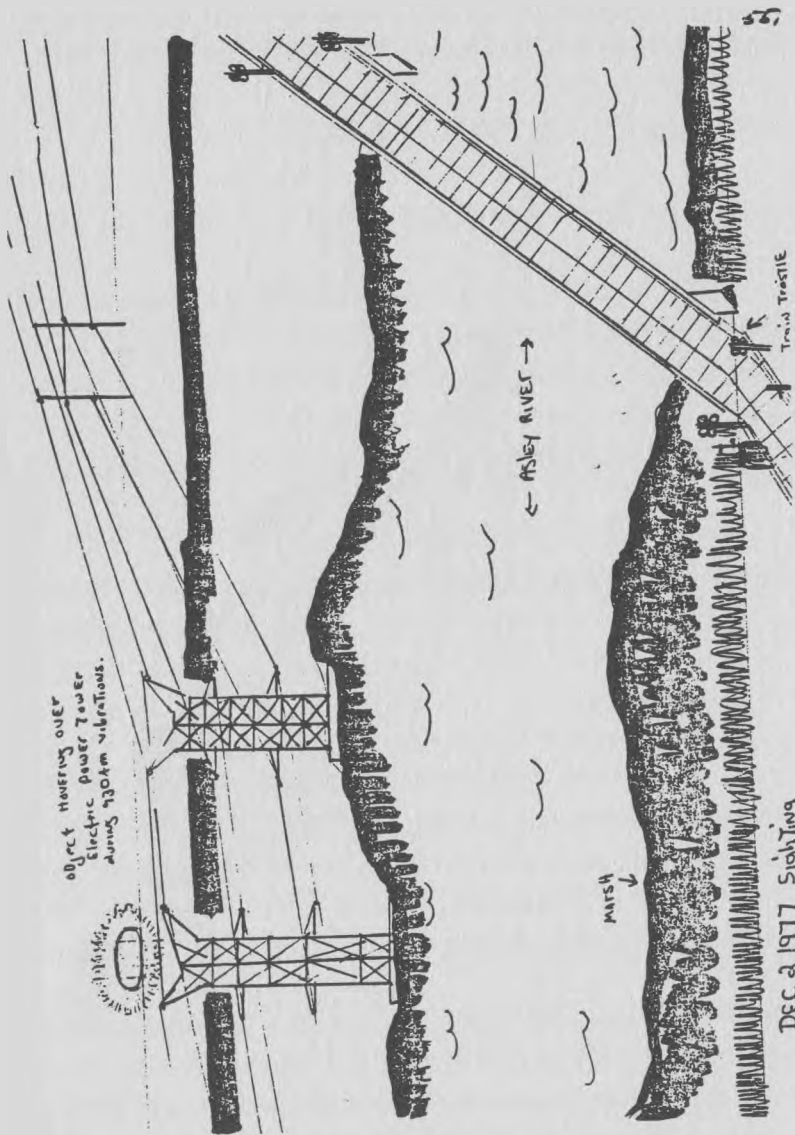
DATE: December 2, 1977

LOCATION: B's Ferry area and Ashley River area, Charleston, S.C.

TIME: 09:20 to 09:30 (approximately) Friday

WEATHER: Broken clouds at 5,000 feet, Overcast at 11,000 feet, Visibility 15 miles, 54 Degrees(Note date of airquake)

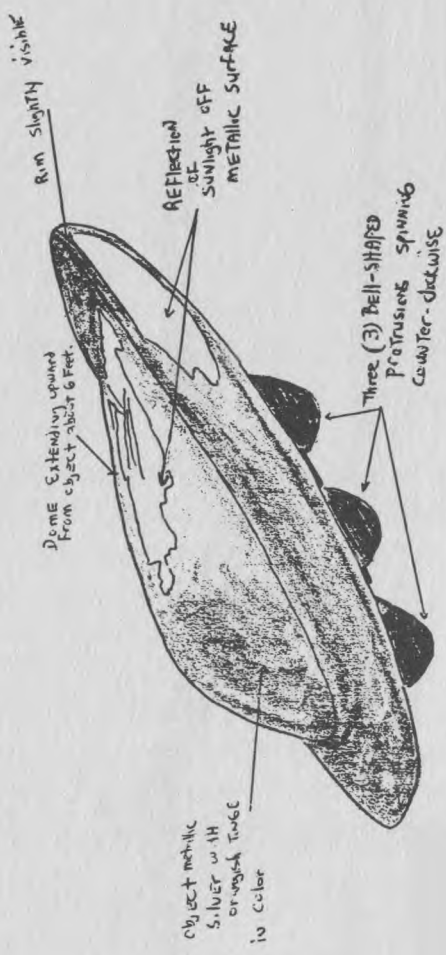
REMARKS: I was asleep at home. My wife, Patti had gone downtown with friends. Our daughter, Mandi was asleep also, in her playpen. Suddenly I was awakened by a jolt and was instantly aware that the trailer was shaking. My first thoughts were that a train had derailed, or an airplane had crashed in the park, the jolt was so intense. I jumped out of bed and looked out the window. To my astonishment everything appeared to be all right, no smoke, no people outside, nothing out of the ordinary. As I looked out the window the shaking increased and I suddenly noticed a bright silver disc hovering above the second power tower (left one). I started to go in the living room and get my binoculars. Before I could, a ceramic plaque shook itself off the wall and crashed to the floor. Mandi woke up at that point crying. I reached into the playpen and picked her up, trying to comfort her. I got the binoculars and went back to the window, and as I pulled the drape back to



The position of the object seen by Herrmann during the heavy skyquake of 2 December 1977, when his own trailer home was badly shaken and his small daughter Mandi was frightened.

FO CHARLESTON, S. C. SIGHTINGS November 1977 - 1979 January  
 Approx 60-70 FT. diameter  
 lent, w. AWHNE noise

Fig. 1



A sketch of the object as seen hovering above the power tower on 2 December 1977. It was very low and quite close to the power lines.

look, the shaking ceased. As I looked at the power tower area the UFO disappeared. (Later information revealed that a UFO was observed by Mr. W.P. of Charleston at about 15:30 on December 2nd, 1977, over the West Ashley area)

DATE: December 4, 1977

LOCATION: B's Ferry area and Ashley River area.

TIME: 20:30 to 20:45 Sunday

WEATHER: Broken to overcast clouds at 25,000 feet, 15 miles visibility, 56 degrees Fahrenheit.

REMARKS: UFO observed by my wife, Patti, who watched it moving in triangular patterns.

DATE: January 22, 1978

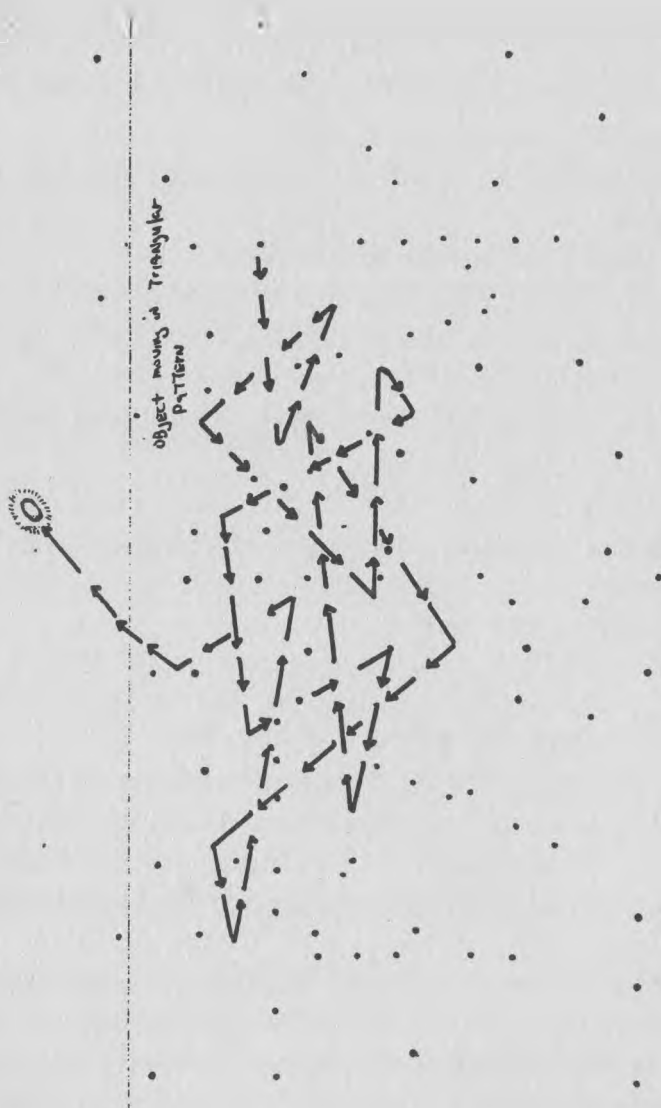
LOCATION: Cross-Country Road area and Dorchester Road area, near Charleston Air Force Base.

TIME: 10:20 to 11:05 Sunday

WEATHER: Scattered clouds at 13,000 feet, broken to overcast clouds at 25,000 feet, 10 miles visibility, 44 degrees Fahrenheit.

Note: Aircraft in flight at the time of the sighting included one Eastern Airlines Boeing 727 and three USAF C-141 Lockheed Starlifters.

Remarks: On my way to church, I had turned off Dorchester Road onto Cross-Country Road which comes out on Ashley Phosphate Road near our church (Northside Baptist). A bright silver disc-shaped object crossed the road and was sweeping upward. I turned my car around and back onto Dorchester Road and speeded up Dorchester Road towards the Summerville



A typical tri-angular pattern flown so often by the spacecraft.

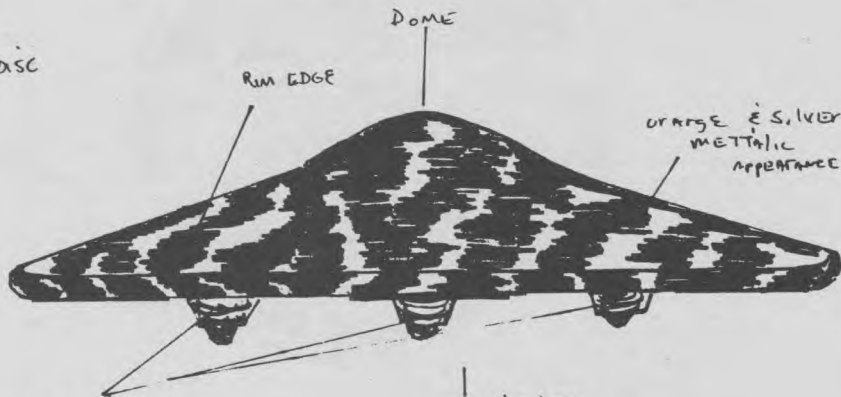


SKETCH 6

by  
William J. Hermann

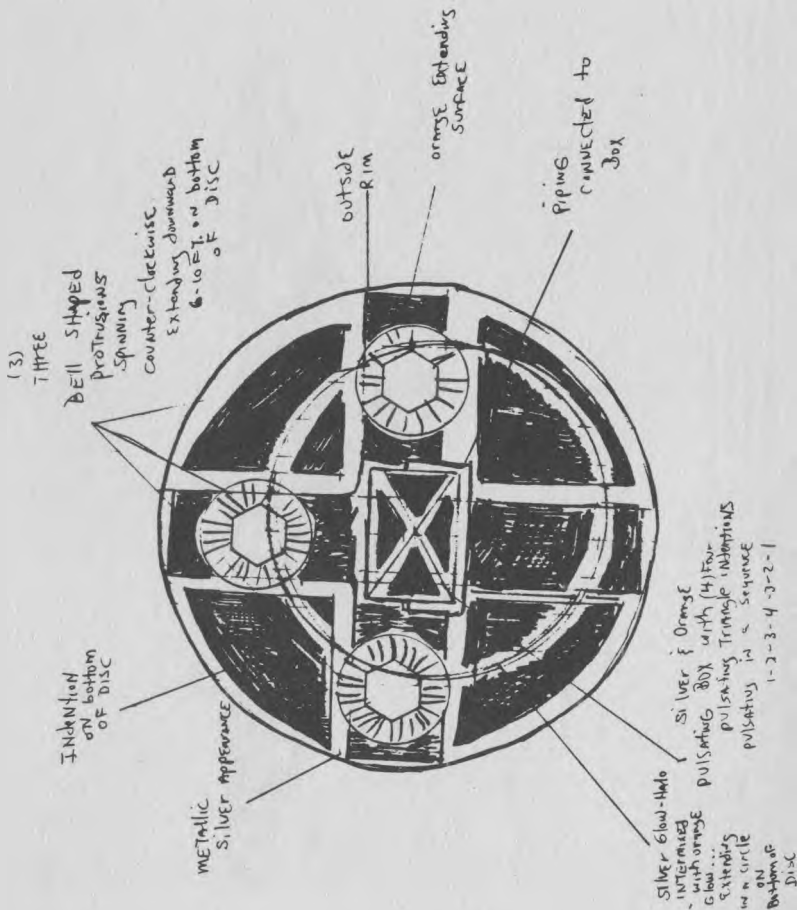
A side view of the second version of the several spacecraft observed. This sketch shows the flow of luminous orange halo-like corona over the metal-like skin surfaces of the spaceship. Note the pod-like structures on the underside, and the raised dome on top.

SIDE  
view  
of DISC



THREE (3) PROTRUSIONS  
BELL-SHAPED  
SPINNING COUNTER-CLOCKWISE

ORANGE & SILVER  
HALO OF LIGHT

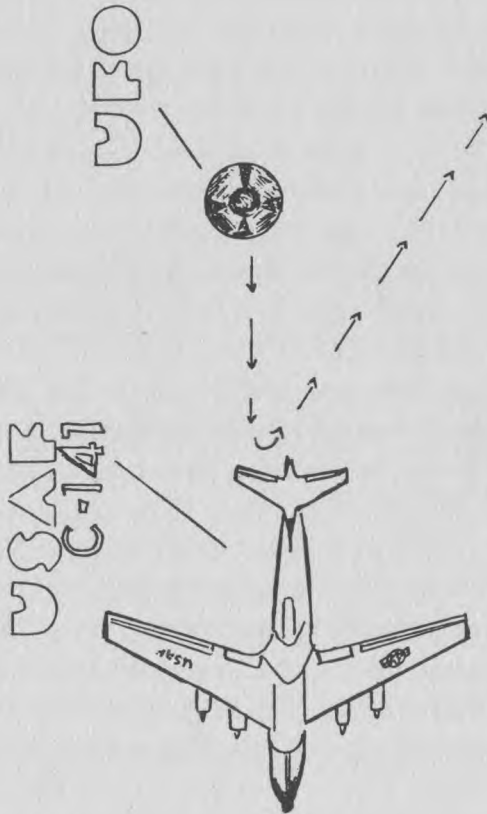


A plan view of the underside of the ship showing details that were observed by the witness

SKETCH 7  
by WILLIAM J. HERMANN

Bottom  
view  
OF DISC

# UFO PACING AIRCRAFT



NOTE: UFO PACED C-141 STARLIFTER (USAF) FOR APPROX. 2 MINUTES. OBJECT STIMED DIRECTLY BEHIND AIRCRAFT T-TAIL. AFTER 2 MINUTES (APPROX) OBJECT REVERSED COURSE AWAY FROM C-141 AIRCRAFT.

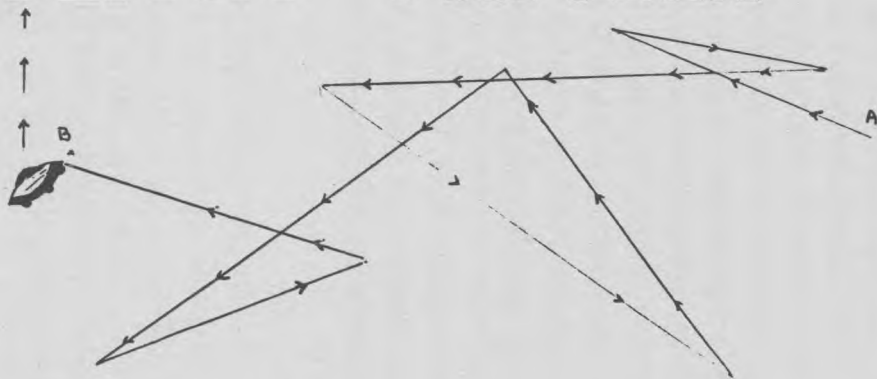
SKETCH 6

RE: JAN 22, 1978 OBSERVANCE  
WALH 1079

The witness's sketch showing how close the UFO came to the Lockheed C-141 Starlifter Transport landing at Charleston AFB.

area. I looked for the UFO out the passenger side of my car, and saw it just as I got to the Majik Market. The object was moving in a triangular pattern across the highway from the Majik Market, over an open field. It was bright silver in color and was disc-shaped. I pulled my car into the open field and parked next to a Transmission Shop located there. I got out of the car with my camera and binoculars in hand and walked towards the middle of the field where the UFO was moving. The object was making a wide circle around the field. Then it dropped to about tree-top level, speeded up and moved out of the field to my left still at tree-top level. In about a second or two, the UFO was back cutting triangles and gracefully moving across the field. Watching through binoculars I saw the object change color. The only way I can describe it is that it was almost like the color dimmed down (like an adjustable light dimmer in a living room or dining room), with the silver brightness diminished the object looked metallic and was an orangeish and silver intermixed, like Christmas tinsel, and the disc was very clean looking. There was an extended dome in the center of the disc on top and I did not see any windows or portholes of any kind. The surface was very polished and again I must stress, clean looking. I was struck by the fact that there was no noise of any kind, only the breeze blowing in the field. The UFO cut another

# TRIANGULAR FLIGHT PATTERN



This is a typical example of the strange tri-angular flight patterns executed by the alien spaceship. At one time they told Herrmann that the pattern was used to reduce the effect of a certain kind of RADAR on the computer system.

NOTE: ALTI/TIDE: 3,000 - 5,000 FT  
 ESTIMATED SPEED: IN EXCESS  
 5,000 - 10,000 MPH

NO SOUND AUDIBLE: TIME ELAPSE BETWEEN POINT A TO ARRIVAL POINT B: 60 SECONDS. WHEN OBJECT ARRIVE POINT B OBJECT CAME TO COMPLETE STOP, HOWEVER 10-15 SECONDS THEN DEPARTED STRAIGHT UP OUT OF SIGHT VISUALLY IN LESS THAN 30 SECONDS

SKETCH 2

ESTIMATED APPROXIMATE  
 DISTANCE BETWEEN POINT A TO POINT B: (3) Three City Blocks.

WJH 1979

triangle and gained altitude rapidly . . . and then swept back across the field in another wide circle. I was taking photographs and either out of excitement or nervousness seemed to have a time steadying the object in the viewfinder. The UFO dropped to just above the trees once more and slowed and abruptly changed direction and moved towards where I was standing. At once a feeling of immense curiosity came over me. Thinking back, I wonder why I didn't break and run. All I can understand is that I had the impression that I was being watched. As the UFO passed over and above where I stood, I could clearly see a sight I will never forget as long as I live. A mixture of light and activity that left me knowing just how small man and mankind really is.

DATE: March 18, 1978

LOCATION: B's Ferry area and Ashley River area, Summerville, S.C.

TIME: 21:25 to 00:15

WEATHER: Clear, visibility unlimited, Wind southwest at 6 knots, 40 to 42 degrees Fahrenheit.

REMARKS: While watching a UFO moving in triangular patterns . . . I was standing and thought I would try to get a closer look at the object, so I walked to the end of the trailer park and cut through an area where I knew a short-cut. The path led to the train tracks and the trestle area, quite close to the power towers, and to the general area under the UFO. But when I got to the end of the street (Floyd Circle)

the fence where the short-cut was was no longer open . . . it had been repaired. So I ran out of the trailer park and made my way to the pathway. I was walking down the train tracks a short distance and could see the UFO hovering over the left SCE&G power tower. I stopped walking and stood there as I saw the object start another triangular figure. Then the UFO suddenly dropped . . . for a moment I thought it was going to hit the river or marsh. Instead, the UFO just sat there, just above the Ashley River. Then the brightness disappeared . . . instantly, like a light was shut off. Before I could react, I saw a blur of motion and the UFO was no more than 10 to 15 feet in front of where I was standing and just above a large bush facing me. I was very startled and lost my footing and started to fall, losing my balance. I quickly turned around to see what I was going to fall on . . . then, at that instant a number of things began to happen. I was aware of a blue haze of light . . . that appeared to be extending from the bottom of the disc . . . and a dark outline . . . the blue light was tubular in shape. I saw the reeds of the marsh swaying and yet I felt no wind. A feeling of mixed curiosity and fear came over me. I tried to put my hands through the blue haze . . . and to my surprise, I could extend my hands right through it. I also seemed to retain my balance . . . and I didn't feel as if I was falling. At this point in this account my mind is a blur and I can't

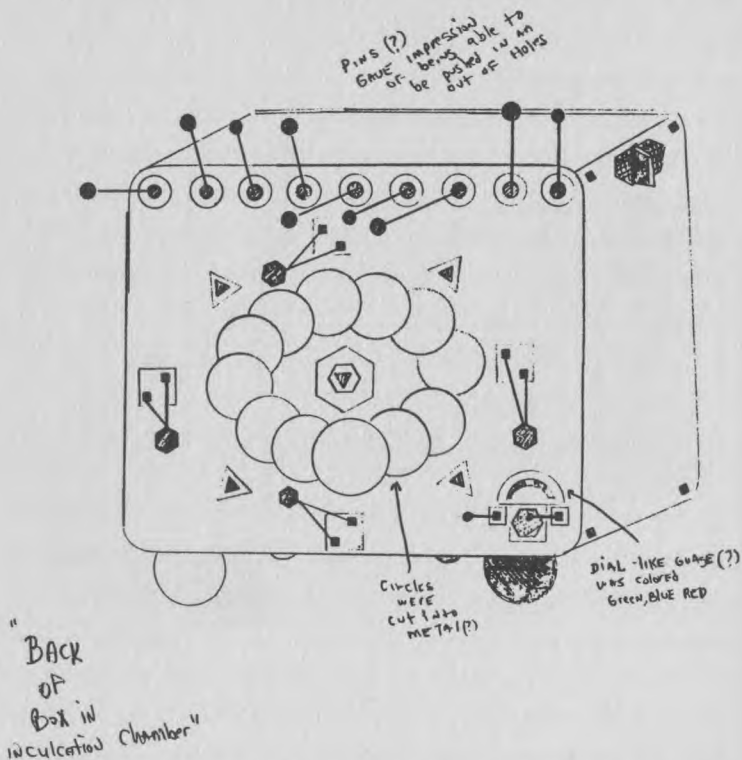
recall exactly what happened next. All I recall is a sound . . . sort of distant . . . and it is pulsating . . . a hum of sorts, and the first inclination is that the source of the sound lies below . . . in a basement. Details are sketchy from this point on. I remember waking up . . . lying on a bed or table . . . and in a reddish small room . . . and there are three individuals standing near a box . . . that resembles a TV, maybe it is a TV. I can see my feet and I notice that my shoes are on . . . and I try to remember . . . and I feel like I'm standing up, and yet I know I am lying down . . . Where am I? . . . All I can see is the backs of the "people" . . . and I see that they are dressed in clothes that match the color of the room I am in. Suddenly, I remember watching the UFO . . . and it is dark . . . wait a moment . . . no it can't be . . . this can't be happening . . . I am crippled by fear . . . and then there is a flash of lights just above my head . . . a bar, rectangular in shape is flashing red, green, and blue lights in a sequence . . . 1-2-3-4-5-4-3-2-1 . . .

At that moment the three "people" turn around and are watching me, and they glance back and forth to the box on the floor and the bar on the ceiling. They look sort of oriental, and I notice that they look frail, and yet there is an impression of strength far exceeding masculinity . . . an inward strength that manifests itself by the very nature of their appearance. I hear a voice telling me to have no fear . . . and





The examining table and the examining room which the room. The inculcation more lights mounted on the ceiling



The reverse side of the wheeled box connected to the examining table in the incubation room.

The figure shown below was the only symbol of this kind seen aboard the ship. This was a small metal looking device worked into the fabric on the left breast of the one-piece jumpsuit.



Bill HEYMANN  
79  
MAY 17 79 incident

then it says, "Come, the time is limited" . . . and then the lights on the ceiling cease motion . . . and the three 'people' help me off the bed or table. As I touch their arms again, I am aware of a deeper strength. And then we pass the box and I notice . . . on the bottom of the box there are wheels . . . and that the box is connected to the bed or table. Like in a daze, we walk through a narrow doorway into a circular hallway. The walls of the hallway are the same color as the room . . . and we walk a short distance and walk into a larger room . . . and this room is filled with machinery and . . . knobs, levers . . . and what appear to be reel-to-reel tapes turning and turning . . . first one way then the next. Again I hear voices . . . "This is our control console center" . . . In the center is a large tubular-shaped instrument that is filled with wires and rods . . . there is a similar instrument on the opposite side of the wall from the doorway. At that time the others in the room stand up and step back from where they were sitting. As we pass by each different place, I am awed by what I am looking at . . . then the voice . . . "Come, we must continue, the time is limited." For some reason I am again gripped by fear . . . "We mean you no harm" . . . I am looking at the 'people' and I notice that no one moves their lips . . . and yet I hear the voice . . . I am confused and frightened . . . "Be assured, all is as expected" . . . and I am suddenly flooded with a feeling of serenity

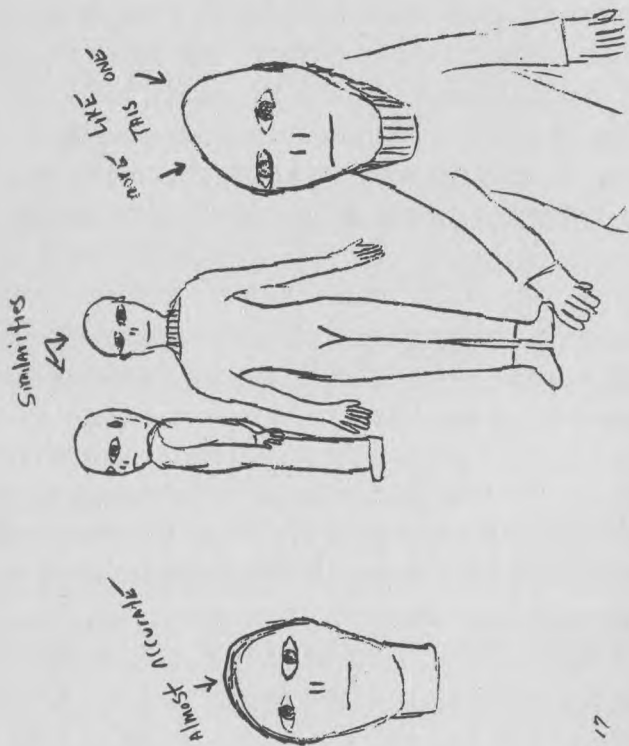


Fig 17

Bill Herrmann's first sketches of the crew members who examined him and then escorted him about the spaceship. They were very white skinned, had no hair, and wore one-piece jumpsuits.

and warmth, and as we walk back into the hallway . . . a feeling of kinship with these "people" . . . sort of like recognizing a close relative who has moved away. I can't describe the kind of gentleness that came over me. My mind is a



blank . . . as if something is missing . . . and then I can recall walking into a doorway (it shuts with a swishing sound) . . . and suddenly opens into a room that is empty save for a massive amount of machinery located in the center of this room which is filled with colors. In the checkerboard . . . constantly in motion . . . two checkerboard . . . constantly in motion . . . two large round balls are attached to the top left and the top right sides of the machinery . . . wires and rods are seen in the center of the balls . . . a moment of doubt . . . yes, the round balls are transparent. Two "people" are seated at a desk facing the checkerboards. They rise as we approach the lights in motion . . . and they step back behind us . . . again the voice, "This is our equilibrium manipulator unit" . . . "Come, we must return to the inculcation chamber . . . the time has arrived." We go out the door and into the small doorway . . . it shuts . . . opens . . . and we walk back down the hallway. We pass the room where the machinery is located . . . I see the tape reels as we pass the doorway . . . all of them are stopped . . . we continue down the hall-

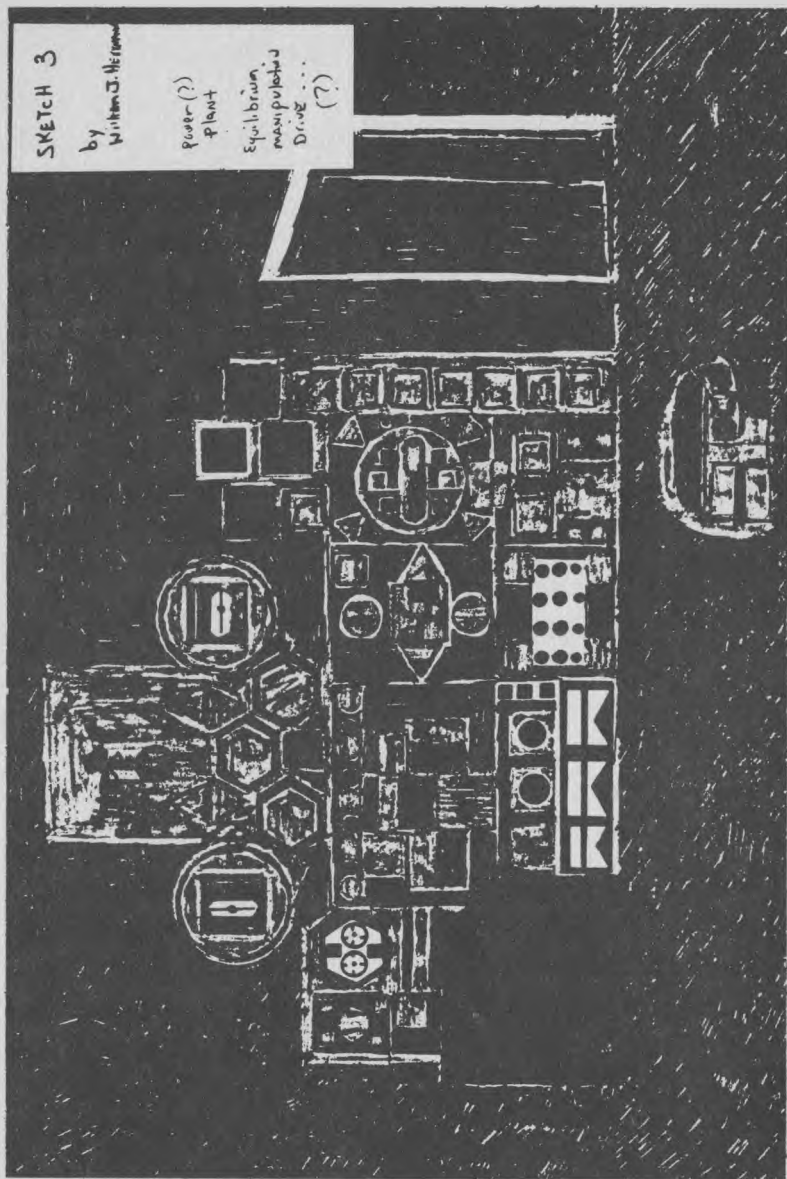
SKETCH 3

by William J. Herndon

Power (?)  
Plant

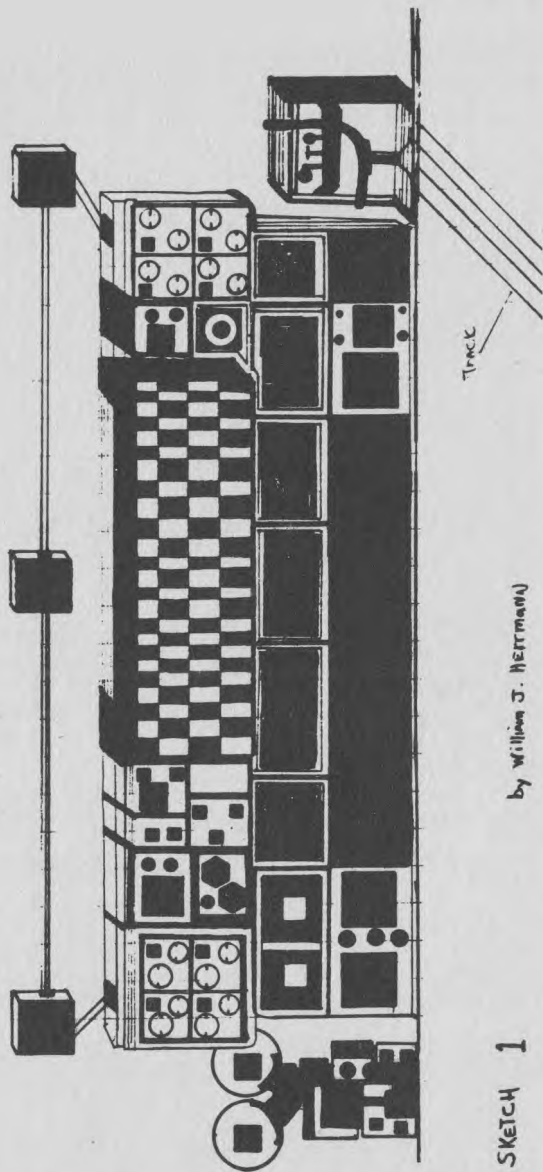
Equilibrium  
manipulation  
Drive ...

(?)



The equilibrium manipulation control in the power plant room.

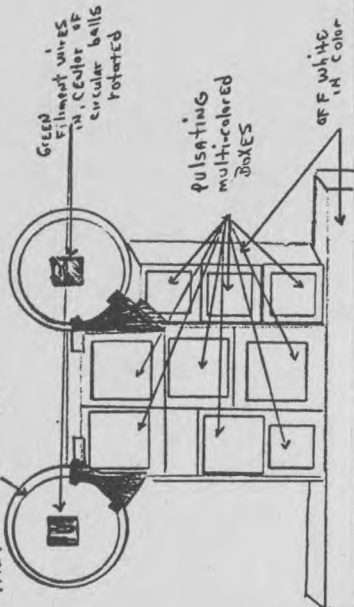
Control (?) Center panel with chair & console  
resembling a computer console panel...



A main control center panel of machinery with one of the chairs and desk to one side. Note the track in the floor for moving the chair. The checkerboard squares blinked on and off intermittently.

Machinery that  
stood to  
left of computer console panel

INSIDE  
LARGE CIRCULAR BALLS  
THAT SPIN ON AXIS



This machine stood to the left of the checkerboard console in the control room of the ship.



SKETCH # 5

"THE LEADER"  
OF  
THE CREW

by William J. Herrmann



The witness's sketch of the "leader" of the UFO crew who was the only one who carried on any form of communication with the abducted human. This same one was aboard the craft that took Bill Herrmann aboard the second time a year later.

way. We walk into the first room . . . on our left. It is the room with the bed or table and the box on wheels. The bar attached to the ceiling begins pulsating in sequence, at first slowly, then semi-rapid and then very rapidly. I start to lose consciousness. There is a blur of motion . . . I am lying on the bed or table . . . it seems like there is something missing . . . something that happened that . . . that was important . . . the essay. "The inculcation monitor will help you remember" . . . "Contact him" . . . "The essay will come to you" . . . That voice . . . so knowing . . . there is a blur of motion . . . lights of all colors shine upon me like a prism rainbow . . . a token of contentment. Fear subsides and serenity enrapt me within . . . everything is blank . . . the walls, I notice the wall has no borders . . . it looks like the walls are one long sheet of bright red and silver polished metal . . . almost like a moulded surface . . . why didn't I notice that before?

I am surrounded by that blue haze of light safety within again . . . there is an orange glow at my feet . . . almost like a mirrored reflection . . .

I look at my feet . . . and I am suddenly very, very disoriented . . . confused and frightened . . . I look around me . . . pitch black darkness . . . all around me . . . a rush of fear explodes and I look above me . . . I see a dark circular outline rising slowly . . . I look for the river and marsh . . . try to get my sense of direction . . . nothing looks familiar . . . where in God's creation am I?? I

find myself quoting bible verses . . . I am running back and forth, screaming for help . . . what is going on? Nothing looks familiar . . . I look upward . . . the stars are distinct . . . obvious. What's that? It's moving up, down, back and forth . . . in a triangle . . . the disc . . . where are the power towers? They were right there a moment ago . . . wait a minute . . . a flashback of thought and then nothing . . . get back to the glow . . . there's safety within it . . . I stop running.

I see the glow. It is not as bright as before . . . it is fading . . . silence. Silence and a stillness . . . what's that? Who's over there?? No answer . . . again silence . . . I stand and feel the breeze . . . it's sort of chilly . . . I look upward . . . the disc is moving in a triangular pattern . . . it levels off . . . and then halts, but just for a second . . . then it rushes away to my left . . . out of sight.

At moment, light shines through the darkness to my left . . . car lights! There is a road to my left . . . and those are trees. I realize I am in an open field . . . a tilled field . . . but where? How did I get here? . . . Figure that out later, Bill . . . right now get help . . . I run in the direction of the trees near the road, where I saw the car speed by. It is about a minute or so and a car comes around the curve in the road . . . I flag the car down. Please get help . . . call a policeman . . . where am I? What time is it? I am told I am on Bacons Bridge Road in Summerville. And it is after 12:15, after midnight . . . but it was 21:30 or

so a moment ago. I start crying . . . feel like I'm going to pieces . . . get ahold of yourself, Bill . . . I repeat my plea for a policeman. The people in THE BMW drive off. I wonder if they think I'm drunk or crazy or both?

I better flag another car down . . . a Volkswagen bug, red in color stops . . . and I repeat my request for assistance . . . they drive away . . . the BMW returns . . . can they help?, they ask. The VW returns. The same offer is repeated. Moments later a Dorchester County Deputy drove up and went back into the field with me as I tried to explain the circumstances. After a routine police report was filled out concerning my being helped by the police, a phone call was made to my wife Patti, which included an insinuation that my mental faculties were left to be desired for sane behavior, I was dropped off at a Quick-Stop convenience store . . . apparently for the convenience of the policeman. After an hour and a half, my father and my wife arrived at the store and I went back to Charleston with them.

By arrangement of Jim and Coral Lorenzen of APRO, Dr. James Harder, Ph.D., who has developed a considerable reputation for his success in recovering information from the deeper levels of consciousness and bringing it forward to the waking consciousness of contactees entered the case and began working with William Herrmann. Through his efforts Hermann is now able to consciously recall most of what happen-

ed that night and can deal with it on a rational level. He wrote me in a subsequent letter: "I, myself observed this UFO on November 12th, 27th, December 2nd, 4th, January 22nd and February 8th, twice, on the 22nd of January and the 27th of November, I was able to photograph the object. The constancy of the UFO over the Charleston area disturbed me. Many other people witnessed this object also, but for fear of ridicule these people desire to remain unknown. However, they did discuss the circumstances of their observances with me, and verified the details that were available at the time of the interviews. They are as follows:

The object was about twice the size of a Piper Cherokee, and of a silver bright metallic appearance, about 60 to 70 feet in diameter. The object often moved in a familiar triangular pattern and was most often seen in the general area of B's Ferry and the Ashley River, near Drayton on the Ashley and up near the Hunley Park subdivision above me, about 800 to 1,00 feet above the ground, I received the impression that I was being watched more than I was watching.

Except for two nights in February the sightings were not as regular after the January 22nd sighting, but the big event was still to come. (We will allow Bill to repeat his new recollection at the abduction to show how the sometimes confusing details cleared up.) March 18th was a Saturday. The object was again seen over

the power tower area. I pointed it out to my wife and her close friend, who had come over that evening. I mentioned to Patti that I was going to get a better look at it. I put on my coat and grabbed my binoculars. I looked at the clock on the TV. It said 9:15 PM. I stepped down the steps and could see the UFO moving in a triangular pattern slowly to the left of the SCG&E power towers. I walked down the street in the trailer park (Floyd Circle) to the end of the park. There was a yard with a fence that had a hole in a section of it. I had cut through the yard on a number of occasions previously. There was a path that led to the top of a hill and the train tracks that proceeded to the trestle at B's Ferry and the Ashley River. I found that the fence had been repaired so I ran up the street out of the park to West Montague and down the street that is parallel to Floyd Circle. At the end of the street there is a sewage disposal facility and a pathway that is behind the building, which leads to the train tracks. I went up the pathway to the tracks and started walking towards the trestle area. The object was still visible about 1,500 feet above the left power tower moving in a slow triangular pattern. Through the binoculars the object was silver-white in color and disc-shaped. It looked to be about 35 feet in diameter at first estimate. I stopped and focused the binoculars and the object moved upward at a slow speed, then stopped for a

second or two and hovered. Then the object suddenly dropped towards the river. The brightness was gone and it was very dim. Before I could count to four the object rushed forward at an incredible rate of speed, toward where I was standing. It overfilled the space between two bushes later measured at 60 feet.

(We are repeating some of the witness's statements here to show his ability to perceive in greater detail after the information was brought forward to his conscious mind and confronted rationally.)

It was very fast and it startled me and I started to fall backwards. I lost my balance. The object halted suddenly directly in front of me where I was standing. I started to turn and run, but being off balance, I felt as though I were going to fall. I looked behind me and saw some railroad timber and old oil cans and rocks in the marsh. Then there was a blur of events, and there was suddenly this aquamarine colored light, a bluish-silver beam of light all around me. Even though I felt I was still falling backwards and off balance, I couldn't fall. The light was extending down from the bottom of the disc and, looking up, I could make out the outline of the object in contrast to the stars behind it. The bluish light was tubular in shape, and even though I couldn't move, I could extend my arms in front of me, and I looked behind me and the marsh reeds were swaying back and forth, yet

strangely I didn't feel any wind, I didn't hear any noise, but I recall "feeling", or rather, "hearing" machinery, distant and yet the source seemed to be below where I was standing. I don't know if it is understandable but that is part of the strangeness about it. I began to become disoriented and felt as though I was standing and yet not standing, sort of like I was immersed in water. Then there is a period of emptiness. I lost consciousness as I suddenly felt very, very sleepy. My legs felt asleep and I couldn't move. I looked upward in front of me and the object's brightness was gone completely, yet I could still make out sort of dull polished silver shimmer from the surface of the object, sort of metallic in appearance. At this point I recall hearing a humming that seemed to be coming from below my feet. Then I lost consciousness.

The next thing I remember is lying on a table or bed that was about seven feet long. I recall waking up from what seemed like a very long sleep. My legs still felt asleep. I couldn't figure out where I was. The room resembled a hospital room, very clean, very orderly. The air even seemed clean, like oxygen was flowing into it, sort of breeze-like, but it had a different smell, noticeably different. Opening my eyes, I looked above me. The room and the ceiling were the same color. Directly above me was a rectangular-shaped bar of lights flashing in a regular



sequence of 1-2-3-4-5-4-3-2-1, blue-green-red-green-blue. I looked at my feet, and to the left and right of my feet I could see three oriental-looking individuals about 4½ to 5 feet tall dressed in red overall-uniform-looking jumpsuits. The uniforms had no belts or buttons and I wondered how they put it on. The red matched the color of the light the room was bathed in. Two of the “people” were on my left and one was on my right; they were looking at me, at the bar of lights, and at a box that was at the foot of the table. Wires or something connected it, and I first thought it was some sort of TV because I could barely see some kind of screen or graph on it.

The “people” were shuffling around between the box and the table. They looked very pale and sort of soft skinned with a sponge look about them. Their dark brown eyes were very distinct, perfectly round and stark in appearance. They had no hair or eyebrows, nor was any hair of any kind visible. Their heads were unusually large and bulging, with small mouths and hardly any jaw. They looked oriental yet familiar. My first reaction was panic but I felt reassured by the look in their eyes. I did notice that they had no eyelashes either, and I wondered just whom I was looking at, and just what was going on. The one nearest my legs stepped closer and placed his hand on my shoulder and I “heard” him say, “You may sit up now.” I was startled,

as he didn't move his lips. He again touched my shoulder and repeated the same thing. His hands had five fingers, and he had two arms, two legs, and he was small in stature. I sat up. I felt sort of in a daze, yet felt like I could trust them. I can't explain it, but after a minute I began to feel more clearly awake and aware of what was taking place.

I must be inside the object. This must be some kind of an airlock or something. "Who are you?" I asked, "What are you doing in Charleston?" To these questions I got no answers. I decided not to be too pushy or rude, to keep calm and to try to remember everything. I still felt clear, but in a daze, a mixture of both. I was told, "Come with us." I got off the table. The lights on the ceiling, on the bar-shaped object ceased flashing. Two of the "people" walked behind me and one next to me. That's all there was room for in the doorway and in the hallway, which was curved and identical to the room. I noticed that the whole area appeared moulded out of one continuous sheet of material similar to sheet metal, and it was bathed in, or glowed, a red color like the other room. We walked about 10 or 20 steps and turned into a doorway, entering a room full of machinery and what looked like computers. A long console extended about a foot and a half from the curved wall. There were three chairs, one on either side of the console and one in the middle. There was

what looked like a checkerboard of light in the middle of the console. There were three more of the "people" in this room.

As we approached the wall and the machinery, these "people" stood up and stepped backwards. I am "told" that this is the control room, but there is another term that gives a more specific meaning. I can't recall it, 'Control Console Center' or something like that. We walk around the room. The machinery is alive with activity, and the individuals are operating levers and buttons, or what passes for such, in a definite pattern or sequence. It was very noticeable. This room was also bathed in red light. The entire craft must be this way.

I am told, "The time is short, come", and we leave the room and walk into the hallway, walk around the hallway, and enter another small room, cramped like a closet, and the door shuts. There is a pause and the door opens again and we enter a larger room that is empty except for an immense amount of machinery and luminous objects, large round balls and levers, buttons and knobs of all different colors. There is a dull humming sound coming from the mass of polished silver machinery. "This is our equilibrium manipulation chamber by which we attain free flight", one of them says. I ask, "Why tell me? Why not manifest yourself to the world?" I got no response and no answer to those pleas. "Come, the time is short. It will soon be finished", one said.

I ask, "Will I remember? Are you a leader, the one in charge?" and I understand that I may think so if I so desire. We walk out of that room into the cubicle room again. The doors shut, a pause, and they open again, and we walk down the curved hallway and enter the room with the table again. "What is that?", I ask, pointing to the bar of lights now flashing again IN THE SAME SEQUENCE AS BEFORE. "The incultation Monitor," I hear. Will I remember? Why tell me? Why show me all this? I am told to lie down and I do so. "It will all be explained eventually. There is a reason. You will eventually understand," I hear. I gaze into the bar of lights. There is something relaxing about it. I look around me, one last look, then I become disoriented again, very relaxed, almost sleepy, and I lose consciousness. Everything dims out. My eyes can't focus. My legs get sleepy. I black out.

The next thing I recall is, I am standing in an open field, and there is an orange glow at my feet. I look upward slowly and I can see the outline of the object slowly rising vertically. The bottom of the object is pulsating silver and orange. The orange color is identical to the color on the ground. I look around me and suddenly become very afraid, almost terrified. I don't recognize where I am, in fact, nothing looks familiar. I start screaming for help and running back and forth . . . . hysterical. For some odd reason, I feel safety in the confines of the

orange glow at my feet. I look up and can see the object about 3,000 to 5,000 feet up moving in triangular patterns, moving towards the northwest. Then it gains speed and is gone, lost from sight. The glow at my feet is not as bright, and I stand in the field. There are trees and bushes on all four sides. The field is perfectly square, and looks tilled.

After what seems hours there is a flash of car lights to my left as a car speeds by. I run towards the lights and find myself on a road. After about 5 or 10 minutes a car comes and I flag it down. I ask for help. Where am I? What day is it? I feel very disoriented. My sense of direction is gone. I am shattered by a complete unknown in regards to where I am. I am told it is Saturday, March 18th, 12:05 midnight, and I am near Summerville on Bacons Bridge Road. I ask them to call a policeman, "only a moment ago it was 9:30 P.M. That means . . . , Oh my God!" They drive off. Three minutes or so later, another car drives by. I flag it down and repeat my plea for help, and they drive off. About a minute later another car speeds by. Then the first car returns followed by a police car; then the second car.

The police officer gets out . . . walks up to me and I am crying and hysterical. "Calm down", I am told. I try to explain what has happened. "Take me to where you were let out", he says. I do so. Then a second police car drives up. Both

police officers confer. "Go sit in the car," I am told. I do so. Both officers walk back and forth in the field with flashlights shining every which way. Then they confer again, and I ask what is going on? The officer says, "Well, we'll go to the station and I'll call your kin to come get you." We drive to the police station, and the officer goes into another room and calls my wife to come get me. I later found out the officer questioned her as to whether or not I had a case-history of mental disorder or hallucinations.

We leave the station and drive to a Quick-Stop food store where my wife will pick me up. The officers says, "I've been on patrol all evening in that area and I didn't see or hear anything unusual." I didn't know what to say so I just remained silent, but I was crying. I was upset so much, and felt very, very alone. My father drove my wife to get me and they took me home where, exhausted, I went to bed and tried to forget the entire subject. I felt very unclean and I washed up before I went to sleep. Also we placed the clothes I had on in a bag. For many weeks afterward I was plagued by severe migraine headaches, and restless, sleepless nights. Also I wasn't able to recall much detail until after help. I had a visit by Dr. James Harder who helped me cope with the abduction through a series of sessions of hypnosis. It was a month after Dr. Harder left that the sketches I've enclosed were drawn. To the best of my knowl-

edge they are as close and accurate as possible. I realize that the events described are incredible indeed . . . unbelievable. But, nevertheless, I am bound by an unexplained desire to share them. At the risk of ridicule . . . I do so. You can draw your own conclusions. As to those "people", and who they were, I do not know. I have only questions . . . hardly finding any answers as of yet. I welcome any help from anyone who may have experienced a similar occurrence.

In view of the March 18th experience, I have examined many circumstances and events that took place prior to that night. I've tried to review who I contacted in regards to the previous UFO sightings. I wonder what may have motivated my own abduction. I've resisted the tendency to correct the more bizarre aspects of this in order to instill credibility. But one incident prior to March 18th stands out clear in my mind. This incident concerns a visit I had from someone who identified himself as Director of a Riderwood, Maryland, UFO research organization called UFOIRC, UFO Information Retrieval Center, P.O. Box 57, Riderwood, Maryland 21139.

I was a Saturday, about the third week in February 1978. At about 3:30 PM, I answered the phone. A Mr. Tom Olsen was on the other end of the line. He was "in town to investigate the reported sightings", and, "would I be able to spend a while with him to discuss the disc"? I

said sure and told him I'd be ready in about a half four. He said he'd be over then. He'd be picking me up. I gave directions.

About a half hour later a dark blue '77 Chevrolet drove up to the trailer. It looked like a rented car. I asked if I could see some kind of identification. He identified himself as Tom M. Olsen, I could call him Tom. He showed me a Maryland Driver's license, Retired Military (USAF) identification card with photo on it, UFOIRC identification card with photo on it, and others. The photo on both the driver's license and the UFO ID matched the man, as did the one on the military ID. With reassurance, I got into the car. The first thing that struck me was the pinstripe suit as well as his appearance. He was clean shaven, had dark hair, looked between 50 and 55 years of age, wore glasses and looked like an established businessman. He looked like he was balding a little on the forehead. We drove out of the trailer park and proceeded to go to the various sites where individuals had reported seeing the object. At each site, Mr. Olsen took 20 to 30 photographs with a 35mm Nikon with telephoto lens that he kept in the back seat. He must have had 15 rolls of film. I asked, did he wish to examine my photographs and he said, "Not yet, it isn't necessary." At B's Ferry area Mr. Olsen took one photograph of me. At each sighting location he asked me questions relating to which direction the object was moving - did it come from the left or



right - and then he would re-ask the questions in a reworded way.

We drove to B's Ferry and Cross-Country road area, the Mount Pleasant area, the Folly Beach area, etc., and after what seemed hours - in fact 2 1/2 hours - Mr. Olsen asked me, would I consent to a polygraph examination? Thinking he meant at a later date, I said that I had no reservations. And then he said, "Very well, we'll go to the hotel (where he was staying), The Mills House, and begin. I have two other members of UFOIRC waiting for us." Feeling very apprehensive, I asked again for his ID, and was again shown the cards mentioned. We drove up to the Mills House and he parked the car. We got out and walked into the lobby. Sure enough, two other gentlemen were waiting. They were well dressed and introduced themselves as members of UFOIRC. One was a polygraph examiner from the State of Maryland. The other was a doctor to examine my physical reactions to the testing. We got into the elevator and went up to the 5th floor. As we walked into the room, Room 520, the polygraph machine was taken out of a medium-sized briefcase and placed on a table and assembled. The doctor took my blood pressure and then told me to relax. He offered me something to relax me, "to help me". I felt very ill-at-ease and again asked to see the ID, at which point Mr. Olson, evidently frustrated with me, firmly said, "Mr. Herrmann, we are

registered with Federal Authorities as an investigative organization involved in UFO research. All you need to do to verify this is pick up the phone. Now do you wish to proceed? Our time is valuable." At this point, feeling a retraction by me would imply I was hiding something, I agreed to begin.

I was hooked up to the polygraph. The doctor produced a syringe and gave me an injection of a clear liquid from a small glass bottle that he took out of his doctor's bag. Some salve was placed on my fingers and the bands were placed around my legs, arms and chest. The examination began. First I was told to state my name . . . the occupation . . . age and so on. After each question the gentleman running the machine marked something on the graph. Then I was told to deliberately lie. I was given a card, told to look at it and then lie about which card it was. Again the man marked the graph. I was then told to lie about my name and occupation. Then after the doctor checked my pulse and blood pressure, the questions pertaining to my UFO reports began. Over and over I was asked to relate my experiences. Was I fabricating a hoax? Did I actually observe, to the best of my knowledge, a UFO? The questions were reworded and asked in another way. Repetitious questions, and after each and every question, the examiner wrote something on the graph paper. After a period of 2 1/2 hours, I was told

the examination was over, and to put my shirt on. The doctor told me to relax for the rest of the evening, and the examiner started putting the graph paper in a briefcase. As I was putting my shirt on, Mr. Olsen suggested, quite kindly, that "I must be starving and would I like to go out to eat a nice steak or some of that famous She-Crab soup?" Rather abruptly, I told him I'd rather go home as I was quite tired. So he said, "very well", and he told the other gentlemen he'd be right back, and he drove me home. On the way he and I discussed the UFO phenomenon. I asked him what would happen now, and he said, if the examination was satisfactory, I would hear from the UFOIRC within four days. As I got out of the car, I asked him what did he think I saw. He asked what did I think I saw. At that time, I said it very well could be a military project by the Government. He said it wasn't likely, and besides, whose Government? I said, "Ours, of course," and he looked at me and said quite sombrely, "Don't bet on it," and with that drove off. That was Saturday.

On Wednesday, three days later, I received a yellow manila envelope in the mail. Inside were a UFOIRC Report Form, information pertaining to UFOs, and a memo from the desk of Thomas M. Olsen, requesting that I fill out the forms and mail them back as soon as possible, including any available photos, sketches and data. The Memo was signed *Thomas M. Olsen*.

By Friday I had the forms completed, copy photos made and sketches executed. I enclosed all the data I had, attached a short letter thanking Mr. Olsen for his patience and kindness when he visited me, and stating in particular my appreciation at his offer to take me out to dinner, and I apologized for my apparent rudeness. I signed it and mailed it.

A week and a half later, I received a Mailgram with the letterhead of UFOIRC, signed by Thomas M. Olsen; the mailgram message thanked me for the data, photos, etc., yet the thing that really made me look twice . . . was the last sentence. It read, "I did not visit you, I have no idea who did." It was also signed *Thomas M. Olsen!!*

I have never actually met the real Thomas M. Olsen, but since that mailgram I've corresponded with UFOIRC and discussed the incident and described the man who identified himself as Thomas M. Olsen at some length. I've also discussed this with Jim Lorenzen, who knows the real Tom Olsen. The description I gave is nothing that resembles the man Jim described. I've not heard from either Olsen since then and I have been careful whom I talk with.

The only other thing was a strange telephone call prior to the Olsen incident telling me that the Information Officer at the USAF Base wanted to see me concerning the photographs I've taken. I went out there to see Captain Wade

# MEMO

from Thomas M. Olsen

To Mr. Herrmann Date 2-15 Time \_\_\_\_\_

Attached are 1) Sighting report form and 2) identification procedure. Please fill out and return item one. Item two may help you describe what you saw. On receiving your completed form, I shall review it, possibly ask you for add'l information, and will send copy of final report to APRD in Tucson, AZ (Loral Lorenzen) and to

Reply  Initial and return  See me

Dr. HYNEM in Chicago. Photos will help!

Thomas M. Olsen

Form PP-66 The Drawing Board, Inc., Box 506, Dallas, TEXAS

The 2-15-78 Memo from "Thomas M. Olsen" that accompanied the UFO sighting report forms received in the mail a few days after the "polygraph" examination of Herrmann in a hotel in Charleston. This note was signed with a rubber stamp signature.

**Post-Kwik**

(MESSAGE EXPEDITER)

Mail in standard window envelope

AIR MAIL  REGULAR MAIL  INTER-OFFICE

IMMEDIATE REPLY PLEASE  NOTE ENCLOSURES

REPLY NO LATER THAN \_\_\_\_\_

**UFO Information Retrieval Center, Inc.**

P. O. Box 57, Riderwood  
Maryland 21139, USA  
(301) 825-3011 - 435-0705

TO

MR. WILLIAM J. HERRMANN

212 Floyd Circle

Charleston, SC 29405

**SUBJECT** Charleston Sighting Reports

**MESSAGE**

DATE

2-28-78

Your package of detailed information has

arrived here. Thank you for taking time to provide a very complete documentation of the various incidents. We are obtaining color Xerox copies, since you made ample use of color in your drawings, and will then return the originals. We shall also send APRO and IUR (Dr. Hynek) copies. I did not visit you! It was someone else and I have no idea who!

SENT BY

*Thomas M. Olsen*  
THOMAS M. OLSEN, Pres.

**REPLY**

DATE

The 2-28-78 reply received from UFOIRC after Herrmann had filled out all the sighting report forms and sent them back in with a copy of his photographs. This was signed in ink by the real Thomas M. Olsen.

King (now Major King), and was told to wait at the gate. When Captain King (off duty) came to the gate, he asked me what I wanted. I told him about the phone call and that I had photographed a UFO; that I had the photographs with me. The Captain had a Military Police Sergeant with him who was armed and in uniform. This M.P. came over to my car and asked me if I was military. I said, no I wasn't. He looked at me and said, "Why don't you turn the photos and negatives over to the Captain, let him take it from there, he'll funnel the photos through channels." I said, "Look, I'll compromise, I'll let the Captain have one photo and he can do what he wants to with it," and with that I gave him one photograph and left the base. I wasn't born yesterday, for crying out loud!

After about three weeks I went back to the base to the base to pick up the photo. I had 8"x10" blow-ups of all the photos with me and I walked into Captain King's office. I discussed the object with him. He came across with quite a blunt opinion, that if I looked close I could see the wings and stabilizer of an airplane, and that in his opinion the object in the photo could be an E-4 Phantom USAF fighter. Then I pulled out the 8"x10" enlargement of the picture, this hypothesis and opinion was totally erased. The Captain then proceeded to set forth the prospect that either way . . . if he saw a UFO he'd just forget it . . . and as far as he was concerned, and

the Air Force was concerned, the subject was closed. The answers, at least from the viewpoint of the Air Force, were already stated in the findings of the University of Colorado Condon Committee and Project Blue Book.

He didn't have any idea what I saw, or what the airquakes were, and he told me he didn't know what the Naval Research Lab would say in their findings . . . but one thing was sure, there were no military aircraft operating off the Charleston Coast on the date of the December 2, 1977 airquake, because he had personally been on the phone line to NORAD, SAC, and the Naval Commandant that night and was advised that there were no military aircraft in flight at the time of the airquake . . . therefore, in his estimate, a temperature inversion combined with aircraft sonic booms could not be possible . . . since no aircraft were flying.

At the risk of ridicule and such, I've told of my personal experience into a phenomenon that has left its mark on my memory . . . and converted my opinions from that of a hard-line skeptic to that of being completely and totally convinced of the actuality of their very existence. They are present. They are active. They are real. Soon, perhaps, even you will know this first-hand . . . if you haven't already had such an experience.

William James Herrmann



This, however, as is frequently found in events of this nature, is only part of the case, which in reality was much larger. Each media reporter looking into the story followed a few leads in a small way and then prepared a watered-down release and closed his files on it. The next one did about the same -- and no one followed up on any of the open leads; and no real project at local level was ever organized. I think the only one who was really on top of it all was the fake Tom Olsen, and he certainly knew what he was doing. Unfortunately he got away clean and left no tracks -- which, in itself, tells us quite a bit! I think he is still very much in touch with the situation there and the events that unfolded.

First of all, the "airquakes" were no little rolls of thunder or simple sonic booms. "It was like a giant truck going past your front door, but we don't have trucks like that around here," said a Barnegat police dispatcher. Carroll Boggs of Isle of Palms, said his house shook and that the building he works in at Mount Pleasant also shook. He said he heard noises that sounded "like a large freight train was passing." A man in a West Ashley office building said, "It rattled us out here, shook the rafters and lights and everything."

Hundreds of callers from the Charleston area, and thousands along the Atlantic Seaboard up to New Jersey, swamped authorities

with reports saying that a powerful tremor shook walls and moved furniture. One woman reported her picture window knocked out. Mrs. Jerry Young of James Island said, "I was running down the stairs and things were shaking so much I was afraid I wasn't going to make it." Another woman said it sounded like someone "dropping a ton of cement." Another stated, "It sounded like the ocean rolling in. It rumbled right over the house, moved the chairs on the floor, and shook the windows so much I was afraid they would break." Remember, there were no high speed, high altitude aircraft capable of producing sonic booms within the 200-mile range of local Radar at this time.

Dr. William Donn of the Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory in New York, said that his instruments had not recorded the disturbances. "It's amazing that no one has come forth with an explanation", he said. "I doubt that natural phenomena could cause disturbances of this type." Joyce Bagwell, operator of Charleston's Baptist College Seismograph, said she had no readings on that instrument THAT WOULD INDICATE AN EARTH TREMOR. She did record other kinds of disturbances unknown to her on 2, 15 and 22 December and on 5 and 6 January, which reached the sensors buried 2 feet in the ground.

Mrs. A.D. kept a log of the "skyquakes" felt in her area and also a log of the UFO sightings

reported. There is a strong correlation. She and her daughter saw something unfamiliar to them and made a sketch of it. Mrs. J.D. and her husband, a retired police officer, have a radio band scanner which they often listen to. They heard a County Police visual report of a possible downed aircraft in their area and followed the progress closely. Fire Station Number 13 responded as well as five county Patrol Cars and an ambulance. When they arrived on the scene, the "crash" had taken off and flown away. They later reported this as a hoax, but it certainly was no hoax to scores of local witnesses.

On 24 January, at a time between 01:00 and 02:00 AM (the day following a major "skyquake") Officer I.G., responding to a car-in-distress call, was told by the occupants that they had run off the road when a UFO was flying over them. They told him it was still back there. He went up the road a quarter of a mile and found a brightly luminous, orange colored, wedge-shaped object flying a thousand feet above the trees. Then it came closer and landed near the road. His radio on the patrol car went dead when the UFO was near him. After sitting on, or just above, the ground for a few moments it ascended and disappeared among the stars. Officer G. took so much ribbing over that one that he refuses to talk about it now. The taped record of the dispatch chatter for that night has been re-used and the record is gone.

Bill Herrmann gets a number of crank calls from strange individuals who want to threaten him, but he also gets quite a lot of calls from others who witnessed the same or similar objects during this flap, who encourage him. They tell him that he is absolutely right and that they personally know that something is out there but they do not want to get involved. W.P. Jr, for one, witnessed one just like Herrmann photographed, and observed it in detail; and there are many others, some of whom won't give their names. One man called and talked for over two hours describing one that passed a few score feet above his yacht off Folly Beach, near the Coast Guard Station.

After all this, affecting all of these people and hundreds more, the local newspaper, THE EVENING POST for 25 April, ran the following article in its editorial pages:

WE ARE TRULY ALONE, by Dr. Robert Boxer, "The idea that little green men from a distant planet or star are studying us as we would study the behavior of a worm has been around for about 30 years. Conceived by so-called flying saucers and brought to adolescence by a number of personal accounts of extraterrestrial contact, the phenomenon has come into blooming maturity with the release of a popular motion picture entitled "Close Encounters of the Third Kind". The well publicised flick skillfully

traced the lives of a number of people who believed they met alien beings on Earth.

Now let's get down to the nitty-gritty and ask: Are extraterrestrial beings flying around and landing on Earth? Let me give a resounding "no" as an answer. My "no" answer is based on a number of reasons.

First there is no physical evidence to convince a rational human being. Although some motion pictures exist of "flying saucers", these phenomena could be caused by an enormous number of rare weather events (inversion is one) which we don't know much about.

The National Aeronautics and Space Administration was asked to study "flying saucers" and "visitors from outer space." That prestigious agency politely answered "no" to the request due to a lack of physical evidence of the phenomena. Second, why don't our little green men drop down on Times Square (New York City) or Peachtree Street (Atlanta) in the heart of the rush hour where thousands of people can see? It seems strange our visitors prefer small towns like Muddy Gulch (population three) to reveal themselves.

Third, it seems reasonable to assume that a spacecraft representing a visiting civilization would have a technology far superior to our own since it probably would

come from a different solar system.

Now every advanced civilization known on Earth has had one common denominator -- curiosity. It therefore seems inconceivable that a delegation of alien beings would not show themselves to us. There is no doubt in my mind that the plethora of books, movies and newspaper articles are around to stir up interest and, incidentally, to help earn a living for the writers. Make no mistake about it. When it comes to visiting Earth, we are truly alone." (Dr. Boxer is a professor of Chemistry at Georgia Southern College.)



Bill Herrmann just couldn't take this lying down. He responded with the following reply which was published on the "Letters" page of the same paper with one of his photographs:

"I write with regard to the article by Dr. Robert Boxer on April 25. I take it THE EVENING POST agrees wholeheartedly with Dr. Boxer and his "resounding conclusions". A little over six months ago, I too, would have agreed with the assumptions of Dr. Boxer. But, I have seen a UFO over the the Charleston area on seven occasions, and twice was able to photograph it.

It is interesting that despite the rather persuasive explanation by the Naval Research Lab, on

the “airquakes”, many scientists and individuals involved in UFO research feel there is a connection between the UFO sighting reports and the “airquakes”. Groups such as NICAP, APRO and CUFOS, UFOIRC and UFORC as well as others, feel strongly that the UFO phenomenon is real enough to warrant scientific and serious study. There are many scientists (over 70) in APRO and CUFOS alone, who are not in Dr. Boxer’s corner. Individuals such as Dr. J. Allen Hynek, Margaret Mead, Dr. Frank Salisbury, L.J. Lorenzen and many others from such leading educational institutions as Johns Hopkins University, the University of California at Berkeley, Utah State University, Iowa State, USC, UCLA, and many others.

I consider myself a rational human being, but exactly what sort of physical evidence does Dr. Boxer want? I thought the photographs I took were physical evidence, but I have found out all they prove is I wasn’t hallucinating. Yet they have convinced me that I saw something. Dr. Boxer apparently wants a UFO to land during halftime at the Super Bowl, or hover over the White House.

I feel very alone indeed, at times, while thinking of this UFO sightings, and at the risk of ridicule I write this letter . . . but I have to write this in rebuttal, simply on the basis of my own experience, and with the hope that Dr. Boxer or the POST can answer the questions that are in

my thoughts. Questions such as, "What did I, my wife, and four Charleston County Police Officers see? What did I see hovering over an electric power tower on Dec. 2, 1977, during the "airquake" that morning? What did I photograph pacing a C-141 USAF Reserve Starlifter on January 22, 1978? What did I see and photograph moving in triangular patterns over the Dorchester Road Fairgrounds above the power lines, Nov. 27, 1977? What did the 792nd Radar Squadron see on their screens that they considered serious enough to scramble two fighters from the 48th ADC Fighter Interceptor Group at dusk on March 17, 1978?"

The questions remained unanswered. But, perhaps someone who is reading this letter, Dr. Boxer included, may have some answers. I have been working closely with the research groups, have submitted reports, data, sketches and photographs and negatives for analysis and research, and still the questions remain unanswered.

But one thing is certain, beyond the resounding "no" of Dr. Boxer's article . . . at least beyond ridicule and implied sarcasm, and despite my former skepticism, I saw a UFO on Nov. 12, 1977; Nov. 27, 1977; Dec. 2, 1977; Jan. 22, 1978, March 17 and March 18, 1978; and up to this point in time, I search for an answer that will confirm the sightings.


Our hats are off to this courageous young





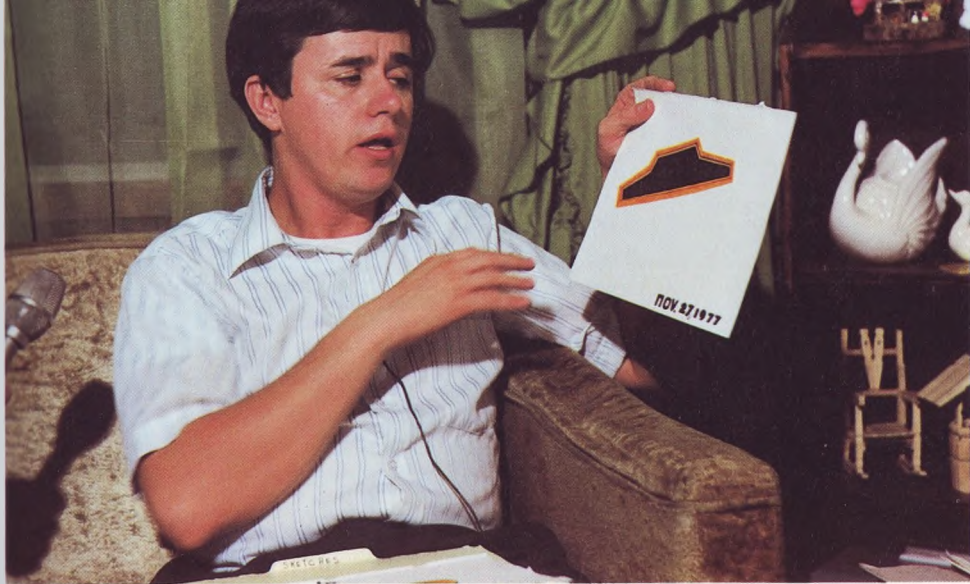
The front cover photograph above is frame number four of twelve pictures taken by William J. Herrmann on 4 April 1980 only a half mile east of Charleston AFB, South Carolina. Mr Herrmann had been feeling the familiar uneasiness that afternoon and got in his car and drove around. He was led by impulse to a point a short distance east of the civilian air traffic control tower at the airbase. He stopped about 17:30 to watch the airplanes and got out with his camera in hand, a small plastic 120 Instamatic with fixed focus and fixed shutter speed. He noticed that he strangely was the only spectator there, which seemed a little unusual at the time because this is a popular observation point. He looked around, and then saw a glint from a fast moving object in the sky to the east, away from the base. It was flying erratically, fast and slow, and high and low, and occasionally dropped down to behind the trees in the background there. He raised his camera and began shooting as he could frame the object in the viewfinder. It moved so jerkily at times that he missed the object completely on two of the shots.

## PLATE I



This is the last picture on the roll of film snapped on 4 April 1980 east of Charleston AFB. During the approximately 30 minutes observation an Air Force C-130 Hercules transport came in from the east at low altitude and passed through the scene. As the turboprop transport came nearer, the object dropped down to behind the treetops and disappeared until it had passed, and then it came back up above the trees and began flying the erratic triangular patterns again. The object was circular and disc-shaped, and had a shiny metallic appearance with occasionally an orange to reddish glow around the rim. It was estimated to be about 40 to 50 feet in diameter and had a perfectly smooth unbroken finish throughout. It had a dome of the same color and finish on both the top and the bottom. This is the third variation of circular spacecraft observed by Herrmann in connection with these contacts. This ship makes a buzzing sound that is easily audible from a distance even, and is quite loud and irritating up close. Mr. Herrmann has successfully recorded the sounds of this spacecraft.

## PLATE II

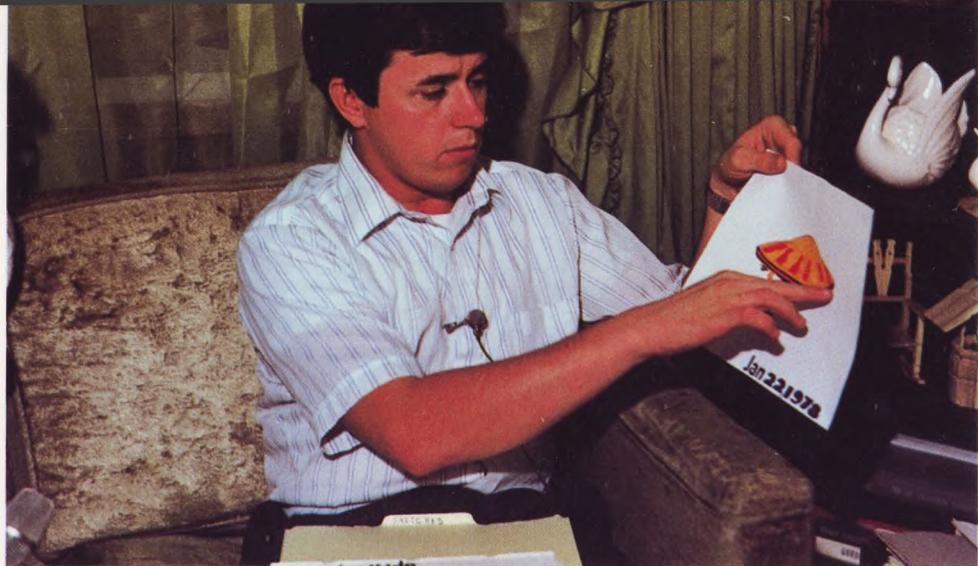


Bill Herrmann displays his drawing of the first version of the spacecraft seen several times and photographed on 27 November 1977.

Herrmann shows the strange triangular air pattern flown by the alien spacecraft.







Herrmann describes the second version of the silver metallic ship surrounded by an orange corona of light.

Bill shows his sketch of the alien crewman, made shortly after his first abduction aboard the spacecraft.



man who doesn't give up easily. We deplore some of the treatment measured out to him by those in authority - - - who, in fact, should have been helping him to get to the bottom of this matter.

During my investigation, a re-enactment of the walking-up on the examining table and the tour through the spacecraft took less than 20 minutes. Herrmann was gone for about 2 hours and 45 minutes. Nothing is yet remembered about the missing 2 hours and 45 minutes. Nothing is yet remembered about the missing 2 hours or more between the time he was ascending in the beam of light and the time he woke up on the examining table.

During the first hours of taped interview, Bill Herrmann mentioned some sheets of transparent material seen in what he assumed to be the navigation center. These sheets had some form of writing or symbols on them that looked like the symbol he had seen in larger size near one of the devices. When he sat down to try to see it in his mind's eye to attempt duplication, his hand began writing a whole series of these symbols in regular lines, *from right to left*. The symbols continued in an easy flow, just as if he were writing a letter, and filled the page and then executed a kind of signature, all in the same alien symbols. We don't know what to make of this yet.

There were still other sheets of the same trans-

parent material with other designs on them which he has tried to reconstruct. There was one sheet with circles overlaid over some sheets with small rectangular dots irregularly spaced, and another sort of card with the same kind of irregular dots on it. He has sketched them to the best of his ability.

The case is still going on. The sightings are still taking place and the investigation is still open. The list of other witnesses to the strange performance of the spacecraft over the power towers is growing.

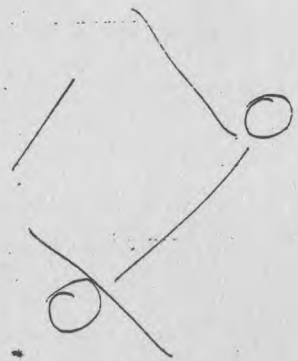
If this were an isolated case we would be a little more complacent, but regrettably this is not what we find. The lack of serious investigation seems to be the rule. Let's all try to do something about that!

THE SCRIPT

written From Right to Left.



(Handwritten symbols, right to left)  
 (Handwritten symbols, right to left)  
 (Handwritten symbols, right to left)  
 (Handwritten symbols, right to left)  
 (Handwritten symbols, right to left)  
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 (Handwritten symbols, right to left)



(Handwritten symbols, right to left)  
 (Handwritten symbols, right to left)  
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(Handwritten symbols, right to left)

Zill Herrmann

This is the first message recieved by Herrmann in the visitor's scriptform. He was trying to duplicate just one of the symbols seen aboard the spaceship when his hand took off, writing quite rapidly this array of symbols, from right to left and top to bottom. He had no idea what it said.

The following letter from William J. Herrmann to UFOIRC is reproduced here from Bill's files. It clearly demonstrates that he was convinced that he had been interviewed by UFOIRC.

P.O. Box 57  
Riderwood, Maryland  
21139

90 MR. THOMAS M. OLSEN

212 Floyd Circle  
Charleston, South Carolina

29405

1-803-552-3842

1-803-552-8429

Dear MR. OLSEN,

It is nice to have received the information and report form. Since last seeing you, I've done a great deal of thinking. I hope you don't mind but, the North Charleston Banner wrote an article about your group & you contacting me last weekend. I enclose a copy of the Banner for your reading. They also printed a letter to the Editor on the subject I wrote. ... Since taking the Polygraph I've felt very relieved and as if a great burden had been lifted from my ~~shoulders~~<sup>(s.c)</sup> shoulders. I was so glad when you came, and later realized I didn't thank you for your kindness in offering to take me to dinner. ... May I ask you something? How did you know where to go when we went to the sites of the sightings? ... Did others tell you or did you read it in the accounts I sent Afro or Nicap or CUFOS? At the time I was skeptical that you were from UFOIRC ... but you said that you'd contact me before the week was up. And you did. ... so obviously, my skepticism was



(2)

unfounded; With this Statement and your Report Form, I enclose a few prints of the Jan 22, 1978 sighting (5) Five. for your analysis & RESEARCH. I regret that they are in color; from now on I am using black-white film. When you were here, I was surprised you didn't ask for copies then. I guess you wanted to wait till you got back to your offices and listen to the tape and study the polygraph chart... before going any further with anything.

I took the liberty of writing up a Statement detailed with specifics of the various sightings... I trust it will be helpful... also sketches to correlate with the Statements... I hope I have been of help and if there is anything further you need or desire... I will be writing. Thank you.

Sincerely,  
William James Herrmann

William James Herrmann

213 Floyd Circle

Charleston, South Carolina 29405

P.S. THE LETTER TO THE EDITOR IN THE Banner ON PAGE 2 explains my personal feelings about the skyquakes being associated with the UFO....

## CHAPTER II

### THE WITNESS

*The firm resolve falters, the sacred oath is shattered, and let none say, "It cannot happen here."*

Sophocles

Charleston, South Carolina is located on the east coast of the United States. It is rich in history and beautiful as well. Charleston is best known as the location of Fort Sumter where the American Civil War began. The city is a peninsula where, tradition says, the Ashley River and the Cooper River meet to form the Atlantic Ocean. Charleston is considered by many to be America's best kept secret. It is the home of "Spoleto", a cultural exchange between Italy and the United States. Words cannot do justice to the beauty and glory of Charleston; one must have been there to know what this means.

"I have lived there since 1959 when my father brought our family here to live when he was transferred here by the U.S. Navy. I was born in August of 1952 in Newport, Rhode Island. Our family lived in Rhode Island for a time,

moved to California and back to Rhode Island again and finally to South Carolina. My parents are still living and well. I have two sisters, and am married and the father of a wonderful three-year-old daughter.”

“It is hard for me to comprehend how UFOs came into my life. Actually, before November 1977 I never really considered UFOs in ANY light. I thought the subject had already been explained by our Air Force . . . and some college study in the 60’s, and that as far as I was concerned, it was all a joke . . . hogwash . . . not worthy of anything but ridicule. I mean to say I was skeptical and rightly so . . . after all, ‘Little Green Men in Flying Saucers?’, what a topic to laugh about. I laughed when I thought about UFOs, which wasn’t all that much time. I reserved my thoughts for more interesting subjects such as politics, religion and life in general. If anyone was the picture of a skeptic it was I. I maintained my skepticism on the information at hand and the attitude of science, and the way the government treated the subject. Oh sure, there were reports, but to me that was just hearsay, and besides, if UFOs were real, why didn’t they reveal themselves *en masse*, in public, to the governments and to the world. Why just buzz little towns and insignificant individuals, scaring people out of their wits?”

“So, in a nutshell, I found it difficult to believe that UFOs existed, let alone were occupied by

beings from some other world. How inconceivable! How impossible! Why to suggest such nonsense was an insult to my intelligence. There aren't enough adjectives to express my deep-rooted hostility and skepticism on the subject."

"When I looked up the word UFO this is what I found: UFO - (yoo'fo, yoo-ef o) N. Pl. UFOs, UFO's - U(nidentified) F(lying) O(bjects). Any of a number of unidentified flying objects frequently reported, esp. since 1947, to have been seen flying at varying heights, speeds, and variously regarded as light phenomena, hallucinations, secret military missiles, spacecraft from another planet, etc. *Websters New World Dictionary of the American Language*, Second Edition, Library and Office Edition, page 1540."

"I can compare my present and past concepts of UFOs in the following manner: A teacher, making a trip with a group of children, stopped for lunch in a restaurant, where one youngster noticed a slot machine and asked what it was. The teacher launched into a lecture on the evils of gambling. To emphasize the futility of getting something for nothing, she said she would show them what she she meant. She marched up to the machine, put in a nickel, pulled the handle - - and hit the jackpot."

"At times I find myself asking the inevitable why? And despite the cliché'-ridden questions I can find no 'realistic' answers . . . by this I mean to say answers realistic enough to be accepted

by scientists and government officials, believers and non-believers alike. Instead I am left with an incredibly bizarre experience, which was preceded by a flurry of visual sightings of an object like nothing I've ever seen before . . . an occurrence that is engraved in my memory, that has converted my opinions, my views, and my personal acceptance of the reality of UFOs, a complete reversal of opinion from skeptic to confirmed believer. This change has not come about without a determined effort to come to a logical and realistic answer, an answer that could be scientifically explained to any rational mind, and at the same time be completely normal. I am not a person to fly off the handle and run about town proclaiming that UFOs are real and are occupied by extraterrestrials. Contrarily, I at first was sure I had stumbled onto a joint government military project, a secret project of some kind, and whenever I would discuss the details of what I was observing, I would interject this opinion."

"It wasn't until later that I was to reassess my conclusions. But, you ask, what changed me so; just what was it that could so affect my beliefs, that could persuade me to advocate the reality of UFOs? What was it that changed my opinion, what turned me around? I do not mean to overdramatize the situation, nor do I mean to say that I have all the answers or explanations. It is just the opposite. I am plagued with questions . .

. but I also have memories and sharp, detailed recall of the sightings witnessed, and my own personal experience with this phenomenon.”

“So where do I begin in order to present an objective recollection to all of you who read this? I must start at a point where the beginnings of this whole phenonemon, for me, were thrust into my life. The whole thing seems so unbelievable, not at all like one would expect.”

“The date was 12 November 1977. My brother-in-law had come over to my home to help me repair our hot water heater, which was ‘on the blink’. We were just finishing up when Tom got a phone call from his sister, asking him to come home as soon as possible. He had some errands to run before it got too late. We concluded our conversation and Tom gathered up his pliers and wrenches. As we walked into the living room I looked at the clock on the TV. It read about 6:45 p.m. I said he had plenty of time before the stores closed, and that I’d see him tomorrow when Patti and I came over.”

“Tom’s mother had multiple sclerosis and is bedridden. She is a very dear person. Since meeting her in December 1973, I have come to love her very much, as much as my own mother, and despite the popular conception of a mother-in-law, she is the image of endurance and Christian faith in action. She has known pain for over 18 years and yet, in the 4 1/2 years I have known her, I have never heard her com-

plain. She has never sought pity or sympathy, and seems to accept her illness with a peace and serenity that is more powerful than the pain. Her faith is her refuge, and after watching her endure, I find my own faith strengthened. This is why Patti and I visit her and sit with her as much as possible.“

“I opened the front door and saw it was dark outside. Tom had come over about twilight, and the time had flown. Tom walked to his car, an old Chevy in great shape. He commutes between Charleston and Greenville where he attends Bob Jones University. Tom is a Bible-Major and hopes eventually to enter the ministry as a Baptist (Independent) Minister. I’ve known Tom since High School. I used to be in the Air Force ROTC with him. Before I became a Christian in 1972 I resented Tom’s Christian expressions, yet he wasn’t a pious hypocrite. I wasn’t alone in my resentment. Col. McGuinn Jr. (ROTC Commander) did also, and suggested we give Parker the “business”. And do it we did. Yet, what really irked us all was the way Tom handled our harassment. He calmly and patiently took it and never blew up, never let on that anything affected him . . . an example of humility and patience. When I was “born again” in 1972, ironically, it was Tom Parker who I looked up first, and found an individual who accepted me and shared my faith readily, and never a word about the past. At that point we were

brothers in faith. Later on I was to meet, court and marry his sister . . . and become the brother he never had. Tom and I are close, he is quite a guy. He can speak readily on any subject. If not for the calling of his faith, he could easily be a sportscaster, politician, historian, you name it. Whichever church eventually has him as its Pastor will be in no danger. He is the very image of a compassionate fundamentalist Baptist Minister who cares about people, their souls, problems and God. This county could use more Tom Parkers.”

“Tom got in his car and pulled out of the driveway. He drove up the street (Floyd Circle) and was gone in about a minute or so. I looked up the street and noticed that a trailer up a few lots from us had been moved. I wondered if there was any problem, as a few weeks earlier a commotion of sorts had occurred there, domestic problems maybe. The mobile home park I live in has about a hundred or so trailers. I guess most are singles and military families, a few are police officers and engineers. We’ve lived here since March of 1977. It’s a respectable park, quiet mostly, and clean. We like it here. Eventually, Patti and I would like a real home. We are working towards the American Dream . . . not fancy, but ours, something we can really pour our love and life into.”

“In light of all this, what was about to occur seems beyond comprehension. An intrusion,



beyond explanation was about to occur. The days and weeks ahead would bring a progression of sightings, circumstances and occurrences that would reverse my opinion on UFOs. I had no idea, as I turned toward my doorway, that I was about to witness something that I would never forget. I heard no airplane engine, nothing, as a matter of fact; I had just turned in the direction of the house; the sky was clear and starlit, it was slightly cold about 50 degrees F., when my eyes fell upon a small aircraft flying above. I could see the collision lights and the blinking lights. It was apparent that it was a small fixed-wing Cessna light plane or a small Piper. The noise of the engine was gradually increasing as the plane approached.”

“All this was quite normal. The Charleston Municipal Airport lies a short 3 1/4 miles from the trailer park, and flight paths of both military and commercial aircraft landing there pass directly over the trailer park. Charleston has quite a bit of aircraft traffic every day. The USAF has a Military Airlift Wing located at Charleston AFB, and also an AF Reserve Detachment. There is also a small combat fighter group, The 48th Fighter Interceptor Squadron, Air Defense Command, stationed at the base; and the 792nd RADAR Squadron is based there. All commercial air lines serving Charleston use the same airport facility. A large heavily-used facility for private aircraft is located next

to the main terminal building there.”

“As the small aircraft came closer the array of lights took a diagonal slant indicating that the aircraft was banking into a turn. It was at this point that my eyes caught sight of an unusual light to the rear of the aircraft. I thought for a moment that this light was attached to the aircraft. I watched the aircraft bank, and then it became obvious tht the light at the rear of the aircraft was not connected, but was a separate entity in itself. The light moved in a straight line from where the airplane banked for its turn. Incredulous, I stood transfixed as the light took on its own shape and came over the trailer park. Suddenly I was jolted out of my amazement by a desire to look closer at the DISC-SHAPED LIGHT. I ran back into the trailer and grabbed my binoculars out of the closet and ran back outside again. The light was still moving slowly above the trailer park, about 8,000 to 10,000 elevation. Through the binoculars the object appeared roundish and starlike with almost a shimmering effect. It looked about the size of a dime at arm’s length. My binoculars show 314 feet at 1,000 yards so this is a rather crude estimate by memory. The object had a silver-white color and, as I said, shimmered. It moved directly to the left of where I was standing and halted. Then the brightness of the object increased in intensity. I started to refocus the binoculars to compensate for the brightness,

when I was astonished to see the object move at an incredible rate of speed STRAIGHT UPWARD, diminishing in brightness as it gained altitude. In a minute it was gone.”

“I started to get excited, but told myself to get control and remain calm. I came right back to the trailer and called the Federal Aviation Authority at Charleston Municipal Airport, inquiring as to how I could locate the pilot of the single-engine light plane that landed at about 7:00 pm. When I was asked why it was so important I explained this observation. I was then referred to the Air Force Base and the 792nd RADAR Squadron. They referred me back to the control tower. After 20 minutes of repeating the same story, to four different parties, and having received negative opinions and replies to my questions, I gave up, chalking the whole incident up as an unusual experience. Nobody was really interested. Thus, rather than be the subject of ridicule I dropped the whole thing. Maybe I saw a satellite or a high flying aircraft, who knows? I certainly didn't.”

“The reality of what I saw didn't dawn on me until 15 days later.”

## CHAPTER III

### OPENING CONTACTS

*"I never think of the future. It comes soon enough."*

Albert Einstein

"Sunday, November 27th was a cloudy day. It was cold outside and night was approaching. It was about 5:30 pm, twilight. I was taking the trash outside for my wife. I decided to carry the trash cans out to the road since they would be picked up the next day. I was thinking about my daughter, Mandi, and her birthday which we had celebrated the previous Friday at her granny's house. She was playing with her Mickey Mouse toys and my wife was relaxing in the house and reading the Sunday paper. I was walking back towards the door when I glanced towards the Ashley River and the electric power towers that stand in the river bed. I again witnessed an unreal occurrence. Across the trailer park, out over the marsh, and directly above the left South Carolina Gas & Electric power tower was the same bright silver disc-shaped object I had seen 15 days ago. I cannot

explain my feeling that this object was the same identical object, but I am confident that it was. Only, now the object was visible in daylight and was stationary. It was hovering over the left power tower. For a minute or two the object hovered over the tower, then slowly moved away above the power lines.”

“I ran into the trailer and grabbed my car keys and binoculars and back out to the car and drove away. I could see the object just above tree-top level, moving above the Wando Woods Subdivision. I came to the intersection of Dorchester Road and West Montague, took a right and sped to the Fairgrounds area. I got out of the car and surveyed the area with the binoculars. I spotted the object moving above the power lines that run through Wando Woods Subdivision. The object had apparently followed the power lines from the Ashley River area. It crossed Dorchester Road, gaining altitude. The object, through the binoculars, was disc-shaped, still it retained the shimmering effect. I wished that I had a camera to photograph it. Then I remembered that the Instamatic had been in the glove compartment from our daughter’s birthday party. But I just knew that my wife had already taken it into the house. I reached into the car, opened the glove box, and the camera was there! I told myself, no one will ever believe this. I saw that the camera had seven color shots left. The object was by now

over the Fairgrounds and moving in an erratic triangular pattern, up . . . down . . . making turns without banking . . . moving in a wide circle above the Fairgrounds. I snapped the seven pictures and then tossed the camera on the car seat. I could see the object moving upward . . . it lifted into the clouds and was gone. I stood there a moment . . . a moment which seemed like forever, debating whether or not I should try to report it again. I didn't want a repetition of what happened that Saturday evening before. It was humiliating and degrading in a sense. So, rather than report this object and sighting, and look like a UFO "nut", and be ridiculed again, I thought it best to wait and see if the photographs turned out. I took the film to REVCO Drugstore and turned it in for processing. I kept the sighting to myself until the photos came back. There were a few facts concerning the sighting that disturbed me and left me incredulous and wondering. First of all, the object was moving above Wando Woods. Did anyone in that area see it? I can't fathom how anyone on the ground can miss a bright silver disc-shaped craft 40 to 50 or more feet in diameter . . . at tree-top level. Also, why hasn't anyone else in Wando Woods talked about this? It has now been over a year since this took place, and I have yet to find anyone in Wando Woods who had seen this object. I fear it is because of fear of ridicule connected to this subject that may very

well hinder important inquiry into the sighting. Many individuals in Wando Woods hold important jobs, and perhaps being associated with UFOs could jeopardize their position in the community. This is very sad and tragic indeed. Second, when the disc crossed Dorchester Road just above tree-top level . . . why didn't any of the cars on the road pull over to watch this object? Cars and trucks were driving up and down Dorchester from the time I turned in to the Fairgrounds to the time the object ascended into the cloud cover and was gone from view. I don't understand why no one else saw the object or even indicated doing so. I also can't figure out how an object that size could not be detected on RADAR at the USAF base, as well as by FAA Air Traffic control . . . especially since the site of the observation is less than 5 miles from the Air Base itself. Perhaps I would be wise to confine my thoughts to myself. Did the RADAR operators in fact 'paint' this object? Have they knowledge of RADAR confirmation of these sightings? As an individual with limited access to events recorded by government agencies, I have not uncovered any 'affirmatives', only second- and third-hand information that I could not verify. From my own personal experience I have pieced together what I write here. I pondered the sightings of 12 and 27 November. I was very determined to explain these two observations in a logical,

concise and understandable way. I was still a confirmed skeptic on the extraterrestrial hypothesis . . . and I was confident that I had stumbled upon a secret government military project.”

“Thus torn between my desire to find out for sure and my protective attitude towards the security of the nation, I decided to wait for the photo shop to return my pictures before I discussed the two observations with anyone else. If the photos showed nothing I had resolved to simply forget the entire episode. I didn’t really know what to do as far as reporting it. I had till the second of December before the photos would come back . . . just over a week. In my effort to explain the object I attempted to get some background weather data. Perhaps the object was a natural phenomenon of some kind. I went to the National Weather Service office at Charleston Municipal Airport on the following Wednesday and obtained the following information on the weather condition for the days indicated: 12 November, 6:55 pm-7:05 pm, sky clear, 50 degrees, 20 mile visibility. 27 November, 5:00 pm-6:00 pm, 3,000 feet scattered clouds, 3,500 feet broken clouds, 57 degrees, 15 miles visibility. No adverse weather conditions were reported . . . nothing that could account for a disc of silver light over 50 feet in diameter. It wasn’t raining, no thunderstorms, nothing that could account for what I saw. I was not about to



give up on a natural explanation. A nagging question began growing in the back of my mind. I would suppress it for the sake of my own personal ideas and confidence . . . It couldn't actually be a REAL UFO . . . could it? No Way!"

"Friday, 2 December 1977 came early for me. The night before, my wife and I had gathered some old items for the Charleston Flea Market. She and a close friend were going to sell the items at a booth there and use the money for Christmas Gifts. So about 06:45 am, Patti got up, dressed, and left for the market place. She told me she would be back about noon, or 1:30 pm at the latest. I went back to sleep. Mandi was sleeping in her bed comfortably. Suddenly I was jolted awake by an intense shaking. The entire trailer shook once, then twice. My first thought was 'Earthquake'! I got up and looked out the window expecting the neighbors to be in the streets. The clock said 8:30 am. I was taken aback by what I saw outside the trailer. Everything was normal. In fact it was as if no one was aware of the shaking. I looked towards the train tracks that run just outside the trailer park. Perhaps a freight had derailed. Everything looked very quiet . . . normal. Nothing was amiss. There was no indication of any disturbance. What was going on? Before I could answer myself, I SAW IT . . . and it was just hovering there . . . the same silver disc-shaped object I'd seen before. The shaking started

again and reached its greatest intensity . . . a ceramic plaque fell to the floor in the living room. It made a loud noise in the quiet of the morning. Mandi woke up crying. I went over to her bed and picked her up and went back to the window to look. The shaking ceased abruptly. I pulled back the drapes to see better. The object was gone . . . it was no longer hovering over the left pole of the SCG&E high tension tower. I looked in both directions and criss-crossed the sky with my binoculars. The object was nowhere in sight. I walked into the living room. The ceramic plaque was in pieces on the floor. The vibrations had also tilted a painting hanging over the couch into a slanted diagonal position. A flower pot had moved literally to the edge of the shelf upon which it stands. Aside from this there was no other indication that anything unusual had taken place. I put Mandi down and walked to the closet, got out a broom and dustpan and cleaned up the mess on the floor. I thought about what I'd just experienced. I began to question what I'd seen . . . in a moment I had convinced myself I'd imagined it. I'd not actually heard or seen anything. It sure was a vivid dream . . . but what made the plaque fall? I gave Mandi her bath, dressed her and cleaned the house up. I turned the TV on, gave Mandi her breakfast and sat down to read the morning paper of the previous day. We don't subscribe, and just take Patti's mom's when they're finished."

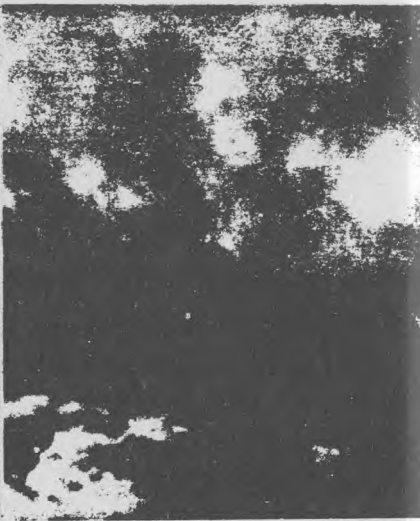
“I was reading the Ashley Cooper column when the ‘news break’ came on and the television newsman was talking about the ‘booms’, the ‘skyquakes’ . . . all of Charleston had felt the ‘vibrations’ . . . there was a seismologist at Baptist College, Joyce Bagwell, whose machine had actually detected the vibrations . . . the Air Force had said they knew nothing . . . ‘to the best of their knowledge, they were not ‘sonic booms’.”

“I sat up listening . . . I had NOT imagined it . . . it did indeed happen. I called REVCO Drugs . . . and asked if my pictures had come back . . . they had and the were there, ready for me to pick up. I had to wait for Patti to come home. About 1:00 pm Patti came in. I told her about the whole situation. She was interested . . . but felt there was a logical answer, and eventually it would be given. She agreed with my opinion that I’d probably seen and photographed a government project. We went to the drug store and picked up the photographs. The object was clearly visible in three of the pictures, and one other showed a blur of motion. All the photos were dark in the cloudy overcast. The object in the pictures was hat-shaped . . . with the brightness I had seen not visible at all . . . strange. I didn’t know whom to report the sightings to, so I went to the *North Charleston Banner*, a small weekly newspaper. I talked to the editors and they were very interested. They let me know



This object was a dark gray at the time the pictures were made. It was circular, had a squared dome on top and seemed to be flat on the bottom. The upper dome was fairly wide proportionately and had steep sides and a fairly flat top surface.

The object was photographed on a dark day with a heavy overcast sky late in the afternoon and the pictures did not come out well, but they do clearly show an unusual object in flight just below the clouds. The power lines may be seen in the second picture above.



they'd received a few phone calls about UFO sightings. They asked me if I would take one of their 35mm cameras to try to photograph the object if I saw it again. I said I would. I then left their offices and went home. About 4:30 pm, I walked towards the power tower area at B's Ferry, near the Ashley river. I was walking up the railroad tracks when an aircraft, military, with a huge Radar dome on top of the fuselage came over the area. The plane flew in a square around the area I was at . . . then it flew back towards the Air Force Base and was gone. I took a few pictures of the area with the 35mm camera and went home."

"There was no further activity until December 4th, the following Sunday evening. I was wondering about the recurrent sightings of the object I had made, and also what the Military thought was so interesting as to vector three separate aircraft over the area of the sightings. Did they know something? Or was it all a coincidence?"

"Saturday, the 3rd, I was home relaxing and playing with Mandi when the phone rang . . . about 3:30 pm. The party on the other end was from the Information Office at the Air Force Base . . . 'could I come out to the base in reference to the photographs I had? A Captain W.K., the Public Information Officer wanted to see me. He had some questions about the UFO, oh yes, please bring the photos. Thank you. See

you soon.' Click. They hung up. I was really beginning to think my opinion that the UFO was a military project was about to be confirmed. I would be politely asked to keep it quiet . . . turn over the photographs and negatives . . . do my patriotic duty."

"It wasn't until 5:30 pm that I was able to go see Captain K. I put Mandi in the car and left for the Air Force Base. Patti was sitting with her mother and Mandi wanted to 'ride with Daddy'. I drove to the Rivers Avenue gate where I was motioned to 'pull over and state my business'. I did and told the sentry about the telephone call and the Information Officer's request . . . and that I had the photographs of the UFO with me. The sentry told me that was strange because the Information Office was closed after 12:00 noon on weekends . . . but I was to wait as he was going to call Captain K. at his home; he lived on base. I parked my car and sat with Mandi, looking out the window at the aircraft that could be seen taxiing and flying. Then the guard came over to the car and said he'd called the Captain . . . said he didn't know about my phone call . . . and what's more, he didn't know anything about any UFO's, but I was to wait, he was coming to the gate to see me. I began to feel very ill at ease . . . I was wondering if the Captain's office didn't call me, who did? What was going on?"

"After about 30 minutes, a station wagon pulled up behind me followed by an Air Force

MP truck. A gentleman in casual clothes came up to my car, followed by a Sergeant who was in uniform and carrying a sidearm. I rolled my window down and the Sergeant asked me, 'Are you military?' I said no I wasn't. Then I was asked to step out of the car. I did so. I was introduced to Captain "Sky" K., Information Officer. Could he help me? I explained about the UFO photos, and about seeing the UFO during the 'skyquake'. The Captain's face lit up . . . his interest was obvious . . . yet I could tell he was trying to suppress it. He walked over to the guard shack and conferred with the two sentries. Mandi was getting restless. I told her we'd leave shortly . . . I couldn't hear what Captain K. was saying. After a couple of minutes, he returned and the Sergeant looked at me and said, 'Why don't you give the photographs and the negatives to the Captain and let him take it from here.' I looked at the Captain to see his reaction to this suggestion. He seemed to be anticipating my response."

"I felt like saying, 'Look I wasn't born yesterday' . . . but I decided to do otherwise . . . attempt diplomacy. I told the Sergeant, 'Listen, I'll compromise, I'll give you a photograph and you people can do what you want with it.' I was wondering if the Sergeant's statement was an official request, just an option, or the Captain's personal desire. I felt very ill at ease. I was on a military reservation . . . uninvited . . . or so it

seemed . . . I was unfamiliar with UFOs and Air Force policy, and thought it best not to be intimidated, but to exhibit a willingness to cooperate without showing outwardly my real suspicions and uneasiness. My compromise was met with a sudden change in the Captain's countenance. It was clear the he was disappointed, but then tried to erase all indications that made me suspicious. He pulled out a card and wrote 'I owe Bill Herrmann one (1) photograph of a UFO . . . signed Captain W.K. PIO, USAF Base, Charleston, S.C.' I was told they would forward the photo through 'Information Channels' . . . and the Pentagon itself would eventually read the information report. The Captain and I shook hands and said goodbye, and I got back in my car and left the Airbase very determined never to go through anything like that again. I was awfully curious as to just who did call me! And now I was seriously considering just what was it I had photographed and seen. I don't know if I can convey the feeling I experienced while standing on pavement next to an MP . . . imposing his authority . . . beyond reason, to intimidate me. There may be those who'd say I imagined, or I am too suspicious . . . perhaps even paranoid. To them I say, I wish you could have been in my shoes, and me in yours that December 3rd day in 1977. I'll never forget the way that sergeant was standing there . . . and the look on the Captain's face. I have carefully considered



the reasons for the phone call from 'the Air Force Public Information Office', and don't know what to do except to be more careful the next time anyone calls."

"December the 4th, Sunday, was the day we decided to put up our Christmas Tree. We both decided to put all talk of UFOs aside and get into the Christmas Spirit. After visiting her mother that afternoon, we came home and ate supper, got the tree and trimmings together, and were listening to Christmas music, singing songs, and enjoying ourselves. About 8:35 pm Patti put the finishing touches on the tree and started sweeping up the mess on the floor. She opened the door to sweep out the excess dust and trimmings. I was sitting down playing with Mandi. Suddenly Patti called me to the door. The object was again visible and moving in the now familiar triangular patterns above the B's Ferry area. It was disc-shaped, silvery in color, and gave off a shimmering starlike effect. It was in the area of the electric high tension towers and the railroad trestle at B's Ferry. After about 15 minutes the object rushed upward out of sight and was gone. This was the first time Patti had seen the disc. She experienced a feeling of wonderment. We then noticed a strange occurrence . . . even though the trailer park doesn't allow animals and pets, you could hear dogs from neighboring areas howling and barking. This continued until early morning around 3:30

to 04:00. The following weeks brought more 'airquakes' in the Charleston area, and all up the east coast area, all the way to Nova Scotia."

"The daily reports of airquakes continued into January of 1978. The White House was promising to look into the airquakes . . . so said Dr. Frank Press, presidential science advisor. A government investigation team was looking into the source of the airquakes. There were also reports of UFO sightings in the New Jersey area as well as Nova Scotia. The ABC evening news science editor interviewed a co-pilot of a Pan American Jetliner who saw a UFO during the time corresponding to the airquakes. From his cockpit he observed a flash of light, metallic in appearance over New York. Something unusual was occurring on a regular basis, and it followed a consistent pattern. The subject of UFOs was new to me, and I as beginning to wonder at the strangeness involved."

"On December 25th, the *News and Courier*, a leading newspaper of Charleston, ran a story of the sightings I reported. I received a phone call from a gentleman whom I will call W.P. Mr. P. is the director of a personnel agency in Charleston. He had read the article and was phoning to tell me that he remembered seeing an object on December 2nd at about 3:30 in the afternoon, and had watched the object change color from bright silver to silver and orange. It was disc-shaped and unlike anything he'd ever seen

before. I had been careful about phone calls, and I took his statement with a grain of salt. I thanked him for calling and promised to get back to him at a later date.”

“I wrote a number of individuals concerning the UFO sightings and contacted three different groups involved in research into UFOs, NICAP, APRO, and CUFOS. I waited to hear from the groups.

“Sunday, January 22nd, 1978, I was driving down Dorchester Road on my way to church. It was about 10:20 am and the sky was clear with scattered clouds, beautifully blue in color. I turned onto Cross-country Road from Dorchester Road, when I saw the bright silver disc-shaped object moving over the trees at a rapid pace. The object crossed the road about 100 feet in front of my car, directly to my left. I stopped and turned the car around and drove back towards Dorchester Road, took a right at the intersection and drove up Dorchester Road in the direction the disc had gone. I turned into an open field directly across from the Forest Hills sub-division. I got out of the car and grabbed my binoculars and camera out of the glove compartment. I walked into the field, scanning the area with my binoculars. Then I spotted the object making a wide turn around the perimeter of the field about 300 feet about the trees and rising. The object was about 50 to 60 feet in diameter and was bright silver in color. It

started moving in the now familiar triangular patterns, and was gracefully moving upward. No sound was audible. The object moved towards some trees and disappeared from view above the treetops for a moment, then moved in an incredible burst of speed towards the other side of the field, then moved upward to about 1,500 feet above the ground and again executed a triangular pattern. The object then moved in a sliding motion across and directly above where I was standing. The color changed, and the only way to describe it is that it was like someone in a dining room who dimmed the lights. The color dimmed down from intense silver to silver with an orangeish tint . . . almost intermixed, with the silver and orange sometimes flowing together. A dome extended upward about 10 feet from the disc rim. The brightness was gone and surface features were clearly visible. I will never forget the sight. On the bottom of the disc I could see three inverted bell-shaped or roundish protrusions spaced in a triangle. In the middle of the bottom, dead center, was a set of pulsating lights or indentations. There was a pipeline section that was installed  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the way around the rectangular box in the center. The three protrusions were spinning counterclockwise around their centers. I still heard no noise. The one feature that stood out the most was a halo of silvery-orange light, in a perfect circle, that extended about 3 to 4 feet below the

bottom of the ship. The halo appeared to be glowing. As the object passed over my position I looked straight up and could see the detail on the bottom of the disc. I got the distinct impression that the object was watching me as much as I was watching it! A sense of great curiosity came over me and a feeling of wonderment and awe. The object moved about 1/2 miles per over my position, almost crawling slowly and deliberately. Then, as I continued to photograph it and watch it, it gained altitude again and went back to flying the irregular triangular patterns. I ran out of film just as it moved upward to follow a C-141 Starlifter Military Transport that was visible above the treetops on the far side of the field to my right. The object executed a climb that was unbelievable. A cluster of trees obscured my view for about a half minute, then I saw the object directly behind the tail of the C-141. The Starlifter was on final landing approach to Charleston AFB. The object never moved in front of nor to either side of the transport. It stayed right behind the "T" tail of the Starlifter for a moment and then reversed its triangular patterns and climbed extremely fast upward as the color changed back to the intense silver brightness. I watched the object until it was no longer visible. It went away to my left, diagonally upward, in about 10 seconds. I then lost sight of it. I had taken eleven photographs of it as I stood in the field. I was speechless! I

knew that I had watched a display of aerobatics that were absolutely unbelievable, and impossible for any airplane. I walked back to my car and turned on the radio. The 11:30 am radio announcer was talking. I had observed the object for about 30 minutes since I first saw it across the road at 10:20. I went home and put the film in the drugstore. I told Patti about this new sighting and decided to wait on the film before I mentioned it to anyone else.”

“One of the first thoughts that struck me, on thinking about the sighting, was that the color had changed in front of my eyes. I’d never seen anything like this before. It didn’t change shape but once the color had dimmed down the true shape was no longer obscured by the intense silver shimmering brightness and I could see it. I recalled W.P.’s phone call to me on Christmas Day. This confirmed our previous sightings. I was now resolved to find out what I was in fact observing and taking pictures of.”





22 January 1978, The Reticulian spacecraft returns from following the C-141 USAF Air Transport down its final approach to Charleston AFB. It approached to within half the length of the airplane behind the "T" tail of the turboprop.

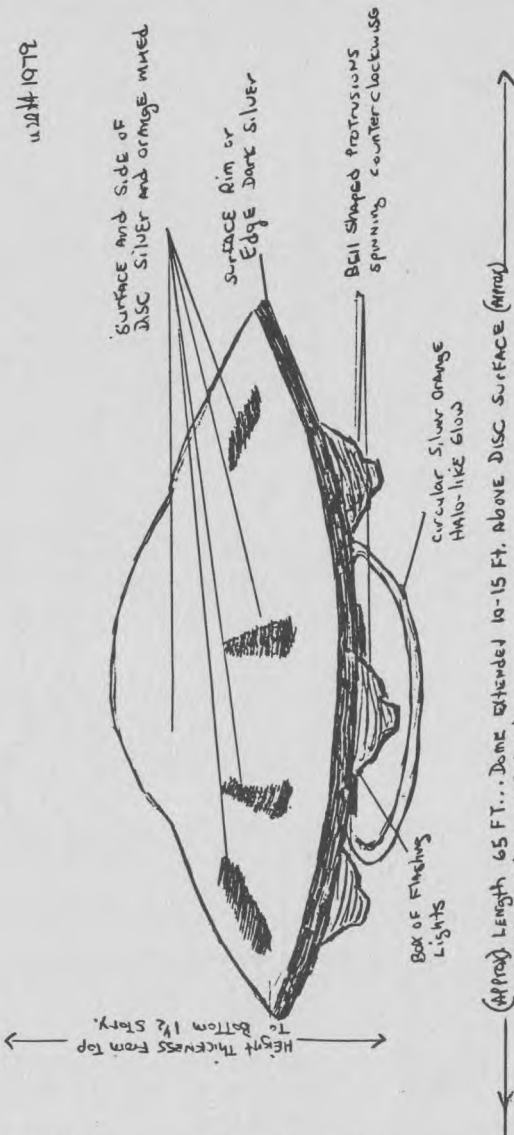


22 January 1978, The spacecraft passes overhead in its final swoop in this contact event, made a vertical change of course and disappeared going straight up and out of sight.



# SIDE VIEW OF UFO

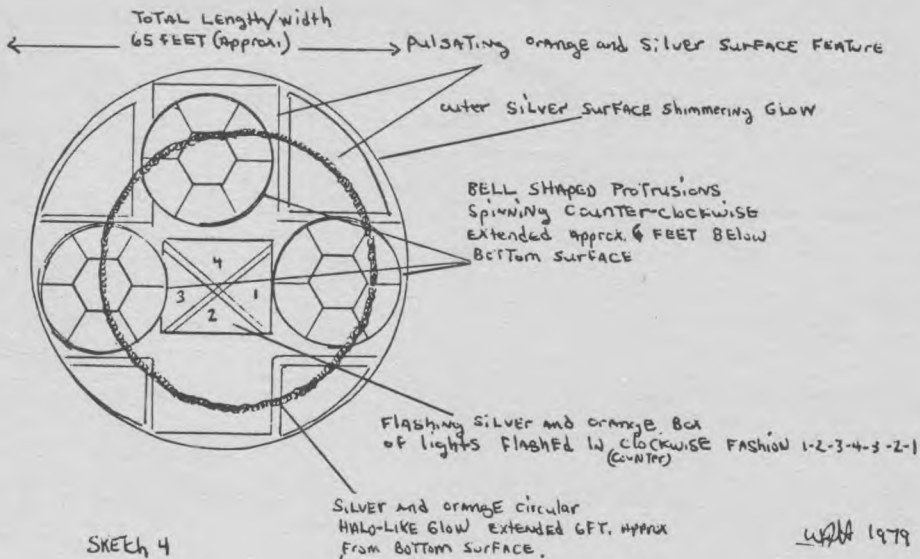
SKETCH 1



The witness's profile sketch of the second variation ship which was used in his abduction the first time. Note the halo of light around the under surface of the ship. This corona did not touch the ship.

# BOTTOM VIEW OF UFO

NOTE: ESTIMATED ALTITUDE OF  
UFO ABOVE OBSERVER AT  
CLOSEST POINT: 500 FT.  
NO SOUND AUDIBLE AT  
CLOSEST POINT.



RE: JAN 22, 1978 OBSERVANCE

SKETCH 4

WPA 1979

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE  
HEADQUARTERS 437th AIR BASE GROUP (HAC)  
CHARLESTON AIR FORCE BASE, SOUTH CAROLINA 29404



REPLY TO  
ATTN: 437ABG/DADF (Mr Dillard)

6 April 1979

SUBJECT: Freedom of Information Request

TO: Wendalle C. Stevens  
3224 S. Winona Circle  
Tucson, AZ 85730

1. Your check number 536, dated 1 April 1979, in the amount of \$4.75 has been received and the copy of records, as requested is attached.
2. A copy of Department of Defense Form 1131, "Cash Collection Voucher", dated 5 April 1979 should serve as a receipt.

ROBERT A. JOHNSTON, JR, Colonel, USAF  
Commander

- 2 Atch:  
1. Requested record  
2. DD Form 1131

Clarification Note by W. C. Stevens:

Crew Members were: Henderson, G. M., Pilot  
Church, L. J., Co-Pilot  
Weaver, G. D., Third Officer  
Butler, A. F., Engineer  
Anderson, J. H., Engineer

Aircraft: Lockheed C-141, Aircraft Number 63-8078

Take-Off: 22 January 1978, 14:10 Z (09:10 local EST)  
Land: 22 January 1978, 18:20 Z (13:20 local EST)

\*Aircraft executed practice approaches in the local Charleston Air Force Base area from 09:30 to 11:10 local time. The aircraft took-off from Charleston AFB and landed at Charleston AFB with no other landings in between, except at Charleston AFB. A total of 4.2 flying hours was logged during this mission. The aircraft made a total of 11 take-offs and landings at Charleston AFB during this training mission, 7 of them were practice instrument approaches.

GLOBAL IN MISSION — PROFESSIONAL IN ACTION

The Air Force's reply to the investigator's Freedom Of Information request for a copy of the C-141 flight record for 22 January 1978.

MISSION NUMBER		FLIGHT DATE		MONTH AND YEAR											
5-1 82 JAN 78		18 JAN 78		JAN 78											
MISSION NUMBER		DATE/ATO		DATE/ATA											
63 8028		18 JAN 78		18 JAN 78											
STATION DEPARTED		STATION ARRIVED		LBO TIME											
CAMDEN		CAMDEN		4.2											
MISSION CODES		MISN CODES		MISN TIME											
LO = Long		SP = Special													
HI = High		TT = TDY Training													
LC = Local Combat/Trained		TC = TDY Combat/Trained													
LT = Local Training		SM = Simulation													
MISSION	SCDE	LENGTH	DAY 1	DAY 2	DAY 3	DAY 4	DAY 5	DAY 6	DAY 7	DAY 8	DAY 9	DAY 10	DAY 11	DAY 12	INITIALS
41	0	178	0	12	22	24	42								
42	0	161	0	12	22	24	42								
43	0	161	0	12	22	24	42								
44	0	161	0	12	22	24	42								
45	0	161	0	12	22	24	42								
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97	0	161	0	12	22	24	42								
98	0	161	0	12	22	24	42								
99	0	161	0	12	22	24	42								
100	0	161	0	12	22	24	42								

This is the first page of the official flight report record for Lockheed C-141 Starlifter aircraft number 63-8078 that was executing practice approaches in the local Charleston AFB area from 09:30 to 11:10 on 22 January 1978.

MANEUVER ACCOMPLISHMENT RECORD		NO	CREW POSITION	IDENTIFIER	LAST (P) MANEUVER DATE	OBSERVED AS INSTR/PRE (4)	SAFETY OPERATOR SORTIE	LOCAL PROF SORTIE	AC OVERSEA/PATENT SORTIE	MIL OR CREW RESERV SORTIE (4)	TARGETS		LANDINGS		APPROACHES					SPECIAL SORTIE (3)	SO UNIQUE SORTIE (3)	INPUT		
ADD OR CHANGE	FUNCTION (1)										A	B	A	B	NLS CAT	A	B	A	B				A	B
A	D	1	787443		780121	Y					4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4			
			787445		780121						3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3			
			787447		780121						1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1			
			787448		780121						3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3			
			787449		780121																			
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			787470		780121																			
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			787500		780121																			

1. For all crew positions except wingman.  
 2. Manuever must be accomplished under emergency conditions.  
 3. Enter "P" if manuever(s) accomplished under emergency conditions.  
 4. Manuever must be accomplished under emergency conditions.  
 5. Manuever must be accomplished under emergency conditions.  
 6. Manuever must be accomplished under emergency conditions.  
 7. Manuever must be accomplished under emergency conditions.  
 8. Manuever must be accomplished under emergency conditions.  
 9. Manuever must be accomplished under emergency conditions.  
 10. Manuever must be accomplished under emergency conditions.

This is the second page of the flight record for the C-141 Starlifter that was flying and executing practice landings at Charleston AFB during the witness's observation, between 10:20 and 11:05 on 22 January 1978. This was the only C-141 flying in the vicinity of Charleston AFB at the time.

## CHAPTER IV

### NEW DEVELOPMENTS in the CHARLESTON UFO ABDUCTION

Significant new developments in the Charleston UFO contacts of William J. Herrmann have answered a few questions but have mostly served only to further complicate the case.

On the late afternoon of 12 November 1978 a Navy Petty Officer living in Hunley Park Navy Housing area, having heard of Bill Herrmann's sightings, looked Bill up in the telephone book and called him to say that he and his wife and some sub-teen children were watching a silvery-orange disc-shaped object flying in a very strange way to the west of them, out over the Ashley River area. He asked Herrmann if he could come out quickly and take a look before it flew away. They had already watched it for several minutes.

Bill dropped what he was doing, forgot his other plans for that evening, jumped in his car and rushed over to the address given--not over two miles away.

When he arrived, he found the CPO and his wife and the kids still in the yard watching where the object had gone out of their sight behind some trees in the housing area. He got out and walked around the yard with them trying to see it again, but they were unsuccessful.

The witnesses began describing what they had seen and the way it flew, the colors, its eerie silence, etc., and the kids were excitedly adding their descriptions. The children led Herrmann in the direction they had seen the object disappear as they asked him what it was.

He spent about ten minutes there, then went back and talked to the CPO for a minute or two and got in his car and drove home. He never went back to that area again.

Around Christmas time Bill received a call from one who said he was the Navy Base Housing Officer, warning him about coming on the base and harassing the residents of Hunley Park. The caller threatened to have him escorted away by the military police if he continued --. Herrmann was amazed. He had only talked to the CPO and his wife and the four children of the neighborhood, at their request, and then only for a very brief time, and then left the base. The housing area there is not even fenced into the base proper and has no gate separating it from any other public street.

After the call Bill wrote the Base Commander to explain exactly what he had done

and to find out what this was all about. He received a reply on the Base Commander's stationary dated 12 January 1979, a little over a week later. The letter, signed by Rear Admiral Hugh A. Benton advised that the Navy housing office had received a number of telephone calls and one official complaint about Herrmann's door to door canvas of the residents of Hunley Park, inquiring whether they had seen a UFO that day in November. The car driven by the canvasser was similar to Bill Herrmann's and had the SAME LICENSE NUMBER.

In the second paragraph of his letter Admiral Benton said that if, as Herrmann said in his letter to the Navy Base Commander dated 2 January, he did not canvas the Navy housing area looking for other possible witnesses, then he could "only assume that there was a second field investigator from the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, or some similar group, in Hunley Park at this time; and that that individual was using your automobile," (meaning Herrmann's Chevrolet)

We do not know who else was there in the Hunley Park housing area that day after Bill Herrmann, but whoever he was he must have had a duplicate of Herrmann's license plate because Bill Herrmann's car was not missed at any time on the 12th or 13th of November preceding. There have already been other impersonations in this case and we have our





COMMANDER, NAVAL BASE  
CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA 29408

12 JAN 1979

Dear Mr. Herrmann,

We have looked into the matter concerning you being asked to remain out of the Hunley Park housing area which you called to my attention in your letter of January 2, 1979.

We were made aware on 12 and 13 November 1978 that several of the Hunley Park residents were upset by someone driving a gray or silver Chevrolet automobile with South Carolina License VTX 305. There were many telephone calls to the Hunley Park Housing Office and one official complaint was registered with the Naval Base Shore Patrol. These reports all indicated that the individual who was operating the above described vehicle was conducting door to door interviews. Since you state in your letter that you were not involved in talking to the residents, I can only assume that there was a second field investigator from the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, or some similar group, in Hunley Park at this time, and that that individual was using your automobile.

When we define the Naval Base, Charleston, we include Hunley Park because the residents of that area are all military members and their families. As with the Naval Base proper, we reserve the right to control access and to exclude those persons or concerns who create turmoil or cause undue concern to the residents. In this regard, the Hunley Park Housing Officer was acting on behalf of the Commander, Naval Base, Charleston, when he asked you to not enter the Hunley Park housing area again.

We do have provisions in our regulations which would cover the situation that you describe in your letter. Any Base resident may invite guests to their home or to the area; however, that military family is responsible for the actions of the guest(s) and is required to remain with the guest(s) throughout the period of visitation. Guests quite naturally would not be permitted to interrupt the normal life of any other resident and I feel certain that you understand the necessity for this.

We have nothing whatsoever to hide with regard to UFO's and, in fact, have no firsthand knowledge of their existence and/or non-existence at or near Hunley Park. The pictures you provided are returned herewith.

The strange letter received by Bill Herrmann from the Commander of the Naval Base in Charleston. The investigator has added his note to the bottom of the second page.

I hope that this will satisfactorily explain our position to you and that you will understand the need for controlling access to all areas of the Naval Base, Charleston.

Sincerely,

*Hugh A. Benton*  
 HUGH A. BENTON  
 Rear Admiral, U. S. Navy  
 Commander, Naval Base, Charleston

Enclosures

William J. Herrmann  
 212 Floyd Circle  
 Charleston, SC 29405

Investigator's note:

This letter raises more questions than it answers. First of all, William Herrmann's car is a dark green Chevrolet although it does carry license number South Carolina VTX 305, however at no time did Mr. Herrmann make a door-to-door canvas of houses in the Hunley Park housing area. He was called by a non-commissioned officer living there to come out and see if what they were watching was what the papers had reported William Herrmann had photographed. The non-com and his family and friends were watching a silvery-orange colored disc flying over the Ashley River area adjacent to the housing when the non-com made the call.

Herrmann abandoned his own plans for the evening, jumped in his car and went over there to meet the non-com. The object had flown away by then, and after walking about a block in the direction of the sighting as he listened to some kids describe what they had seen, he returned to his car and went home. He wasn't in the area half an hour.

I am the APRO investigator referred to and I certainly did not canvas any houses in Hunley Park, in fact I HAVE NEVER BEEN THERE.

Our best conjecture is that the fake Tom Olsen, whoever he really is, is the party referred to if such canvassing really took place. Or else someone in Admiral Benton's command is making deliberate mis-statements for whatever reason we have no idea.

suspicious.

We have been unable to make contact with Lt. Col. G.M. Henderson, the pilot of the C-141 followed by the UFO on 22 January 1978, which Herrmann was able to photograph. We did visit his organization, the 707th Air Transport Squadron at Charleston, but he was a Reserve pilot attached, and was not on active duty then. We were referred to the Piedmont Airlines office in Chicago, but our telephone calls never resulted in a contact with Henderson. He knew we were looking for him and declined contact with us, but he did confide his information to his friend, Captain Eskew, the C-130 pilot who met his death in an accident at Collegville near Charleston.

The handwriting in the strange scriptform has continued and six pages have been taken down by Herrmann in the last few days. Although he still doesn't know what the messages say, he has a very strong feeling that there is a reason for their transmission and that he will eventually know what it is. The "writing" continues to flow easily from right to left and top to bottom, just as if he is writing in a familiar form. The characters are easily formed and the rate of transmission is quite rapid -- faster than he writes in English. Some is in paragraph form and some is in tabular form. He wrote the first page of five paragraphs around a design also transmitted in the same remarkable way.

This began in December, nine months after the abduction. He received another two pages of what looks like tabular form on 6 February 1979, and still another four pages of paragraph and tabular form on 18 March -- exactly one year from the first abduction!

The first alien writing actually came after another strange event -- Air Force Captain Samuel F. Eskew, a 28-year-old air transport pilot based at Pope Air Force Base, called Herrmann on the evening of 29 November 1978 to inquire about a rumor he had heard, that Herrmann had photographed a UFO pacing a Lockheed C-141 Starlifter transport on final approach into Charleston Air Force base on 22 January. Eskew wanted to verify it and discuss the description of the object and its behavior near the transport airplane. The Captain was an acquaintance of Lt. Col. Gary Henderson, whom we have determined to have been the pilot of the C-141 flying at 09:50 to 10:05 on the morning of 22 January. MAC Form 46, Mission Record and Flying Hours Report, dated 22 January, local number S-1, of a multi-page report filed in the Operations Section of the Starlifter Transport Squadron at Charleston AFB, showed that Lt. Col. Gary Henderson and crew were flying a C-141 in the local area from 09:10 to 11:00. The only other C-141 in that time period took-off and flew away. We had expended considerable effort trying to contact Henderson,

who had found out about our investigation, and mentioned this to the Captain.

The Captain told Bill Herrmann that he himself had had an experience in the air with a UFO that same January, in the vicinity of Charleston AFB. He spoke long distance with Herrmann for over an hour, discussing a circular disc-shaped craft that had paced his own flight in a Lockheed C-130 Hercules Transport flying near Charleston. The Flight Engineer saw it first, aft of the airplane and slightly to the left. He notified other crew members and they too observed it. When the engineer told the pilot, the pilot moved the tail to the right to get a look at it, but at that point the object also moved to the right, behind the tail, and went up and away, so the Captain only caught a glimpse of it for a moment. The others filled him in on the details of the event.

During that conversation, the Captain told Bill Herrmann that since his experience, he had been inquiring of other crews about similar experiences and had compiled quite a list of such events with names of pilots and crews and flight identification information, which he would mail to Herrmann. At the end of the conversation he asked Herrmann if they could meet the next day, and Bill said he only had the noon lunch break off until 9:00 PM. The Captain said he had arranged to take a flight to Charleston next day with his C-130 and crew, and they would meet Herrmann at the auto shop where

he worked, and go to dinner together after he got off.

The next afternoon as he was anticipating some kind of fill-in on a lot of unanswered questions perhaps coming out of the proposed meeting -- he was stunned, in mid-afternoon, to hear over the radio that a C-130 from Pope AFB had crashed near Charleston killing all aboard. Herrmann was strangely "aware" that it was the Captain who had died. He could hardly wait for the name of the Pilot to be announced, and that evening learned that it was in fact the Captain.

This report appeared in his paper, *The News and Courier*, the next day: C-130 EXPLODES OVER COTTAGEVILLE, by Dave Simson and Dave Doubrava, Staff Reporters. (The issue is Vol. 176, No. 240, Charleston, S.C., Friday, December 1, 1978.) COTTAGEVILLE -- an Air Force cargo plane that was struck by lightning crashed in a muddy, wooded area in rural Colleton County Thursday afternoon.

The bodies of three of its six crewmen were found near the burning wreckage. The other crew members have not been found.

The Air Force said an air-ground search was conducted until dark at the site, about 25 miles west of Charleston. Rain and low clouds hampered the search, which was scheduled to resume at dawn today.

The C-130 Hercules aircraft reportedly was

on a routine training flight from Pope AFB near Fayetteville, N.C., to Charleston Air Force Base. There were three officers and three enlisted men board the four-engine turboprop which carried no other passengers or cargo, a spokesman at the Charleston Air Base said.

The six crewmen, listed as missing by Pope air base spokesmen, were Capt. Samuel P. Eskew, 28, of Greenville, the aircraft commander; Capt. Mark D. Greer, 27, of Kewadin, Mich., co-pilot; 1st Lt. Daniel K. Morris, 31, of El Monte, Calif., navigator; Staff Sergeant Bernie C. Finch, 28, of Kingsville, Texas and Staff Sergeant Robert B. Caton, 26, of Corona, Calif., flight engineers; and Airmen 1st Class Robert Vanwinkel, 22, of Denville, N.J., loadmaster.

Authorities withheld identification of the bodies, which were taken to the Charleston air base.

A Federal Aviation Administration official in Atlanta said the plane had RADAR and voice contact with a Jacksonville, Florida, control tower operator. The official said the pilot reported the plane hit by lightning at the altitude of 14,000 feet. Several minutes later the pilot said he was having "control difficulty", declared an emergency and disappeared from the Jacksonville RADAR, the spokesman added.

And with the Captain went the names of the pilots and crews who had mentioned similar occurrences which had taken place on many

# The News and Courier

The South's Oldest Daily Newspaper

Vol. 176, No. 240 Charleston, S.C., Friday, December 1, 1978

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4 Sections

44 Pages

Phone 577-7111

15c Daily

C-130 explodes over Cottageville, near Charleston, killing a crew that was coming in to have lunch with Bill Herrmann and discuss their own airbourn experience with a UFO.



(Staff Photo By Tom Spahn)

Flaming Crater Marks Colleton County Crash Site

## C-130 Explodes Over Cottageville

By DAVE SIMPSON  
And DAVE DOUBRAVA  
Staff Reporters

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icers and three entitled men aboard the four-engine turboprop which carried no other passengers or cargo, a spokesman at the Charleston air base said.

The six crewmen, listed as missing by a Pope air base spokesman, were Capt. Samuel P. Egey, 28, of Cottageville, the aircraft commander;

Capt. Mark D. Greer, 27, of Kewadin, Mich., copilot; 1st Lt. Daniel K. Morris, 31, of El Monte, Calif., navigator; Staff Sgt. Bernice C. Fusch, 28, of Kingsville, Texas, and Staff Sgt. Robert J. Calton, 26, of Corona, Calif., flight engineers, and Airman 1st Class Robert Vaswinski, 22, of Devilsville, N.J., loadmaster.

Authorities withheld identification of the bodies, which were taken to the Charleston air base.

A Federal Aviation Administration official in Atlanta said the plane had radar and voice contact with a

Jacksonville, Fla., control tower operator. The official said the pilot reported the plane was hit by lightning at an altitude of 14,000 feet. Several minutes later the pilot said he was having "control difficulty," declared an emergency and disappeared from Jacksonville radar, the spokesman added.

At about 12:40 p.m., Carroll Hitchcock, a 37-year-old electrician, said he heard a low, humming noise near his mobile home. He said it was followed by a loud explosion and "an orange flashing inferno" about 200 yards from the mobile home. Flames leaped above the pine treetops, Hitchcock said.

Firemen and local and state police were on the scene about five minutes later, he added. Charleston Air Force Base officials dispatched

(See Page 6-A, Column 5)



other occasions together with the verifiable flight information. No letter ever arrived, and considering the planned meeting the following day we must assume that that letter was being personally delivered. Nor will we ever know why it was so important for the Captain to bring his crew to talk to Herrmann the very next day after talking to him for so long the previous night.

It was around the first of December, very soon after this, when Bill Herrmann sat down to try and draw one of the symbols he had seen on a thin transparent sheet being drawn over an illuminated panel underneath, that the first writing of the script form suddenly took place.

Then on 20 January another strange thing happened. He was working on color drawings of the objects and devices seen aboard the spacecraft when he suddenly wrote, on a clean sheet of paper, the following message, of which he has little or no comprehension, and doesn't even know if it makes sense:

"The magnetic field (instrument) vs. the gravitational instrument (indicates) lift inculcating with equilibrium manipulation by the fusion of positive electrons on electrodes that continuously revolve counterclockwise to simulate the circulation of electromagnetic fields."

"Solar power cells united with intense mirror reflection shields gather the energy and store the core energy in the energy bank. Tests

with raw electricity exerts minimal power action and reaction. Power is converted into charges to produce ionization fed into the control adaptability (mechanism).”

“The craft is turned, banked and accelerated according to which point is reached in adaptability. Cyclogravity influence is manipulated and recycled into electronic amplification, which is generated and stored in the bell chambers.”

“Here the thrust, the same speed as light, is achieved in a continuous manner, monitored and programmed accordingly. The craft is shielded by a metal alloy which serves to recycle the energy exerted. The metal alloy is similar to chromium steel and is very refined in the alloy process.”

“The cells of energy are very similar to thorium deposits but on a mass basis, therefore suggesting the activity monitored.” End of Message.

The subject matter of this message is completely out of the field of concepts of William Herrmann, and thoughts of this kind are distinctly out of character for this man. He does not know what it means or why he wrote it.

The second transcription in the strange symbols took place on 6 February as Bill was preparing to write a letter, and the two pages of tabular form was written down smoothly and rapidly. He says that the writing is becoming

easier to do, that it is almost like a second language to him now. He still can't figure anything out however, and hopes that someone else who has had an experience with space entities would find something familiar in it.

On 2 February 1979, John Fielding, an independent English UFO researcher brought Herrmann and his wife to New York for study, and on 3 February a psychiatric and psychological profile was done on Bill by Doctor S., a graduate of the American Clinical Hypnosis Institute, and Doctor S. of the Columbia Presbyterian Hospital who is a staff professor and author.

The witness was found to be exceptionally stable mentally and psychologically, and in good health. He was found to be quite receptive to hypnosis and to be an excellent subject. Test hypnotic sessions the subject showed remarkably clear faculties and excellent recall. He was regressed hypnotically to an age of one month and had clear recall. A test regression into the abduction experience on 18 March 1978 revealed an examination conducted aboard the spacecraft, and showed that the "aliens" had discovered a healed bone fracture of the arm that had been broken in his early childhood, and they showed special interest in it.

His first recall under regression will be conducted live before movie cameras, filming the first hypnotic regression of a UFO contactee.

The events took a weird turn. The *fake Tom Olsen* and his “doctor” and “polygraph examiner” showed up without any advance warning at Bill Herrmann’s work. They arrived a little before quitting time on the 20th of February, 1979. It ws 20:35 when a dark blue LTD drove up to within a foot and a half of where Herrmann was standing near a dumpster. The driver’s window was down and the fake Tom Olsen opened the conversation with:

FTO: “Mr. Herrmann, hello again . . . ”

Bill H: “My God, it’s you . . . who are you people . . . you’re certainly not Tom Olsen of UFOIRC!”

FTO: “That’s not important, what is you’ll find out soon enough . . . ”

Bill H; “What do you mean by that? Quit talking in riddles . . . I don’t have time to waste on this idiocy, leave me the hell alone!” and Herrmann started to walk away.

F’TO: “Wait, PLEASE, you know more than anyone who we are . . . we represent . . . ”

Bill H: “Listen, if you think I’m going to talk to you . . . you’re wrong; you can’t even be honest with me as far as your identity goes . . . I don’t believe this is happening!!”

FTO: “Don’t interfere. BE VERY CAREFUL . . . there are those who’d . . . interfere . . . ”

Bill H: “Who’d, what, are you threatening me? How long have you been watching me? I’ve got work to do . . . at work, for pete’s sake . . . ”

FTO: “It’s been over a year since we last talked,

has it not? Look what has occurred since . . . ”

Bill H: “What are you, Military Intelligence? CIA? FBI?”

FTO: (snickers -- looks at man sitting next to him -- both shake heads)

Bill H: “Are you responsible for the theft of mail and documents and photos . . . between myself and close friends? I bet you are! I ought to call a Cop . . . I wish to God; if I knew you’d be here, I swear I would . . . ”

FTO: “Have we interfered? Believe me, it’s in your best interest, you’ve been selected for an extension’ . . . be patient.”

Bill H: (Voice very emotional) What’s that mean? Who are you people? This is very freaky . . . freaky as hell . . . ”

FTO: “Be patient” . . . (car starts . . . backs up . . . drives away at high rate of speed)

Bill Herrmann was badly shaken by this turn of events.

The biggest break, however, came on the night of 18 March 1979, exactly one year after the abduction -- almost to the hour! It was about midnight and Bill was in the room where he had been getting the strange writing and doing the color sketches. He was looking over the sketches he had done and also the 8”x10” blow-ups of the 22 January photographs --and was thinking about the abduction and its aftermath -- when suddenly he was impelled to write, and he began writing rapidly in the strange script.

He quickly wrote four pages from right to left, and then . . . his mind opened up like turning on a light, and he suddenly had full conscious recall of everything that happened that night one year ago.

“I can remember totally what I believe happened to me, from the point I was struck by the ‘transference’ beam until the point I was released at the field. This field has been used with another ‘subject’ before. The UFO actually set down above the field . . . but did not actually touch the field itself. The orange glow was a ‘marker’ left by the occupants, who were not only leaving the area, but observing my physical and emotional reactions to my release. The triangular patterns used by the Charleston UFO are primarily used for evasive maneuvers in regard to ‘local’ RADAR tracking, and also are part of the ‘inter-atmospheric flight’ of most UFO craft that are consistent with the other ‘examination and observance’ vehicles.”

“The aliens who occupied the craft involved in my abduction are part of the ‘network’ involved in the abductions of ‘the last 18 years’ in the measurement of Earth time. the UFO itself is but ‘one of the many’ presently active ‘in the continental western hemisphere’. The UFO activity that is being recorded by other humans . . . is about 85% accurate, and ‘extended activity’ will continue until such time as the results of the ‘examinations and observances’

are concluded. Actual contact with the human race has been attempted but (has) been suppressed and maintained (secret) by organized governments. There have been 'isolated' cases involving 'destruction' of 'our craft' by Earth governmental powers. The consensus of 'the network' has been to continue monitoring the governmental actions."

"They mean absolutely no harm to us and regret the 'emotional feedback involving observance activity'. It has only been a little over 50 years of Earth-time since their vehicles have established the 'network' of observance activity involving 'inter-atmospheric flight' and 'direct observance', which is synonymous with abduction."

"Inculcatory devices, such as the bar of flashing lights, are being 'tested' on various 'direct-observance subjects' within certain selected craft. What we humans call 'medical' experiments are part of all 'direct observance' procedures. The selection of subject is a progression of observance activity. The ability to 'direct observe' the subject is not a premeditated act of abduction. Instead (it) stems from a sub-conscious desire and awareness of curiosity on the part of the subject. The subject's cultural and moral background is monitored and submitted to the 'network'. Any decision involving 'direct observance' is in unison by 'the network'. In essence, the 'direct observance' is an

exchange of information . . . a catalog of personal observance upon individuals who, though unknown, and 95% of the time skeptical of their own involvement, are nonetheless, important and selected as participants. The ability of the subjects to comprehend, understand and realize the obvious implications of 'direct observance' are manifested in the reporting of the 'direct observance'. the bizarreness we come upon and sometimes try to logically reconstruct, is in fact the actual norm involving the occupants and the 'direct observances'."

"It was through 'stellar astronomy' that Earth was 'discovered' as 'supportive' of humanoid life. Basically, similar atmospheric conditions exist at the occupants' source of origin . . . but the progress of human life there is far advanced, and continues to advance when compared with the Earth-human progress. The location of the source of origin (of the aliens) is 'two-fold', and has been discussed with another subject in depth. The stellar cluster involving the source of origin was actually inculcated into the subject."

"The 'inter-atmospheric flight' of all vehicles involved in 'extended activity' consists mainly of atmospheric analysis and three-dimensional evaluations of the life and existent dynamics of this planet. The information and analysis that has been gathered, collected and submitted is then 'controlled' and 'program-



med' by the 'network' in the continual geodesy. Geodesy and aeronomy are basic functions of the 'network of observatory vehicles'. Secondary functions are observation. As stressed before, no harm is intended in so far as continuing observance activity . . . however, the triangular patterns of the vehicles have resulted in misfortunate circumstances that are regretted. The circumstances have affected both the occupants and reconnaissance aircraft of government military installations. The mechanics involved in the misfortunate circumstances are complex and indeed incomprehensible . . . when evaluated in comparison with the present technology of Earth advancements in 'inter-atmospheric flights'. However, the main threat is RADAR emissions from Earth installations in the direction of moving 'network' vehicles . . . Earth RADAR, if centered on a vehicle over 90 seconds, can interfere with programs and propulsion, thus the observed speed and triangular patterns . . . the main purpose is to reduce the effect of the RADAR waves . . . and detection and interception."

"Most, if not all 'Network' vehicles enter the atmosphere by way of the magnetosphere . . . thus drawing much electromagnetism and energy . . . which is converted into propulsion. The mechanics (are) too complex to try to put into comprehensible physical formula. However, in time perhaps 'open contact' will result

in mutual technological exchanges, once the threat of abuse is removed. This however, is very distant and this is unfortunate. The time is limited . . . for observance activity . . . on the east coast of the continental United States, and also continues along the entire western hemisphere . . . though limited.”

“Zeta 1 Reticuli and Zeta 2 Reticuli are the ‘two-fold’ source of origin and roughly, are 32 light years space-time distant. The ability of the vehicles to maintain constant communications and in-depth discussions with ‘those in analytical eldership’ is constantly lasting . . . through a combination of radio and light emissions, although not exactly in this manner . . . but in order for you to understand, it is very similar to the aforementioned comparison.”

“The observatory craft continue hydrodynamical experiments that involve liquid-friction, producing intense power by electrical emissions . . . in combination with test of raw electricity exerting minimal-power action and reaction. These experiments use techniques similar to reverse osmosis . . . and is absorbed intermittently.”

ON 19 MARCH 1979 THIS MESSAGE WAS RECEIVED IN A MANNER SIMILAR TO THAT IN WHICH THE ALIEN SCRIPT IS TRANSMITTED:

The "Network's" travels include points in NGC 7078 (Messier 15) in the constellation Pegasus, yet their true home is in Reticulum. The Reticulians are from a civilization dedicated completely and without reservation to interstellar research and life analysis. Because of this, their stellar technology has advanced and has enabled the Reticulians to establish exploration and trade routes, exchanges (of contact) and also astronomical outposts and societies. The present states of observance and inter-atmospheric flight are made up of geodesy and aeronomy experiments . . . Also an advanced system of hydrodynamics is in operation using techniques similar to reverse osmosis. These techniques use a combination of vacuum filtration and separation. Raw kinetic energy is experimented with, and analyses (are) undertaken by rotational energy techniques.

The Reticulians, since discovering that Earth is inhabited by biological life including human and animal forms, have set up a "network" of observational vehicles that are capable of interstellar and inter-atmospheric flight. These craft are able to travel great distances through stellar systems. The navigational trajectories are derived from information obtained from previous stellar astronomy. Stellar systems have been charted . . . mapped; and precise data pertaining to course and course

corrections are studied, analyzed, and carefully determined before interstellar flight is undertaken. "Network" concurrence is then sought and approval or disapproval is issued.

"Network" observance vehicles have been conducting inter-atmospheric flights on and above the third planet for approximately 50 years (of your time). There were in the past, experimental probes, or "orbs" seen by humans at intervals, but these "orb" flights have been greatly reduced and are (now) used only in isolated cases, and only with the approval of the "Eldership". Inter-atmospheric flight is attained on and above Earth by way of the magnetosphere. Propulsion systems of "network" vehicles are maximized to greatest intensity when course trajectory enters the magnetosphere.

The "Network" in the past attempted communication and direct contact with Earth governments, however, this contact was suppressed and deliberately and premeditatively rejected by Earth governments. This suppression was and is maintained to the present (time). The "Network" sees the lack of Earth involvement in stellar astronomy as a tragic condition that is bearing no fruit for human civilization. The continuing war-like attitude and eternal "warishness" if not averted would bespeak the collapse of Earth technology (and society as we know it). Advancements toward this end escalate despite the outcry of the Earth humans

themselves. The cultural and moralistic foundations that are ingrained in Earth humans, though potentially beneficial, seem to strengthen the tendency toward self-annihilation. The "Network" continues to observe actions consistent with this pattern. UNTIL THE COURSE IS FULFILLED OR AVERTED, direct contact is impossible. Science, as humans have conceived science, is related and interrelated to the Astronomical physical and stellar realities. Direct observance of humans has been progressing for a little over eighteen Earth years . . . Isolated cases of "Network" direct observance have been conducted in past times, but were instituted on a regular basis just over eighteen years ago. Subjects selected at random are watched, observed and tracked. Direct observation is then determined and instituted (if approved). An exchange of information takes place, then the subject is released, (unless it is determined inadvisable), and is again watched, observed and tracked. Any secondary, and resulting observance is then carried out on a predetermined involvement basis of mutual agreement. Direct observance consists of pre-transference medical analysis and post-transference medical analysis. Transference is a high-yield potential technological experiment, and is presently being carried out on a progressive basis . . . within certain selected "Network" vehicles.

Because of the particle machinery involved in transference beaming (being beamed aboard) . . . intensity in particle pulses must be monitored very closely —; inculcation bars are constructed to inculcate preselected data into a subject . These bars can also exculcate data already within a subject. There is no harm or danger in either process. MENTAL ABILITIES CAN BE GREATLY ENHANCED BY INCULCATIVE THERAPY. Humans have primitive methods involving exculcation (brain washing), which are only available through pharmaceutical means . . . and sometimes have ill after effects and cause adverse chemical reactions. Inculcation therapy with Reticulian technology can be compared to exchanges of information . . . with no discomfort thus realized. Only selected “Network” vehicles have inculcation chambers. Experiments and analysis continue in progressive stages in this field of research. All direct observance subjects are inculcated with the ability to recognize the common bond connecting them . . . conception of the direct observance defines the reaction to the direct observance. The inability to recall events surrounding the direct observance is an inculcated suggestion to insure protection against the subject’s mental and emotional reaction toward the direct observance after he is released . . . though measures are taken to insure mental and emotional ease following a

release. Individual subjects differ, so outburst follows release. As puzzling as this is . . . the subject is allowed to experience the feeling without any suppression. Analysis of this recurring phenomenon continues, though definitive answers are still forthcoming.

Direct observance activity in the continental western hemisphere will continue to escalate in a series of incidents. Interatmospheric flight will also continue on a mass basis. Extensive aeronomy and geodesy will continue to be investigative branches of study . . . Geological and geophysical research will be conducted.

The Reticulian activity in the east coast area of South Carolina in the eastern part of the United States is evidence of observance and direct observance. This activity is also due to the existence of mineral deposits as well as Uranium deposits within a 90-mile radius of this direct observance.

“The expeditions to Earth are in ‘analytical purposes’. There are various trade routes throughout this Galaxy, as well as others. Life is sustained elsewhere and much ‘observance activity’, similar though advanced, continues at other locations through adjacent stellar systems. The progress of human civilization has been observed first distantly . . . and as mentioned, within the past half-century in various stages of observance, the most crucial being ‘direct observance’. Increasingly, incidents of

'direct observance' will continue to escalate, though no set pattern or routine will develop. The past rejected attempts at 'open contact' has led to the existent policy maintained by 'the Networks' concerned.

"I was also told that I was not going to remember the events of this 'direct observance', and even if I did, the majority would reject belief in my recollection. Yet, it was not in vain to recall, 'Those sincerely sympathetic to the experience you have now undergone will help you. And besides, eventually, you will understand . . . and we have the ability to continue observance of your 'involvement'. We will meet again..' I was then told to lie down on the table . . . the bar of lights began flashing . . . the transference beam activated, and I was painlessly placed in the open field. A light marker (was) placed there and then the object rose into the air. Once at the altitude of RADAR height the triangular movements began. The rest you know already.

"I am personally convinced of the validity of this contact, and of the information given. I am also totally convinced that, even though the (wording) and the terms are bizarre, they are verbatim accurate. I remember the conversation as clear as if it were minutes ago.

"At the beginning of this note, I said I was struck by a 'striking thought' . . . It wasn't anything overly dramatic . . . rather it was like a



suddenly spoken word. But I didn't hear it echo in the room. I distinctly heard it in my mind. Then this information came to me the moment I finished the four pages of the strange script . . . The only thing that remains is to attempt analysis of the script . . . however which way, I have no idea . . . though I am positive that if other past and current subjects were to look it over it might prove fruitful.

“I shall now restate the sequence of events from the vantage of a full and conscious recollections:

“The object is directly in front of me . . . about ten to fifteen feet in front of where I am standing . . . I am startled from the in-rushing movement of the object. I lose my balance, falling backward. Instinctively I turn around. I see the reeds (of the marsh along the railroad track) swaying back and forth in a parting motion. Instantly I am surrounded by aquamarine colored light tubular in shape. It extends diagonally from the bottom of the object. I attempt escape . . . for an instant I try to run . . . but my legs are not touching the ground. I'm being pulled upwards in a tugging motion. I put my hands out in a self-protective motion. My hands extend through the blue light . . . then a sense of balance and ease overcomes me . . . almost like restful sleep . . . but mentally I am semi-conscious. Then sounds are around me . . . pulsating, humming, dull and distant, like machinery in

constant motion. It seems to lie below me. I wake up . . . and find myself in a room that is illuminated in an off-red color. The room is small and is oddly shaped, not square . . . curved. I cannot move my body but my eyes are open and I try to focus on the surrounding structures. Directly above me . . . I am on a table or bed . . . is a rectangular bar of flashing different colored lights. My eyes are riveted on this bar. The faster the lights flash, the more at ease I feel. I look directly across my chest and I notice my clothes are on . . . but my chest is visible . . . my coat and shirt are open. There is a cold metallic box on my chest. It feels almost as cold as ice . . . but not liquidy. I can see to my left and right . . . but even though I can turn my head, the rest of my body is immobilized. To my left I see two 'people' . . . to my right, one. They appear identical to each other, though all I can see are their backs. Their clothes match the color of the room. They appear very pale . . . I see no hair . . . just a uniform-like jumpsuit. The 'people' are watching the bar of lights. Then, for some reason, I suddenly recall standing on the train tracks watching the object . . . fear grips me. Then again the bar of lights attract my attention . . . and a calming effect comes over me and I am at ease. The lights blink 1-2-3-4-5-4-3-2-1 . . . 1-2-3-4-5-4-3-2-1 . . . and so on. The 'people' turn around and I am completely astounded by what I see. In a casual manner . . . the three are

looking at the bar of lights, the box on the floor and me. They seem to be observing me . . . they look almost oriental in appearance, frail yet completely in control. Their eyes are instantly obvious . . . eyes almost twice the size of anyone I've ever seen . . . they almost looked like cat's (eyes) when lights are shone in a cats eyes . . . no eyebrows, no eyelashes . . . very intense in appearance . . . starkly obvious. For an instant I was repulsed. Then I was aware of a voice in perfect English. One of the 'people' moved forward toward me and moved the metallic box off my chest.

"Then they motioned me to sit up. I did so, obediently. The 'person' speaking in English told me to have no fear, they wanted to observe my left arm and wrist. I then had my coat and shirt left sleeves removed off my arm. Then there was a small rectangular box that was taken off the top of a box on the floor at the foot of the table. This small box was moved up and down my left arm. 'This limb was broken once, was it not?', I was asked. I said, 'Yes, when I was much younger. It has healed completely' . . . then there is a tingling sensation and I am told to relax . . . 'There must be no tension'. The small rectangular box is placed on top of the box at the foot of the table.

"Then there is a shuffling of movement amongst the 'people' . . . The leader nods his head and blinks his eyes, and looks at the bar of

lights on the ceiling . . . the lights have slowed down. I ask what happened? Am I inside the object? There is no response to my question . . . then I am told to think back to the time I broke my limb. I tell them I only remember the pain involved . . . it was intense. They seem satisfied with that response. I can now put my shirt and coat back on I am told. I am sitting up and I feel very relaxed . . . almost peaceful. 'Come, the time is limited', I am told. I am helped off the table. Their touch is very soft . . . almost spongy . . . their skin is so pale . . . almost the color of marshmallows, yet there is a gentleness, a passive urging. I notice that the lights on the bar above have completely ceased motion. We move toward the doorway, and I am immediately aware that these 'people' are not even over 4½ to 5 feet tall. The box on the floor at the foot of the table looks like a screen with wire mesh on one side, and on the opposite side are what looks like pins and circles that appear to be able to be pushed into the side of the box. The box is on wheels and is connected to the table by cables . . . something I couldn't notice lying down.

"Almost in a daze, I walk with them into the hallway outside the door. It winds in a circle to both directions . . . left and right. The 'leader' walks beside me and appears to be the one in charge . . . the other two follow behind. Everything appears to be off-red in color . . . illumin-

ated this way. We don't walk very far and then turn into a room filled with machinery, panels, and what strangely resemble computers with colored dials, knobs, levers . . . and a large tubular shaped instrument. In the center of the machinery is a checkerboard of lights flashing first one color then another . . . red-white . . . red-white. There are two more of the 'people' in this room. They are seated at desks moving levers. A smaller version of the tubular instrument stands at the opposite side from the doorway. As we walk toward the panels, the two stand up and step back behind us. I ask, 'What is all this?' 'This is our control console center . . . we control operations of this vehicle through equilibrium manipulation thus . . . maintaining interatmospheric flight. All examination and observance vehicles perform similar functions that are programmed from this location through communications with the 'Network'. I ask, 'What is the Network?' 'The network controls observance activity in the continental western hemisphere!' 'Why are you showing me all this? Why not establish contact with those in government on Earth?' 'We have attempted actual open contact with the human race, only to have this attempt suppressed and maintained suppressed by organized government. You will remember much more that has been already inculcated into you. You will remember and understand eventually . . . how-

ever, for a time you will be prevented from recalling. When the time is decided . . . then you will remember everything . . . however, belief in your recollection will be rejected by the majority . . . we will discuss more concerning this later. Come, we must continue, the time is limited.' I feel afraid for a moment, but am reassured by the calm voice . . . 'We mean you no harm'. I notice that their lips don't move when they talk. However I plainly hear their voice . . . in clear uncut English . . . 'Be assured, all is as expected'. Something about these 'people' calmed me. They appear familiar."

"I ask about their defenses . . . not expecting a response. Instead I am told that our primitive RADAR is nonetheless dangerous if locked upon their craft. Measures can be taken, but must be immediate. Isolated past events have resulted in destruction of 'Network' vehicles. The 'Network' decided to continue monitoring the governments responsible. They have self-protective measures for any self-preservationist actions. They mean absolutely no harm in observance activities. They have been conducting observance activity for a little over 50 years. Direct observance (has been conducted) roughly (over) eighteen years of Earth time. I am a subject of 'observance', selected randomly through past observance activity. There will be others after me . . . as there have been others before me. I ask where they came from . . . they

say it has been discussed in depth with another past subject . . . in fact, a stellar cluster involving the source of origin was actually inculcated into the subject. It is Zeta 1 Reticuli and Zeta 2 Reticuli, to use Earth terms . . . however *they* call it another two-fold name. Basically similar atmospheric characteristics exist (there) but there are substantial contributing facts that exist as well. It was through stellar astronomy that Earth was discovered supportive of human life. Expeditions came, examined the progress and left, submitting conclusions to the 'Analytical Eldership.' Thus began the progression of 'direct observances'. Trade continues on other stellar systems, and it is fitting that other 'observance' exist elsewhere . . . yet not on the scale of the 'Network' activities on and above Earth. Various experiments are conducted involving hydrodynamics, medical analysis, entrance and exit experiments which are not intended to bring harm to humans on this planet. Regrettably, there have been misfortunate circumstances that have resulted as an accident involving Geodesy and Aeronomy. The triangular patterns familiar to you have unfortunately resulted in circumstances that both affected the observance vehicles and the Earth governmental aircraft that inhabit the inner atmosphere. 'The complexities involving those mechanics are too elaborate for you to comprehend . . . at this time.'

“Come, let us continue.’ We leave this room, walk into the circular hallway and pass a room with a table and a screen. It is there I notice the transparent script and punch-out markings. ‘this is our analysis-navigational room . . . it serves a two-fold purpose . . . stellar activity, charting trajectory courses. Information analysis is forwarded to the ‘Network’ by elaborate communications . . . too complex to explain, but I will say it is similar to radio and light waves!’”

“We then walk into a doorway that shuts behind us . . . in a moment, there opens a doorway in front of me . . . I didn’t even notice it before. The open doorway leads into a room that is empty except for a massive amount of machinery. . . Another checkerboard, similar to the one in the control console center, is located in this room. On two columns, two large balls are attached to the left and right of the machinery. The balls are transparent, spinning, and are filled with wires and rods in the center of the (transparent) balls. Two more ‘people’ are seated at a desk facing the checkerboard. They both repeat the same thing the other two did . . . standing and stepping back . . . ‘this is our equilibrium manipulator unit . . . our propulsion drive . . . here we conduct the various experiments involving flight trajectory.’ The machinery is immense . . . I am looking at the colors and machinery when the ‘people’ and their leader confer. ‘Come, we must return to the inculcat-



ing chamber. The time has arrived.' We turn, walk out of the room, into the small doorway . . . it shuts . . . opens . . . and we walk back down the hallway. We pass the room with the table and the screen . . . the sheets have been changed . . . we pass the room with the computer consoles . . . the reels have stopped moving. We continue down the hallway . . . into the first room. I am motioned onto the table. The bar of lights is flashing. Slowly, semi-rapid, now very rapidly . . . then my mind is flooded with information . . . like studying for an exam . . . it hurts a little . . . then comes easily. The information involves the observance activity . . . it cannot be extracted without duress. 'Eventually you will remember . . . we regret the emotional feedback . . . we will observe you . . . a marker has been placed for your safety . . . those sincerely sympathetic to your experience will help you . . . we will continue observance of your involvement . . . the transfer beam will place you in the safety of your environment . . . we will meet again.'

"And the rest you know already. I hope you are as satisfied with this information as I am, Col. Stevens, I cannot begin to tell you the relief I now feel. I am totally and completely at ease. As bizarre as this is, I am confident of its accuracy."

Before we write this story off as just another crack-pot UFO tale, we should be reminded that Zeta 1 Reticuli and Zeta 2 Reticuli are com-

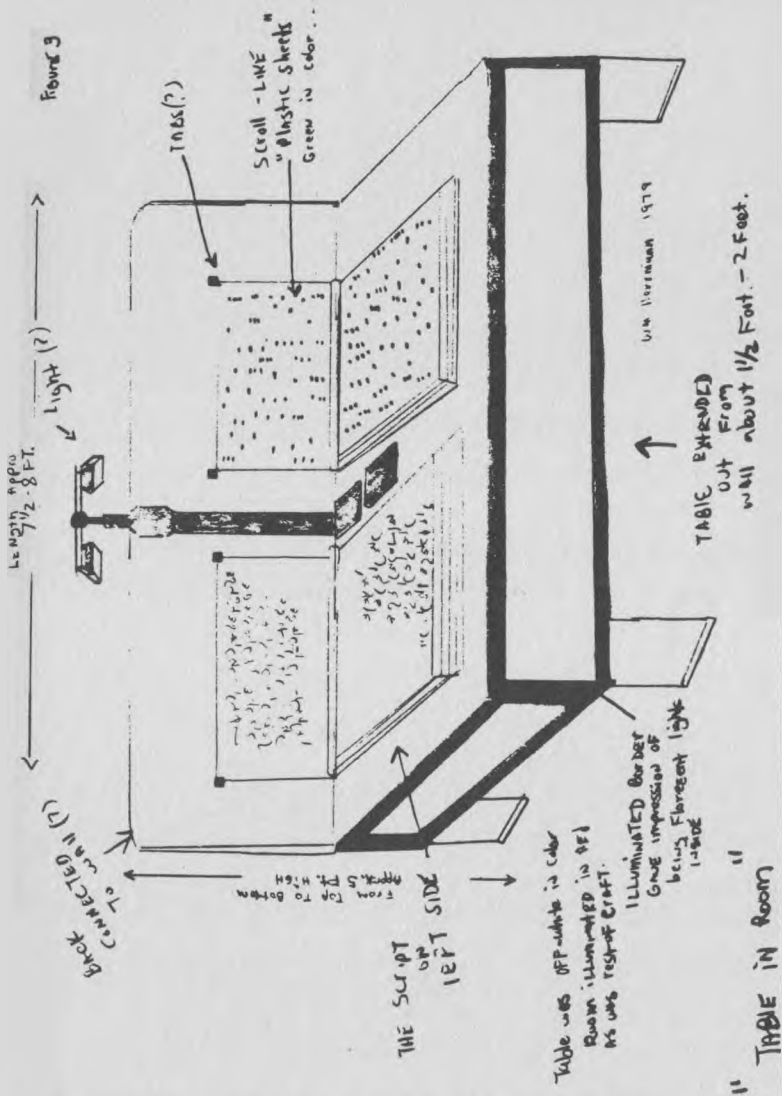
panion suns that are both almost carbon copies of our own Sun. They are both thought to have planets and both should have planets in correct distance from their suns to have atmospheres somewhat like our own. The latest Wilhelm Gliese Catalog of Nearby Stars, 1969 edition, shows the following information:

Zeta 1 Reticuli, 37 light years distant, 5.5 visual magnitude, .7 our sun's luminosity, spectral class G2 (same as our sun), mass equal to our sun, population I star (as our sun), W-velocity 15, space velocity 79, Galactic orbit eccentricity 0.2077, Galactic orbit inclination .0321, 6 to 8 billion years old (our sun 5 to 6 billion).

Zeta 2 Reticuli, 37 light years distant, 5.2 visual magnitude, .9 our sun's luminosity, spectral class G1 (very similar to our sun), mass equal to our sun, population I star (as our sun), W-velocity 27, space velocity 79, Galactic orbit eccentricity 0.2075, Galactic orbit inclination .0340, 6 to 8 billion years old.

Both are main sequence stars (as is our sun), with 11 to 12 billion year life cycles (our sun's life cycle is 10 to 11 billion years), neither are members of multi-suns, variable nor particularly endangered by neighboring stellar phenomena. These conditions would have the greatest possibility of producing life akin to ours, and very likely have done so before our own sun.

The occupants described by Bill Hermann



This table console seen in the navigation room was outlined in something like fluorescent light. It had two scrolls of moving film travelling from front to back over illuminated panels in the top of the table.



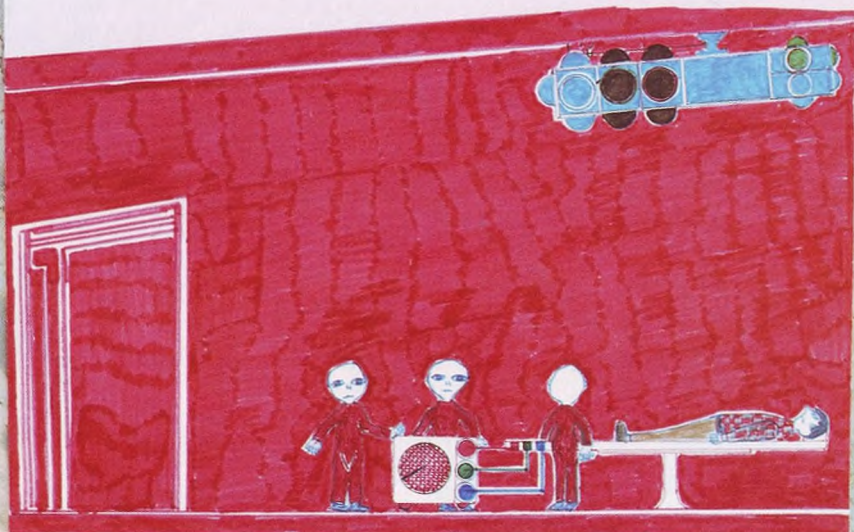


Herrmann shows Jun-Ichi Yaoi of NTV Tokyo his sketch of the 3rd variation 40' ship that makes the buzzing noise.

Herrmann at the photographic site where the third set of pictures was made.







13

The examining table in the inculcation room inside the spacecraft. The inculcation device is the bar of lights on the ceiling. A box on "wheels" connected to the table controls the inculcation system.

The small metal bar delivered by the aliens in a ball of bluish white light. The marks on top roughly resemble the configuration of the stars seen in the constellation Reticulum.





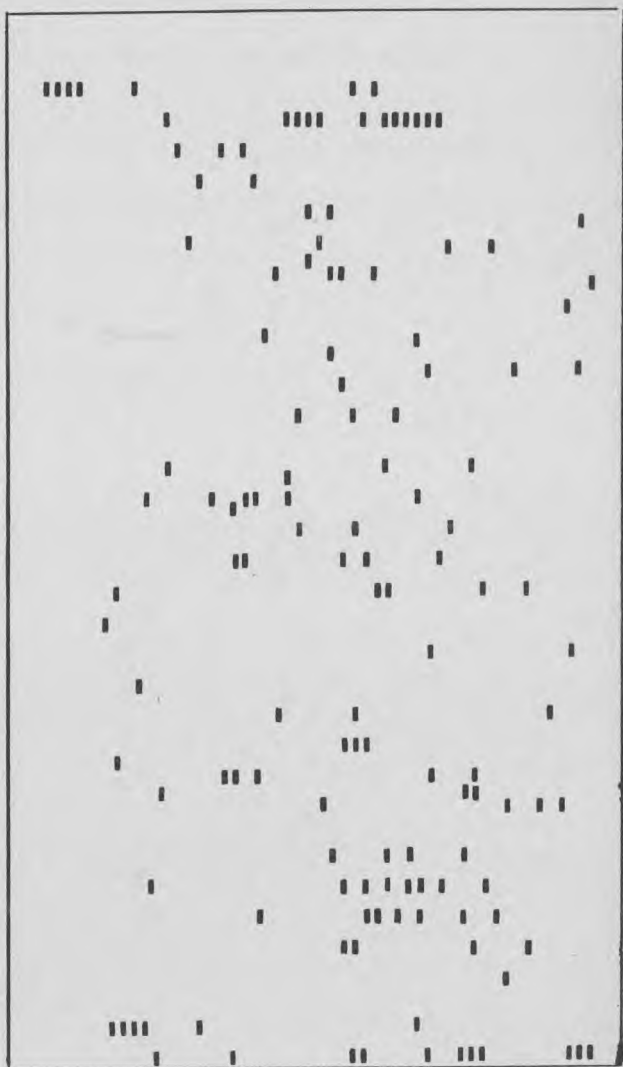
Four of the eleven color photographs made of the second variation spacecraft on 22 January 1978 near the Ashley River.





22 January 1978, This is frame number six of twelve photos made in this sequence. The object is moving in an open field off Dorchester Road as it executes the strange triangular flight patterns in the air. The object had a shiny silver surface with an orange corona glow that flowed around it in a constant pattern, especially at the rims. The orange corona varied intermittently in density throughout the sighting. Note the pod-like structures visible on the underside of the ship in this photograph.

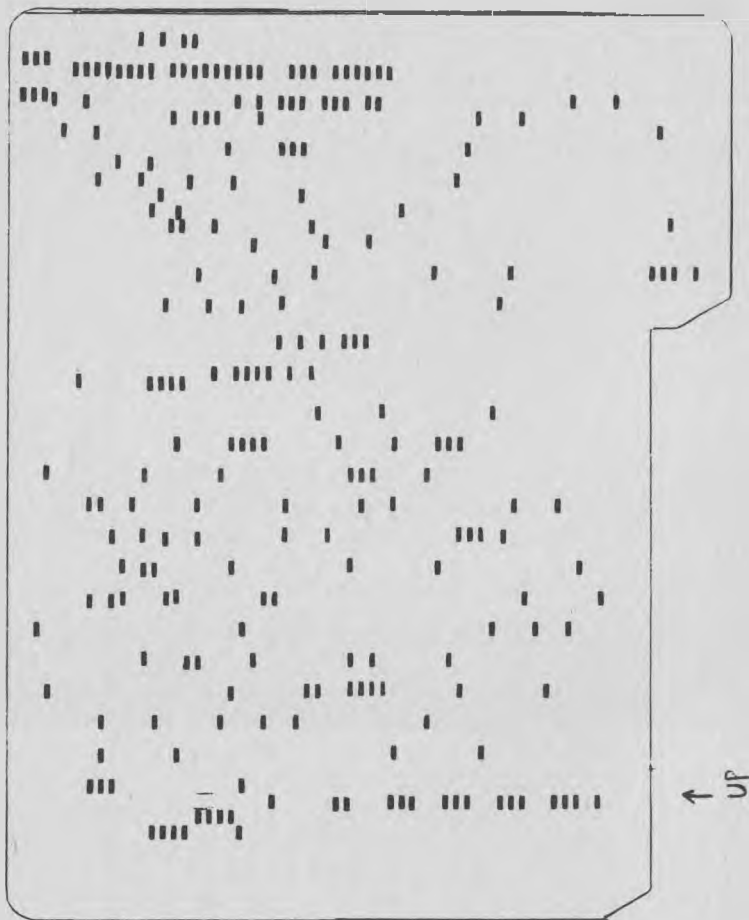




This would be laid on top of the  
other sheet to form a picture -  
sort of like a blueprint....

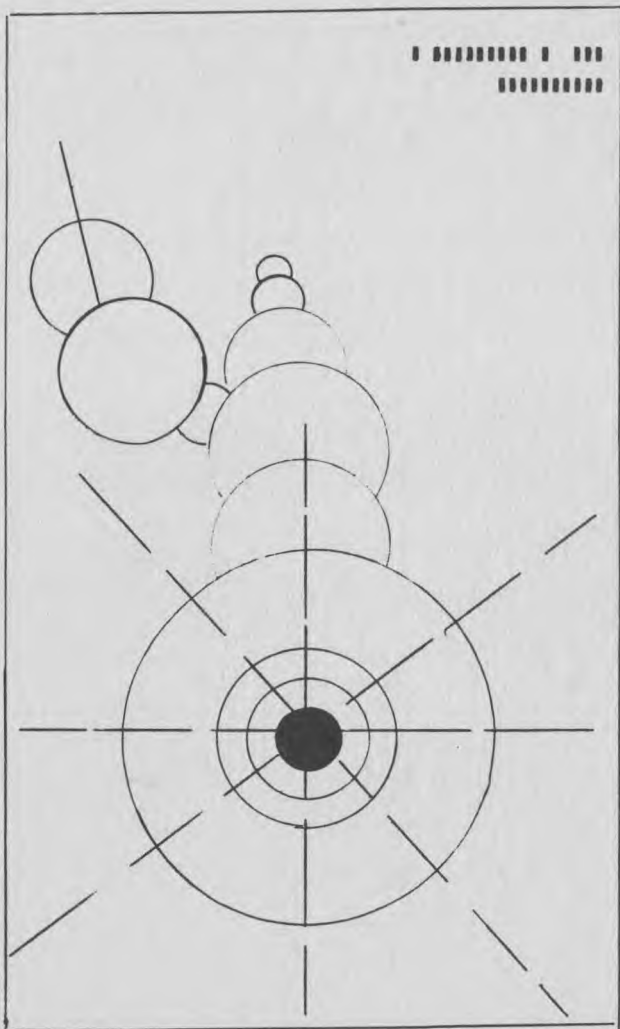
↑ UP

The right scroll was a continuous sheet of semi-transparent film covered with rectangular dark dots in a pattern that moved slowly from front to back over the lighted panel.



2 This sheet was open and consisted of much of the marks as depicted.

A sheet of material with the same rectangular dots in a different pattern was lying on another part of the table on top of a similar sheet having many circles on it.



This would be the bottom sheet.

↑ UP

The sheet having the circles on it looked something like this. Herrmann was told that it represented their present position in space.

MACHINERY  
IN  
propulsion (?)  
Room

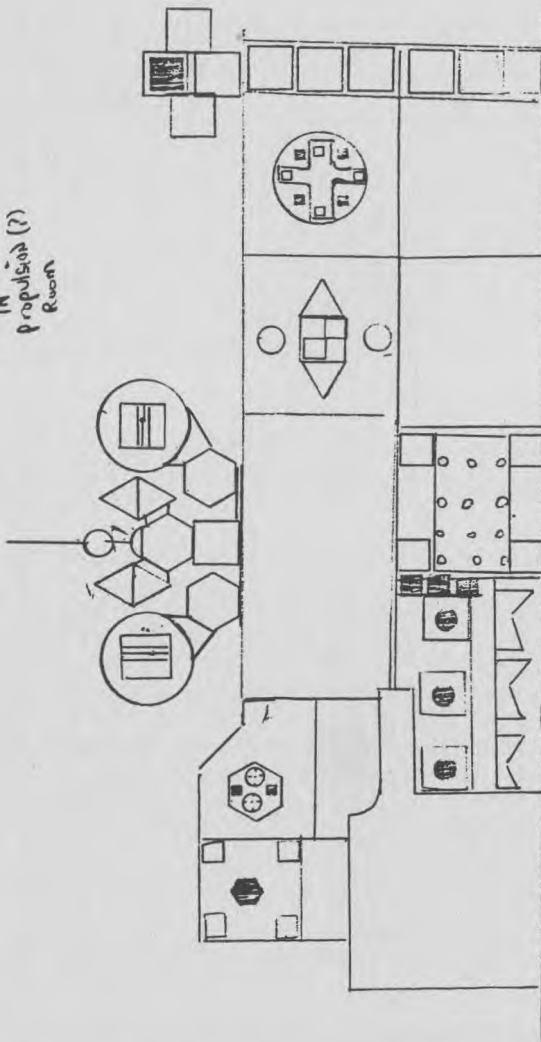
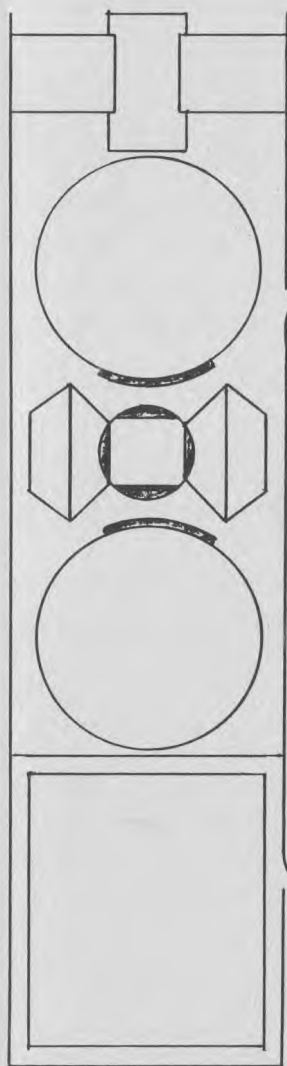
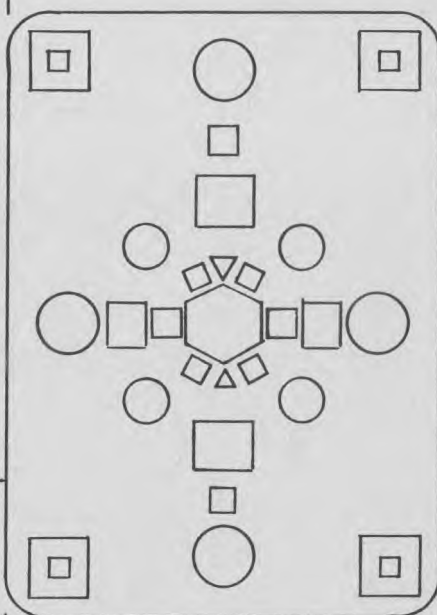


Fig. 14

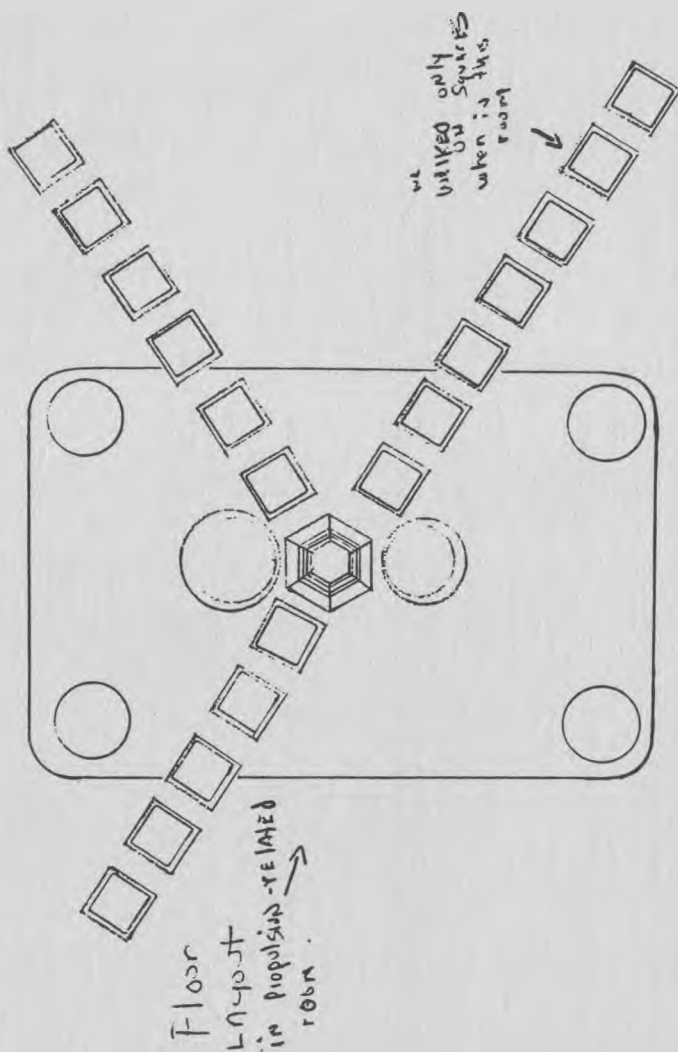
This was a large machinery console observed in the propulsion control room in a lower part of the ship.



Floor  
Layout  
in  
Propulsion-Related  
Room.



Another part of the propulsion room layout and a machine console seen in there.



The floor layout in the propulsion room. They walked only on the squares when in this room.

are very similar to the descriptions of UFO occupants provided by Barney and Betty Hill, Travis Walton and Master Sergeant Charles Moody.

We would have a super spectacular if we could just locate the other Earth human taken aboard this particular ship and examined shortly before Bill Herrmann and then let out of the ship in exactly the same field near Summer-ville, South Carolina.

Wendelle C. Stevens  
3224 S. Winona Cir.,  
Tucson, Arizona 85730  
14 May 1981

Mr. and Mrs. B.B.  
- - - Selma Street  
Charleston Heights,  
South Carolina 29405

Dear Folks:

I am a private UFO investigator of sorts, and have been for over 35 years, am retired from the Air Force, and spend a good deal of my time trying to get to the truths of the matter in extensive UFO cases.

I have been the principal investigator in the Bill Herrman UFO abduction case and have collected a mass of evidence supporting those contacts, much of it still unknown to Mr. Herrman.

I have just found the second man from Charleston that was taken aboard the spacecraft at an earlier time and am beginning to run down the details in that event. This is really mind blowing because it confirms much of the detail in the Herrman case.

I still have one loose end in Hermann's case however. I wonder if you folks would be willing to write down and send me a statement describing everything you can remember of the night



he was returned. I believe you were the ones who called the Sheriff's Department and obtained help, to which Officer Pike Limehouse responded. Officer Limehouse has given me a full statement also.

I am enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope for a quick reply. May I thank you in advance.

Sincerely,

Wendelle C. Stevens

Mr. B.B.  
- - - - Selma Street  
Charleston Heights  
South Carolina 29405

Mr. Wendelle C. Stevens  
3224 S. Winona Cir.,  
Tucson, Arizona 85730

Mr. Stevens:

I don't know if we can be of any help because at the time we didn't think much about it, just passed it off as some nut. I will, however, recount as best I can what happened that night.

My wife and I had eaten supper at Buddy's Seafood Rest on Highway 61 that evening and we were returning home. I think the time was between 11:00 and 12:00 PM. There was nothing unusual about the night as I remember, a clear night.

We noticed someone in the road waving, but since it was a wooded area I didn't stop at first. I went on past a little way, but then backed up. I rolled down the window a little and a young man came up. He was very emotional, very upset, very excited. I was, of course, a little apprehensive but he said please, just go get the police as he stood back three feet or so from the car. I asked what was wrong and he said, "You won't believe me but a flying object . . . space

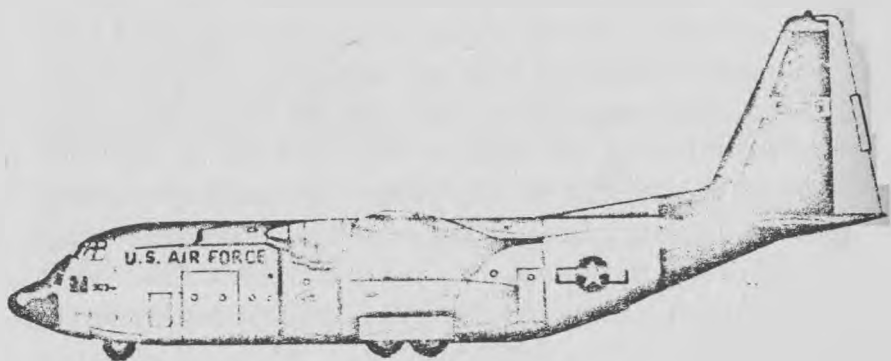
ship picked me up and just let me out over in that field." He said he was at home outside and he saw this thing, and the next thing he remembered he was being let out in this field. He pleaded with me again to go get the police, so they could check the field. He said he knew nobody was going to believe him, everyone was going to say he was crazy, even his wife.

I then drove into Summerville, saw a police car and told the officer briefly what was going on, and he said that was outside Summerville, but he would call the Highway Patrol. We rode back out there and the police came there and talked to him. I believe he said he lived in a trailer park on Dorchester Road. He did not, at the time, know where he was.

This is really all I remember about that night.

Yours

B.B.



### Lockheed C-130 Hercules

The following excerpt is reconstructed from the telephone conversation made by the pilot of the Lockheed C-130 Hercules transport aircraft the night before it crashed near Charleston killing all six crew members aboard. Bill Herrmann states: "It was November 29th, 1978, when I received a phone call about 6:45 PM (approximate) from a gentleman who identified himself as S.E., he was calling direct from North Carolina. The conversation is reconstructed below from memory . . . and is almost exactly the way the conversation went . . .

Phone Rings . . .

Bill H.: "Hello?"

S.E.: "Is William James Herrmann there please?"

Bill H.: "Speaking, can I help you?"

S.E.: "Yes, Captain S.E. here . . . I'm calling

direct from North Carolina. I'm in the U.S. Air Force and pilot C-130s out of Pope Air Force Base . . . I have a passing interest in UFOs and read the reports of your sightings in *True UFO* magazine . . . I'm interested in the January 1978 report, did you actually see a C-141 flying and watch the UFO pace it?

Bill H.: "Yes sir, I did . . . tell me, do you know anything involving this C-141? It sure would help things . . . for me . . ."

S.E.: "Perhaps . . . maybe, I'm not positive . . ."

Bill H.: "Say again."

S.E.: "Well, at the moment I can't give any names . . . undue publicity could result in a number of good men flying desk . . . maybe off the record, they might discuss things . . ."

Bill H.: "Who are they? Listen, anything said to me will remain totally confidential, I promise... the media, or the Air Force, will never get my source of correlating information . . . I give you my word."

S.E.: "Look, myself and my crew have observed UFOs . . . and I've talked to some good friends at Charleston who did also . . . but I don't know exactly who would discuss details and who wouldn't. You understand the problems . . . besides it's against regs . . ."

Bill H.: "Mr. E. . . . you say you and your crew have observed UFOs? Can you tell me the circumstances? Off the record?"

S.E.: "Yes, it occurred IN JANUARY 1978 . . ."

about 12 miles OUT OF CHARLESTON AFB... our flight engineer saw it first... it was about 20 to 30 yards off to our left and just aft of the aircraft... everyone peered at it and I tried to execute a left turn to get a look at it... but it moved also, to the right... and then moved directly behind the tail, and apparently it moved diagonally and climbed faster than anything I've ever seen... I caught a glimpse of it as it rushed upward... ever since then, I've talked to quite a few people casually mentioning the subject... You'd be very surprised at the number of incidents... and damn if ATC and Base Ops weren't stumped as well... but sure as the sun will rise tomorrow, these things are happening... these things came out of nowhere... cat and mouse games, it's unbelievable... we talked about it for hours. When I read your article I knew I'd have to talk to you... but you've got to promise me... no media... otherwise, I'll deny this conversation ever took place... nothing personal... it just has to be that way..."

Bill H.: "I really understand your position... I realize you're doing more than you should... but listen, I promise, no media... when can we get together?"

S.E.: "What about tomorrow? I have some free time..."

Bill H.: "I get off at 9 o'clock (PM), and have a lunch break at 12:30 until 1:30 PM...."

S.E.: "Can we meet after you get off; say 9:30?..."

We can go to a restaurant and eat and talk about this... We've got a hop scheduled... Thursday... If anything changes, I'll make out a list of who you can talk to... and get it to you."

Bill H.: "You don't know how much this means to me... I've been fighting this for just about a year... Listen, where are you from? Are you from North Carolina?"

S.E.: "Greenville, S. C... upstate from you..."

Bill H.: "Oh? My brother-in-law is a ministerial student at Bob Jones University... that's in Greenville. He's been there for three years..."

S.E.: "Yeah, that's some campus... they have an immense art gallery of religious paintings..."

Bill H.: "I've seen it... it is beautiful... It sure is a small world..."

S.E.: "Yeah, it sure is... Greenville is very peaceful... I really miss it sometimes..."

Bill H.: "It sure is country... quiet, restful... conservative South Carolina..."

"The conversation turned to small talk not pertaining to this investigation, and then S.E. interrupted with:

S.E.: "Well listen... I've got to go... I'll give you a call if anything changes... otherwise tomorrow night, say 9:30... Oh! Where is it you work?"

Bill H.: "J. C. Penny, at the Charleston Square Mall... The Auto Center..."

S.E.: "That's off I-26?"

Bill H.: "Yes sir . . . not far from the Air Force Base itself . . ."

S.E.: "We've got quite a bit to talk about . . . a regular hornet's nest . . . one sighting involving a C-141 near Spain . . ."

Bill H.: "Sir?"

S.E.: "Nothing, we'll talk tomorrow night . . . see you then . . ."

Bill H.: "All right, listen, I really appreciate you doing this . . ."

S.E.: "We can help each other, believe me . . . goodbye . . ."

Bill H.: "Goodnight sir . . ." Click.

The next day, Hermann was standing in the Auto Center when heard on station WOKE radio of the C-130 crash, and he knew that tragedy had befallen Captain E. "I was hoping I would receive the list of names" he said, "but unfortunately, I never have. I don't want any adverse publicity to be directed at Sam E's family . . . but in consideration of his interest in the January UFO sighting, and because of his desire to 'get with me' and talk about details . . . and his death en route . . . I decided to discuss this unfortunate occurrence and the pre-crash conversation with APRO and Mr. Stevens. If the circumstances had been reversed and the tragedy had befallen me . . . I am sure S.E. would have done the same for me. In any event the conversation is reconstructed as close to the original as I can recall . . . and this is true and accurate to the best of my belief."



## CHAPTER V

### CHARLESTON UPDATE

At 17:40 local time (MST) on Saturday 21 April 1979, Mr. William Herrmann of Charleston called me to advise that he had observed the "Reticulian" spacecraft again at 16:19 that same afternoon. It returned several times as he watched. An hour later he was in the bedroom of his mobile home, where he had worked on the sketches of objects seen aboard the same or similar spacecraft when he was taken aboard on 18 March 1978, and where he has been receiving the automatic writing in the strange script-form also seen aboard the ship; when he was suddenly impelled to take paper and write, and he wrote two more full pages of the "alien" writing.

While he was doing that the room began to get brighter, as if a rheostat had been turned up, only there was no rheostat, and then he noticed a blue glow to the light. He looked around to see a square ball of blue light in front of the dresser getting brighter and bigger. It grew in intensity and size until it was too bright to look directly



at, and it made his eyes hurt. It filled the middle of the room - - - and then it began to subside. As it grew dimmer he could make out a fuzzy spherical center mass that also dimmed down until in a few seconds the whole thing had disappeared. In its place, on the corner of the dresser, WAS A DARK COLORED BLOCK OF METAL!

He went over and picked it up and looked at it. It was: rectangular -- like a small bar of precious metal -- of a size that easily fit in the palm of his hand, AND THE TOP WAS COVERED WITH SYMBOLS cut into the metal.

He puzzled over this bizarre turn of events for about 15 minutes and then called me in Tucson. I was one of the initial investigators. I received the call at 17:40 MST and listened to Herrmann's report of several recent sightings of the mysterious disc-shaped object.

Bill Herrmann was strangely quiet and seemed distant - - - and then he came to the point and said, "Colonel, I have to tell you something -- something you are not going to believe -- something I'm not sure I believe -- except I have proof right here in my hand!" And then he told me about receiving the metal bar; that he was holding it in his hand now. It had some symbols like crosses, only different from Christian crosses, and a lot of other marks. Two of the crosses were on one end and one was slanted either way at the same angle. There were other lines and

curves and strange figures. The small bar weighed about a pound to a pound-and-a-half and was dark colored.

Bill asked me to advise John Fielding, and Jim and Coral Lorenzen at APRO to whom Herrmann feels indebted because they were among the first people who would listen to his early accounts of what was going on in Charleston.

I agreed to do so and called John first because he had just left California with the latest analysis report on the pictures taken by Bill Herrmann on 22 January 1978, of the same alien craft, and I wanted to find out about them anyway. I also thought John could get down to Charleston (from New York) by morning and reassure the witness and could courier the metal specimen into analysis. John agreed to call and update Bill on the pictures and to reassure him of his sanity and arrange for a meeting tomorrow in Charleston.

While John called Bill Herrmann, I called DR. W.W., the senior metallurgist who analyzed the Ubatuba metal specimen for APRO years ago. Dr. W. is a well known and highly respected scientist in his field and can call in the most advanced minds if need be.

DR. W. agreed to give priority to examination of the artifact just delivered to Bill Herrmann, provided we made it available to him at his laboratory here in Tucson.

After that, I called John Fielding back to see if he could in fact pick up the specimen tomorrow. His line was busy for 45 minutes and then I finally got through. He said that he was definitely going to Charleston tomorrow and that in the middle of his conversation with Herrmann, the blue light came back and something even more bizarre happened, and that I should call Bill and let him explain.

I called Herrmann back and he was even more quiet and distant than before, and was obviously disturbed to the very core of his being. He told me that while he was standing in the kitchen, where he had answered the telephone, with the metal object in his hand, and John Fielding on the other end of the line, he noticed THE SAME BLUE LIGHT GLOW coming from the bedroom and it was getting brighter!

He breathlessly reported this to John as the television picture went crazy and then the house lights and TV went out -- followed almost immediately by the street lights outside, and then the whole block.

Fielding was urging Bill to go look and see if another artifact was being left in the bedroom by the glow when -- AN ALIEN, the same one who had conducted Hermann on a tour of the spacecraft on the night of 18/19 March 1978, STEPPED OUT OF THE BEDROOM INTO THE DARKENED HALLWAY now illuminated by the blue glow.

Herrmann, voice now barely audible, said, "Oh my God, They're here in my house," and Fielding told Herrmann to ask them about the metal bar - - then said, "Get them on the phone, let me talk to them." Herrmann said, "Sir John Fielding wants to talk to you, do you know him?", and held out the telephone toward the alien. About this time a second one stepped out of the bedroom and then both stood in the hall with the blue light from the room bathing them. They did not radiate, nor did they carry any light of their own. They were dressed in the same suede-like suits Bill Herrmann had seen them wearing aboard the spacecraft in March. The leader said telepathically, "We know of him --he can be trusted." Then, at John's insistence, Herrmann asked about the bar of metal and the leader again said telepathically, "That is a gift for you . . ."

Then they both turned and walked back into the bedroom and the blue light got brighter momentarily and then subsided. The block lights came on, then the street lights and the house lights and TV resumed operation.

John finished that conversation by telling Herrmann he would arrive the next day to investigate the new events and to help take care of the object.

I then advised Bill to make pencil rubbings of the figures cut into the faces of the metal bar and to trace all sides on a sheet of paper, mea-

sure the object exactly and try to weigh it somehow. I suggested he score or scratch the dark surface in a plain spot and see what the metal looked like. He did and found a very bright silver metal color under the surface. He dropped the object on the floor and it made a thud like soft metal.

After that conversation I called Jim Lorenzen at home and advised him of all that had happened, and we got together at the Country Kitchen over coffee to discuss these new developments.

After going over the details several times and the sequence of events leading up to this, Jim suggested the possibility that this "gift" may be the key to something bigger. What if this was the "Rosetta Stone" of the new UFO mythology! Perhaps there were real clues here to unraveling some of the UFO mystery.

Bill Herrmann noticed something new developing about this time. He began to realize that he knew when the telephone was going to ring, as if he could feel the ring signal coming down the line, and then it would ring and he already knew who was calling. He also realized that he began to know of events before the event happened and this dismayed him a great deal. One of the employees was late for work one morning about this time and when he thought about it he knew that she wasn't coming because she had been killed in an automobile accident that morn-

ing.

Telephone call 20:55, Saturday, 21 April 1979, John Fielding in New York to William J. Herrmann in Charleston, South Carolina:

F: "8:55 evening . . . OK . . ."

H: "Hello."

F: "Hey Bill?"

H: "Yes."

F: "This is John Field."

H: "Hello John."

F: "How are you doing?"

H: "Really . . . really ah . . . I don't know what you want to call it . . . I'm freaked out . . ."

F: "Hey, what's the matter? I just got in from the coast and ah . . . picked up a letter of yours that was waiting for me. I just walked into my apartment off the plane . . ."

H: "Wendelle hasn't called you?"

F: "Yeah, he called about 5 minutes ago . . . uhm . . . uhm . . . just wanted me to talk to you urgently . . . which I was going to do anyway."

H: "Did . . . did . . . did he say anything . . ."

F: "Well, he said something happened . . ."

H: "Something really freaky's going on . . . I'm kind of nervous . . . ah . . ."

F: "Can I do anything to help?"

H: "Ah . . . it has nothing to do with . . . anything . . . you could help with. It's just ah . . . OK . . . I was writin' a page of script . . . and then there was . . ."

F: "Th . . . this was this afternoon, was it?"



H: "This evening . . . about . . . less than 30 minutes ago . . ."

F: "Shit, ya . . ."

H: "Less . . . about 20 minutes ago, ah . . . first of all . . . today at 4:30 (PM) I saw the object . . ."

F: "Well, just tell me what it was . . ."

H: "It was over th . . ."

F: "Over the power lines?"

H: "Near the out area, near Seffles . . ."

F: "Uh huh."

H: "'So ah . . . I got in my car . . . drove out to the boat ramp . . . 'cause I knew there was boaters out there . . . and I wanted to see if anybody out there had seen . . . HAD SEEN IT . . ."

F: "Uh huh."

H: "And I thought that everybody . . . everyone els'd come from a different direction from the river . . . or so they said, and then . . . you know . . . I just took it up . . . that maybe I'd y'know . . . saw something else that . . ."

F: "Yes."

H: "So I ah . . . give it . . . I left there and went to ah . . . to ah . . . let Patti get t' her mom . . ."

F: "Yeah."

H: ". . . and I sat there . . . and I seen it . . . there was a green light, and I just . . . I don't want to be dramatic but I ah . . ."

F: "That's OK . . . just try to . . ."

H: "I . . . I . . . I . . . ah . . ."

F: "OK, relax . . ."

H: "I rose, to face the light in the room . . . I just

looked at it . . . you know how high you sit on the edge of the bed . . . I couldn't remember the . . ."

F: "Yes, I remember the way th' books are . . ."

H: "It was roughless . . . there was a glow on top of it . . ."

F: "A glow, what kind of a glow? . . ."

H: "A bluish glow . . . no noise . . . or nothing' . . . just . . . it was very faint . . . and then all of a sudden it got real, real bright . . . it . . . UH! (Dropped telephone) . . ."

F: "Uh huh, y'here?"

H: "Hello, are you still there?"

F: "Yes, I'm still here . . ."

H: "The next thing I know, John, the glow subsides and was gone . . . and there . . . there's this bar . . . a metal bar . . . sittin on the dresser . . ."

F: "A metal bar on the dresser . . . Just . . ."

H: "Yeah, I have it in my hand . . . it's got etchings on it . . . and it says the word MAN on it . . . and it's got little marks on it . . ."

F: "You've got it in your hand right now . . .?"

H: "Yeah, it's heavy, probably about a pound . . . and it's . . . Wendelle tole me to chip some off f'm it . . . an' I did, an' it's pure metal underneath, You know when you cut metal . . ."

F: "Yeah, yeah . . ."

H: "It's pure metal underneath . . . It's very very bright underneath . . ."

F: "OK, just give me a description of this bar . . ."

H: "It's about ah . . . 3 or 5 inches long . . ."

rectangular in shape . . . an' it's heavy . . . I don't know if its Iron or Lead or . . . or some kind of metal . . . I'm not sure . . . I don't know too much about metals . . . an' it's about an inch and a quarter high . . . I mean inch an' a quarter thick, and its surface looks like it's got etchings in it, John, an' . . . kind of like it's stamped . . . if you know what I mean . . . ”

F: “Yeah . . . ah . . . what's it got on it . . . ”

H: “Th . . . the word MAN . . . ”

F: “In English . . . just MAN.”

H: “But the letters aren't close . . . they're separate . . . M . . . A . . . N . . . ”

F: “Got it, OK . . . ”

H: “An' there's . . . like little dots . . . and there's a line and then some more dots . . . and then there's like looks like two little crosses . . . ther'e not crosses like religious crosses . . . they're like just crosses . . . and they're etched about a quarter of an inch into the metal itself.”

F: “Uh . . . hum . . . Uh . . . hum”

H: “Like an engraving or something . . . like there's some kind of writing on it . . . ”

F: “Is there any of the 'script' on it . . . like you've been writing?”

H: “There's some things here that look like some of the script . . . ”

F: “Yeah, I see . . . ”

H: “But they . . . its not . . . its not as . . . you know . . . when I write the script . . . it's . . . it's like a letter . . . it ain't like this . . . there's separate on it

... above the letter M there's a little circle ... and above the letter A there's like a square with a line down the side ... and then on the letter N it's the same way."

F: "Oh wow! You got this is your hand right now? I don't believe it. It's incredible."

H: "Oh my God, John! My lights went out!"

F: "OK. Your ligh ... stay on the phone!"

H: "John ..."

F: "Stay on the phone ... stay on the phone, OK, stay on the phone."

H: "Uh ..."

F: "OK where's the ... all the lights went out?"

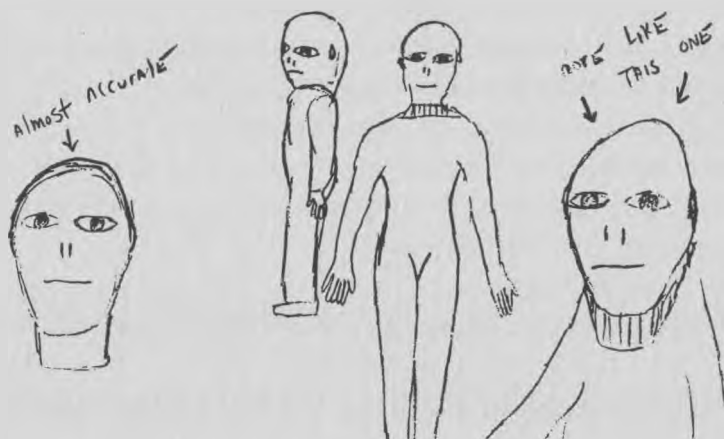
H: "Yeah ..."

F: "OK ... so you're now sitting in darkness in the trailer are ye?"

H: "Yeah ..."

F: "OK ... Just relax ... j ... don't hang up ... OK, don't do anything, don't hang up ..."

H: "What's going on?"



F: "Don't hang up. Who else is in the trailer?"  
H: "Nobody . . . Patti's at her mother's!"  
F: "OK, Just . . . just . . . don't hang up. OK? All right, anything else happening?"  
H: "The street lights 're out!"  
F: "All the lights in the area are out?"  
H: "No, my neighbor across the street, and the one up . . . on the trailer directly to my left, looks like its lights are on inside . . ."  
F: "OK, well listen, what do you want to do? D'ya want to go across to the next trailer . . . leave the phone off the hook . . . OK . . . just leave it open to me. Do you want to go across and talk to the neighbor's or what?"  
H: "Did . . . wait a minute . . . d'ya hear something?"  
F: "Just tell me what's happening."  
H: "D'ya hear a humming . . ."  
F: "No, I can't hear a humming . . . just describe to what's happening right now . . ."  
H: "Uh . . ."  
F: "Talk to me . . ."  
H: "There's a humming, John . . ."  
F: "OK, . . . what's it sound like?"  
H: "John . . . I'm standing . . . I'm standing in the kitchen, John . . ."  
F: "Yeah . . . OK . . ."  
H: "John, there's a glow in the room in there . . ."  
F: "OK, just hang on to the telephone . . .  
DON'T PUT THE PHONE DOWN . . ."  
H: "I won't . . ."

F: "OK, now tell me what's happening . . ."  
H: "D . . . d . . . d . . ."  
F: "Is the glow in the kitchen . . . ?"  
H: "No . . . it's in the bedroom . . . it's in the room where my books are."  
F: "OK, Is the phone on a long extension . . . do you want to go and take a look or what . . . just look . . . just stay where your . . . OK . . . just keep telling me what's hapening . . ."  
H: "There's just the glow . . ."  
F: "OK, what color . . ."  
H: "It's blue . . ."  
F: "OK . . . same as the one before . . . ?"  
H: "Yeah . . ."  
F: "OK . . . have you got the bar in your hand still?"  
H: "Ah . . . who . . . yeah . . . yeah"  
F: "OK, keep ahold of it . . ."  
H: "I've got it . . . I'll put it in my pocket . . . I'll put it in my left . . ."  
F: "OK, Now keep telling me what's happening there . . ."  
H: "Oh my God!"  
F: "Joohhn . . ."  
F: "Bill, just keep telling me what's happening . . . will ya . . ."  
H: "Yeaahh . . ."  
F: "OK . . ."  
H: "There's AN OCCUPANT IN MY . . . HALLWAY . . ."  
F: "What . . ."

H: "It's one of the aliens . . . in my hallway . . . looking at me . . ."

F: "OK, describe this person . . ."

H: "He's about four and a h . . ."

F: "C'mon, talk to me for Chris' sake . . ."

H: "He's four and a half . . . about four and a half feet tall . . ."

F: "Yeah . . ."

H: "Including . . . he's . . . he's illuminated in the glow . . . I can see him . . . the glow's giving off enough light to see him, John . . . he's just standing there . . ."

F: "OK . . . OK, describe this figure to me . . ."

H: "He's about four and a half feet tall . . . he looks identical to the person I saw on the object . . ."

F: "OK . . . what's he wearing . . ."

H: "A . . . jump suit . . . I can't tell if its blue or red, it looks kind of like . . . you know . . . the same kind of outfit the other one had on."

F: "OK . . . one of those one-piece suits"

H: "Yeah . . . yeah . . ."

F: "OK . . . now what's this thing doing?"

H: "He's just standing there looking at me . . ."

F: "Is he communicating with you?"

H: "H . . . He just told me, John, he . . . --you hear anything?"

F: "No, I'm miles and miles away . . . just what are you hearing?"

H: "He . . . he just tole me I c'd . . . he just tole me . . . it's all right!"

F: "Oh good . . . OK . . . OK, Is he still there?"  
H: "I'm, I'm gonna do something absurd . . ."  
F: "What . . ."  
H: "Do you want to speak to John?"  
F: "Yeah, do that."  
H: "S . . . Sir, this is crazy . . . I . . ."  
F: "D'js'do it anyway, OK . . ."  
H: "He's just standing there, John . . ."  
F: "OK, well he c'd jus' clearly understand that you're on the telephone to me without any problem . . . OK . . ."  
H: "J . . . John's friendly . . . He's interested . . . He's real interested . . . I know he is . . . yes . . . H' . . ."  
F: "Is he still there?"  
H: "H . . . He said you're sympathetic . . ."  
F: "Well, I know that . . . j . . . just . . ."  
H: "T . . . this is freaky . . . the whole . . . i . . ."  
F: "J . . . J . . . Just . . . com, communicate that I want to talk to this guy, OK . . . think it . . . say it . . . do something . . . just think it . . . that I want to know . . ."  
H: "H . . . He told me that the bar was a gift . . ."  
F: "A gift . . . OK . . . anything else?"  
H: "Mu . . . mutual . . . respect, John, it's mutual respect . . ."  
F: "Good . . . good . . . OK, is . . . is this guy still there . . ."  
H: "Going! John . . . h . . . g . . ."  
F: "Keep talking . . ."  
H: "John, the lights are back on . . ."



F: "O . . . Oh . . . OK . . . All right Bill . . ."

H: "My . . . my TV j . . . just came back on . . ."

F: "OK . . . OK, now just run it through again, anything that you failed to tell me so far . . . while it was happening . . ."

H: "He j . . . just stood there, John . . ."

F: "OK . . . was there just one of him . . ."

H: "I . . . I didn't go in the room . . . I stayed on the phone . . ."

F: "Well, how do you know he was there?"

H: "Cause he stood in the hallway . . ."

F: "I get it . . . OK . . ."

H: "Just stepped out of the doorway . . ."

F: "I see . . . OK . . . the lights are back on again are they?"

H: "Yes."

F: "OK . . ."

H: "Even the bedroom light . . . e . everything . . . everything looks . . ."

F: "Everything same as usual now?"

H: "I . . . I still have the bar . . . I still have it in my pocket . . ."

F: "OK . . . well if it's a gift . . . you'll be able to keep it anyway . . . good . . . OK . . ."

H: "What's going on, John?"

F: "I don't know what's . . . g . . . I don't know what's going on, but I want to know just like you do . . . so I'll help anyway I can . . . now tell me a little more . . . a bit more about the guy . . . OK . . . I know what he looks like . . . I know from your drawings what he looks like . . . if it's the

same thing . . . ”

H: “Four and a half feet tall . . . oval-shaped eyes . . . ”

F: “Yeah . . . OK . . . uh huh . . . ”

H: “The nose is barely discernible . . . he just look like the same one I talked to . . . the same one I saw . . . ”

F: “Yeah, OK . . . ”

H: “N . . . n . . . he just stood there in the hall . . . and my mind . . . before I could tell him you were friendly . . . he nodded like he understood . . . ”

F: “Well, good . . . OK . . . thick as I am . . . ”

H: “And then he told me the bar was a gift . . . of mutual respect and understanding . . . ”

F: “OK . . . ”

H: “And that you were sympathetic . . . an . . . an . . . i . . . it was all right to talk . . . ”

F: “Good . . . GOOD . . . OK.”

H: “Patti . . . if she finds out about this . . . what it’s about . . . ”

F: “OK . . . now OK . . . so what’s the situation with Patti . . . she’s . . . ”

H: “Y . . . Y . . . You know . . . if she finds out this thing was in our house . . . SHE’S GONNA REALLY FLIP OUT . . . ”

F: “Yeah . . . all right . . . well, y’don’t have to tell her . . . ”

H: “I won’t tell her right away . . . ”

F: “No, you can tell her when the time is right . . . ”

H: “OH MY GOD, this is really freaky . . . ”

F: “Yeah, OK Bill, it’s all right . . . ”

H: "It was in my own house . . ."

F: "OK . . . is there anything near the window?"

H: "Let me go see if there is any . . ."

F: "Don't put the phone down . . . OK?"

H: "I won't . . . I've got it in my hand . . . let me open the door . . ."

F: "OK"

H: ". . . God, John, there it is . . ."

F: "OK, where?"

H: "It's toward the sand 'n th . . . ah . . . you can see it . . . it . . . it's just above . . . I can't see the tower but I know it's in that direction"

F: "O . . . over where we were before . . ."

H: "Street lights still out . . ."

F: "The street lights are still out?"

H: "Yeah"

F: "OK"

H: "But the lights in the house are . . . there it is! John, It's rising up . . ."

F: "OK . . ."

H: "John, I . . . I'm crouching down to get a better look at it . . ."

F: "OK"

H: "Cus if I stood up . . . I'd . . . It's gone . . . it's really going up high, John . . ."

F: "What's it like, color, sound . . . anything . . ."

H: "It's silver . . . moving upward . . . like a star . . . it's moving . . . it's moving . . . it . . . it just turned, John . . . there it goes . . . straight up . . . God! . . . gone . . ."

F: "OK . . . so how do you feel now? Better . . ."

H: "... I don't know what this is ... hold on???"

F: "Hey, listen ... listen ... where are you going ... don't let go of this telephone ..."

H: "It's gone, John ..."

F: "OK ... don't go anyplace ..."

H: "I don't see it anywhere ..."

F: "OK ... nothing else is going to happen ..."

H: "I ... I don't know, that's ... that's really ..."

F: "Wow!"

H: "Excuse me ... I ... I ... I ..."

F: "Just keep on talking ... I'm listening, I'm listening ..."

H: "I ah ... so much has happened since I talked to you last ... first I had total recall ..."

F: "Yeah, I got your letter when I got in ..."

H: "Then I had a ... aa ... I talked to Hynek ... I talked to Friedman ... an' then I thought today ... in the daytime ... and I just knew, and I said My God! There it is ... I just knew when I asked those boaters ... they'd ... they'd say, 'Yeah, we should a seen it' ... but instead they said, 'No we weren't in that direction ... we were further up ... near Magnolia Gardens.'"

F: "Yeah, yeah ... OK, so give me some more details on today's sighting."

H: "OK, it was just hovering over the, the treasure area ... about 4:10, about ten minutes after four, an it was just a ... Oh God ... lemme look out the window here ... ah geez ... ain't nobody going to believe me!"

F: "Well you don't have to tell anybody if you

don't want to ...”

H: “No what I mean is ...”

F: “I believe you ...”

H: “What about this bar ... geez ... wh ...”

F: “Hey j...j...just...cool it...cool it...a bar is a bar ...”

H: “I'm calm, John ...”

F: “Huh ... OK ...”

H: “I'm gonna get me a glass of coke if that's... that all right ...”

F: “Yeah...don't hang the phone up...OK...”

H: “I won't...I won't...I've got it in my hand... I was trying to ...”

F: “OK fine ...”

H: “Ah ... it ah ... geez ... spilt it all over the place ... ah ... I ah ... saw the thing ... it was over the area ... and so I sez, ‘God, there it is ... an I ...”

F: “OK, I want to know what it looked like today, was it the same color as usual?”

H: “Yes ...”

F: “Orange ...”

H: “Silver...but not as...just, you know, just... hangin' over there.”

F: “Uh huh...OK...and was it flying triangles, or just hovering?”

H: “It was just hovering when I saw it ...”

F: “Um hum ...”

H: “I had to go back there and turn off the dryer, I didn't want to leave it running while I left, 'cause I didn't know how long I was going to be

gone . . . and when I came back, it looked like it had turned . . . er got further . . . I can't . . . depth wise . . . you know, it kind of looked like it was further away . . . well I got in my car, and I was trying to think where I should go. I was thinking maybe I should go to Evanston . . . but then I sez, if I go there . . . if it moved away like I thought it did . . . so I tried calling Mrs. Deusterbeck . . . to see if she had seen anything . . . to tell her to look out her door and see if she could see anything in this direction . . . an' no one answered at her house, and so I ah . . . I . . . I . . . decided to drive to the boat landing . . . the new boat landing . . . they call it the . . . ah . . . ah . . . Tierney Farm Boat Landing . . . It's a new one, they have an interstate coming across the river, you know, and so I went over there and parked my car and got out and started asking questions, and nobody saw anything . . . so I walked across the a . . . landing area up to the construction . . . I walked all the way up to the bridge as far as they had it built, and where I could stand safely . . . and I just stood there with the binoculars for a long time. I didn't see nothing. Then I stood there and stood there, and that was from say about four thirty until ten after six . . . ”

F: “Wow, Yea”

H: “And then I came back and I got to the car, and by that time there was some more people that had come in, and I asked them and they said they didn't see anything . . . and so then I came . .

I left there and I went by where Patti was at her mama's . . . and I talked to her for a little bit and told her I was going to come home . . . and get something to eat . . . and a . . . ah that's when it happened . . . I couldn't have been here . . . like I got back here at about 15 after seven . . . twenty after seven and I just felt like . . . you know . . . for some reason, Wendelle tole me, and you told me too, if I ever get an urge to write the script . . . go write it."

F: "Yeah"

H: "And so I went in there and wrote a page of the script (alien) and I've got it right in front of me . . . and ah . . . I finished the script and I was looking at the script . . . and all of a sudden I noticed this little glow . . . on the edge of the dresser . . . and it was just perfect . . . not . . . like a square . . . but kind of like a curved square . . . you know wht I mean . . . and it just got brighter and brighter and brighter until the whole dad-gum room lit up . . . with it . . . and then . . . it subsided real rapidly . . . and there was the bar sitting on the edge of the dresser"

H: "And I looked at . . . and I . . . John, I was speechless, I didn't know wheth . . . I didn't know . . . you know, what to do . . . and ah . . . I just stood there . . . and I kept saying to myself, 'I'm halucinating . . .'"

F: "Yes, Of course . . ."

H: "And it just . . . ain't nobody going to believe this . . . no noise . . . no heat . . . no, no smell . . . no .

.. just ... you know the glow, and then there was this metal bar ... and I ... I reached for it and I touched it ... and it wasn't warm, it wasn't hot, it wasn't cold ... it just ... a hunk of metal ... and I picked it up, and that's when I saw the sketchings ... n ... n ... it just said MAN and above each letter it's got a little mark ... above the letter ... and then directly to the left it's got a little tent of marks and lines ... on it ... and little tiny crosses, but they're not religious crosses ... they're just crosses ... one turned sidewise and the other one's straight ... and in between them there seems to be a line of some sort ... and so then ... I held it ... I held it ... I thought it might go away ... it ain't going to be here ... and then I called Wendelle ... and I told him about the bar and all ... and ah ... he said to call you.

The next day was Sunday and John booked reservations for the following day, Monday. He went to the airport in New York on time and called Herrmann to tell him what flight he would be arriving in Charleston on. Herrmann took the afternoon off work to meet John Fielding when he arrived. He was at the airport waiting, and the airline flight arrived on schedule but JOHN DID NOT GET OFF! While Herrmann waited he began to notice two men, unknown to him, who seemed to be wherever he was. He tested this to be sure of his suspicions and found that he couldn't remain out of their sight. They also seemed to be waiting for the same



airplane. He tried avoiding them some more and then checked with the airline counter on John's reservations, and the counter attendant interrogated the computer and then said that John had indeed had a reservation and that it appeared that the reservation had been used.

At this point Herrmann went to the lobby telephone and called me to advise this turn of events. I called John's office and found that he had indeed gone to the terminal, and supposedly on time, and as far as they knew he had boarded the flight. I called the airline and got the same information Bill had received. I called Bill back at the phone booth and suggested he verify his suspicions about the two men by leaving the terminal, and when out of their sight hide the object (in his pocket) so he would not lose it if he were actually intercepted. He did, and succeeded in secreting the object before they came out. He got into his old Chevrolet and pulled out of the parking lot. They pulled out behind him in a new blue LTD. When he was sure they were following him he pulled off to the right and parked at an observation point. They did also. He backed out and entered departure traffic and they did too. Now they were four cars behind and overtaking him. Bill pulled to the right and signalled for a right departure at the upcoming Exit ramp, and at the last minute wheeled sharply back into the through traffic. The blue LTD couldn't get in and was squeezed

off onto the exit ramp and went down out of sight. He took another exit after that, in case they made it back up into traffic, and drove a different route home. When he got there he called me again to report the object safe. Still no word of John.

About four hours later I received a call from John in Atlanta. The airline had closed the flight just before he reached the departure gate, and he had run down to another gate to catch another plane leaving for Atlanta which could still make a connection into Charleston that night. When he arrived later, he called Bill Hermann and Bill met him at the airport with the object. John then purchased a ticket on another airplane leaving for Dallas and couriered the small metal bar to Tucson.

After he arrived and we were safely away from the airport, we unwrapped the object and viewed it for the first time. It was only 7 centimeters long by  $3\frac{1}{2}$  centimeters wide and 1.6 centimeters thick and seemed to weigh about a pound. It was a soft gray metal which certainly looked like lead, and it had a number of figures or symbols of some kind cut into the top. The figures were about  $\frac{1}{8}$  inch deep and had no raised edges as one would expect if pressed into the metal, yet they looked just as if they had been pressed in. The bar was slightly smaller on the top which gave it a sort of wedge shape, and it had a brushed silver finish. The bar was

not perfectly regular, showing imperfection in the roll of the edges and the bottom surface was not perfectly flat.

I took it immediately to Dr. Walter W. Walker, formerly of the University of Arizona, a professional engineer and chemist, more recently employed by Hughes Aircraft Company. Dr. Walker was the scientist who examined the Ubatuba metal UFO fragment from Brazil for Aerial Phenomena Research Organization some years ago. Walker examined it carefully and measured and weighed it in his laboratory. He found the object to measure 6.67 centimeters long by 2.86 centimeters wide by 1.9 centimeters thick, and it weighed 12 ounces. He was busy and it took him about ten days before he could begin working on this bar. This is a perplexing aspect of this examination of the metal bar. I personally measured the bar with a school scale, and even photographed it with the scale in the picture, and my measurements were correct at the time I took them. Dr. Walker is a very precise scientist and he measured very accurately ten days later and he obtained different values for all factors. I have no doubt that he was equally accurate at the time of his examination.

Another curious fact was that the symbols were cast in the metal while the letters MAN were pressed in with a blade.

The strange sequence of events continued.





A PRELIMINARY INVESTIGATION  
of the William Herrmann  
Metal Artifact

Professional Report No. 79-100

Prepared by:

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Dr. W. W. Walker, FE FAIC  
Professional Engineer and  
Chemist

This is Dr. Walter W. Walker's professional report on his  
examination of the bar.

Report No. 79-100

To: Col. Wendelle C. Stevens, APRO  
From: W. W. Walker, Ph D, PE, (FC-4), (FAIC)  
Subject: A Preliminary Investigation of the William Herrmann  
Metal Artifact.

I. INTRODUCTION

The William Herrmann metal artifact which you submitted, has been subjected to a preliminary materials characterization. The results of this study are summarized as follows:

II. SUMMARY:

1. Careful visual and microscopic examinations showed that the artifact is a casting. The general shape was that of a small ingot or "pig".

2. Precision thermal analysis and qualitative and semi-quantitative chemical analysis identified the material as hard lead. e.g., an alloy of lead containing 4 to 6 percent antimony.

III. EXPERIMENTAL PROCEDURE AND RESULTS

1. Visual and microscopic appearance:

The artifact was first carefully examined using visual, hand lens, and low-magnification binocular microscope techniques. Its shape was immediately recognizable as a metallurgical "pig" (or cast ingot intended for remelting). The approximate size is 1 1/8th inch (2.86cm) x 2 5/8 inch (6.67cm) x 3/4 inch (1.9 cm). The approximate weight was 12 ounces.

The top of the pig exhibited a typical solidification-shrinkage depression or "pipe", attesting to the cast nature of the

Dr. Walker finds the bar to be a casting of hard lead. Note the measurements in this undated report, which was made about three weeks after the object was delivered to Dr. Walker.

material. The bottom of the ingot exhibited a series of inscribed pit-like depressions. These scattered geometrical shaped, deep pits were lined with a dark material, and a yellowish resinous deposit was noted in the smaller pits. The word "MAN" had been scratched into this surface with a sharp tool.

#### 2. Precision Thermal Analysis:

A small sample was carved from an edge opposite to the surface containing the inscription. This sample was subjected to accelerated thermal analysis to determine its precise liquidous and solidous temperatures. The liquidous and solidous temperatures were found to be 292°C and 253°C respectively. These temperatures closely correspond to a lead-base alloy containing 4 to 6 percent antimony.

#### 3. Energy Dispersive X-Ray Analysis (EDAX):

The small sample was next prepared for scanner electron microscopy. The sample was subjected to EDAX analysis which confirmed that lead and antimony were the principal elements present (see figure 1).

#### 4. Emission Spectroscopy:

The entire pig was subjected to emission spectrography. Review of the resulting spectrographic film confirmed that the pig was a lead base alloy containing approximately 5% antimony. No unexpected trace elements were noted.

#### 5. Density:

The apparent density of the pig was found to be approximately 11.0 grams per cubic centimeter. This density is consistent with a 5% lead-antimony alloy.

The metal is determined to be an alloy of lead with about 5% antimony. The small figures in the top of the bar were cast in their position when the bar was made. The letters MAN were pressed in with a blade later.



6. Microstructure:

The microstructure was typically dendrites of primary lead in a lead-antimony eutectic matrix (see figure 2). This microstructure is typical of a cast hypoeutectic lead-antimony alloy such as w/o antimony-lead.

7. Closure:

The results of all tests described here indicate that the William Herrmann artifact is composed of an alloy which is indistinguishable from terrestrial hard lead.

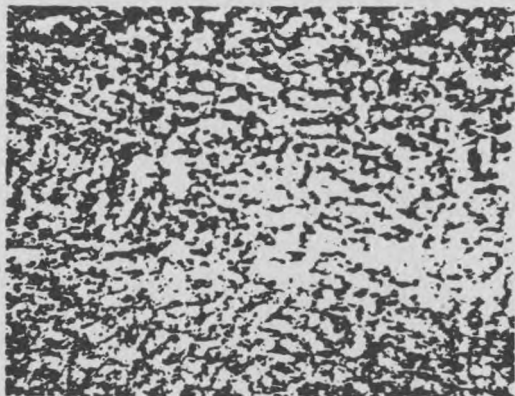
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Dr. W. W. Walker, FE, FCA, FAIC  
Professional Engineer and Chemist

The material making up the bar is indistinguishable from our own terrestrial hard lead.



Figure 1., EDAX Display of Herrmann Material



Universal Etch

Figure 2., Microstructure of William Herrmann Artifact



On the evening of 8 May, Bill Herrmann and his wife had driven over to Charleston Square to buy some tape cassette mailers to send a narrated report to Ron Spanbauer, and Bill had gone into the Radio Shack there to get the cassette mailers. He noticed that Model 80 home computer terminal on sale there and stopped to look at it. The set was "ON" and there was a display showing on the video screen. Suddenly the screen wiped clean and a computer began to spell, "ZETA 1 RETICULI", "ZETA 2 RETICULI", "WILLIAM HERRMANN", and then there was a space and it began to spell the same thing over again exactly as above. When it finished the display it remained on for a moment and then the screen wiped clean again and the original display appeared on the set once more.

Herrmann was dumbfounded at this incredible occurrence and looked around to see if anybody else had noticed; he saw that no one else was paying any attention. Since the strange display was already gone, he decided not to mention it to the store personnel.

He went out to the nearest phone booth and called me to report this new development.

But this was all prelude to what was still to come.

On the evening of 16 May 1979, I received an urgent call from Bill Herrmann. He was calling to tell me that the spacecraft was back in the area that evening and that he had seen it twice

already. He had a very strong premonition that something was going to happen and he didn't know what. His wife had gone to sit with her invalid mother and he was alone in the trailer. He had this uneasy feeling that something big was about to occur. He had by this time gotten over his fright from the first abduction and, after recovering full recall of the rest of the event, he had come to respect and even have warm feelings for the small occupants of the UFO. He had psyched himself into a willingness to go aboard again if such an opportunity presented itself, and he felt that since the contact was open and the writing was still coming, even up to the previous night, he stood a good chance of a reacquaintance face-to-face, and possibly aboard the spacecraft.

His greatest concern was for his family in case he did go aboard again and didn't return immediately. He asked for assurance that if he did go out to meet the spacecraft this evening and was actually taken aboard again, someone come to his home and look out for Patti and his little daughter until his return.

I assured him that I could promise that in such an event, I would see to it that his wife was cared for until he got back, and that we would wait for him there.

That eased his mind a little and he said he was prepared to go out and see what would happen. We worked out a plan that he would call

me immediately upon return, whether anything happened or not, and if he didn't call me within four hours I would call his home, wait another hour and call again. If there was still no answer I was to begin arrangements for someone to be there as planned.

Reassured, he said he was ready. He was carrying his camera and a notebook.

Then he told me that last night (15 May) he received several pages of alien script and then a formula as follows:

(See following page)

He has no idea whatsoever what any of this means; perhaps it makes no sense at all.

At this point he said, "Hey, it's out there now! I can see it. It's out there now. I'm going on out. I'll call you back later." And he hung up the phone and left me standing there dimly realizing that this was a first in UFOlogy. A witness has just informed me that he is going out to meet a spacecraft from another world and I am to patiently wait for his return. It was then 12:25 a.m. Charleston time.

"The object was visible, moving above the SCE&G power towers, so I drove out towards the Evanston Estate Subdivision near the Ashley River area. I saw the disc as I pulled up on Waterview Road. It was moving about 2,000 to 3,000 feet above, in an triangular pattern and as a silver disc-shaped object with a dull orange glow on the bottom. A thought, repeated in my

Then he told me that last night (15 May) he recieved several pages of alien script and then a formula as follows:

INTERSECTIONAL PLANE DATA 167°W - 29° eS MAGNETOSPHERE ENTRANCE  
FIELD. TRAJECTORY SET AND ACTIVATED. ELECTROMAGNETIC WAVE -  
1500 MPS. COMPRESSION OF ENERGY FLOW : 675 x L<sup>S</sup>

PLANET  $\frac{P^2 - c(32^E S D^{32}) - I}{V \times 0.0167}$

ORBITAL ECCENTRICITY: 0.0167

A + E<sup>C</sup>  $\frac{\quad}{\quad}$

He has no idea whatsoever what any of this means, and perhaps it makes no sense at all.

At that point he said, "Hey, it's out there now! I can see it. It's out there now. I'm going on out. I'll call you back later." And he hung up the phone and left me standing there dimly realizing that this was a first in UFOlogy. A witness has just informed me that he is going out to meet a spacecraft from another world and I am to patiently wait for his return. It was then 12:25 Charleston time.

On 15 May 1979 the alien beings transmitted more of their scriptform writing and then changed the form of transmission and delivered the first formula shown above. This is beyond the comprehension of the witness. He has no idea how to explain it or what it means.

mind, told me to go to Cross-Country Road . . . “to Cross-Country Road”. Thus, I turned the car around and left as the object moved up-river towards Hunley Park area (Navy Dependent Housing). The radio in the dash was playing static, and as I turned on Dorchester Road, left towards Cross-Country Road, the static cleared abruptly and WCSC disco music was on. As I drove, more music played . . . I wondered.”

“I passed Hunley Park Officers’ Housing Area . . . turned onto Cross-Country Road, and pulled to a halt just short of an open area. I got out of the car and walked into the area to the right . . . the object was visible moving in a downward pattern with triangular motion . . . It swept into a clearing behind some trees . . . just shy of the ground and hovered . . . I felt I should proceed to the left and so I walked away from the object up a dirt hill and pathway, and then down into what seemed to be a dirt pit area. There was water in the pit. I walked and stood at the foot of the mound of dirt or clay . . . the disc then moved upward and towards where I was standing . . . the sound of the crickets was gone and all was very quiet as the disc approached. I looked in the direction of the object as it approached the pit area . . . and the appearance of the object changed as its brightness diminished. The orange glow diminished and a rainbow of colors was visible. The bell-shaped protrusions (inverted bell-shaped) spun counter-clockwise



and the halo of silver-orange light was visible in the center of the (underside) disc, just stationary. The object had by now approached silently to within 10 to 20 feet above the pit area. The metallic appearance and counter-clockwise rotation was very obvious. As I considered the impending events, I felt apprehensive and fear began to rise in me . . . I wanted to fight it . . . but I seemed unable to do so . . . then I felt something telling me to rid myself of apprehension and relax. I did as I was told . . . not in blind obedience but, after a moment of consideration . . . trust.”

“Then I saw it, a beam of aquamarine light, extend slowly from the side near the bottom of the disc . . . I was determined to remain aware of everything from here on. I felt myself being tugged upward but, despite my determination . . . consciousness abruptly left me . . . a period of semi-darkness . . . and then I was awake. I was aware I was lying down . . . and the bar of lights above as flashing in a slow pattern. There were three individuals standing by me . . . just to my right . . . immediately, I realized it was them! I attempted to sit up but couldn’t . . . disoriented . . . I just lay there, and just as I started to ask . . . suddenly everything came into focus and complete ‘normality’ to be paradoxical, returned. The one in charge motioned me to sit up and spoke . . . I seemed aware he was in charge . . . the apparent leader. He spoke clearly but his lips

didn't move . . . I looked intensely at him . . . and noticed a slit-like emblem on his left side, just above his chest area. It was similar to a medical emblem, only it had wings . . . It looked like it could be removed . . . not a permanent fixture. His words were clear and without accent."

"The words were spoken smoothly and without hesitation . . . his voice seemed very familiar. I had heard it before. I knew I had. I was resolved to the fact . . . these were the same occupants I had observed March 18th, 1978 . . . this was the same 'person' I had seen before. I wanted to bring everything to a halt and demand an explanation. Hysteria cropped up . . . and I thought, no one will ever believe all this . . . no one . . . . The voice of the 'leader' relaxed me . . . calmed me down some . . . to the best of my ability to recall, the conversation went as follows:

"After much time, we meet again, We have initiated this contact for reasons we will explain. Come, you may be at ease. We trust the air you breathe is adequate and you are acceptant of our presence. In this you have shown indication and promise.'

I sat up and looked around me. Everything looked the same (as before) . . . the bar of lights . . . the curved walls . . . the table . . . the doorway but the box on wheels was nowhere to be seen . . . . . that was the only thing that was different. I said to myself, this must be the same object. To

my surprise the leader said,  
'Yes, this is the same vehicle as before . . . assigned to this geographical sector. We will be travelling for a short amount of time together. We trust the time and experience will not upset or disturb your activities. We did not come at a disagreeable time?' I started to say, no . . . uh not . . . and to my surprise,  
'We thought it was agreeable'."

"We walked out of the room into the hallway and turned left. Everything was the same . . . the walls . . . the floor . . . the lighting, everything. We walked into the control center . . . and the room occupied by the three other individuals. It was alive with activity. I walked towards the checkerboard of flashing lights. The blocks of the checkerboard were comprised of hundreds of little dots, raised and forming a square . . . the knobs and levers seemed to consist of plexiglass material . . . almost crystal in appearance. The tracks the chairs were on was similar to aluminum . . . and the tubular instrument looked like crystal and copper combined together . . . I looked all around the room and was amazed by the organized and sterile looking environment . . . everything was so clean . . . so new. The leader seemed to be watching my reaction . . . He spoke."

"We were very upset by the near collision with the Earth-aircraft when it was vectored into our magnetic field. We were content no loss

of life occurred. We were impressed by the preventive measures taken . . . We as well, have taken steps to insure the remoteness of a recurrence. The activities of our vehicles at the bottom of your planet were given much attention by those humans involved in the sightings and activities. We were rather amused at the explanations offered'."

"I wondered if he was referring to the New Zealand UFO sightings, and thought to myself, I wonder if they knew about Valentich. I was very much surprised at the leader's next words, 'Yes, the pilot of the aircraft is safe . . . with our "network" . . . at his own desire and wish. It is up to him to decide his return'."

'A thousand questions filled my thoughts . . . 'Your questions are many. Do you wish them all answered? Do you wish rather to see once again, the instruments and machinery that exist within this craft? You are free to go wherever you wish to go. Your questions are compounded with your attempt at comprehension. . . very promising . . . very indicative of your abilities'."

"After about 20 minutes or so, we left the the room, I was told was the navigational area . . . the leader reached out and touched the scroll-like transparent sheets. He raised a sheet and the room, I was told was the navigational area . . . the leader reached out and touched the scroll-like transparent sheets. He raised a sheet and

placed it up against the screen. A cluster of multitudes of stars was visible in 3-D effect.”

“ ‘This is your Solar System . . . your Milky Way . . . these are your planets . . . this is your earth’ .”

“He touched a colored button and the 3-D image was blown up. The Earth was transparent . . . and land masses, oceans, lakes, rivers . . . visible. I was astounded. Another touch and cities were visible on the screen, like flickering lights of candles . . . He moved the sheets, and then another cluster and multitude of stars was visible . . . He motioned to the left of the sheet.”

“The source of (our) origin you humans call Reticulum is situated as a small diamond of stars midway between Canopus in Carina and Achenar in Eridanus. There are five stars in the constellation, Reticulum. We come from two of them. A super-nova implosion occurred eons ago, with implications cataclysmic in proportion. A similar implosion has been observed by human astronomers in recent months . . . we too observe its movements. Come, we will be meeting friends shortly.”

“We walked out of the room and proceeded back to the control center. Another occupant walked past us in the opposite direction. He seemed to be going about his business. I looked back at him, and my eyes fell on his shoes. The shoes seemed pull-over boots . . . a cross between sneakers and boots . . . no laces, no zippers, just pull-over boots, pants tucked into the top mil-

itary style. The same held true for the leader and the others.”

“As we walked into the control center, the checkerboard was solid silver in color . . . the leader motioned me to the desk on the right of the panel. A cross between a TV screen and an open window was located in the center of the desk. The starlit sky was visible and a silver disc of light moved closer into view. It was another object (like this) in flight! Only it looked much larger . . . immense. The leader spoke, matter-of-factly . . .

‘Below you, you will observe a rendezvous with a similar observance vehicle. It has come from an area you call South America. You will immediately perceive its size differential. It is conducting experiments in hydrodynamics at a location called the Salado River. Humans in the city of Rosario observed the ship on an experiment testing activity. It was only observed for a brief amount of time and the sighting will soon be forgotten . . . probably identified and explained as aircraft from the area of Santa Fe.’ Amazed by the information told me, I looked at the size of the ship and its shape. The stars moved slowly past, almost at a crawl as the two objects continued on . . . by two, I mean the one I stood in and this larger disc. The leader then walked a few steps behind me and moved a chair just behind me . . . seemingly for my comfort, and I nodded thanks, sat down. In vain, or so it

seemed, I asked once again, 'Why show me? If you only knew how many others wish to see and confirm the things I see' . . . I was just cut-off, not rudely but patiently, almost with graciousness . . . "

'We have initiated this contact with you for the benefit of those interested . . . Your request to be placed near your associate is considered inappropriate . . . perhaps at a later date. Yes we will continue our contact with you, by way of direct observance procedures. (Meaning face-to-face contact as now) As I said before, you manifest patience and deliberation, qualities acceptable to the "Network". You must, however guard your actions. There are those operatives within your investigative organizations who work for the suppression . . . who work not for your benefit, but solely to your demise . . . they seek in vain to destroy any chance or hope of contact. You encountered these operatives when the bar was carried by you to your associate . . . We were able to insure his safety, and you, by your deliberation, insured yours . . . and the information you received, the intersectional data, was preliminary to much more to come. You will be a benefit, a factor in future preparations. By your actions and the safeguard actions of your associates, you have done much to improve the continued possibilities of contact. It is not up to me, but rather will be left up to the "Network" consensus. You do have

our recommendation and support. Your associate whom you talked with this night . . . evening . . . will observe our vehicles in operation at a later date. He will be notified. We have means to notify those we wish to notify, anytime, anywhere. Patience will be his reward . . . In regard to the bar, we have been authorized to give solely and without favor to you. It, as was stated, is a gift of respect and appreciation. You are one of the few to receive such a bar. It has much value to us . . . though is regarded worthless to you when value is estimated according to your primitive measure of comprehension. To decipher the meaning is to understand our meaning'."

"I wondered aloud where we were . . . and as if to answer, the leader spoke,

"There is no need to inculcate loss of memory in regard to this evening's occurrences . . . and events. A fact will be your ability to recall. Would you wish to observe the lights of your *Manned Space Center* complex? (I looked at the screen) Off to the left you will observe what is called, Florida, and there is your assembly area building . . . toys that delight our interest. It is ironic that your space center is near an ocean. Where we come from, our operational vehicle area lies near an ocean also . . . though consistent  $\frac{1}{4}$  of water as you perceive liquid. We will now be turning . . ."

"I looked at the screen and was able to see lights



of a city below in the darkness . . . then there was a motion to my right and an occupant stepped forward and bent down looking at a set of lights and what resembled dials, then the occupant walked over to the leader and both stood facing each other . . . I heard an indescribable sound . . . the leader then looked at me, and I turned looking at him. He spoke,

‘We are being observed by individuals below who are driving on a roadway’.”

“I wondered who, what, where . . . and the leader paused, apparently watching my reaction. It was obvious, this turn of events was leaving me in a state of utter astonishment. He spoke up again . . .

‘We will slow down so you can observe reactions to our presence. You may find it interesting . . .’”

‘I looked at the instruments and the checkerboard lit up and grew bright . . . the occupants in the room moved back and forth in an organized pattern. A slight humming sound was heard in an echo-like sound. I couldn’t hear where it came from. Again the leader spoke,

‘Our velocity is now decreased from 2,000 to 60. You will notice the people below have pulled over and stopped their cars to observe. Our visor scans will bring the facial expressions within five foot scanning’.”

“The screen showed a Pinto station-wagon in

front and a Buick Electra directly behind it. Both cars were pulled off the road. A lady was standing at the driver's side of the Pinto, and a man was standing on the driver's side of the Buick. The screen then moved up to a close-up picture. I felt less than five feet away! The looks on their faces will be with me for a long long time. The leader spoke,

'Do you recall such wonder expressed? We will now move upward, notice the change in their expressions as we move forward. Observe the woman get into her car. The man will do likewise'."

'Even though inside the object, I couldn't detect motion. Sure enough, the woman ran around the passenger side and jumped in, locking her door. The man calmly opened his door and got in, locking the door. At the same time the leader spoke,

'A 2 foot scanning will show her holding the lock down . . . The man will just sit and watch. A useless gesture on their part if we wished to direct observe, but this is not our purpose . . . we will now continue on our way . . . we are now coming over your home state'."

"I was then motioned to come with the leader. I walked up towards the doorway, and followed the leader into the hallway. We walked a way, and then walked into the closet-like room and the back door closed, and after four or five

seconds opened directly in front of us, and we were in the propulsion area. It was identical to the room I saw on March 18th, thus adding to my confirmation that this vehicle was the same one as before. I asked about the propulsion and was told I couldn't comprehend it, even if it was explained to me in physical formula . . . 'a combination of gravity, equilibrium manipulation by electromagnetic energy-mass conversion within a unified field of positive and negative particle beam fusion . . . based upon principals beyond your present technological capability'."

"We then walked out of the propulsion area into the closet-like area, and after about five seconds walked out and back into the hallway. Walking back down the hallway, we turned into the inculcation chamber, and I was asking questions about the energy used to operate the vehicle. The leader spoke quite emphatically . . .

'It is a paradox that your society loses energy resources . . . the multitudes of lights that use energy, continue to operate even after the light of your sunrise. In that regard, your energy resources are many . . . but your scientists seem to ignore the most beneficial source . . . but enough . . . our time together is over . . .'"

"I was motioned to lie down. The leader took my right arm and in an apparent gesture of friendship, concluded our conversation . . ."

"The transference beam will place you near

your car. We trust this mutual exchange of information has been agreeable. Remember our words . . . weigh them carefully. Go and rest. We will meet again'."

"The bar on the ceiling began flashing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 . . . there was an intense feeling of relaxation, and the next thing I knew, I was standing next to my car . . . and the disc was rising upward slowly. The other disc was at a higher altitude. Then the discs manoeuvred next to each other and both then, in a blur of soundless motion were gone . . . I stood there all alone . . . listening to the silence. A feeling of relief and immense thirst came over me. I got in my car and drove home. When I got home it was 04:15 to 04:20 AM. I don't recall exactly, but I called Wendelle Stevens in Tucson, and drank two pitchers of Kool-Aid . . . took a shower and went to bed. I was emotionally drained. This bothered me."

This statement is true and accurate to the best of my knowledge.

William J. Herrmann

I dug out my 1:1,000,000 maps of Argentina and found that the Rio Salado crosses 29°30'S and 62°W near several large lakes 100 kilometers north of Santa Fe. The Salado flows into the Rio Calchaqui which empties into the Parana River between Santa Fe and Parana. Rosario is 60 kilometers south on the Parana River. There



has been a great deal of UFO activity reported from this vicinity.

Bill Herrmann described the woman driver of the Pinto as blond, and she was wearing what looked like a pull-over shirt and jeans. She literally ran around the side and jumped into her car and locked the doors, which he could easily see in the viewing device aboard the spacecraft.

“God, I don’t know what to do Col., I . . . if you could have seen the look on those people’s faces. The other object was there with us the entire time. That means there has to be somebody reporting two objects . . . I tell you, that scanner showed the lady so close, if I ever saw her I would recognize her.”

Bill Herrmann asked about the other man that they said they had picked up in South Carolina and had let out of the ship in the same field as Herrmann in his first experience, and they told him that it was inappropriate to discuss it at this time.

When I asked him how the aliens knew they were being observed he said that they were standing in the control room where everyone was going about his business as usual, when one of the other aliens at a control console to the right, looked at his escort and sort of nodded his head. That’s when the escort said the ships were being observed.

Herrmann got a better look at the attire

worn by the alien beings. The reddish-rust colored suede-looking "jump suits" seemed to be one-piece. He still couldn't figure out how they put them on. He could not detect any openings other than for extremities and saw no signs of buttons, or zippers or any other kind of closure. His escort did have a small sort of device on his garment that he didn't see on any others. It was a tiny silver colored disc of metal that seemed to be made a part of the garment. He couldn't see how it was fastened or how it separated from the material. The design on it was a small "winged serpent" or some kind of strange bird. The wings were raised and partly outstretched. The figure was neither cut into the device nor embossed, but was more like an expert job of etching. The device was about the size of a quarter in diameter. There were no pockets in the garment and no belt was used though the waist was gathered, rather like elastic gather, but it was not tight at all. The foot-gear looked like a pull-over lightweight boots but they were not separate from the uniform, as if the whole thing was one piece.

He never saw the alien's mouths open at any time, even when he was talking though he was sure he was hearing the sounds with his ears and not telepathically. When asked about the possible use of a translator device he thought that made more sense because he heard in surround sound, in stereo.

He looked closer at the hands this time and verified the earlier observation that they did not have fingernails. What might have given an indication of some webbing between the fingers was now seen to be a new characteristic noticed. He observed that the fingers could be extended and retracted at will, and when retracted gave the shortened appearance of webbed fingers. The ends of the fingers were slender and slightly curved up. They were articulated differently also, and although slender when extended, seemed strong for their size. The thumbs did not seem to have the extendable characteristic.

The instrument panels did not have switches and knobs as those we are accustomed to, but more like touch panels. The meters were now seen to be very different also. They did not have dials and numbers like ours but more a kind of moving waves of light, except in 3-D. The nearest thing to this that he could think of was the ignition diagnostic device that he had seen used. He has never seen an oscilloscope. The wave lines however were colored differently.

When he asked about the strange script he had been writing, they told him that that was preliminary to more information that would be given, indicating that at some time he would be able to read the alien written form.



He remembered to look closer at the 3-D illuminated panel on the left wall in the room with the transparent plastic sheets on the illuminated table, and he now saw that the circles were in different colors and were set at different depths in the field of view. The circles had illuminated data entries all around them, showing information such as orbital velocity, mass, gravity, rotational speeds, atmospheric information, etc. The guide pointed to one of the circles and said, "your". He couldn't identify anything in this display.

He returned from the experience tired, with a headache and very dehydrated. In the next ten hours he drank over a gallon and a half of water without passing any urine. The headache got worse before it began to get better. By the end of the following day he had recovered fully and was back to normal.

In the follow-up discussion of some of these points, Bill returned to the viewing screen and said that the device was more like looking through a window than a TV screen. Then he said it was more like looking through a zoom lens with extra range.

Ten days after this, on Saturday night, the 26th of May, I received a call from Bill Herrmann telling me that he had almost been run off the road that same afternoon by someone driving a '78 Chevrolet. He was certain that, by the way it happened, it was deliberate. His escape was almost miraculous. The license num-

ber of the Chevrolet is being investigated privately.

When he got home, he was impelled to write again and once more he took down a full page of alien script written from right to left in an easy flow. The strange writing was signed, it appears, and then he began a rapid flow of automatic writing in English as follows:

### RETICULIAN TECHNOLOGY

#### Propulsion Evolutionary-Hypothesis:

A combination of--gravity equilibrium manipulation by electromagnetic energy-mass conversion within a unified field of positive and negative particle beam fusions . . . using kinetic energy and harnessed static electricity a conversion takes place that increases the energy flow into the electromagnetic wave cohesive force chamber . . . thus resulting in action/reaction basis of fluctuation. The manipulation effect is maintained by continual increase and decrease of the electromagnetic wave MPS (manipulation per sequence). The higher the MPS scale the greater the efficiency of maintaining gravity and equilibrium manipulation. A common example is pointing two magnets at each other. The force between the magnets that pushes or pulls is the same force used in the mechanics or propulsion, only magnified and multiplied on a much greater scale . . . When the magnetic force is unified within a regulated field of electri-

cally positive particles and negative particle beams, then, as desired, a constant splitting of particles takes place to increase the flow . . . A decrease takes place when the procedure is reversed.

The cohesive force chamber can be adapted to use chemical means, induction means or friction means to produce electricity in whatever capacity is desired . . . including conversion to acceleration of nuclear charged electrical particle beams, which then converts the mass element into the energy desired by means unified into the MPS wave, and thus electrify the magnetic field; externally released radiant energy is nullified by the cleansing process and reduced by the procedures involving re-cycletion . . . only minimal detection of radiant energy will result, and then on levels that will not pose a threat to environments in any adverse manner.

Infusion of refined hydrogen oxygen compound in liquid form is initiated into the cohesive force chamber where the process of hydrodynamics is instituted. The expedition maintained flow is accelerated according to the desired level of absorption. Motive power within the cohesive force chamber is monitored to insure capacity point is not over-excessive, and to insure the degree of magnification is generated within the

entire apparatus. A typical formula is as follows:

(See following page)

Further relay of information assured upon correspondent evaluation.

End of Transmission

Now if the other formula made no sense to Herrmann, this was pure gibberish - - or is it! As it was given in English, there may in fact be someone who speaks English who may understand it and be able to work these equations. If we get that far we are assured of help and further extension of these equations. The direction this is all heading is pure conjecture on anybody's part at this time.

#### NETWORK - PROPULSION INFORMATION

The transmutation and interplay of physical realities are the basic foundation, the fundamental role, of the matter/energy power source. Inertial and gravitational fields are non-uniform and inabsolute. The magnetic field of the host planet is manipulated through inertial physical transmutation. Amplified properly, the results are then fed into the integration chamber. The resultant energy is released in pulsations that interact, creating a sustained inertial field motion. Control of this field can



produce prolonged thrust, extreme angular ascents and stabilized hover capability.

The construction of the energy cell chamber is crucial to successful implementation of the amplification process. Any deviation in precise control could lead to full overload with catastrophic results. The time for correction once overload occurs is less than five minutes. Overload longer than five minutes will result in molecular breakdown and disintegration of the bypass shielding.

Temperature control at the core of the rotation-fluctuation cell chamber must be held within regulated settings, and must not exceed 5,700 (five thousand seven hundred) degrees Centigrade. Exceeding this limit will result in rapid intersperse and melting of the inner wall of the chamber. Biochemical and biophysical occupation of the lower level (of the ship) will become lethal at the point of intersperse and melting. (The upper cabin level is shielded from these radiations to some degree.).

Increase of geometric distortion to achieve hyperlight speeds will occur upon transmutation interplay. To maintain hyperlight velocity the manipulation process should be advanced and set forward one half space-length of the grid readout. Gravitational field breakaway will increase this a space-length further on the grid. Charts on the location of intersystem stellar and planetary gravitational fields must be

consulted as interstellar travel progresses. Hyper-light velocity, through geometric distortion, will reduce detection time for collision hazard from intersystem matter.

Stellar radiant matter absorbed at mid-points into cell chambers is processed into sectional storage areas. This matter/energy power supply will further enable Network craft to enter selected planetary gravitational fields to conduct experiments in 3-dimensional evaluations, and hydrodynamical experiments that involve liquid-friction producing intense power by electrical emission intensities. Also for testing of raw electricity exerting minimal action and reaction power, and finally, experiments using techniques similar to reverse osmosis absorbed intermittently.

All inter-atmospheric testing will be conducted only during regulated hover ability. This is to insure that there is no interference with rotational fluctuation. If subject planet is inhabited with a biophysical moderation culture, the propulsion level must insure that light and/or multi-band wave emissions are avoided by flying triangular patterns within acceptable tolerances at all times during atmospheric flight.

Conclusion of propulsion information. Transmitted on 7 June 1980 to William James Herrmann.

Transmission re-worded for clarity by Wendelle C. Stevens. Past transmissions on other

subjects have given us an idea of their pattern of communication. It is evident that these entities are also communicating with someone else who speaks other Romance languages because the opposite sentence structure from English (which is really the opposite) is used. Many of the terms are still unexplained, however this may help to decipher the complex formula transmitted earlier.

#### DEFINITION OF "NETWORK" TERMS:

**TRANSMUTATION:** The action whereby the atomic structure of a physical element is infused unto disintegration, with the resultant created isotope interchanged into a totally diacritical element consisting of high-yield energy.

**INTERPLAY:** The reciprocal quantile action resulting from channeled amounts of mass converted to energy, the initial outburst of structural resistant reaction to unstable isotopes.

**INERTIAL FIELD:** The resultant matter/energy field directed through rotational fluctuation into a forward motion field regulated into pulsation capacity.

**GRAVITATIONAL FIELD:** The field of gravity extending in an elliptical orbit whose source is the center core of a planetary body. By manipulation the force inherent within this field can be augmented and recycled into driving momentum and forward motion.





22 January 1978, This is frame number 8 in this series. The object is tilted at a steep angle in this picture, although it did not seem to fly aerodynamically. The orange corona is more clearly seen again and the three undersurface protrusions are easily visible here. This object was estimated to be 70' in diameter. This is the ship used in the first abduction here.

## PLATE IX



22 January 1978, This is frame number 9 of this series. The spacecraft has lost much of its orange corona glow in this fine shot and the reflective silver color of the skin is clearly seen. The lower protrusions are less extended in this picture. The object was eerily silent throughout this sighting. It moved fast and slow and went up and down at different altitude levels. Herrmann was alone at the time and saw no other witnesses around.

## PLATE X



22 January 1978, This is frame number ten of the twelve shots made at this time. The object has moved higher and farther away as this picture was made. The orange corona is a little more dense in this frame, almost obscuring the silver metallic color behind it. The three undersurface protrusions are still visible here. The witness said that they were not always extended to the same level, but were sometimes more and sometimes less extended even during the short time of this observation. From this point the object swooped to a position immediately behind the tail of the landing C-141 in a matter of only two or three seconds.



Four of the twelve color photographs made of the third variation spacecraft on 14 April 1980 just east of Charleston AFB.



**INTEGRATION CHAMBER:** An enclosed vacuum chamber in which transitional energy is combined to produce a continual chain reaction of energy conversion and transmutation processes from high-yield isotopes.

**AMPLIFICATION:** The maximum yield of the amount of energy filtered and strained within the integration chamber and led directly into the energy cell chamber.

**ENERGY CELL CHAMBER:** The enclosed area adjacent to the integration chamber which is constructed into precise hexagon-shaped tubular connected crystal cells, solely to allow the purified energy to flow to the propulsion drive at selected intervals.

**FULL-OVERLOAD:** The point at which the energy flow is halted and simultaneously put into reverse flow. If not corrected, full overload will result in implosions at each crystal cell. This will result in total vehicle annihilation.

**BYPASS SHIELDING:** The colimated protective screening alloy separating the upper level from the propulsion level of the "Network" vehicle.

**ROTATIONAL FLUCTUATION CELL CHAMBER:** The enclosed chamber interconnected to rotating propulsion electromagnetic outputs operating into counter-clockwise nullification of gravity effect upon the "Network" vehicle. The stability and equilibrium of the "Network" veh-

icle is then set within a self-enclosed environment. The primary effect on the "Network" vehicle is the ability for self-controlled undulation.

**INTERSPERSE MELTING:** The internal molecular breakdown of the inner wall of the "Network" vehicle, the united merging of molecular properties of the chamber inner wall. Intersperse occurs when the temperatures within the core exceed 5,700 degrees Centigrade.

**GEOMETRIC DISTORTION:** The interstellar trajectory according to, and resulting from, hyper-light velocity.

**HYPER-LIGHT VELOCITY:** Acceleration past the speed of light. Velocity beyond the speed of light. The maximum yield of matter/energy power.

**\*\***At another time it was suggested that matter and energy are opposite polarities of the same phenomenon, that matter is convertible to energy and energy to matter. That matter is condensed energy or slowed down energy, and that energy is simply accelerated matter.

# ASSOCIATION FOR PUSHING GRAVITY RESEARCH

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Wendelle C. Stevens  
3224 5th Winona Circle  
TUCZON, Arizona, 85730

February 21, 1981

Dear Wendelle

Thanks for the pages of alien communications! I am quite excited about it. I have read them and there is definitely a familiar thread in there that I can relate to Hank Wallace's theory of a kinemassic field, of which I send you papers. This field I believe, is operative as the field of strong interactions in the area of nuclear binding forces. Together with the field of weak interactions, the gravitational field and the two E. M. fields we have here the five different force fields known in physics today. Hank Wallace shows a promising method to obtain the field of strong interactions on a macro scale as compared to the micro scale of nuclear binding forces. Mainly by rotating odd A nuclei materials, which are highly permeable to this field, to generate this field and by using the same elements to channel this field and manipulate this field. An alternating kinemassic field will induce an alternating gravitational field, that will override the earth's spherical DC gravitational field and thus will modify its gravitational field forces if its energy density in the AC mode can be made high enough. I will attempt to clarify what I read into the alien paragraphs. As yet I do not understand the formulas. At first I thought that they were computer entree statements.

Page 107

167°W - 29°S is about halfway between Tahiti & New Zealand.

To convey a theory each symbol in a formula should have its definition and dimensionality in terms of time, Cartesian or polar space coordinates and electro-magnetic or other dimensions spelled out. A formula containing several symbols should be dimensionally consistent. A lot of that is missing. One relationship seems to be expressed here as follows:

$$A + E^C = \frac{675 \times L^A}{P^2 - c(32^E S D^{32})^{-1}} \quad \text{or} \quad A + E^C = \frac{P^2 - c(32^E S D^{32})^{-1}}{V \times 0.0167}$$

APGR welcomes sponsorship, gifts, and bequests to promote essay competitions.

Jan P. Roos of the Association For Pushing Gravity Research seems to have come the closest to understanding some of the terms used in the second more complex formula. This is still incomprehensible to Bill Herrmann.



The "cohesive force chamber" could very well be a donut shaped chamber, holding a gyrating flow of water with flow lines like the windings of a toroidal coil, where the closed ring of the donut serves as the closed flux loop of kinemassic field energy. The  $H_2$  in water, with its unpaired protons has kinemassic field permeability in the analogous sense of iron having magnetic permeability, because of an unpaired electron in one of its electron shells. Where a closed loop of magnetic iron can have its magnetic field alternated by an electric coil carrying a current, a kinemassic field containing closed water loop can have its kinemassic field cycled or dithered by flow velocity variations in the circulating water flow. Flow variations could be acoustically induced or forced by pumps. The interesting aspect of these notions is that an alternating magnetic flux can induce an electric field in a second coil and similarly therefore a dithered kinemassic field flux should induce an alternating gravitational field in a matter circuit, orthogonal to the direction of the kinemassic field vector. The matter circuit must be a non-kinemassic field permeable material, so as to not absorb kinemassic field energy from the donut shaped water loop.

Clues to the above interpretation are present in the second paragraph: ---hydrogen oxygen compound in liquid form---, which is water; ---process of hydrodynamics---, refers to fluid flow. The adjective "refined" may allude to a 100 % pure concentration of either ortho or para hydrogen, in order to maximize kinemassic field permeability. The second sentence of the 2nd paragraph seems to indicate that the flow velocity is increased in order to increase the kinemassic field energy density, in the same sense that increasing the current in a coil increases the magnetic field in an enclosed magnetic core.

The word "cohesive" before "force chamber" is reminiscent of nuclear cohesion or binding forces, of which the "strong interaction" is easiest to equate with the kinemassic field concept of H. W. Wallace.

All terms in the formula's of page 107 reappear on this page:

CEF: abbreviation of Compression of Energy Flow.

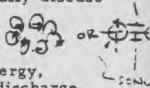
LE looks like numbers in Iranian script: Why?

$c^2$ : as in  $E=Mc^2$ , Einstein's energy-mass equation, where  $c$  is the speed of light.

GEM: may stand for gravitational electro-magnetism or more specifically; gravitational-kinemassic fields. Without using a word such as kinemassic or strong interaction binding forces, the next best way to describe the complementary field of the gravitational field is "magnetic field", because it is similarly a rotational field, that can be created by rotation alone. I think there are many texts that say 'magnetic fields' and really discuss the kinemassic field.



This symbol graphically depicts toroidal fluid flow:



This symbol could represent compartmental storage of energy, probably kinemassic field energy or could mean electric discharge.



Looks like a space craft.

$GEM^{EMc^+} - E^F \rightarrow x$ : could mean: negative electrical energetic (F) particles of super light velocities ( $c^+$ ) electro-magnetically derived, in interstellar space?, from gravitational-kinemassic fields, are concentrated (x) into ( $\rightarrow$ ) the toroidal cohesive force chamber

The  $65^\circ W - 29^\circ S$  shows up in both formulas. It is an uninhabited area in the South Pacific.



Page 119 (continued)

7∇Γ7ϕ7LE : more Iranian? script or old cuneiform derived script, where the last three symbols appear earlier at the end of the first line of formulas.

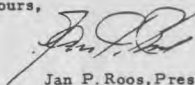
29<sup>o</sup>E<sup>S</sup> : the super script E may simply mean Equatorial; hence, 29 degrees South of the equator.

Page 120

- is manipulated through inertial physical transmutation--- : through adding rotation of odd A-nuclei elements?
- The resultant energy is released in pulsations that interact--- : the kinemassic field created by rotating odd A-nuclei, must be pulsed before alternating gravitational fields can be induced in matter, energetic enough to overshadow the earths gravitational field and produce levitation or produce a reaction force in the weak gravitational field gradients of interstellar space.
- molecular breakdown --- : if the macro-kinemassic field alternating gradients become to large in amplitude, the very fields of nuclear binding forces, that hold matter together, are jeopardized and will disintegrate matter.
- grid --- Network craft --- : shades of Harmonic 33 & 695 by Bruce L. Cathie.

Let me stop this letter here to let you have the benefit of it, before it starts to gather dust in waiting for further additions.

Sincerely yours,



Jan P. Roos, Pres. APGR

Dear Mr. Roos:

The "Iranian" script you refer to are symbols in the alien language for which we have no near counterpart. We have no language or idea symbols by which their concept may be communicated to us. You may have gone far enough, however, for them to try to communicate the next step. I have sent a copy of your report to Bill Herrmann to see if they will pick up your efforts.

W. C. Stevens

Gravity and magnetism seem to be primarily involved in these formula which agrees with an event aboard the spacecraft when the "guide" pointed to an instrument and said that it measured gravity manipulations per unit of time, which was a function of operation of the ship. Another time he mentioned Hygro-gravitic experiments being conducted by the aliens in the Rio Salado in Argentina.

MESSAGE RECEIVED BY  
WILLIAM HERRMANN  
THROUGH IMPRESSED WRITING

While working on color drawings of the objects and devices seen aboard the spacecraft he was taken into on 18 March, Bill Herrmann, on the evening of 20 January 1979, wrote the following message of which he has little or no comprehension. The subject matter is completely out of his field and thoughts of this kind are distinctly out of character for this man. He does not know what it means or why he wrote it:

“The magnetic field (instrument) vs. the gravitational instrument (indicates) lift inculcating with equilibrium manipulation by the fusion of positive electrons on electrodes that continuously revolve counterclockwise to simulate the circulation of electromagnetic fields.”

“Solar power cells united with intense mirror reflection shields, gather the energy and store the core energy in the energy bank. Tests with raw electricity exerts minimal power action and reaction. Power is converted into charges to produce ionization fed into the control adaptability (mechanism).”

“The craft is turned, banked and accelerated according to which point is reached in adaptability. Cyclogravity influence is manipulated and recycled into electronic amplification, which is generated and stored in the bell-chambers.”

“Here the thrust, the same speed as light, is achieved in a continuous manner, monitored and programmed accordingly. The craft is shielded by a metal alloy which serves to recycle the energy exerted. The metal alloy is similar to chromium steel and is very refined in the alloy process.”

“The cells of energy are very similar to thorium deposits, but on a mass basis, therefore suggesting the activity monitored.”

end of message

Note: Parentheses ( ) indicate unintelligible words recorded over the telephone. The nearest approximation is shown.

WCS

Very seldom do we get any kind of cross reference from one UFO case to another, internally in the cases or in the investigation. Here for the first time I have seen such a cross relationship between extraterrestrial visitors.

There was a time in 1975, when the aliens who say they come from the Pleiades, or at least what we call the Pleiades, were contacting a Mr. Eduard Meier in Switzerland, and they were suddenly called away on some kind of urgent business. In a later contact they apologized and explained that they had something urgent come up in connection with some other aliens operating in Earthspace who come from a place we call Reticulum .

The notes from that contact read as follows:

Thirtyseventh Contact

Monday, 3rd Nov. 1975  
19.43 h

- + You have quite much tormented me during the last time, and covered you in silence. Besides this, you have told, that perhaps in the night from the 25. to 26 October you would demonstrate something for my group.

Senjase

1. Yes so, like that I expressed under four eyes.
  2. I also troubled very much, to demonstrate something to the group members, but as you have noticed, I slipped away from your control.
  3. Unfortunately I got unexpectedly called in consequence of a special task, which I had to perform urgently.
  4. Past the performance of my task I noticed, that the group members had all left your house already.
  5. Then I had to leave the system, to dedicate me to the task, which I had informed you about in the last contact under cover of silence.
  6. In this task I was so much occupied, that I had to block meself against your searching intensivity-impulses.
- + I see, it's evident, because that, I could once more not reach you. And with your task do you mean likely the matter with Zeta Ratakalli, or?

Senjese

7. Yes so, if you mean by your word's turning, Zeta Reticuli?
- + Of course, this do I mean by this, - I simply could not remember of that strange name. Now I yet will notice him. What has yet resulted in this matter, have you found out something?

Senjase

8. Surely, I can also give you some informations, which you are allowed to spread:
9. Since longer time hitherto unknown to us intelligences visit the earth.
10. At first in the year of 1961 we got attentive for them, when they took possession of two earthhuman beings for studies' sake, manoeuvred these into their spaceship and subjected them to a physical-chemical analysis.

This is a reproduction of the English transliteration from the German contact notes from another very extensive UFO contact case from Switzerland where the extraterrestrial beings involved stated that they were in contact with, and had business with, beings which they said came from what we call Reticulum. We have left these notes in their transliterated form without accomplishing the next interpretation step so as not to introduce any more error than absolutely necessary in the text.

11. Here got .....

- + In this field, I am a null. Can you tell me, for what is good such a physical-chemical analysis?

Semiasse

12. It concerns not alone one method, but different of those, by which matter mixtures and compositions can get separated as ever desired, quantitatively and qualitatively, from what then are definable the chemical compositions in their structure and connexion according to their characteristics, quantitatively and qualitatively.
  13. Very much fined and scrutinized methods, connected to a same as scrutinized technic, admit those analyses also at living creatures, without they would get injured anyhow.
  14. As far we know, is this still unknown on earth, but very much used and spread at certain spacetravelling races.
  15. They but use these methods alone in connexion with telepathy-hypnosis, from what fact the test- or examination-objects have none conscious cognition of such tests or examinations.
  16. This means, that there is missing for them this time in all reminiscence, by what I call the time of examination or test.
  17. The reminiscence is alone established very deep in the subconscious, thus it can be solved alone from there, too.
  18. This to do, is but not even possible by the consciousness, but alone by a strong hypnotical contra-block, which we also call breke-block, block of braking.
- + Oh yes, if but I do not understand the chemical things, then but illudes for me your explanation. What has yet happened in the year of 1961? The matter is some inevident for me.

Semiasse

19. Of this, I wanted to talk:
20. It happened in the 19th of September 1961, in the mountains of New Hampshire in USA, during night time, when two earthhuman beings, by name BETTY HILL and BARNEY HILL, a married couple, met with a spaceship of extraterrestrial origin.

The New Hampshire case of 19 September 1961 is mentioned by the extraterrestrials.

21. By oscillation-paralysators by the intelligences their vehicle, an auto, got displaced out of function and forced to stop.
22. At the same time, the both ones put into deep hypnosis by tele-notical forces.
23. By that, their consciousness got paralysated, what ways the conscious to reminiscense part got subjected to a blockade.
24. This have I explained to you already before.
25. The purpose of that proceeding of the intelligences kept none wicked behaviour, because their gathering was alone in exploring of the earthhuman form of life.
26. So they took possession of the both earthhuman beings while a time of 127 minits, brought them into their spaceship, and subjected them very thoroughly to their examinations and analyses, while they also took from the both different specimens, as some drops of blood, male sperm, hairs, saliva, finger nails and skin.
27. As well got yet taken specimen from the shoes and clothings, so as well from other things, too, which were of importance for the analyses of the intelligences.
28. Everything got very thoroughly registered by them and recorded radio-photographically.
  - + That is no term known to me; what is radio-photography? I have never heard of this.

Semisse

29. This is an apperature, similar to your pocket cameras, by which results of physical-chemical analyses get recorded in its radio radiation and can get photographed this ways, while the radiations change by apperatural processes in the photograph filter directly to symbol pictures.
  - + That is like a "Spanish village" to me, yet this is surely not so much of importance. A technician or physican would surely know more in that, from this information.

Semisse

30. Surely, but now listen further on:
31. Past the anlyseation of the both earthhuman beings, they got brought again into their vehicle, which became releessed from out of the radiation of paralysation, and set free.

Oscillator paralizers stopped the vehicle and radio-photographs of the human occupants were made.

32. The deep hypnosis got dissolved in the both people, and they drove on without any reminiscense for the time of analysations.

33. They kept not the least reminiscense of this.

34. First in later years, they were able, to solve the riddle of this event, when by hypnosis they could reveal their inconscious knowledge.

+ I see, but why have you cared for this matter at first in these days?

#### Semjase

35. A new event, about which I unfortunately am not allowed, to talk, has demanded this now.

36. Our examinations in the year of 1961 resulted, from these space-travelling intelligences nothing having to get frightened.

37. They are of humanoid form, and really only performed explorations.

38. Their forms are absolutely human, while yet their body's size is some different to our one.

39. Their size varies between 126 and 163 cm.

+ That is interesting - from where do they yet come now indeed? What kind of spaceships do they own, and how are they enduring the atmosphere, etc.?

#### Semjase

40. They are originated in the planet- and star-system ZETA RETICULI like I already explained.

41. This system is in a medium distance of 37 lightyears from the earth away.

42. Their spaceships are similar to our beamships, and extremely well equipped, and very able for space-travelling.

43. The atmosphere of their homeworld is very similar to the earthly atmosphere, thus they can breathe the one here without great troubles.

44. But they keep narrow-clothing filter-dresses, which offer protection for them in some view.

45. For the earthhuman beings I would say, them being similar to these dresses, like in the comics they are given to the fantasy-figures Batman and Superman, yet that the face and the whole head are

The Reticulians are human-like forms of 126 to 163 centimeter heights. Their space-ships are very well equipped. They can breathe our atmosphere without great trouble.

completely covered in the dress, while the eyes' part is secured by built into the dress and worked into it sight- and protection- "glasses".

46. Surely the fantasy films of French production are known to you, which deal of a criminal of name PHANTOMAS.
47. When you look at this figure of fantasy, and replace her eyes' part by dark protection glasses, then you get rather a good copy of the intelligences from Zeta Reticuli in their dresses.
- + Yes, I know these figures from the television, yet from where have you got these informations?

Semjase

48. I sometimes enjoy meself in such programs, which you radiate by your television apparatuses.
- + Oh, then you are dark-viewer.

Semjase

49. I do not conceive.
- + We need on earth a concession, when we have radio or television. When we listen radio or look TV without paid admission, then this is illegal, and we say of it, such a human being would be a dark-listener or dark-viewer.

Semjase

50. You like once more, to make fun.
51. It is but impossible, that you have to give payment for that.
- + It behaves but nevertheless like that, as there gets as well by these concerns the money drawn out of our bags, - and that. not little. Pay attention, if the PTT gets known of your dark-viewing, then they hunt for your skin.

Semjase

52. You are really peculiar and funny.
- + You may tell this that ways as well. What would yet be, if you would print me or take for me a picture of the Zeta-Reticuli-intelligences, can such get arranged?

Semjase

53. I could produce a drawing for you, when you want.

Out of their ships they wear protective eye coverings.



- + This would be nice. Could you produce at least one picture up from breast of one of these intelligences, and perhaps, too, a drawing of their spaceships?

Semjase

54. I could so, yet I don't keep paper and writing equipment.

- + Of that can I give you here something. - Here, a pencil, - and here, - that is a some-colours ballpoint pen, and here that is a rubber. And - a moment, yes here, - is this paper enough?

Semjase

55. Surely; I will bring these drawings to you at the next contact.

- + Well, now yet would still interest me, whether from the mentioned intelligences is anything to fear?

Semjase

56. They are peaceful humanoids.

- + Is that all?

Semjase

57. There is nothing more to tell about them.

- + As you want. Then from side of the earth no things of importance are else in their mission; this has at least to result from your words?

Semjase

58. Surely, so it behaves.

- + Today you are again very narrow in words. Each word have I to buy from you.

Semjase

59. I try for not explaining more, than is admitted for me.

60. You often keep a manner in putting questions, that unwanted I explain more, than I am allowed.

61. So I am cautious.

- + I will no more put you in those troubles - at least not with these Zeta-Reticuli-human-beings, which they are, or?

Semjase

62. Surely, they are different from us only in their size and their colour of the skin.

The Reticulians are peaceful beings on exploration.

- + Well, then something else: At us now the concerns start in respect to the lectures.

Sem/ase

- 63. That is known to us, and we are very much pleased, that now you all care so much for that.
- 64. We will be helpful for you in these matters as far as possible, while we give impulses to certain persons, so get in contact to you.
- 65. By that will further groups announce themselves at you and join to you.
- 66. As well some very important contacts should find their beginnings this ways.
- + What do you mean by that?

Sem/ase

- 67. What just I explained:
- 68. In the run of time, important contacts for you will event.
- + But what kind of contacts?

Sem/ase

- 69. We hope, that we can lead towards your group UFO-contactors.
- + Astonishing - real contactors?

Sem/ase

- 70. Surely.
- + For that I am curious. Yet with what kind of creatures are they in contact?

Sem/ase

- 71. With forms from your plane of time, that is, from your dimension of presence, because they are still not able for change of dimensions.
- + I see, so they do not belong into your levels?

Sem/ase

- 72. No - but you should keep silence about, as you do know.
- 73. The time is still not mature enough for explanations.

Forms from our plane of time and dimension.

- + Excuse me, it has just slipped out by me. Just do not transmit these words, when I have to write the report.

Semjase

74. That would be unfair, as it is in spite of your inattentioness a coherent part of our talking.

75. But be more careful in future.

- + As you are thinking; I will trouble meself for that.

Semjase

76. So is all right.

77. By regret I have to explain you now, that during the next time we can only maintain telepathical contact, because for some months I have to dedicate meself intensiver to other concerns.

78. So I will come to you still alone one time and see you from face to face.

79. Well, I will not go away from the system, but I am very occupied.

80. When I have yet finished my labour, then I will meet you again.

81. As well I want to see, whether perhaps meantime I can come here.

- + Very pity - if but it can not be otherwise?

Semjase

82. Unfortunately can not be found another possibility.

- + Done so - if it can not otherwise get arranged, then okay .....

Semjase

83. I regret it very much.

- + Do not worry, the world will surely not perish from that.

Semjase

84. That is all right.

85. Now I have to go yet, because my duty calls me.

- + I would but still have had a matter, Semjase. Here - on this paper I have written different crystals, which get wanted from the Plejades and the Venus. Can you get them for me?

Other concerns more pressing than contacts with Earth humans.

Semjase

86. Surely, but it will need some time.

- + That is evident, and so I have also explained it to the people. They will wait.

Semjase

87. That is reasonable.

88. Now I have but really to leave .....

Thirtieth Contact

Thursday, 13. Nov. 1975  
9.36 h

Thoughts' Transmission Contact

Semjase

1. The necessity demands for contacting you and to transmit you some facts of importance, which really are of great importance for yours all clearing up.
2. As you, as today in the morning I have noticed, can only walk by great pains, I but do not want to lead you out to a personal contact.
- + That is very nice from you, and I am really very glad about it. I really have some pains, and when I move, there is rather a bustle. It is even troublesome just sitting here at the table at all. Though it will but go. The silly matter attacks me already since some days, and I simply could not master it. All right it has become a bit better during the last night, but really only a little. It will have been alone because the night calm, as now it is like before. I am but not able, to keep control about such things, because it is not in my reach of ability.

Semjase

3. So is known to me, because everything has at first to get learnt.

End of Pleiadian contact.

## CHAPTER VI

### CHARLESTON UFO STILL RETURNING

A few days after the "light coming on" and Bill Herrmann's full recall of events in the first abduction, a recollection that took place after Bill had just written another full page of the alien writing, I received this much delayed letter in the mail. The letter, originally mailed on the 25th of February, did not arrive in Tucson until the 14th of March, another unusually long time in first class airmail from Charleston. I have not been able to find out why it was so late except that it contained 25 sketches by Herrmann. Almost all of the other letters from Bill carrying sketches have been similarly delayed, and sometimes some of the sketches are removed from the letter and never arrive. I have not been able to pinpoint who is doing this, but it is clearly a violation of U.S. Law.

Saturday 24 February 1979  
Charleston, South Carolina

Dear Mr. Stevens:

I am sending you the enclosed sketches

concerning the abduction and the UFO. Maybe you can look at the sketches and make better ones. It is hard for me to draw what I saw. It is beyond my own ability to transform the vivid memory onto paper. I have spent many hours in my effort to help you and APRO understand what I recall. If I could undergo hypnosis, maybe more details would come out. I know there is more there.

This whole personal confrontation and abduction has left me completely at a point of wishing I could just devote my life to research and investigation in this field . . . Because of my own experience, I am really convinced that the subject is pleading for research . . . and that . . . total reality of the extraterrestrial alternative and hypothesis is manifested . . . and awaiting confirmation. It is tragic, indeed sad that science as a whole rejects serious UFO research . . . and that funds are not available for such research. Of course you know all this while I have just come to understand the problem. You as a researcher, I as the object of one avenue of research. It appalls me now to think that when the UFO sightings first began I turned to the Government (USAF) for help, then to science, and on both counts was ridiculed, insulted and criticized. For a time I considered giving up but something made me press on. Then the abduction climaxed my own experience up to then and my former negative belief in extraterres-

trials was shattered to a zillion pieces . . . . suddenly I am face-to-face with what was impossible. Words fail to express the extent of the confrontation. I cry out to science for help . . . . I am ignored . . . . and then harassed.

I did call the police and was told that a police officer must be present in order for any action to take place . . . . regarding violation of my constitutional rights. The Legal Aid Society said I must have the "correct" name of the "alleged" defendant in order for any legal action to be motivated through the legal processes. Oh, well . . . . so the "Olsen" individual gets off scott free. I get ridiculed and threatening phone calls (two so far). Someone tried to break in our house . . . . our front door is broken now. I'm going to fix it up as soon as I can afford to. Nothing is missing and my papers are in a safe place.

My wife, Patti, and our daughter (3 years old) Mandi, are home alone when I'm at work. I hope these "kooks" . . . . "Operative" . . . . whoever they are, don't come knocking on my door . . . . or calling the house. It's bad enough to have them show up where I work.

I enclose some newspaper clippings about a UFO sighting and cow mutilation here in South Carolina, at Orangeburg, about 60 to 65 miles from Charleston. They are self explanatory as far as the facts go. Please make copies and mail them back to me. I am trying to get

with the newspaper reporter who investigated the sighting. I expect some reaction locally. Maybe those others who have seen something will come to me or call and add additional information. Has there ever been anyone with a case similar to mine who finds himself so deeply involved in the subject?

You may keep the sketches, I have copies for my files. John Fuller sent me a mailgram before he went on vacation, and told me Dr. Hynek had told him he was not familiar with the abduction, and was very interested. However, I've yet to hear from him in any regard. I'd prefer to work with you and APRO and John Fielding. I send Hynek copies of all my January 22, 1978, photographs plus specifics . . . and yet he claims never to have received anything. I just don't know what to believe . . . but one thing I'm certain of . . . I sent him copies of photos and specifics . . . someone received that!

I would like to write to some of the other abductees and send them some of the "script" . . . I believe it may be helpful to the subject. For some reason I feel that they may recognize something. I won't bother them . . . I just feel that I should do this. I hope you understand. I would really appreciate any help in this regard . . . at the risk of sounding bizarre, I was told to do this. I've tried on my own but never received any reply. I wrote Mrs. Hill, Mr. Walton, Mr. Shirmer, Mr. Parker, Mr. Hixon and the three



women in Kentucky, all courtesy of the various books and magazines their story was in. Maybe they have given up or have gotten out of the subject . . . but I must make the effort to contact them. I hope you understand.

Well, I'll close for now. I hope to hear from you soon. Many thanks.

Warmest regards.

William J. Herrmann

Enclosures:

- 1 UFO in flight. Taken from a photograph of 22 January 1978
- 2 UFO near C-141 Reserve Starlifter at closest point
- 3 Table in a special room of UFO, seen 18 March 1978. Seems to be related to navigation or something.
- 4 Blow-up sketch of "script", seen on table back visor-screen
- 5 "Punch-out" type marks seen on table back visor-screen
- 6 UFO rising in night sky March 18, 1978 just after midnight
- 7 "Script Letter"
- 8 The actual moment of abduction March 18, 1978, 9:35 PM
- 9 Sheet of transparent material seen in room of the UFO 18 March
- 10 UFO's movements just before the abduction March 18
- 11 Rectangular "inculcation" monitor bar of

- lights. This is the first thing my eyes saw aboard the UFO during my first moments of consciousness 18 March 1978. The color is just as I saw it. Of all the things I've been able to recall, this bar is the most vivid.
- 12 Sheet of transparent material seen in a room of the UFO 18 March. This sheet seemed to be placed directly behind the sheet shown in figure 7, in a superimposed manner.
  - 13 Crude sketch of the "aliens", myself and the inculcation chamber, as I can best recall it. I am no artist. Perhaps someone else could do this better.
  - 14 Machinery in the propulsion area of the UFO seen March 18th during the abduction.
  - 15 A collection of sketches
  - 16 Trajectory of UFO on March 18th
  - 17 Alien sketches. Actually the polaroid shots were more accurate. (Polaroid shots of a head modeled by Allen Levigne).
  - 18 Various sketches
  - 19 Back of the box in the inculcation chamber. These details are not exact, but 75% accurate. Details were seen when I walked past it on the way out of the room toward the hallway. The "Leader" motioned toward it as if to point it out on purpose. This is speculation but I believe it.
  - 20 Another sheet of the "script". I am able to easily write it. In order to do so it is written from right to left, top to bottom. Before Dr. Harder's hypnosis session I was not aware

of my ability to do this.

21 Floor layout of propulsion-related room on  
UFO March 18th, 1978

22 Floor layout continued

23 Control Console panel

24 Bottom of the UFO

25 Machinery that stood to the left of the Control  
panel . . . . Put this sheet alongside figure  
23 to get an idea of size.

PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN ON  
19 MARCH 1978 - - IDENTIFICATION

PHOTO 1: Charleston, S.C., Ashley River and  
marsh at B's Ferry area. Note Power Lines and  
Power Towers. The UFO was first sighted over  
the left tower moving in triangular patterns.  
Also note the train tracks and marsh . . . . Note  
the telephone lines. I was standing to the right  
of the telephone pole (see photo number 2) on  
the train tracks.

PHOTO 2: Exact position where I was standing,  
watching the UFO moving in triangular pat-  
terns, when the object suddenly dropped to just  
above the left bush in the photo.

PHOTO 3: Reeds broken and lying the marsh  
directly from behind where I was standing . . . .  
On the right the reeds were standing and sway-  
ing (March 18th 1978)

PHOTO 4: Discarded railway timber that I saw  
directly behind me and though I was going to  
fall on when I lost my balance. Note the broken  
reeds.

PHOTO 5: The open tilled field near Summer-ville, S.C., where I was standing 2 hours and 35 minutes (approximately) after the sighting and abduction in the B's Ferry area. The picture is taken looking towards the area of disturbed dirt where I think the orange glow was, and where I remember standing, looking upward at the dark outline (of the UFO) ascending into the starlit sky . . . . silently.

PHOTO 6: Same field . . . . picture taken looking towards the highway that is located on the other side of the trees . . . . where I ran screaming for help, and flagged two cars down and requested help. Note the footprints in the field. They are mine . . . . I think.

PHOTO 7: Same field . . . . picture taken looking towards the wooded area where I thought I heard something and/or someone . . . and went back to the disturbance in the dirt for refuge or protection. I don't know why I did . . . . but I remember doing so.

PHOTO 8: Disturbance of dirt in a circle-shape, sort of dug in dirt or blown away appearance . . . . this is approximately, if not the exact location of where the orange glow on the ground was located. Note the footprints.

PHOTO 9: Closer look at the disturbance of dirt . . . taken from the R.

PHOTO 10: Disturbance of dirt . . . . taken from the left.

PHOTO 11: Disturbance of dirt close-up, over-

head shot

PHOTO 12: Disturbance of dirt taken from the right an an angle.

PHOTO 13: Same field, looking at the treeline where I saw the UFO moving upward slowly and silently.

PHOTO 14: Same field . . . approximate area and treeline where I last saw the object moving away in triangular patterns until it was out of sight.

This information is exactly as I remember it.

William J. Herrmann

This copy of a letter from William J. Herrmann to APRO was received in the Tucson office on 24 April 1978:

Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, Inc.,  
APRO  
3910 East Kleindale Road,  
Tucson, Arizona 85712  
c/o Coral Lorenzen

April 18, 1978

Dear Mrs. Lorenzen:

Enclosed are the prints of the photos as requested. The cost will be \$7.00 if possible. I want to stress that I never said an APRO Field Investigator interviewed me, I said a "Mr. Tom Olsen of UFOIRC" came to Charleston and went over the UFO reports with me. At least the indi-

vidual said he was Tom Olsen of Maryland of the UFOIRC. And he had a retired military ID card, Maryland Driver's License, and so-called UFOIRC ID card, to "substantiate" who he said he was, and yet, when I contacted the UFOIRC and received a UFO Report Form and other information pertaining to UFOs, Mr. Olsen of UFOIRC denied that he came to Charleston, S.C. This upset and confused me, to say the least . . . .but I have just been more careful who to talk to or contact. As for APRO having no record of my sightings, what exactly happened to the previous photos and paperwork I sent APRO concerning the sightings? I mailed 4 negatives and 4 photos to APRO in February 1978, to the address of the Tucson, Arizona Office. That information packet was quite complex and in-depth, almost a duplicate of the packet I sent UFOIRC and NICAP . . . .and also to CUFOS. I am beginning to wonder what is going on . . . .I've already invested over \$39.00 in Xerox copies of the statements and reports, photos, reprints, enlargements . . . .The packet I mailed to you cost me about \$8.00 to put together . . . .I was only trying to be completely indepth and accurate, and even enclosed 4 negatives . . . .2 of the November 27th, 1977 sighting and 2 of the January 22nd 1978 sighting. Now you tell me you've not received that . . . .In fact have no record of anything . . . .Just what in the world is going on? If you don't have them, who does? . . . .

The CIA? I'm not sure this packet will arrive safely . . . . But this will be my last attempt . . . If anything happens to this packet I will just give up.

Please try to understand my position . . . Here I am, trying to find answers to the questions before me . . . and all I get is a somewhat chilling set of circumstances . . . and questions. Maybe I am being melodramatic . . . I certainly don't mean to be, yet what am I to think? Well I will stop here . . . I want to thank APRO for everything they can do. I firmly feel that there is a connection between the airquakes and the UFO sightings . . . but I can't prove anything . . .

Well, I will close this letter . . . Please send me an acknowledgement that this letter and photos arrived intact. If I can do anything else please feel free to contact me . . . Thank you for your patience.

Warmest Regards,

Sincerely yours,

William J. Herrmann

In another letter Bill wrote on 14 April 1978, he said the following:

"I am writing to ask for the progress, or rather evaluation, that APRO has concerning the Charleston, S. C. sightings . . . if any, at this point in time. I've written everyone from NICAP to APRO, to CUFOS and the leading educa-

vidual said he was Tom Olsen of Maryland of the UFOIRC. And he had a retired military ID card, Maryland Driver's License, and so-called UFOIRC ID card, to "substantiate" who he said he was, and yet, when I contacted the UFOIRC and received a UFO Report Form and other information pertaining to UFOs, Mr. Olsen of UFOIRC denied that he came to Charleston, S.C. This upset and confused me, to say the least . . . .but I have just been more careful who to talk to or contact. As for APRO having no record of my sightings, what exactly happened to the previous photos and paperwork I sent APRO concerning the sightings? I mailed 4 negatives and 4 photos to APRO in February 1978, to the address of the Tucson, Arizona Office. That information packet was quite complex and in-depth, almost a duplicate of the packet I sent UFOIRC and NICAP . . . .and also to CUFOS. I am beginning to wonder what is going on . . . .I've already invested over \$39.00 in Xerox copies of the statements and reports, photos, reprints, enlargements . . . .The packet I mailed to you cost me about \$8.00 to put together . . . .I was only trying to be completely indepth and accurate, and even enclosed 4 negatives . . . .2 of the November 27th, 1977 sighting and 2 of the January 22nd 1978 sighting. Now you tell me you've not received that . . . .In fact have no record of anything . . . .Just what in the world is going on? If you don't have them, who does? . . . .



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"I am writing to ask for the progress, or rather evaluation, that APRO has concerning the Charleston, S. C. sightings . . . if any, at this point in time. I've written everyone from NICAP to APRO, to CUFOS and the leading educa-

tional institutions and scientific institutions in relation to these sightings. I've written everyone from Jules Bergman, ABC, to Walter Sullivan, New York Times. I have yet to receive any evaluations, skeptical or speculative. At times in my pursuit of an answer to the questions in my mind, it gets distressing . . . but I am confident eventually some kind of answer will come . . . ”

“Even though the Naval Research Lab has come up with a rather persuasive theory on the airquakes, I am dismayed that they totally ignored the UFO sightings in Charleston, The East Coast, Texas Coast and Nova Scotia areas . . . and to me that smacks of a cover-up of sorts, though to me, I am only expressing an opinion . . . perhaps I should not express it . . . ”

“Well, if there is any kind of an evaluation, or anything that I can further write, send you, or do to help to come to some kind of evaluation . . . feel free to contact me . . . ”

William J. Herrmann

Someone had been making threatening telephone calls to the Herrmann home frequently. These calls usually made some dire threat to the safety of Bill or his wife or daughter, and sometimes the threats were vile to say the least.

One time when Bill answered the telephone extension on the table near his couch, a voice said “Herrmann, you are dead!” and the line

was disconnected.

The following letter was received from Bill on 30 May 1979:

Wendelle C. Stevens  
3224 S. Winona Circle  
Tucson, Arizona 85730

May 26, 1979  
8:12 P, Saturday

Dear Wendelle:

Enclosed is new information . . . as received. See if anyone can decipher. Note last sentence. The Riticulians are aware of what is going on and apparently approve . . . I wonder where all this is leading?

As disappointed as I am that *Saga* turned it down, I feel something else will work out . . . perhaps that journal you mentioned . . . or maybe someone else . . . Maybe *UFO Review*?

I want to let you know that I appreciate the finances, so does Patti.

Well, I will go for now. Oh, did you hear from Stanton Friedman yet? Or Betty Hill? I feel you will. What about Lebelson? I'll close for now. Let me know about any progress.

Warmest regards,  
/s/ William J. Herrmann

The evidence of mail tampering, in the hands of the United States Mail Service, is unbelievable in this particular case. There is

also considerably evidence of telephone surveillance, clearly illegal in this country, both on the witness's telephone and on my own. We had discussed, one time, a reappearance of the spacecraft, or one very similar, which hovered over a tree near Summerville in clear sight of a woman witness. It remained there for several minutes and then flew away. During the time of the observation it was stationed over the top of a particular tree for several minutes. Later, even a few hours later, the tree began to die and turn brown. Then it rained and a new phenomenon was discovered. The soil around the tree below the hover point of the spacecraft did not wet like the same soil around it. It could not be made wet with water.

Bill collected several samples of the soil and mailed two packets to me by two separate routes, and one packet to Mr. Harry Lebelson of OMNI Magazine. Neither he nor I ever received any of these samples, again travelling in the U. S. Mail. Something ought to be done about this.

Another personal letter was taken out of first class U. S. Mail in July 1979 and most of the contents were removed. Bill had written me a letter on 5 July sending me some sketches and statements made by himself and his wife Patti. They had worked on these documents for days and they represented a great deal of effort. He finally reported them completed, by telephone, and that he would mail them that night. Together

with a cover letter the letter consisted of 11 pages. The envelopes he customarily used were the small 3 1/2 by 6 1/2 inch size, which was too small for the number of pages and he had to borrow a larger size to mail these documents to me. He prepared the letter that night, then he and his wife drove to a mail drop box in Crosstown Mall and mailed it before midnight, putting on more than enough postage to be sure it was adequate.

I waited over three weeks for this first class letter travelling by airmail from Charleston, South Carolina to Tucson, Arizona to arrive.

On the 30th of July 1979 I received a letter from Bill Herrmann, supposedly, since it contained my address and his return address on the back of the flap. I didn't think anything of this at first because this was the size envelope Herrmann usually used, and I thought it was a new current letter because the postmark showed July 27 PM 1979, Charleston, S. C.

When I opened it the surprises began. It contained the original cover letter for the package of sketches and statements, and sketches numbered 1, 2, 4, and 6 by Bill Herrmann . . . nothing else. These pages were folded in half top to bottom and then folded in thirds again the other way to fit them into the letter. The pages had also been folded in thirds top to bottom as one would do to place them in the longer envelope. Two of Herrmann's sketches, all of Patti's

sketches and all of both their statements had been removed! The original envelope must have been excessively damaged in the process. The new smaller envelope was examined carefully now and I found that the address, which originally looked like Bill Herrmann's hand printing, on closer examination was different in small ways. The word style was closely duplicated but the pen pressures used in printing the forged address and the spacing of the letters was not the same as on other letters from Bill. Also he had never placed his return address on the back flap before. There was a tiny stamping in small red letters on a lower left hand corner on the back that read "JULY 6, 79" and there was another red mark X- and the corner of that stamp plate had touched the paper near the X. The envelope contained only one 15 cent stamp and was postmarked 27 July from Charleston. It was now clearly evident that someone had picked up the original envelope on 6 July, opened it, removed and studied the contents, kept 7 of the 11 pages, prepared a new envelope, forged my address in Herrmann's hand and his return address on the back, affixed a single stamp, and mailed it in Charleston 24 days later. This is certainly a deliberate act and clearly in violation of many of the codes we Americans hold so dear. It is a federal offense that should not go unpublished if we are ever to preserve our freedoms. This could only have

been done by someone in the postal system itself or else someone who had the keys to the postal service mail drop boxes. I have carefully placed all this evidence in a safe location against future action.

The cover letter reads as follows: Col. Wendelle C. Stevens  
3224 S. Winona Circle  
Tucson, Arizona 85730

July 5, 1979

Col Stevens:

Enclosed are some new and also Patti's comments on her sightings. I hope it is satisfactory. Please Xerox copies and send back.

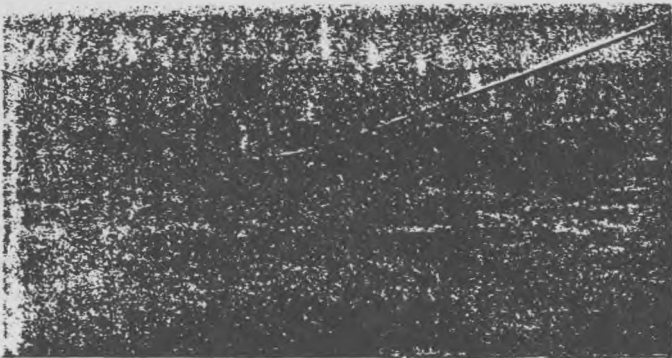
Thanks.

Also enclosed is one page of script. I wrote it last night. I'm looking forward to seeing Harry Lebelson. I hope things work out. I still haven't heard from John. He must be on location or vacation. How are Jim and Coral? Any word from Ed Hunt or Hayden Hewes and T. J.? Did Vallee ever show? Look for a UFO sighting taking place soon . . . It will gain much prominence . . .

Has anything else developed as far as publishing the account . . . Did *True UFO* or *Saga* turn it down? I'm going to try to sit down and put things together . . . and start on the book.

Well, I hope to hear from you soon.

/s/ Bill Herrmann



W. J. STEVENS  
3224 S. WINDY CIRCLE  
TUCSON, ARIZONA 85730



WENDELL C. STEVENS  
3224 S. WINDY CIRCLE  
TUCSON, ARIZONA 85730

JUL 27 1979

The letter from which 7 of 11 sketches were removed enroute from Charleston to Tucson in the United States Mail. Note the small date Jul 6 78 on the reverse side. The letter with all the inclosures was actually mailed about midnight on the 5th. The Charleston postmark is dated July 27 P.M. 1979. I have no idea where it was for 22 days, nor can anybody give me an acceptable explanation.



Enclosed: 3 page account of sightings by Patti Herrmann  
1 page sketch by Patti Herrmann  
6 Pages sketches by Bill Herrmann  
1 page script (alien)

The hoped for visit from Mr. Harry Lebelson, editor of the UFO Update column for OMNI Magazine did materialize and Harry and his friend arrived in Charleston on the 2nd of July and contacted Bill and Patti.

The bizarre attention this case is being given by somebody became evident to him personally on the following day and continued throughout their stay in South Carolina.

Mr. Lebelson has prepared a signed sworn statement describing his experiences in this case during the visit to Charleston.

It becomes increasingly apparent that our danger is not from the alien visitors, but more surely from our own contemporaries!

Bill had reconstructed a sketch of the symbol seen on the small device fitted into the uniform or garment worn by the alien beings aboard the spacecraft for Harry Lebelson. A reproduction of that device is shown here.



TO: Wendelle Stevens                      DATE: July 16, 1979  
FROM: Harry Lebelson  
SUBJECT: Bill Herrmann

While on vacation in Charleston, South Carolina, both C. L. and I spent much of our time in the company of my friend William Herrmann and his wife Patti. On Saturday, July 7th, in the early afternoon, Bill and Patti picked us up at our hotel, the Dorchester Motor Lodge. We then drove in Bill's car to the spot where Bill had been abducted by a UFO. I then proceeded to photograph the area at which the abduction took place. We next visited the field where Bill Herrmann was released from the craft some time later. I then photographed this area as well. We then drove onto the highway and headed toward the direction of Old Charleston when an odd noise was heard coming from the automobile. It sounded like something bumping. At this point C. said it sounded as if the wheel was loose and possibly rubbing against the car. Bill then pulled off the road and checked the car but nothing unusual was found. We then proceeded on to Old Charleston. However, the sound continued and once in Old Charleston we pulled into a closed gas station and again checked the auto. This time however, Bill found that on the left rear tire, one lug nut was missing and the three remaining lugs loosened. I bent down to check for myself and my fingers easily turned one of the loosened lugs. We then

drove very slowly to the auto repair area of the nearest Sears store where Bill then tightened the three remaining lugs. We then proceeded on our way.

On July 3rd, about 4pm, I entered my room at the Dorchester Motor Lodge. I immediately noticed the light on my phone blinking on and off. I contacted the switchboard and was told I had a phone call from A.R. of radio station WCSC in Charleston. The operator then gave me her home phone number and suggested I call her back. I told the operator I had never heard of this woman and wondered how in the world she had obtained my number. I then hung up the phone and thought perhaps Bill Hermann had told her I was in town and asked her to give me a call. I thought that out of courtesy I would return her call and see what was on her mind. I reached her at her home and she suggested the possibility of my guesting on her radio program. I told her I was leaving the following morning and would be unable to appear as she suggested. I thanked her for the offer and said that perhaps we could get together at a future date, should I return to Charleston. We exchanged goodbyes and I then called Bill Hermann to thank him for having Arlene Fink get in touch with me. Bill, however, denied ever having called Arlene and was perplexed about this odd situation. However, when we tried to reach her again (Tuesday night) we had no suc-

cess The following morning I returned to New York City.

On my first day back in New York, I did reach Arlene Fink at about 10 am on Thursday, July 12th. Ms. Fink informed me that the call came from a Tom Olsen and that her assistant had taken the call on either July 4th or 5th. I was then switched to her assistant who told me the caller was Tom Olsen, who told her that I would be in town doing some research on Old Charleston and that I was a UFO field investigator and might make an interesting subject for Arlene Fink's radio program on WCSC. When I called the real Tom Olsen he stated that he had never called her and that he had never heard of me either. I thanked him and apologized for the inconvenience. At this point I was completely befuddled and knew that someone was monitoring my movements during my stay in Charleston. I have my own ideas as to who is behind this nefarious plan and will discuss it with you at a later date. Following the phone call to Olsen, I immediately got in touch with you.

There is an update to this report as follows:

When I left Charleston, I told Bill Herrmann I would let him know the results of my investigation into this new Tom Olsen incident. Bill called me on Thursday evening July 12th. He was a little surprised when I told him the results of my conversation with Arlene Fink earlier that day. During the conversation be-

tween Bill and myself we were continually interrupted by a strange clicking it seemed as if someone was trying to interrupt our conversation by making a sound which sounded as if one of us had hung up the phone. A clacking sound repeated several times in succession is the best way to describe this effect. We both agreed to ignore the interruption and proceed with our conversation. I think that we are all in firm agreement that interruptions of this type will not diminish the intensity of our search for some answers to this persistent mystery.

Respectfully,

Harry Lebelson

APRO Field Investigator

I did in fact hear from Lebelson when I received a letter in the mail from his office in New York enclosing transcripts of several of the threatening telephone calls to the Herrmann home.

These calls have always been a mystery, and the threats to a UFO witness are a most puzzling aspect of our society.

Herrmann has been crowded off the free-way on his way home from work. His replacement automobile was struck by an oncoming truck and very badly damaged as he was on his way to a local community club meeting to discuss his experiences. He was sideswiped by an old dark-colored car coming up from behind as

he was on his way to show his slides and talk about his experiences to his local church. All of these "accidents" can not be really accidental.

Consider the tone of the telephone calls received at the Herrmann home. Examples of these are repeated verbatim as follows:

PHONE CONVERSATIONS OF  
WILLIAM HERRMANN

Bill Herrmann - B.H. Caller - C. Male - M.  
Female - FM.

Date/Place: Friday, August 3, 1979

Trailer Home

212 Floyd Circle

Charleston, South Carolina

Time: 6:45 pm

B.H. Hello? Bill Herrmann speaking

C. Mr. Herrmann; Mr. William Herrmann . . .

B.H. Yes, who is calling?

C. (M) You should remain uninvolved in this field . . . If you . . .

B.H. Listen, you can either tell me who you are or I'll hang up.

C. (M) We have access to you . . . easily . . . You should take advice.

B.H. Goodbye. ( Hangs up telephone )

Note: Caller did not call back.

Date/Place: Tuesday, August 7, 1979

Trailer Home

212 Floyd Circle

Charleston, South Carolina

Time: 6:50 pm

B.H. Hello? Bill Herrmann speaking

C. (M) Mr. Herrmann, Mr. William Herrmann

B.H. Is this you again?, the same one from last week you sound like him, why don't you leave me alone?

C. (M) Have you considered our advice? Weigh it carefully!

B.H. How do you know I'm not tracing this right now?

C. (M) It is technically impossible to trace this conversation, besides you don't have the resources. . . Don't stick your nose in where it isn't wanted . . . *Don't push it!*

B.H. Is this Olsen? or whoever the heck you are? You don't scare me . . . I'm shutting down

C. (M) We don't want to scare anyone, just take our advice.

B.H. Goodbye Sir. (Conversation ended)

Date/Place: Thursday, August 9, 1979

Trailer Home

212 Floyd Circle

Charleston, South Carolina

Time: 6:35 pm

B.H. Hello? Bill Herrmann speaking.

B.H. Hello? Is anyone there?

C. (M) Don't hang up . . . please. (Voice different from prior caller)

B.H. I won't, who is this?

C. (M) That's not important . . . listen carefully,

get a pen and paper. Write this all down, it's very important for you and those who can help you.

B.H. Hold just a minute.

C. (M) Please hurry, time is short.

B.H. Ok, I'm back.

C. (M) What do you know of "The Committee At Residence"?

B.H. Nothing . . . what is it?

C. (M) Write it down. Write everything down. It is a joint government Paramilitary Technological Conglomerate.

B.H. Bigger than CIA?

C. (M) The CIA is small fry compared to them . . . God, the KGB is small fry compared to them. They're watching you!

B.H. Watching me what?

C. (M) Watching you in regard to your experience with the UFO. They want to know everything you seem to . . . the occupants, you have them to thank for not seeing a hot job, or sleep job . . . done on you. It's happened before to others . . .

B.H. What's a hot job? Sleep job? What did the occupants do? Who are the others . . .

C. (M) Scientist . . . who had a scientific adjustment. They were killed for getting too close . . . for knowing too much. They were expedited . . .

B.H. Expedited?

C. (M) Yes, listen, you were almost . . . don't you recall the accident?



B.H. The accident, what accident?

C. (M) With the wheels . . . but, you botched it up. They didn't know your friends were with you . . . that wasn't part of the deal.

B.H. Were you involved? who loosened the lug nuts? Why haven't they done it since?

C. (M) They can't afford the publicity anymore. The Englishman caused turmoil, now you seem in correspondence with others who can cause turmoil . . . you're getting near answers . . .

B.H. Englishman? You mean John Fielding?

C. (M) I wasn't involved, I just can't take it anymore. It's too much. No, not Fielding . . . no, not him . . . not yet.

B.H. Why are you telling me all this? What about some facts?

C. (M) May 22, 1962

B.H. What occurred then? What's special about that date?

C. (M) A Mars landing.

B.H. What?

C. (M) Mars can support life . . . Human life. It's been proven.

B.H. Give me some proof . . . Documents . . .

C. (M) Ask *Science Magazine*, Lodon, England.

B.H. *Science Magazine*? England?

C. (M) Yes, they'll tell you that the moon once held colonies of scientists . . . and a probe landed on Mars on may 22, 1962

B.H. What? Now wait a minute . . . this sounds preposterous.

C. (M) Don't hang up! . . . Listen, listen to me.

B.H. No one's going to believe this . . .

C. (M) What happens when the atmosphere vaporizes its shields?

B.H. I don't understand all this . . . Atmosphere? Shields?

C. (M) I'll tell you: All life will perish. Perish do you hear?

B.H. Are you an environmentalist? Why don't you go to the media?

C. (M) Alternative 3. The Committee At Residence . . . The media won't listen to them . . . or to me or to you, they don't want another Halloween, 1939.

B.H. You mean panic?

C. (M) Worse than panic.

B.H. Wait, what does all this have to do with UFOs?

C. (M) The committee knows the UFOs know . . . about everything, the violations, atrocities, batch consignments, everything . . . they've tried suppressing UFO data, but it can't be held down anymore . . . too much pressure . . . too much at stake . . . I had to tell you . . . I've got to go . . .

B.H. Uh, I want to thank you . . . will I hear from you?

C. (M) Look, I've said more than I should. Take care . . .

B.H. You do the same; Goodbye.

Note: Caller did not call back.

Herrmann has been receiving messages in the Riticulian script-form since the first abduction aboard the spacecraft. He has occasionally received messages in a strange stilted English in the same manner. The transmission comes in a form of automatic writing where he is impelled to sit down with pencil and paper and write. As soon as he is ready, control of his arm is taken over and the message begins. When the message is in the Reitculian script-form it is written rapidly from right to left across the page and from top to bottom in regular lines. The English messages are written in normal English style but more rapidly than he normally writes, using strange words and sentence structure alien to Herrmann.

One such message was received accompanying the following letter:

Wendelle C. Stevens  
3224 S. Winona Circle  
Tucson, Arizona 85730

August 10, 1979 12:00 am

Wendelle:

Enclosed is original English transmission that is self-explanatory as well as date/time defined. See if it is possible to decipher. I sent a copy to Harry as well as John. This is a real-hairy if you get my meaning. Please type up, mail copy back. Is it physically possible such an event can occur? It's Greek to me though. Phrases seem logical but yet, I don't

know . . . what it means . . .

Did you get the prior clippings and soil sample? Mr. Wayne La Porte is coming to see me Saturday, 18 August.

I'm 27 years old August 14, 1979. Getting old fast . . . (Ha!) Well I've got to close for now. Got to get this off to you. Hope it arrives intact.

Warmest regards,

/s/ William James Herrmann

Enclosed (1) one sheet transmission  
handwritten in English

BEGINNING OF TRANSMISSION - August 12, 1979, 12:05 am It is apparent that the decay of the Earth's magnetic field is taking place at a rate acceleratingly evident. The replacement period and strength enhancement has declined at a rate unacceptable to account for the upgrading of protection shields that result in recyclable deflection of cosmic rays of solar origin . . . i.e. Sol flare activity. Therefore, the cosmic rays from solar and/or Sol activity flare-up can at a future date, in a catastrophic manner, penetrate *directly* the Van Allen belts; and those cosmic rays: fully radioactive, consistent of particles fully radioactive, can be directly unleashed into the atmosphere and bombard gamma, beta waves upon living organisms, such as human and animal life . . . The date plotation being unknown, but not far ahead. The level resistance of the core and resultant loss of electrical currents of the magnetic field pose an

eventual threat to living organisms . . . The levels flux. The bouncing effect between the Earth's magnetic poles, resulting in the hurling-slingshot effect of present protection will be diminished in standards unacceptable regarding strength enhancement . . . As the collapse of the shields increases, in intensity; thus manifesting inequality to an action-reaction of a unit magnetic pole in the vacuum of space . . . and the diminishing of resistance magnetic flux. We will attempt restoration procedures. End of transmission. August 12, 1979, 12:15 am.

On the 25th of July 1980 I received a letter that I had been expecting from Bill Herrmann since the 11th. He telephoned me on the 11th and advised me that he had put the sketches of the Riticulian spacecraft observed and photographed on 4 April 1980 in first class mail that day and that I should receive them in a day or two. I waited impatiently the whole 14 days for the airmail letter to arrive, and when it did I immediately saw that it had been tampered with. Here was another in a series of letters from Bill Herrmann, on the same case, that had been tampered with in the hands of the U. S. Mail Service, supposedly one of the most secure in the world.

The letter, originally sealed with the glue on the flap of the envelope and then again sealed with Scotch tape, had been opened, and clumsily at that. The tape had been pulled off

along the flap line taking some of the envelope with it, and then the flap had been unsealed with a blade of some kind, resulting in tearing the flap and the envelope in several places. The flap was resealed with muscillage and then retaped with similar Scotch tape, although not on exactly the same line as the first.

An inventory of the contents originally mailed showed the following:

1. All 12 color slides, copies made by Kodak, were in the envelope but had been unfastened from the order they were in when sent, and were wrapped in a plain white sheet of paper.
2. Twelve 126 size copy negatives were loose in a plain white sheet of paper. They were cut into separate frames and had all the margins of the frames cut off right down to the picture itself, removing all the frame number data. Bill tells me that the original negative copies made by Kodak were complete with all of the frame included and were still in strips of four negatives each when placed in this envelope for mailing. The ones received even look like copy negatives made from the other copy negatives because the frame size on these separated pictures show less of the picture than is shown on the slides which were made from the originals. Negative number 3 is missing and another negative with no UFO object in the picture has been added to make up for the missing one.
3. Twelve color prints, made by Kodak, that

were mailed in the original letter were completely missing.

4. Five sketches of the April UFO sightings originally included were completely missing.
5. Three sketches of the Riticulian spacecraft made by Patti Herrmann were missing.
6. Two Polaroid color photos of a mutilated cow carcass were in the envelope intact.
7. A write up on the cow mutilation was missing.
8. A news clip of a specific airplane crash was missing.

When I called Bill and described what I had received he was shocked and appalled at the brazen theft and substitution of documents. This was as bold as the last mail tampering in which many documents were removed, and even the envelope was substituted.

July 11, 1980

Col. Stevens,

There have been a number of events that have taken place. First of all, the mini cassette recorder has been stolen; it was my car parked outside the film shop where I was to check on the photo work, which I enclose in this envelope. I hope to God that this arrives intact. Inside this package are: (12) twelve slides, color ... (12) twelve copy negatives ... and (12) twelve color prints. The slides are in numerical order, the prints the same and the negatives blank. Please acknowledge receipt of this data. Also enclosed are the sketches and drawings as

requested . . . for the art work. All I request is copies of the art work.

Also stolen out of my car was my slide of the sculptures of the figurehead of the Hill Alien, and the figurehead of the alien I described . . . Also stolen was the Polaroid shot of the alien I saw (the sculpture) . . . So whoever took my property out of my briefcase, knew exactly what he wanted . . . and had the time, the location of, and access to my auto. The bar was not in my briefcase, thank God, or else it would also have been taken. It is in a very safe place. I took special steps to insure hiding it. It may interest you to now that the gentleman who wrote the article on my abduction was in a plane crash yesterday morning. Walter Carabbee, "Dan," . . . from the *Summerville Scene* who works for Westvaco Timberlands Division survived the crash of the Twin Piper Navaho . . . which lost power over Orangeburg; he is in the Intensive Care Unit of the Medical University Hospital and is listed in serious condition. The pilot of the Piper was killed. I enclosed a news article on the tragedy. "Dan" was, and still is, interested in the UFO phenomenon; he told me about USAF UFO investigations he was involved with when he was in the USAF . . . Some kind of sonic detectors and technical equipment. I believe I told you all about it in a previous letter.

Finally, as you can see, I enclose the sketch-



es of what Patti saw . . . As well as the writeup on the cattle mutilation with two (2) Polroid shots of the carcass . . . There has been some activity of the UFO, but nothing that gives me sure indication to go meet it . . . Just flyovers . . . I have indicated willingness, and also have written out the messages as did Tony Mart. By the way, his new phone number is (803) 541-XXXX. Tony has written up some interesting and striking observations . . . Well, my mail tells me the symposium has been nullified. I guess it is for the best; I did, though, want to meet with you again and perhaps confer with you in Tucson and get into more regressive sessions and to peruse the archives and relate some personal aspect and feelings to those who profess themselves wise and "Learned" . . . Perhaps at some future date and time . . . I will be able to plead my instructions and "Their" statement.

If for some reason this data package is intercepted, this next statement is for whoever: You will live to regret the difficulty that you bring to growth; it is not me or APRO, or Col. Stevens that you are seeking to undermine, it is those whom will remember the problems that you strive, and you will incur penalty. Time will show it to be so. As Andbahti, this vocal assertion will come to pass.

Well, I will cloe for now. Again, my thanks for everything . . . if anything further comes about I will notify you. Write soon, call me . . .

oh, could you please send me a APRO Field-Investigator Application and ID? Also an extra application for Tony Martin. Thanks, until.

Warmest Remarks,  
Bill

ENCLOSURE:

- 12 Slides, Color
- 12 Copy Negs. Color
- 12 Prints, Color
- 5 Sketches UFO April 80 sightings
- 3 Sketches Patti Sightings
- 2 Poloroid Color Shots cattle Carcass
- 1 Cattle Multilation write up
- 1 News Article plane crash

P.S. I'm sorry about the cassette recorder, I've taken further steps to insure a repeat of this harrassment does not be repeated. Both cameras are safe.

On 4 April 1980 Herrmann was able to photograph the alien spacecraft for the third time, and he got a whole roll of twelve pictures during the sighting event. He kept this experience completely quiet for some time, telling only his wife, fearing the results of more exposure, particularly exposure to the strange elements he has met so far in this bizarre episode.

On his way home from work he felt the strange symptoms he has come to recognize as the Reticulians making contact with him, and he relaxed and followed his impulses to another

fairly remote area along Ashley River. This symptom is a cool stroking feeling across his forehead. Upon arrival at the site he parked his car and got out, taking his camera. He hadn't seen the spacecraft yet but he knew it was near. He walked out into the middle of the field adjacent to his car peering ahead in all directions, then turned around and looked back towards his car; there it was, approaching rapidly from the general direction of his automobile. He opened his camera and started shooting pictures on the fresh roll of film as the object fitted about in the sky. It moved so swiftly at times that he could not keep it in the viewing field of the small 126 camera. He missed it completely in the first and sixth frames, and failed to capture it in the same frames with a low flying C-130 aircraft in pictures numbers 7, 8, and 9, though it flew all around the C-130 transport. It just moved too quick for him. The C-130 seemed to him to be trying to observe the spacecraft at the same time, and he wondered why it was flying so low over that area. The pictures in fact show the C-130 less than 200 feet above the tree-tops, a clear violation of all flying regulations unless it was operating under emergency conditions clearly stated in advance to air traffic control authorities.

This spacecraft was different from the two observed in the earlier sighting events and photographed at times by him, though he somehow

knew they were the same aliens from Reticulum. This ship was large also, at least as large as the 60 to 70 foot version observed and photographed on 22 January 1978. It was a circular disc-shaped craft with a thicker rim than before, and with raised domes on both upper and lower sections. It did not have the strange pod-like projections seen on the second version photographed on 22 January. It was silver metallic in color and did not display much of the orangish corona that seemed to flow around the earlier ship. This one moved erratically, flitting about the sky in a most unusual way. The object rotated counter-clockwise around a vertical axis. It displayed no lights or designs, markings, ports or windows. The surface was smooth seamless metal with no breaks marring its metallic brushed-looking finish. It was soundless in flight and made several passes so low and close he thought he could have hit it with a rock had he tried.

His letter describing this event reads as follows:

Wendelle C. Stevens  
3224 S. Winona Circle  
Tucson, Arizona 85730

April 12, 1980  
Col. Stevens:

The April 8, 1980 issue of the *National Examiner* ran a story on my UFO experience. I

did not give permission to run my story; let alone an "exclusive interview"! I enclose a copy of the letter I sent the *National Examiner* in response to the story.

There was a UFO sighting in Sumter, S.C., two weeks ago. I don't know the details. I will try to find out and let you know. The local activity is picking up, and a surprise is also enclosed for you . . . The object was back in the area last Friday around 5:30 - 6:00 PM, and I was able to see it and photograph it. The photos aren't the best, but I trust good enough to at least look into. I was dazzled by the acrobatics involved. At first, I thought the object was out of control, and I was curious to see it maneuver end over end and side to side, almost like a falling leaf. I can't begin to put into words the impact of seeing it again, after so long . . . What are your feelings? Please safeguard the negs. Make copy negs and see about 8"x10" enlargements . . .

When I called the AFB 40 minutes after the sighting, to ask about the C-130 landing . . . I was told no C-130 landed. Must be something going on . . . eh?

Perhaps there's some connection of sorts. Photographs prove some C-130 was landing . . . right? The world situation may dictate the Air Force refusal to acknowledge a C-130 landing.

The military is putting on some military exercise the week coming. Maybe that's why the AF Base was so vehement . . . Today, April

12th, 1980, at 12:45 noon time, I saw (3) three C-130 camouflaged aircraft flying up and down the Ashley River, B's Ferry area for roughly 2 hours. Do sophisticated electronic C-130's have humps on the bottom directly in front of the wheel well? It resembled a gun-turret. You understand?

Well, I though you'd be surprised with this letter. Please call or write an acknowledgement on the receipt of this package.

Again, thaks for being there. Kindest regards. Your Friend,

/s/ William J. Herrmann

Enclosed: 12 Negs, April 4, 1980 sighting  
12 Prints, April 4, 1980 sighting  
Letter to *National Enquirer*  
Personal letter to Wendelle Stevens

The spacecraft continued to return sporadically and fly the same triangular patterns along the power towers in the Ashley River. Herrmann saw it on the evening of 16 November 1979, a Friday evening, and several other times not recorded both before and after this date.

On the 15th of March 1979, Bill Herrmann and his wife's mother separately observed the alien spacecraft in the sky over the power towers. Bill saw it twice that same day. On Sunday, the 18th of March, Bill sat down to write a letter and he began writing the strange script-form again. After four pages he experienced a sudden illumination in his head and immediately

The strange scriptform of the extraterrestrials has been recieved by Bill Herrmann in at least three different alien "hands". The characters are similar but the style is some different. The writing always flows easily from right to left across the page in horizontal lines and from top to bottom as it fills the page. The writing is written as easily by Herrmann-as his native English but a little faster. He is told that in time he will be able to read it. APRO sent a sample to a language scholar in India to see if it really had any similarities as at first appears. The language professor thought it looked a little like Sanscrit but in mirror image. It was totally undecipherable however and made no sense no matter how he looked at it.

The image shows a sample of handwritten alien script, which is a mirror image of the original. The script consists of several lines of symbols and characters, arranged horizontally from right to left. The symbols are complex and resemble a mix of letters and numbers, but are not recognizable as any known language. The handwriting is consistent throughout, suggesting it was written by the same person (Bill Herrmann) as described in the text above.

The sample above is delivered in the "hand" more familiar and most frequently used by the aliens. Herrmann believes this to be the "hand" of his guide aboard the ship and the chief communicator with him. He has taken down dozens of pages of this unusual symbol form. This is the language he observed aboard the spacecraft.







remembered in minutest detail, all that happened in the missing 2 1/2 hours aboard the spacecraft during the first abduction. A week later, on the 25th, Mrs. J.D. observed and recorded a sighting of the same or similar UFO. That same evening it was observed again by Bill and Patti. There was a second object, very high, that looked like a big star, which departed when the silver-orange disc left. The next day, at 9:30 PM Charleston time, I was talking to Bill on the telephone when he suddenly said, "My God - - - you'll never believe this - - - the UFO is out there right now and very low! I'm going out there - - I'll call you when I get back." His wife, Patti watched him go out. The object did not come any closer that time.

On the 5th of June 1980, from 11:30 to 01:15 AM Herrmann had another contact with the UFO from Reticulum. He observed the object flying over the Ashley River power towers earlier in the evening and was thinking about it. Later, about 11:30 PM he felt a cool sort of stroking on his forehead and felt impelled to go out to the field near Summerville, where he had been released from his first abduction. When he got there he parked his car and walked out into the field and turned and looked back toward the car. About that time he noticed the luminous object approaching and he waited. He was tense and frightened and wanted to leave. The craft flew around overhead several times, and for the first

time it was making a loud noise. Then it came closer and his alarm increased at the power manifested. It came to within 100 feet of him and hovered, waited, and then withdrew and flew away. He had no camera or recorder with him and obtained no evidence. He feels his fear at the time caused the aliens to withdraw without contact this time.

### Herrmann Records Spacecraft Sounds

At about 20:30 on the evening of 11 October 1980 Bill began to feel the "cool feeling" on his forehead and the mental agitation that he had come to associate with the presence of the Reticulian spacecraft. He got in his car and drove over to the new Ashley River bridge under construction, which offered him a clear and unobstructed view up and down the Ashley River where he had sighted the object on a number of occasions.

He parked the car and got out with his binoculars and new Panasonic Micro-corder, and walked around a few minutes looking. Then he spotted a small moving light, like a star, or more like a satellite, but much lower. It began to fly the strange zig-zag triangular pattern he had seen before and now he knew it was the spacecraft. It seemed to be slowly going closer. He knew it was them and he turned on the recorder and gave the date and time, and began to describe what he was seeing:

"Today is October 11th, 1980, and it's Saturday . . . I can see the object moving approximately 1,000 feet above the Ashley River. I'm over here by the New Mark Clark Expressway, the bridge. I can see the object . . . it's moving . . . coming towards the position. There's a big clearing here, off to the right where I'm standing. I have in my possession my binoculars . . . zzzzzz . . . and the mini-cassette recorder. I have the recorder turned on . . . zzzzzz . . . I don't know if you can hear anything . . . zzzZZZ . . . hhhh . . . the object seems to be getting closer to my position. Uh . . . Oh . . . oh my . . . it's coming towards me . . . hhh . . . I'm just going to stand here . . . zzzzzZZZZ . . . I'm off to the side . . . zz . . . where the construction is . . . zzzzzz . . . ZZZZZZZZZ . . . and I can see the object . . . zzzzZZZZ . . . a silver disc of light moving . . . t . . . towards . . . me . . . yes . . . zzzZZZ . . . I don't know if you can hear . . . but the crickets are . . . hhhh . . . hhhhh . . . are just stoped . . . zzzzZZZZZZ . . . Uh . . . here it comes . . . ZZZZZZZZZZZit's a slight hum to it . . . hhh . . . hhh . . . Oh my . . . it's getting closer . . . zzzzzzzzzZZZZZZ . . . now it's stopped! Hhhhh . . . hhhhhh . . . it's silent . . . Wait a minute . . . hhhh . . . hhHHHH . . . ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ . . . here it comes . . . ZZZZZZZZZZZ . . . hhh . . . HHHHH . . . hhhhh . . . it is getting closer . . . ZZZZZZZZZZZZZ . . . It's getting closer . . . hhh . . . HHHHH . . . seemstobe . . . oscillating . . . ZZZZZZZZZzzzzzzZZZZZZZZZZ . . . it seems to be . . . ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ . . . oh my . .



ed the recorder off for a few seconds while he studied the ship with his binoculars, and then turned the micro-corder back on again.

This was the third variation of the spaceships he had seen, and the only one that made any appreciable noise. The first two made silent approaches. This was the same thicker, disc-shaped, silver metallic craft, with both an upper and lower dome of about equal size, that he had seen in this same area east of the bridge before, that came so close in front of him and hovered -- filling the sky for more than a yard between his hands at arm's length -- that he could have thrown his binoculars and hit it!

It was big (about 40 feet in diameter) and awesome, and seemed to be terribly powerful and in full command of the situation. His hair stood up and he became frightened and began to back away. At that point it backed away also, slowly, the edge near him tipped up a little, then steeper, and it shot up at a steep angle into the night sky and disappeared going almost straight up.

He was relieved and shaken. He weakly got into his car and drove home. We will never know if he would have been taken aboard the ship for the third time if he had been less frightened and more receptive.

Well-wishing friends in his church group and his pastor too, believe that such things are the works of the anti-Christ and signify the end

of the age, that they may be the signs in the heavens prophesied in Revelations.

His wife is frightened for him and their family and wants it all to go away. His refusal to accept their approaches may well be the end of Bill Herrmann's contacts, because there is every evidence that these alien beings do not want to frighten him or his family or to disturb his chosen lifestyle. They are now leaving him alone.

“Attention has been drawn to the UFO phenomena because of this Charleston activity, yet it is all like the rock tossed into the pool of water. The impact is made, ripples occur, and all too soon the pool returns to normal. Time alone will determine if any long-range effect takes place. It seems the government would like it if the UFO phenomenon remains ignored and unseen. The Condon Committee findings seem to state the official position. Yet, despite all the denials, the skepticism, the ridicule, the UFO phenomenon that is sometimes defined as “Metaphysical”, “Hallucination” “Science Fantasy”, “Wishful Thinking” and “Will to Believe”. etc. will not go away. What then, I ask you, are we to do? Deny that which purposes to become manifest? Deny the undeniable? It would be far easier indeed to ignore the facts as they really are to those of us who have witnessed the phenomenon. The wall of ridicule must be pulled down and overcome. The only way to really

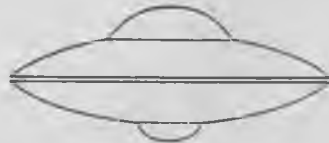
accomplish this is to ignore the attacks and hold to the details of the experience undergone, to describe accurately the facts and aspects of each UFO experience as it is understood. Through truth, the witnesses to UFO phenomena, whether they are witnessed locally, nationally or internationally, will not be labeled “Crackpot”, Lunatic” or worse. Certain researchers consider the UFO phenomenon worthy of scientific investigation. Some will testify that it is a tragic reality that the “Scientific Community”, whoever they are, consider the UFO phenomenon a sort of “Pseudo-Science”. To see this, one need only peruse the college-level physics books. It is quite evident that ridicule will be the reward of the UFO witness.”

“Where is one to turn for help? The government? The scientific community? The Media? The UFO researchers? The latter can only do so much, and the ability of the UFO researchers to respond to all UFO reports is severely limited. They aren’t even able to handle all of those special cases with extenuating circumstances. Thus a double problem confronts the witness to UFO activity. The stigma of ridicule and the limited resource of the UFO researchers. He must face and overcome the public association of UFOs, “Flying Saucers” and “Little Green Men” in the context in which it is popularly understood. It is a wonder, to me, in light of these considerations, that anyone reports UFOs in the first



place. But report UFOs they do, everyday, somewhere. UFO activity continues on a global scale. From one hemisphere to another the UFO phenomenon is observed, at all levels of society, everywhere. It is no respecter of persons. No one is immune. UFOs are here!"

This statement was made by Bill Herrmann to the congregation of church when they finally invited him to speak to them about his experience. It should make us all sit up and take notice of what is going on around us that we may not even be aware of.



## *27 NOVEMBER 1977 UFO PHOTOGRAPHS*

27 November 1977, Charleston County Fair Grounds, S.C. 17:30-17:45

On the afternoon of 27 November 1977, Mr. William J. Herrmann of Charleston looked up from his trailer home and saw a dark circular object hovering over the SCG&E electric power tower which stands near B's ferry area and above the Ashley River area and train trestle. The object then started to move slowly away from the power tower, giving the impression that it was following the power lines.

Remembering his camera in the car, he grabbed binoculars, got in his car and drove out of the trailer park and proceeded down West Montague Avenue. Out the passenger side he could still see the object just above the power lines. It was dark metallic color and was circular with a thick wide raised dome on top. It was flying a little above tree-top level. At that point the UFO was over the Wando Woods subdivision. He reasoned that if the object continued on its present trajectory above the wires, the power lines would bring it out over the Charleston County Fairgrounds. So he speeded to the fairgrounds and pulled in just as the object was crossing Dorchester Road. The object then, as it moved into the fairgrounds, started moving in a triangular pattern. Herrmann jumped out of the car and started taking pictures with his Instamatic until his film ran out (the camera had

been used at his daughter Mandi's birthday party and only had 4 shots left on it). He watched the object cut another narrow triangle and then it lifted into the clouds on that heavily overcast day and was gone in a matter of seconds.

The day was too dark, with the overcast sky, and the small Instamatic is too light for steady pictures so the photographs are understandably dark and the object somewhat blurred. Something, nevertheless, was observed and photographed by the witness that does look like the object described by him.

There were a large number of reports of unidentified flying objects being made to the newspapers and police by area residents before, during and after this time period. Many of those reports agree with the witness's description of what he photographed.

From a personal letter from Mr. William J. Herrmann:



CHARLESTON, S. C.

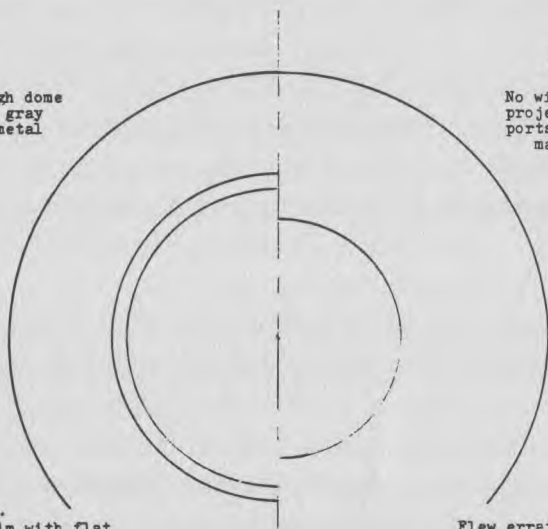
27 November 1977

Top

Wide high dome  
of dark gray  
opaque metal

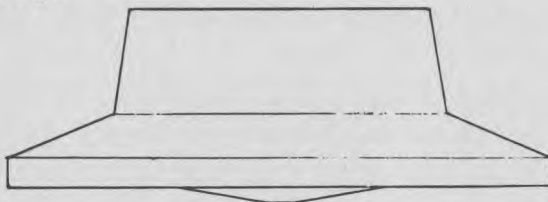
Bottom

No windows,  
projections  
ports or  
markings



Thick rim with flat  
vertical edges

Flew erratically



Craft was entirely surrounded  
by a yellow to orange-yellow glow

Lower central cone had a dark  
spot in the center

This is the first version of the alien spacecraft observed and photographed by Bill Herrmann. This one was photographed on 27 November 1977.



27 November 1977, 17:30, County Fairgrounds, North Charleston, S.C. These last 4 photographs on the roll of film were snapped under a cloudy, overcast sky late in the day and did not come out well, They were dark but the object could be clearly seen, demonstrating to the witness the reality of his experience. This is the first version of the Reticulian ships seen and photographed by Bill Herrmann.



## 22 JANUARY 1978 UFO PHOTOGRAPHS

22 January 1978, Charleston, South Carolina  
10:20-11:05

On Sunday 22 January 1978, Mr. William James Herrmann of Charleston, on his way to church, had turned off Dorchester Road onto a cross-country road which comes out on Ashley Phosphate Road near his Northside Baptist Church, when a bright silver-disc-shaped object crossed the road and was sweeping upward. He turned his car around, back onto Dorchester Road and speeded up Dorchester towards the Summerville area, looking for the object out the passenger side of his car. He saw the object again just as he got to the Majik Market. It was moving in a triangular pattern across the highway from the market, over an open field. The disc-shaped object was bright silver in color. He drove into the field and parked and got out with his camera and binoculars in hand. He walked towards the middle of the field where the object was manoeuvring about. It was making a wide circle around the field, then dropped to about tree-top level, speeded up and moved out of the field to his left, still at tree-top level. In a second or two the object was back flying a triangular pattern again and gracefully moving across the field. Watching through binoculars which show 314 ft. at 1,000 yards he observed the object to change color, as if the color or brightness just dimmed down,

with the silver brightness diminishing to an orangish-silver. The object looked metallic and was now an orangish and silverish intermixed, like some Christmas tinsel, and the disc was very clean looking. There was a raised dome in the center of the disc. He did not see any windows or ports of any kind. The surface was very polished and again he stressed, clean looking. He was struck by the fact that there was no noise of any kind . . . only the breeze blowing in the field. The object flew another triangle and gained altitude rapidly . . . then swept back across the field in another wide circle. He was taking photographs and, either out of excitement or nervousness, seemed to have a hard time steadying the object in the viewfinder.

The object dropped to just above the trees again and slowed, then abruptly changed direction moving towards the witness. A feeling of immense curiosity came over him and he wondered why he didn't run. He had the distinct impression that he was being watched more than he was watching. As the object passed over and above where he stood he could clearly see a mixture of light and activity that convinced him how small man and mankind really is. On the bottom of the disc were three bell-shaped protrusions that were spinning in a counter-clockwise motion, silently, and giving off a silver and orange pulsating appearance. In the center of the disc, on the bottom, was a box of

light with three or four triangular indentions that were pulsating in a 1-2-3-4-3-2-1 sequence, very rapidly. A larger group of four orange colored triangles were located on the outsides towards the edge of the disc. These larger triangular indentations on the botom pulsated in a semi-rapid motion. A halo of light was seen around the middle of the bottom of the disc but it didn't seem attached to the object -- it was just there, silver and orange in color.

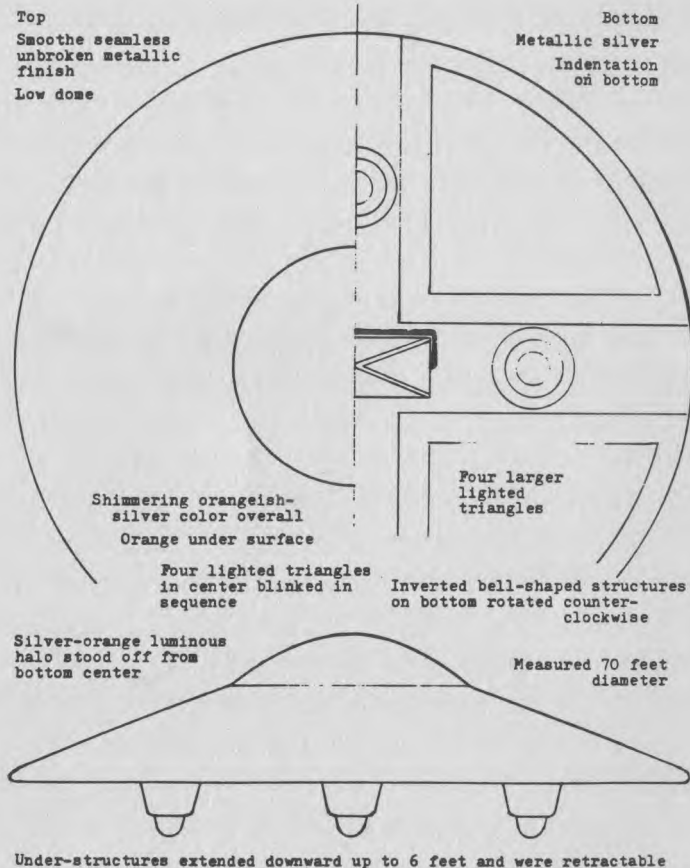
The object moved up and abruptly gained speed as it moved directly to his right. Then he saw why -- a C-141 Starlifter USAF aircraft ws at tree-top level in the distance, making a circle. It was no more than a second or two and the UFO was directly behind the T-tail of the C-141 transport as it turned back towards Charleston AF Base. The object stayed directly behind, moving both below and above the tail of the aircraft. Then it came back and made another circle over the field and cut a narrow triangle... changed color back to bright silver, gained altitude rapidly and was gone in a matter of seconds.





CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

18 March 1978  
22 January 1978



This is the second disc-shaped object seen and captured on film by Bill Herrmann. It was a bright shiny silver color with a bright orange corona of light flowing around and over its surface. It had three structures projecting from the under surface. It was photographed in a bright blue sky with a cheap Instamatic 120 camera.

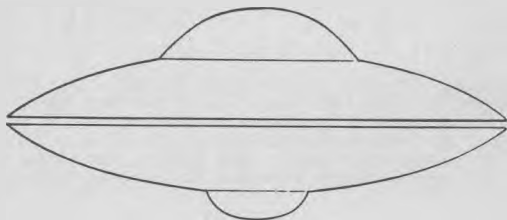
4 April 1980, Charleston, South Carolina, 17:30 to 18:00

At some time between 17:30 and 1800 on Good Friday, 4 April 1980, William J. Herrmann observed a now-familiar silvery disc-shaped object flying in the area of the power lines running down Ashley River near Charleston Air Force Base. He grabbed his 126 Instamatic camera and went out and snapped a whole roll of film of the UFO. He had taken photographs of this or other similar disc-shaped objects not far from here on 22 January 1978 and earlier on 27 November 1977 with the same camera.

He said, "I was dazzled by the acrobatics involved. At first, I thought the object was out of control and I was curious to see it maneuver end-over-end and side-to-side, almost like a falling leaf. I can't begin to put into words the impact of seeing it again after so long . . . what are your feelings?" He captured the disc-shaped object in seven of the twelve frames and he snapped a C-130 Hercules Air Transport in three of the others. He missed both craft on two frames, trying to get them both in the same frame at the same time. The UFO always managed to shoot out of the frame just as he took the picture. The Hercules was making a long low approach for landing at Charleston AFB. Herrmann called the Air Base 40 minutes after the sighting to ask about the landing C-130, and was told that no C-130 landed! He thought that strange. He was

sure that the pilot of the aircraft could not miss seeing the spacecraft. A week later, on the 12th he watched three other C-130s fly up and down the Ashley River and B's Ferry area for about two hours, something he had never observed before in the more than two years he has lived there.

In comparing this object with the previous ones, Bill said that this one was approximately 40 to 50 feet in diameter and of a silvery metallic color with only a tinge of the flourescent orangish corona so bright visible in the 22 January sighting. It had a more pronounced upper dome and also a pronounced lower dome of the same metallic color. It rotated counter clockwise around a verticle axis. It had no lights or designs, and no markings, ports or windows. The surface was smooth, seamless metal with no breaks marring its brushed-looking finish. It moved much faster than the other craft photographed, and darted about so rapidly that he missed it completely twice. It was almost soundless in flight. It made several passes so low and close he thought he could have hit it with a rock had he tried. It also made quick passes at the landing C-130 from behind.

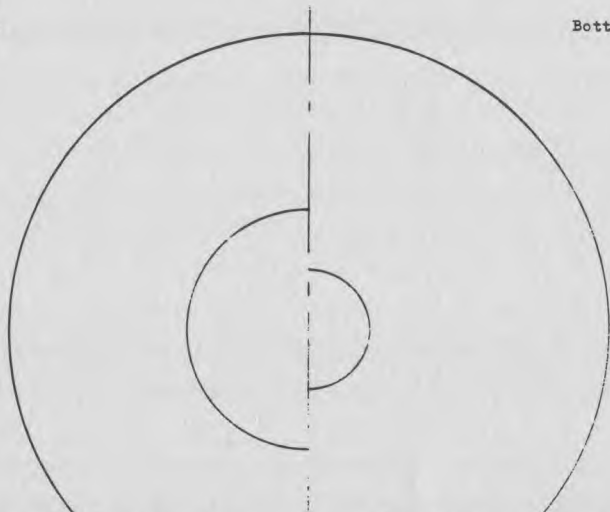


CHARLESTON, S. C.

4 April 1980

Top

Bottom

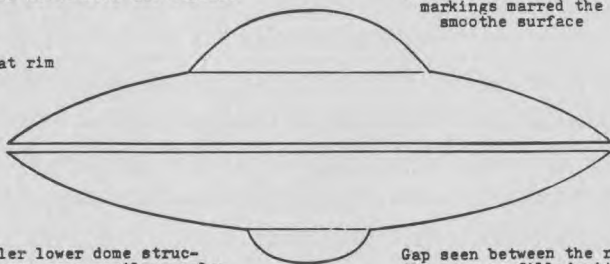


Seamless bright brushed silver finish covered at times with a glowing orangeish corona that flowed about over the surface

Translucent or transparent dome structure on the top

No protrusions, ports or markings marred the smooth surface

Gap at rim



Smaller lower dome structure was opaque silver color with a dark spot in the center

Gap seen between the rim flanges was filled with bright orange glow

This is the third circular disc-shaped flying craft observed and photographed by Bill Herrmann. This one was captured on film less than one half mile from the Charleston AFB civilian control tower. The day was bright with a blue sky. This ship makes a buzzing sound in flight. The other variations were always silent. Herrmann has recorded the sound of this ship.

## STATEMENT

### AT THE RISK OF RIDICULE

William J. Herrmann

(March 18, 1978, 9:30 PM Saturday)

#### Preface:

Because of the nature and circumstances of the events that took place March 18, 1978, the concept of existent reality lies in the thoughts and considerations of the one who reads this. Nothing will convince or persuade myself that what is stated did not exist or in actuality take place. I know it did indeed! And according to the best of what is written, verbatim.

No number of descriptive nouns or adjectives can fully enable me to show you what I remember I saw. Enclosed are some sketches that my memory and non-trained hands drew and sketched. But a sketch is just a sketch. To see these feeble sketches is one thing. To experience the brightness and details with the naked eye is another. Perhaps, at the moment in time (if time does not cease to exist) you may comprehend exactly what is is to look around and

see . . . and see . . . and see . . . And forever wonder how I know what I know? And why.

9:30 PM Saturday:

After watching the disc move in triangular patterns over the power towers at B's Ferry and Ashley River area, I left the house, walked out of the trailer park, down the path . . . down the train tracks towards the power towers and train trestle in order to try to get a better look at the object. The object was moving in triangular patterns . . . the night was clear, stars were visible and it was slightly cold . . .

9:34 PM Saturday:

I was standing and watching the object through the binoculars which show 314 feet at 1,000 yards. The disc suddenly dropped to just above the marsh, and in a split-second abruptly moved directly in front of my position. The silver brightness is lost and a dark outline no more than 10 to 20 feet away from where I stand is suddenly there. No more than seconds pass . . . a slight blue haze extends in a circle on the rim (?) and the bottom (?) of the object. Instantly I start to turn and run. Suddenly a tube of blue transparent light descends from the circle of light. I am startled and lose my balance. I turn around feeling very disoriented and confused . . . almost like a feeling of falling. I look at the reeds and marsh to see where it is I am falling. I see rocks at my feet. I see the reeds swaying back and forth, but I feel no breeze . . . no wind,



4 April 1980. This is the 4th frame in this picture series of the third version of the Reticulian spacecraft photographed by Bill Herrmann. The object initially approached just above the trees in the background and dropped down below the horizon line, then swooped up and began flying the erratic patterns around the witness standing in an open field in view of the civilian air traffic control tower at Charleston AFB. When a C-130 air transport came through this scene from the east (background), the object dropped down to below the treeline again until the C-130 had passed. In this picture the object is hovering, still and wobbling around its vertical axis. The rim and domes were clearly visible as it hung there in the air.



4 April 1980. This is the 5th frame showing the object as it began to leave its hover position. It is turning around its vertical axis as its corona became denser and began to take on a yellowish color. It gained altitude at a high rate of speed and went high up, then came down again. The ship flew at high altitudes and also below the treetop level during this sighting and photographing event. The object followed the C-130 about three lengths behind it for a few seconds as it passed through the scene.

## PLATE XIV





4 April 1980, a half mile east of Charleston AFB. This is the eleventh frame of the twelve shot sequence made on this date. This is the third variation of the spacecraft photographed by William Herrmann in the Charleston area. This is the first version that made any appreciable noise, and this one occasionally made a loud buzzing sound. As with the previous versions this ship flew the strange triangular flight patterns, moved fast and slow and up and down in irregular and unpredictable motion. This ship was a highly reflective silver color with a dim yellowish glow that did not register well in the photos.



4 April 1980. This twelfth and last shot in this photo series caught the ship as it began to ascend before it left the area. It departed in a fast diagonal arc out of visual range. Though the ship appears upside down here, it is only the angle of the setting sun striking the bottom of the craft which also had a raised dome of similar metal apparently equal in size to the one on top. This ship was estimated to be about 40 to 50 feet in diameter. This ship could "jump" from one position to another that the witness missed the object in three frames trying to catch it in the image field.

no noise. I look all around me . . . there is a blue haze all around me (or so I think). Disoriented, I struggle to retain a standing position, but still I feel like I'm falling . . . falling. I push my arms out in front of me, and to the side of me. My arms push through the tube-like haze of light . . . I can extend my hands through the blue light, but I can't fall . . . yet I feel like I'm falling . . . I become very disoriented, it is hard to keep my thoughts in order . . . I lose my ability to run away . . . everything returns to a blurry motion . . . this is nice, serene . . . almost happy . . . I lose consciousness. I can hear as the calmness of it all enwraps me, a distant humming, pulsating, yet distant . . .

9:34 to 11:54 PM Saturday:

One minute I'm asleep (?) . . . and the next, I am awakened by flashing lights directly above my head. Yes, a box, rectangular in shape is flashing lights in a sequence 1-2-3-4-5-4-3-2-1 . . . blue, green, red, green, blue . . . the lights continue to flash in sequence. There is no noise. What are the flashes for? Where am I? What happened? Wait a moment . . . the marsh, the blue light, the object . . . I turn my head to the side . . . I am not standing up, even though I feel as if I am. I am lying down. There is a door to my left . . . or is it my right? It is right . . . to my right, a narrow doorway leading into a sort of curved hallway . . . or so it seems . . . details, try to

remember details . . . I look up at the box of flashing lights. Five lights in each block, except at the end, the lights aren't as large on the end . . . split in half there . . . are a total of eight lights on the end. Four blue, four green . . . above the box, right at ceiling level is a length of black piping . . . attached to a fixture connected to the box itself. The walls of the room itself are red, almost a burnt orange with a silver tinge of sorts . . . no screws, nails or borders are to be seen. The room itself is small . . . it gives the impression of a continuous length of sheet metal moulded without seams.

I can see my shoes, and I also see a square box at the end of the table (?) or bed (?) . . . three pipes connect the box to the table . . . The box is the size of a small TV . . . maybe it is a TV . . . and at the same moment I can see a child or small person about 4'7" to 5' . . . watching the box . . . Wait a moment, there are two of them . . . they are dressed in red velvet or satin . . . overalls . . . the color of their clothing matches the walls . . . They look very pale . . . but they remain standing together with their backs to the doorway . . . They are standing watching the box. Our eyes meet. They do not appear to have any eyebrows or eyelashes . . . almost very oriental or Asian . . . I don't know whether to be afraid or self-protective . . . Where am I? Who are you? No answer . . . Please, where am I? Suddenly, I am filled with a sense of safety and security . . . a

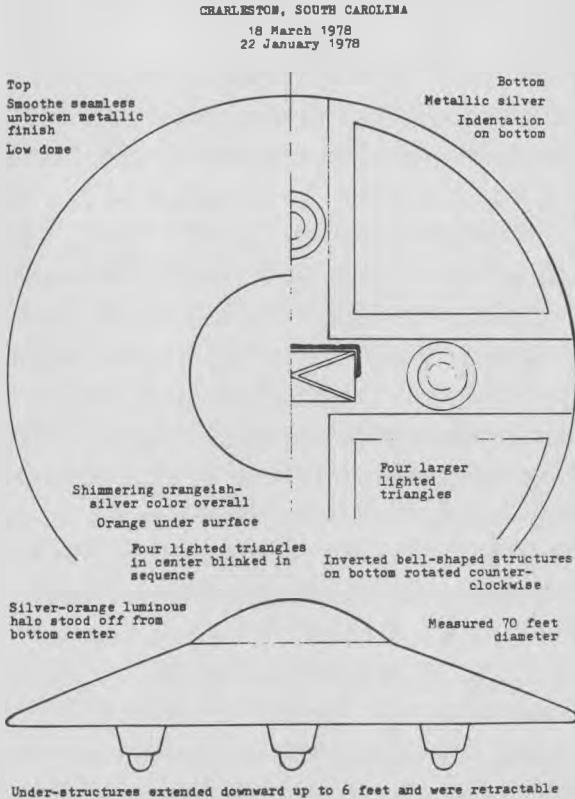
family sort of trust . . . Please, where am I? A thought comes to me . . . I mean to say, I find myself experiencing a sense of knowing and yet not knowing . . . nothing to fear . . . Observation area . . . I'm in an observation area. The box flashing is an inculcation monitor (whatever that means) . . . the small box at the end of the table (?) or bed (?) is a stamina monitor. The person on the right turns the box towards me. I can make out a graph . . . the needle, and wheels on the bottom of the box. The graph is moving . . . A distant, far away humming sound is heard. Distant, like in the basement below . . . The time is short . . . the time is short . . . limited . . . Who is talking? I hear but neither of the two "people" are moving their lips . . . and yet I hear . . . what does this mean? Be specific . . . please be specific . . . what time . . . whose time? I hear, "our" . . . "our time" . . . "together" . . . "it is limited" . . . "come with us" . . . "you will see" . . . Again, I hear non-verbal statements . . . "You may get up" . . . "the observation is terminated". The two "people" extend their hands toward me . . . reaching out to help me up . . . again an intense feeling of trust, almost like kinship . . . sort of like seeing a relative who was once very close . . . and now returned . . . Our hands touch . . . so soft feeling, and yet, I am aware of strength, strength of another definition. All these thoughts fill my mind. I stand up. "Walk slowly" . . . "we must continue, the time is limited" . . . "come" . . . We

walk out of the room into a hallway, narrow, curving . . . the color is the same as was the room, and circular . . . Abruptly, a doorway. "This is control housing" . . . "as you can see, we have a tri-console system of operation" . . . What look like tape reels are turning . . . three more "people" exactly like the other two are seated . . . pushing buttons . . . or circular indentations . . . reels stop, then start . . . In the center of the console is a glass or plexiglas tube-shaped construction of transparent wires and boxes . . . a similar shaped plexiglass or glass object lies near the doorway and wall . . . the room is the same color as the hallway and the observation room . . . The three of us walk around the room . . . then I am motioned towards the doorway into a room up the hallway . . . The door shuts, then opens . . . and I am shown a multi-colored immense machinery which is located in the center of the room. ON two sides are chairs and a console, with levers. The two "people" seated, rise and step backwards as the three of us enter the room . . . "This is our multi-stellar drive system" . . . "Equilibrium retaining cells are the faction involved in substantiating the duo-operation of this craft" . . . "The console is self-explanatory" . . . "Come, let us return to the higher level" . . . We leave the room . . . walk back towards the doorway. It opens, closes, opens . . . we walk back down the hallway . . . We are back in the observation room . . . "You must

lie down” wait... why... “It is now time”... “We’re are there”... The lights start flashing as I lie e down... everything becomes blurry... then n focused... “We offer our gratitude and con-n-tinued appreciation”... A blur of motion and I I become very disoriented... a blue haze is allll around me... I am standing up... in an open n area... The blue haze disappears, like a light at turned out... there is an orange glow... I lookk upward, slowly and see a dark outline with a a blue circle of light... ascending... I am veryy disoriented, confused... suddenly, I am quotingg bible verses... and gripped by fear... a fear thatat seems intense beyond the point of a nightmare e... Thoughts cloud my mind... “Where am I?”... “What is going on?... over and over and overrr, I’m asking these questions out loud... But there’e is no answer... Again I look downward at the e round glow... it doesn’t seem so bright... I lookk upward and I can see the disc moving in trian-n-gular patterns... going higher and higher... and further and further out of sight... Then I am n running back and forth in the field, screamingg for help... All I can remember is... standingg near the trailer park... watching the disc mov-v-ing in triangular patterns above B’s Ferry area a and the Ashley River... And suddenly it seems s I am standing in an open field... somewhere’e I’ve never been...

I run back and forth in the field... And I run n out of the field onto a highway... I flag down as a

car and ask for the Police . . . Soon, though it doesn't seem soon enough, the police arrive . . . We examine the field . . . return to a police sub-station . . . The officer drives me to a convenience store . . . Forty-five minutes pass . . . My wife and father arrive from Charleston . . . We leave, it is over.





## THINKING IT OVER

*If you have knowledge, let others light their candles in it.*

Thomas Fuller

“The above statement was spoken by one who practiced the advice given. In the field of aerial phenomena, knowledge appears, at first glance, limited. The opposite is actually the case. It has been said that there is proof . . . there is no physical evidence. On that point, I am reminded that no one has ever seen the wind, and yet when trees rustle we know that there is wind. The evidence is the effect of the thing. Consider the UFO. It is far more tangible than the wind. Individuals see them, they photograph them, they hear them, they record them, and in some cases they feel and touch them also. These effects of the evidence remain to be evaluated. Many candles are lit from the aftermath of a UFO sighting. Until extensive direct contact with human civilization is initiated by the UFO occupants, or until a greater understanding of the UFO phenomenon comes into being, a sensible and logical examination of the evi-

dence that does exist is the only foundation for understanding the phenomenon.”

“Strong arguments against the UFO phenomenon are argued in many quarters. There is the religious objection that it can't be real because it is not included in the orthodox teachings, somewhat reminiscent of the treatment rendered Copernicus and Galileo. Galileo wisely said, 'Religion is meant to tell us how to go to Heaven, not how the heavens go.' Personally, I agree. There is the objection of science, most of whose advocates take a position that it isn't because it cannot be, or that it cannot be, therefore it isn't. That may be scientific to some, but it isn't logical to me. I believe it was Walt Whitman who said, 'When I heard the learned astronomer; when the proofs, the figures, were ranged in columns before me; when I was shown the charts, the diagrams, to add, divide, measure them; when I, sitting, heard the Astronomer where he lectured with much applause in the lecture room, how soon unaccountably, I became tired and sick; till rising and gliding out, I wandered off by myself, in the mystical moist night air, and from time to time, looked up in perfect silence at the stars.' Now I say this, not to ridicule the scientific community but to plead for consideration. To implore their help, for only the truly objective scientific examination of the evidence available can realize a solution to this vexing problem. Is not the UFO phe-

nomenon a problem? Has it not been with us for over thirty years? We can't expect the problem to go away by ignoring it any more than a physician can prescribe nothing for an obvious problem. A responsibility exists to explain the problem, understand the problem, and solve the problems raised by this issue. The fact is, the more the subject is ignored, the more the activity increases. Diligent research, from every aspect of science is what we really need. Who knows, perhaps interesting alternatives to present technologies are just waiting to be applied. All of science could benefit from productive research into the UFO phenomenon. Too much time has been wasted already. I implore all scientists to approach the subject with logic and understanding, and above all peacefully."

"In the nebulous findings of the Condon Committee, at the University of Colorado, I find three points that seek to remove a basis for research into the UFO phenomenon. They are:

- (1) No UFO reported, investigated, or evaluated by the USAF has ever given any indication of threat to our national security.
- (2) There has been no evidence submitted to, or discovered by, the USAF that sightings categorized as "unidentified" represent technological developments or principles beyond the range of present-day scientific knowledge.
- (3) There has been no evidence indicating that sightings categorized as "unidentified" are extra-

terrestrial vehicles.

Findings, conclusions, scientific study of  
UFO.

University of Colorado Condon Committee  
National Academy of Sciences

United States Air Force Project Blue Book  
Where have they been all this time? I am not the  
only one who has had a real experience with  
extraterrestrial intelligences. What happened  
to those others and their stories? If they treated  
them like the Air Force treated me, it is no  
wonder that they do not have all the story, or  
even what they do have straight.”

“UFO activity in fact seems to demonstrate  
a clear affinity for nuclear weapons areas,  
water supplies, and classified military instal-  
lations. A simple perusal of any reasonable list  
of UFO sightings will show that the opposite of  
item (1) is actually the case. Those familiar  
with UFO sightings within the last ten years  
will recall such objects being observed near  
ICBM silos, nuclear weapons storage areas,  
military electronic surveillance facilities, air-  
ports, seaports, etc. One only needs to check the  
files or discuss the reports with any of the  
researchers of APRO, MUFON, CUFOS, GSW,  
NICAP or any other such organization. They  
will all attest to the physical reality of these  
events. If the UFOs had markings of the Soviet  
Union, China, Cuba, or whomever, would the  
military and government positions be the same?

Would the public be at all made aware of such sightings? American airspace near these installations is closely controlled.”

“I find that the UFO occupants have the means to penetrate, invade and remain in restricted areas, all with immediate denial by those responsible for our security that UFOs are quote, ‘No threat to National Security ...’ Now, the fact that UFOs haven’t attacked any facility is a demonstration of their PEACEFUL intentions. The fact that they can get near these facilities at all is interesting and worthy of much consideration. They are obviously concerned with the fact that the installations exist and that we realize that they are fully aware of the purpose of these facilities. We should be thankful that they have so far been nothing but peaceful. If their intentions have been otherwise the unthinkable could have happened hundreds of times over. But it hasn’t, and this fact should be considered, as I am sure the officials in charge of these installations have done long ago.”

“The second and third points are equally absurd to anyone who has given any attention at all to these matters. The fundamental basis for any scientific investigation of any phenomenon is the utilization of present scientific thought, and technology. Whether or not the UFO vehicles contain technological developments or principals beyond the range of present-day scientific knowledge remains to be seen,

but is rather obvious if one objectively examines the UFO's capacity to perform. To ignore these aspect of the UFO vehicles is to deliberately toss aside crucial evidence pertinent to any objective investigation. Albert Einstein, before he died, spoke of the public right to scientific knowledge. He said, 'It is of great importance that the general public be given an opportunity to experience—consciously and intelligently—the effects and results of scientific research. It is not sufficient that each result be taken up, elaborated, and applied by a few specialists in their field. Restricting the body of knowledge to a small group deadens the philosophical spirit of a people and leads to spiritual poverty.' Dr. Einstein would surely not approve of the three points of the Condon Committee."

"It is my experience that the UFOs are considerably advanced beyond our capabilities, and we should carefully consider the long-range effects on our society and civilization."

William James Herrmann



*The resultant effect is related to the superposition of the transitional state as the outer structural cooling effect is relegated to the proper procedural terms to allow the hover capacity to superconduct the field of gravity stemming from the planet's core . . . the perpetual motion of the conduction cell chamber allows no energy loss, and recycles the spent electrons into the chamber itself.*

**COMMUNICATION:**

*The Earth's magnetic field is exponential, the decay is undergoing an intensely progressive enhancement, with the electric currents in the earth's core becoming more and more attuned to a growth resistance generation. This will result in an increasing loss of heat-energy . . . accompanied by ever-increasing partial shielding by the protective atmospheric conditions and screening of cosmic rays and solar radiation. The shielding of cosmic rays and ray particles of a high-grade pure radioactive nature by the earth's primary magnetic field will be brought to levels of tolerance and borderline ability and reduced endurance. Consequently, the breakdown of the atmosphere will endanger and manifest catastrophic circumstances. The beginning outward sign of this process is the erratic weather and meteorological condition of seasonal variances.*

*Solar activity upon the earth . . . as a consequence, can reap devastating results. The solar*



*flares reaching the earth, and the effects of sunspots will manifest phenomena as well. The solar flare activity, though deflected back into space by the magnetic field and the Van Allen Belts, with a residue of minimum amount spilling over into the inner atmosphere, seems upon partial analytical experimentation, to be limited protective phenomenon.*

*All must realize the fact that a total lapse or collapse, or a partial lapse or collapse, of the earth's magnetic field will result in catastrophic destruction of biophysical and biological living organisms, with irreversible mutational resultant circumstances. The total decay of the earth's magnetic field will result in mutual annihilation of all biological and biophysical life.*

*The claimed periodic reversal of the downward progression and power of gravity loss and immediate strength and gain of the magnetic field cannot be relied upon to avert the very inevitable pre-mentioned occurrences. The claimed periodic reversal phenomenon will not insure biological and biophysical survival. This is the stated opinion of the Network and can be considered and weighed in the following factual reality . . . : Earth science has neither been able to observe, experiment, nor document such a periodic reversal of the downward progression, nor has earth science observed, experimented with, nor documented an energy field recycle or such activity.*

*Direct open intrusion of Network Principle independents is not given testamentary ability by the dictates of the Network elders. To the network elders do associate such an intrusion in the direct open contact spectrum as a fully-fiduciary responsibility. The Network elders are concerned with universal consequences stemming from collapse of or loss of the earth's magnetic field . . . No precedent exists to authorize direct open contact. The Network therefore will be examining the various steps needful to avert and terminate the pre-mentioned occurrences. In the event that direct open contact is given testamentary allowance, the information and data will be instituted via the subject*

END OF TRANSMISSION

January 5, 1981

Col. Stevens,

I am writing to thank you for the financial aid. It came at a most needful time. I hope it did not inconvenience you, as I felt bad about asking for it. Once again, you came through.

There has been more UFO activity. In fact, just this evening . . . while driving home from downtown, my wife, her brother, sister and her boyfriend, a member of the church, and a serviceman, and myself saw the UFO craft off Leeds Avenue, about 3,000 feet off the ground moving in a trajectory heading towards the river area . . . It was a silver light and had additional lights that revolved in a counter-clockwise motion around the rim . . . It was last seen moving up-river near the power towers. We went to the boat landing, not far from where Jim Yaoi and you and I taped the last outside film segment . . . remember? Within yards of the overpass . . .

Also, Col., I have an "awareness" of another UFO sighting going to take place . . . perhaps in your state . . . It will involve a power outage . . . which will affect more than two (2) states . . . The UFO responsible will be witnessed . . . but the reports will be ignored . . . Perhaps, falling power lines or a blown power transformer . . . because of an overload . . . Time will tell if the "awareness" is factual . . . In addition to this "awareness" . . . I also feel the military will lose

an F-4 Phantom jet off the east coast . . . on a "routine" mission. In actuality: the jet will be vectored into an area where the military have an unknown radar target . . . The military will be thinking it is a Soviet bomber from "Cuban" bases . . . but upon arrival in visual range will see it is a disc . . . Additional F-4's will arrive in the area . . . and the UFO will outclimb the jets . . . two jets will turn back, but the one jet will continue to pursue the UFO . . . It is this jet which will be lost. Again, time will tell if this "awareness" is factual.

I enclose an envelope I received in the mail . . . it is from a group called CAUSE . . . note that it has two (2) postmarks . . . one on the front . . . one on the back . . . Perhaps, this has some relation to my mail interference. Can you figure the Greensboro, N.C. connection? I certainly can't.

Well, did you receive the manuscript yet? How will it be handled? Do you foresee a publication date? Oh, have you received any photos back from your trip here? Have you been able to mail any slides of other UFOs? The UFO lecture I'm giving to that church is upcoming soon. By the way, if you could send me a few stamps I'd appreciate it . . . All I do is bug you . . . and bug you . . . Bet I get on your nerves . . . At least Billy Meier is over a few thousand miles away. . .

Oh well, listen I'll let you go . . . for now. Again, my thanks.

Take care, and again . . . thank you.

Wendelle C. Stevens  
3224 S. Winona Cir.,  
Tucson, Arizona 85730

22 January 1980

Mr. William J. Herrmann  
3506 Ozark Street, Lot 1,  
North Charleston, S.C. 29406

Dear Bill:

I'm glad you got the money OK. So little seems to be getting through the postal system safely of late. I have not YET received any package of corrections to the book from you, either in my box or in any other. I have watched very carefully every day since you asked if I had received it -- over a month ago. Did it by any chance come back to you? I hope you insured it for \$10,000. We would have the bastards then. At least it would be worth doing over again.

I am enclosing some UFO slides, marked for identification, for your lecture kit. I am also enclosing a set of all the Photo pictures taken on my camera while visiting you this time. I have not received any others from Yaoi yet, but he had more than a hundred rolls of film shot on the entire trip and I suppose he is processing them as he needs them for the programs. I have not received the copies of the videotapes yet either, but I have no doubt at all that they will come when they get time to copy all that was shot. I will you a copy tape as soon as I get them.

I am glad the "activity" has resumed again. I was sure it would stop if it was creating any family problems. Be sure to keep the camera handy and loaded, also the little tape recorder. If you are out of film or tape let me know.

Your letter was dated the 5th of January. We had a massive power outage in southern Utah and northern Arizona involving much of both states on the 12th! Your letter arrived on the 14th. You certainly called that one. Everything else about how it would be explained away publicly also happened as you indicated.

Now we are seriously watching for indications of the other event off the east coast. If you are anywhere near as accurate on that as this one we should pick up some indication soon. Since that event is likely to happen entirely within military control we may hear nothing for years. Keep your ears open for any clues.

I have no idea why the letter from CAUSE should be postmarked twice from two different cities, unless it was intercepted and then re-mailed. Re-mailing could be the case all right. I also note the small date code stamped in red on the back, same as your letter that was intercepted in Charleston and then remailed again -- with 7 pages missing -- three weeks later. This has got to be the work of the fake Tom Olsen. This lack of security in the hands of the U.S. Postal Service is most disturbing. All for now.

Sincerely,

Wendelle C. Stevens

## OTHER WITNESSES - January/February 1979

During January and February 1979 a number of other witnesses observed UFOs in the Charleston, South Carolina, area similar to, or the same as, those described by William Herrmann, which have not been mentioned previously.

A chief salesman of the Chevrolet garage in Summerville saw a disc-shaped UFO at about 14:00 hours on 20 January 1979, the same day that William Herrmann received an alien message through impressed writing.

A marine sergeant and a police deputy in Charleston, South Carolina, saw a disc-shaped UFO on the same day in January 1979.

Two fishermen and three other witnesses saw a disc-shaped UFO near Folly Beach, Charleston Harbor, while lounging on a tourist sailboat one evening in January/February 1979. They described the object as disc-shaped, metallic, 30 feet in diameter, and surrounded by an orange-yellow glow. It was double-convex shaped and had domes on each side. This description closely resembles that of the third-type disc which William Herrmann saw and photographed on 4 April 1980.

# APPENDIX I

A-1

APPENDIX A	
USAF SIGHTING QUESTIONNAIRE*	
<p style="text-align: center; font-size: small;">This questionnaire has been prepared so that you can give the U.S. Air Force as much information as possible concerning the unidentified aerial phenomenon that you have observed. Please try to answer as many questions as you possibly can. The information that you give will be used for research purposes. Your name will not be used in connection with any statements, conclusions, or publications without your permission. We request this personal information so that if it is deemed necessary, we may contact you for further details.</p>	
<p>1. When did you see the object?</p> <p style="text-align: center; margin-top: 10px;"> <u>22</u>     <u>January</u>     <u>1978</u>  <small>Day                      Month                      Year</small> </p>	<p>2. Time of day: <u>10</u>     <u>45</u>  <small>Hour                      Minutes</small></p> <p>(Circle One):     <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> A.M.     or     P.M.</p>
<p>NOTE ATTACHED STATEMENT:</p>	
<p>3. Time Zone:     (Circle One): <u>a. Eastern</u>     (Circle One): <u>a. Daylight Saving</u>  <small>b. Central</small>     <u>b. Standard</u>  <small>c. Mountain</small>  <small>d. Pacific</small>  <small>e. Other _____</small></p>	
<p>4. Where were you when you saw the object?</p> <p style="text-align: center; margin-top: 10px;"> <u>OFF DORCHESTER ROAD</u> ; <u>CHARLESTON</u>     <u>SOUTH CAROLINA</u>  <small>Nearest Postal Address                      City or Town                      State or County</small>  <u>NEAR CHARLESTON AFB</u> </p>	
<p>5. How long was object in sight? (Total Duration)     _____  <small>Hours                      Minutes                      Seconds</small></p> <p style="text-align: center; margin-top: 10px;"> <u>15-20</u>     <u>35</u>  <small>Hours                      Minutes                      Seconds</small> </p> <p>a. Certain     c. Not very sure  <u>b. Fairly certain</u>     d. Just a guess</p>	
<p>5.1 How was time in sight determined? <u>BY CAR RADIO</u></p>	
<p>5.2 Was object in sight continuously?     Yes _____ <u>No</u> _____</p>	
<p>6. What was the condition of the sky?</p> <p style="text-align: center; margin-top: 10px;"> <small>DAY</small>                      <small>NIGHT</small>  <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> a. Bright                      a. Bright  <input type="checkbox"/> b. Cloudy                      b. Cloudy         </p>	
<p>7. If you saw the object during DAYLIGHT, where was the SUN located as you looked at the object?</p> <p>(Circle One): <u>b. In back of you</u>     d. To your left  <small>a. In front of you</small>     a. Overhead  <u>b. In back of you</u>     f. Don't remember  <small>c. To your right</small> </p>	

\* FTD Form 164, "U.S. Air Force Technical Information", October 1962.

An Official USAF Sighting Questionnaire on unidentified aerial phenomenon, FTD Form 164, was filled out by Herrmann on his 22 January 1978 sighting and photographic experience.



8. IF you saw the object at NIGHT, what did you notice concerning the STARS and MOON?

B.1 STARS (Circle One):

- a. None  
b. A few.  
c. Many  
d. Don't remember

B.2 MOON (Circle One):

- a. Bright moonlight  
b. Dull moonlight  
c. No moonlight - pitch dark  
d. Don't remember

9. What were the weather conditions at the time you saw the object?

CLOUDS (Circle One):

- a. Clear sky  
b. Hazy  
c. Scattered clouds  
d. Thick or heavy clouds

WEATHER (Circle One):

- a. Dry  
b. Fog, mist, or light rain  
c. Moderate or heavy rain  
d. Snow  
e. Don't remember

10. The object appeared: (Circle One):

- a. Solid                      d. As a light  
b. Transparent              e. Don't remember  
c. Vapor

11. If it appeared as a light, was it brighter than the brightest stars? (Circle One):

- a. Brighter                      c. About the same  
b. Dimmer                      d. Don't know

11.1 Compare brightness to some common object:

object was as bright as polished silver foil

12. The edges of the object were:

- (Circle One): a. Fuzzy or blurred  
b. Like a bright star  
c. Sharply outlined  
d. Don't remember

e. Other SEE ATTACHED STATEMENT

13. Did the object:

(Circle One for each question)

- |   |            |    |            |
|---|------------|----|------------|
| a. Appear to stand still at any time?           | <u>Yes</u> | No | Don't know |
| b. Suddenly speed up and rush away at any time? | <u>Yes</u> | No | Don't know |
| c. Break up into parts or explode?              | Yes        | No | Don't know |
| d. Give off smoke?                              | Yes        | No | Don't know |
| e. Change brightness?                           | <u>Yes</u> | No | Don't know |
| f. Change shape?                                | <u>Yes</u> | No | Don't know |
| g. Flash or flicker?                            | Yes        | No | Don't know |
| h. Disappear and reappear?                      | Yes        | No | Don't know |

14. Did the object disappear while you were watching it? If so, how?

No, object rapidly gained altitude until no longer visible to sight.

15. Did the object move behind something at any time, particularly a cloud?

(Circle One):  Yes No Don't Know. IF you answered YES, then tell what it moved behind: a cluster of trees when at tree top level moved back across sky over the open field where sighted & photographed.

16. Did the object move in front of something at any time, particularly a cloud? \_\_\_\_\_

(Circle One): Yes No:  Don't Know. IF you answered YES, then tell what in front of: \_\_\_\_\_

17. Tell in a few words the following things about the object:

- Sound NONE audible.
- Color Silver then changed from silver to orange & silver.

18. We wish to know the angular size. Hold a match stick at arm's length in line with a known object and note how much of the object is covered by the head of the match. If you had performed this experiment at the time of the sighting, how much of the object would have been covered by the match head?

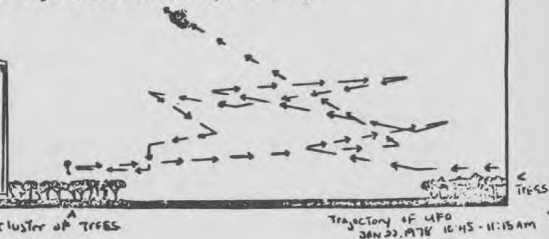
1/3 of the object.

19. Draw a picture that will show the shape of the object or objects. Label and include in your sketch any details of the object that you saw such as wings, protrusions, etc., and especially exhaust trails or vapor trails. Place an arrow beside the drawing to show the direction the object was moving.



INSET

cluster of trees



Trajectory of UFO  
JAN 22, 1978 10:45 - 11:15 AM

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20. Do you think you can estimate the speed of the object?

(Circle One)  Yes  NoIF you answered YES, then what speed would you estimate? A rapid pace; increasing motion; over 100 - 300 mph (hypothetical guess)

21. Do you think you can estimate how far away from you the object was?

(Circle One) Yes   No

IF you answered YES, then how far away would you say it was? \_\_\_\_\_

22. Where were you located when you saw the object?

(Circle One):

- a. Inside a building  
 b. In a car  
 c. Outdoor  
 d. In an airplane (type)  
 e. At sea  
 f. Other SEE STATEMENT ATTACHED

23. Were you (Circle One)

- a. In the business section of a city?  
 b. In the residential section of a city?  
 c. In open countryside?  
 d. Near an airfield?  
 e. Flying over a city?  
 f. Flying over open country?  
 g. Other \_\_\_\_\_

24. IF you were MOVING IN AN AUTOMOBILE or other vehicle at the time, then complete the following questions:

- 24.1 What direction were you moving? (Circle One)

- a. North      c. East      e. South      g. West  
 b. Northeast      d. Southeast      f. Southwest      h. Northwest

- 24.2 How fast were you moving?
- 25-30
- miles per hour.

- 24.3 Did you stop at any time while you were looking at the object?

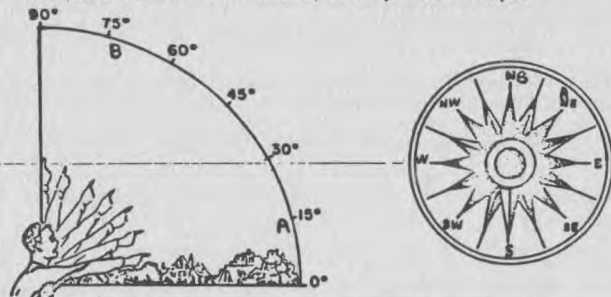
(Circle One)  Yes  No

25. Did you observe the object through any of the following?

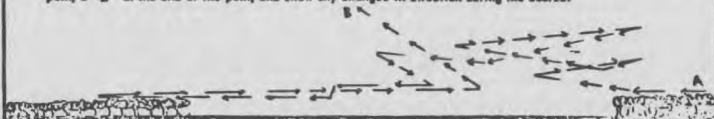
- |                 |   |    |               |   |    |
|-----------------|---|----|---------------|---|----|
| a. Eyeglasses   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Yes | No | e. Binoculars | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Yes | No |
| b. Sun glasses  | Yes                                     | No | f. Telescope  | Yes                                     | No |
| c. Windshield   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Yes | No | g. Theodolite | Yes                                     | No |
| d. Window glass | Yes                                     | No | h. Other      | _____                                   |    |

26. In order that you can give as clear a picture as possible of what you saw, describe in your own words a common object or objects which, when placed up in the sky, would give the same appearance as the object which you saw.
- 
- Silver Dollar held at arms length...

27. In the following sketch, imagine that you are at the point shown. Place an "A" on the curved line to show how high the object was above the horizon (skyline) when you first saw it. Place a "B" on the same curved line to show how high the object was above the horizon (skyline) when you last saw it. Place an "A" on the compass where you first saw the object.



28. Draw a picture that will show the motion that the object or objects made. Place an "A" at the beginning of the path, a "B" at the end of the path, and show any changes in direction during the course.



29. IF there was MORE THAN ONE object, then how many were there? \_\_\_\_\_  
Draw a picture of how they were arranged, and put an arrow to show the direction that they were traveling.

30. Have you ever seen this, or a similar object before. If so give date or dates and location.  
 November 12, 1977 6:55 in the afternoon CHARLESTON S.C.  
 November 27, 1977 5:45 in the afternoon CHARLESTON S.C. (SEE ATTACHED STATEMENT)  
 Dec 2, 1977 9:30 AM CHARLESTON S.C.  
 Dec 4, 1977 8:30 PM CHARLESTON S.C.  
 January 22, 1978 10:15-11:15 AM CHARLESTON S.C.

31. Was anyone else with you at the time you saw the object? (Circle One) Yes  No

31.1 If you answered YES, did they see the object too? (Circle One) Yes  No

31.2 Please list their names and addresses:

32. Please give the following information about yourself:

(Bill)

NAME HERRMANN William JAMES  
Last Name First Name Middle Name  
 ADDRESS 212 Floyd Circle CHARLESTON 29405 South Carolina  
Street City Zone State  
 TELEPHONE NUMBER 803-552-3842 AGE 25 SEX MALE

Indicate any additional information about yourself, including any special experience, which might be pertinent.

(SEE ATTACHED STATEMENT)

33. When and to whom did you report that you had seen the object?

Feb 5<sup>th</sup> 1978  
Day Month Year

THE NEWS & COURIER  
 CHARLESTON AIR FORCE BASE  
 THE NORTH CHARLESTON BANNER  
 THE BAPTIST COLLEGE, BURNING-PRESS  
 FAA CHARLESTON MUNICIPAL AIRPORT  
 772 RD RABBIT SPRING

34. Date you completed this questionnaire:

21      FEB      1978  
Day      Month      Year

35. Information which you feel pertinent and which is not adequately covered in the specific points of the questionnaire or a narrative explanation of your sighting.

(SEE ATTACHED STATEMENT)

## APPENDIX II

### SKYQUAKES RELATED TO UFOs

A good friend of mine, one of the most experienced and able UFO investigators I know has looked extensively into the possible relationship between the phenomenon known popularly as skyquakes and UFOs. I must remind the reader here, that William J. Herrmann claims that he has experienced both, and he experienced them **SIMULTANEOUSLY**.

“The link between these mystery explosions and UFOs is the most exciting new development in this field,” declared noted UFO researcher Robert Cregan, a professor of philosophy at the State University of New York at Albany. And Dr. James Harder, professor of engineering at the University of California at Berkeley, commented, “I think it’s entirely possible that UFOs are connected (to these blasts).”

The high-altitude explosions, which were heard or felt in parts of Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and North and South Carolina, have baffled defense officials and scientists all over the country. During at least the following five air-

quakes UFOs were seen directly over or near the blast sites and there may be more:

As early as 23 November 1977, a mystery bang shook upstate New York about the time a giant "arrowhead-shaped" object hovered over the same area.

On 2 December 1977, William Herrmann held his little daughter in his arms as his trailer home shook violently from such a blast. When he looked out the window to see what was causing it he saw a circular silvery disc-shaped object hovering less than 500 feet away.

On the same 2 December 1977, Mrs. P.C. and her daughter observed a bright object with lights on it as it moved slowly across the highway in front of their car only a short time after a mystery blast rocked the area.

On 4 December 1977, near the same location G.W. R. and his wife saw a bright light across the valley shortly after another rumble.

On 13 December 1977, just two nights before another series of airquakes shook the east coast, two teenagers and two policemen saw strange orange lights moving about off the coastal area struck heavily by the blasts.

Several residents of the upstate New York town of Plymouth and the surrounding area watched in stunned amazement as a UFO flew overhead during the tremendous din experienced on 23 November. Mr. T.C., a farmer had just gone to bed about 12:45 a.m., when he was jolted



by the noise and ran to the window. Near his barn, only 150 feet above the ground, he saw a startling object. "I never saw anything like it before," he said. "You could actually hear the atmosphere around it crackling from the tremendous noise. It wasn't like a jet noise, but more like a rocket. It looked like an arrowhead design, and it looked like it had four engines in the back because you could see the orange flame that was in them." He said that the craft measured about 75 feet across and 75 to 80 feet long, "And it had these oscillating lights, like the lights on a police car, about four or six red ones turning around . . . and those extremely bright white lights that were shining down." C. and his wife watched the incredible craft move across the valley that runs flat for about 200 yards from their house. Then it disappeared beyond a hill that rises out of the valley.

Just a few minutes later, about 01:00 a.m., and about three miles away, B.T., his wife Margaret and son Tom, 16, also heard a thunderous noise. T. ran to a window, and saw an amazing UFO about 500 feet off the ground. "I'd say it was darned near as big as a house. The shape was more or less like an arrowhead," said T., an oil burner repairman. "It had probably two or three rows of square windows on it." Mrs. T., who opened the patio door to look at the object added, "It had red and green lights on it and bright white lights that lit up the whole ground."

No military or commercial aircraft were in the Plymouth area at the time of those sightings, according to a spokesman for Hancock Air Force Base 50 miles northeast of Plymouth. During the time of the Plymouth sightings, many residents reported being disturbed by tremendously loud rumbling noises, and their descriptions were identical to those of the later recorded blasts.

On 2 December, the day of the airquakes in Charleston, South Carolina, Bill Herrmann was jolted out of sound sleep in his trailer home by a terrific rumbling and shaking. Things were shaken off the walls and he was afraid the windows would break. He picked up his little daughter, Mandi, and went to the window and looked out. "I saw a big bright roundish silver object hovering above the electric power tower 500 feet away. It was shimmering and looked like it was sitting in mid-air right above the tower." Radio station WQSM in Charleston said they had three calls about UFO sightings the same day.

Only eight hours after Bill Herrmann's sighting, and just 90 minutes after another mystery blast rocked the New Jersey coast, Mrs. P.C., a housewife in Elysburg, Pennsylvania, and her daughter, had a close encounter with an eerie UFO. Mrs. C. and her daughter were driving home when she spotted the object moving slowly across the highway in front of

her car. It was about 200 feet above the ground, and had bright white lights in front and a bright blue light in the back. Mrs. C., 34, then suddenly recalled, "It separated! It separated! The blue light zoomed off in one direction and the white one in another."

Just two nights later, on 4 December, near the same location, a farmer and his wife also saw something strange. "It was about 5:30 p.m. and I was walking in from the barn. I saw a real bright light above the treetops across the valley. It just looked like three windows in a cabin with a separation between each one. The 'windows' were rather square and were arranged one on top of another. There were two flashing red lights in the front, one above the other." Soon the object disappeared beyond a nearby hill. "We didn't see it more than 10 minutes altogether," said W.R., 59.

On the evening of 13 December, two nights before another series of airquakes thundered along the East Coast, two teenagers called Harvey Cedars Patrolman J.S. and reported seeing unusual lights near the New Jersey Coast. K.B., 14, and G.A.S., 15, both of Harvey Cedars, said they saw a series of reddish-orange lights just out to sea. "These boys were extremely sincere and concerned," S. said. "In fact, they called the fire company out. One of them had seen something that looked like a type of fire dropping down." Both S. and Police Sergeant

R.S. of Long Beach, New Jersey, say they themselves spotted strange lights in the sky that night. "I saw them off and on for at least three quarters of an hour while I was patrolling," Scott said. "I had a pilot's license one time, and I wouldn't describe it as a plane, definitely not." Sergeant S. saw lights in the sky that were yellowish colored and would appear then vanish in a few seconds. "During that night, there were a lot of what seemed like shooting stars," he said. "I don't know what they were. They lasted four or five seconds."

W.H. Civil Defense Coordinantor for Ocean County, New Jersey, said that a total of nine blasts were felt along the New Jersey coast between 2 and 21 December, and during that time many people called his office to report UFO sightings. "People were reporting these things at the same time as the blasts," H. said. A Pentagon spokesman stated that the Defense Department does not know what caused any of the mysterious atmospheric blasts, and that the military had nothing to do with them.

Professor Creegan, who lectures on UFOs extensively, declared, "Here we have the possibility of the breakthrough in UFO research that we've been looking for and expecting. So far UFOs have given us only sightings with a minimum of information about them. This could be preparation for something to follow later."

And Dr. George Agogino, Chairman of the

Department of Anthropology of Eastern New Mexico University, and a member of the scientific advisory board for the Society for the Investigation of the Unexplained, said, "If these strange noises are associated with UFO sightings it makes them all the more fascinating. The possibility exists that there may be a correlation here."

Late in December the White house ordered top governmental and military agencies to investigate the report on the mysterious high altitude blasts that rocked the East Coast. The Defense Department said, "We have no explanation for any of the reported explosions off the East Coast." The U.S. Coast Guard stated, "We know nothing about them. We have no explanation whatsoever. We are at a loss to explain what it might be." NASA observed, "We don't have any idea." The National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration said, "We don't know anything about them and don't have any explanation for them at this time." The Geological Survey spokesman said, "They can't be explained." The Department of The Interior isn't doing anything other than what Geological Survey did.

Just how big were the atmospheric blasts that shook the East Coast? After at least seven mysterious high-altitude blasts occurred along the New Jersey Coastal area, which were picked up in December by the super-sensitive record-

ing devices at Columbia University's Lamont'-Doherty Geological Observatory at Palisades, New York, Dr. William Donn of the Atmospheric Sciences Program at the observatory said the blasts were not nuclear explosions and were not from the supersonic Concorde Jet Transport, as some had suggested. "They're explosions of some kind, but not meteorites... I don't know the cause of them yet," said Dr. Donn, adding that the blasts, "Were the loudest ever recorded by my instruments. The instruments went off scale and we really don't know."

A Pentagon spokesman said that the Defense Department does not know what caused the mysterious explosions and that the military had nothing to do with them.

Leonard Stringfield of Cincinnati, a veteran UFO researcher and author of the recently published book, *Situation Red--UFO Seige* said that such explosions, which he terms skyquakes have occurred a number of times in the past, and have often been associated with UFO sightings. "This was a rather common thing back in 1955 and 56," said Stringfield, who published a monthly UFO magazine in the 1950s. "Back in my early days I devoted one whole issue of my paper to 'skyquakes'. I had collected sufficient data from worldwide sources to indicate that the quakes were not attributable to aircraft or weather conditions, or earth tremors, or anything of that nature. Over a period of

time I received around two dozen reports that defied explanation, allduring '55 and '56. Those were heavy years of UFO activity." He said skyquakes were recorded in Rhode Island and Massachusetts in Febuary and March of 1956. "On 4 April 1956, a mysterious explosion or series of explosions shook a 70 mile stretch of the Florida Coast. There was a lot of UFO activity at that time all along the eastern seaboard." Reports of similar blasts were received from New Zealand, Australia and Japan as well about that time, he said. "There were press reports of SILVERY DISCS seen in the daylight sky over Sydney on 19 June, and on July 6th . . . tremendous aerial explosions rocked Melbourne, also on June 29th. Shocks were felt over 60 miles away, people were knocked to the ground, windows were broken and brick walls collapsed. In February 1955 early rising residents in one Japanese port town saw an object shaped like a disc streak toward the Pacific. One witness said that as the disc moved out toward the sea there was a sudden explosive sound, AND THE OBJECT JUST DISAPPEARED!" Mr. Stringfield said the general characteristics of skyquakes are "Mysterious explosions that have a reverberating effect on the ground which causes buildings to shake, ashtrays to fall from shelves and tables, plaster to break from ceilings, and windows to rattle."

Officials at the Air Route Traffic Control

Centers operated by the Federal Aviation Administration in Miami, Jacksonville, Washington, New York and Boston said that they knew of no aircraft that could have caused the mysterious blasts, nor were they aware of any UFOs during this period. These centers control all of the airspace along the East Coast and are aware of all flights there.

The blasts occurred on at least four dates in December, according to Dr. Dunn. On December 2nd they were felt several times between 9:30 and 11:30 a.m. in Charleston, South Carolina, and between 3:30 and 4:30 p.m. in New Jersey. On December 15th five blasts were reported between 10:00 a.m. and 4 p.m. in South Carolina. At 7:00 p.m. on December 21st another blast was felt along the New Jersey Coast, while in South Carolina another blast was felt around 8:15 a.m.

Two UFO sightings occurred on December 2nd, another on December 4th, and yet another on December 13th, while the earliest was reported on 23 November, and involved a tremendously loud rumbling noise that shook at least one house. That was the one that occurred near the village of Plymouth, New York, reported earlier, where two couples living about three miles apart, each reported seeing an enormous UFO passing slowly overhead. Other villagers also reported being disturbed by the loud noise. T.C. said when he first heard it, it sounded just like a jet plane coming right in on top of the



house. "It just hung there too long, like it was coming through the valley, but all of a sudden the house actually started vibrating and the whole yard lit up. I got a little nervous. I jumped out of bed and commenced to look out the window, and by that time this thing's hovering down right over the top of my house and over my driveway. About 300 feet from my driveway we have these two barns, 87 feet long by 42 feet wide, side by side, and this thing hovered right down on the driveway along the ends of these barns, I'd say 100 or maybe 150 feet off the ground. I'll tell you, I never seen anything like it before . . . The noise was so loud they weren't like a jet at all . . . the sounded more like a rocket."

"I got a pretty good look at this sucker," C. said, "It really looked like a big triangular shaped deal, and the back of it wasn't flat across, from point to point. It was more concave, like an arrowhead design, and it looked like it had four engines in the back because you could see the orange fire in them. These lights were so bright . . . that the mercury light in my barnyard went out . . . These mercury lights have an electric eye on them. As it gets dark they come on automatically, and there was so much bright light from this thing that it put out my mercury light."

"I've got a big german shepherd here. She's seven years old and she just about went through

conceptions when all this went on.” In describing the object C. said, “I would say it was in the area of 75 feet across, at least, and from the exhaust outlets to the nose maybe 75 to 80 feet. It looked to be a little longer than wide. And it had these oscillating lights, like the lights on a Police car. When it started to leave it moved off toward some 200-foot high hills that lie about 200 yards from his house. Whatever the elevation of this craft was at the bar, it maintained that as it flew out across the flat fields. I thought it was going to fly right into the hills and crash, but it just seemed to maintain that elevation, like you had a automatic pilot that keeps it at 100 feet from the ground.”

“It went across the flat fields and went up the hill and maintained that same height. Up on top of the hill is like a State Forest and it maintained tree-top level until it just disappeared.” C. said that the craft moved at different speeds while he watched it. “I’d say it took a good fifteen to twenty seconds to cross my place. When it was hanging over between the house and the barns, it couldn’t have been going more than ten to fifteen miles per hours. I’d say it must have been up to 55 to 60 miles per hour after it left the barns and then after it got up over the hills. Who knows, it just poured on the oil and, boy, it went away. It made a terrible roar. I mean a really tremendous sound. I was just falling asleep . . . and I hopped out of bed and looked out the win-

dow, and there it was! It had a lot of white lights, red lights . . . and I think, even a couple of green lights . . . It couldn't have been no airplane. It was beautiful to see. The lights were just beautiful because they were so bright and unusual."

It was only minutes after that, just before 0:10 a.m., and about three miles away, that Bob and Margaret T. and their son, Tom, 16 were still awake, and they too saw something very unusual. "It was just very strange," T. said, "My boy saw it first from the living room window. I went upstairs and my boy came running up and said, 'Gee, you want to see this thing--the front yard is all lit up!' I looked out the bathroom window and I could see this thing. It had a bunch of square 'windows' on it, probably two or three rows of them. I would estimate it was no more than 500 feet off the ground. We probably watched it for close to five minutes and I'll tell you, I've never seen anything that appeared as big as that in the sky, or that sounded as powerful as this. It didn't sound like any jet engine I've ever heard," said T., an oil burner repairman. "It sounded something like a rocket engine. We just sat and watched this thing, and it was just like it was close to hovering it was just such a slow pace. I'd say it was darned near as big as a house, the shape was more or less like an arrowhead . . . it was very bulky in size . . . from front to back I would estimate probably 80 or 90 feet or better, and

about the same distance (from side to side). I didn't see the lights hitting the ground. My kids did. It woke my daughter up, the noise of it, and the next morning she said, 'Gee, what lit the front yard up like that? It looked like it was daylight outside'." T. said, "It was a very, very loud noise. It woke up one of my neighbors down the road and I know probably half a dozen people, or maybe better, that either saw it or heard it."

Mrs. T. said, "It was about five minutes to one and I was up in bed reading. I heard this very loud noise and I thought at first it was a jet going by, but it kept getting louder and louder. I heard my husband downstairs. There was a commotion, the dogs ran and I did not what was going on. But I went to the window and I couldn't see a thing. The noise kept getting louder, so I ran to the back sitting room off the bedroom, and opened my big patio doors, and I saw this huge object in the shape of a stingray fish . . . rounded, coming to a point and then a point in the back, like a triangle but rounded in front, and it had bright lights facing the ground. It lit up the whole ground. It had red and green lights on it but I don't remember exactly where they were."

The Chenango County Sheriff's Department in Norwich, New York, said they had received a number of phone calls inquiring about low flying planes that night and the next

day but that no reports of UFO sightings were received.

In Charleston, on the morning of December 2nd--the day blasts were felt in Charleston, along the New Jersey coast and in Connecticut--William J. Herrmann, 25, and his 2-year-old daughter Mandi, were asleep in their house-trailer. "Around 9:20 or 9:30 the whole place just started shaking," Herrmann said, "I thought it was an earthquake because it woke me out of a sound sleep. I thought if it was an earthquake somebody would be in the street, but when I looked out I didn't see anybody. But across the trailer park, across the marsh beyond and toward the Ashley River, I saw a big bright roundish silver object hovering above the left power tower about 500 yards away. I stood there until the shaking stopped. The whole object looked like it was shimmering. Bright silver, really intense. I couldn't get over it. I said 'My God, What is this?' and then my daughter started crying . . . I was torn between keeping watch on the object and picking her up . . . I was nervous . . . I walked around and picked her up out of bed and patted her back and went to the window to look out again . . . and it was gone . . . I don't know were it moved or whatever, but I do know it looked like it was sitting in mid-air . . . right above this tower, I couldn't tell exactly what shape it was at first because it was so bright."

B.M., news director for radio station WQSM

in Charleston said, "We had three calls about UFO sightings. The most significant one reported something landed on what's now known as the Coastal Carolina Fairgrounds on Dorchester Avenue, but the caller didn't describe what it was. I didn't get the man's name because we, at the time, were answering phone calls right and left." M. said many callers were concerned about the blasts, and also reported that their dogs acted strangely. "Dogs in the area were reported by numerous residents to have been whining, barking or whimpering just preceding the tremors."

It was only eight hours after Herrmann saw a UFO and felt a terrific blast, and just 90 minutes after the blast that rocked New Jersey, that a Pennsylvania housewife and her teenage daughter had a close encounter with a strange object in the sky. "It was around supper time on December 2nd and my daughter called me to come up to the high school and pick her up after basketball practice," said Mrs. P.C., 34, of Elysburg. "It was a cool night, bitter cold and very clear out. I picked her up and we were driving home and we were in the vicinity of the Gun Club when I noticed, in the sky, what I thought was an airplane, because the Shamokin airport is near us." Mrs. C. said the school is about three miles northeast of Elysburg, and she was on her way back home and about a mile from Elysburg when she spotted the craft. "I thought it was

taking off, but it was going in the wrong direction to be taking off from the airport. And it wasn't gaining altitude, plus it was going very slow. It had the front of it lighted up with bright white lights, and in the back, it was a bright blue light that reminded me of a Christmas' tree light, that color. The more I thought about this, I thought, 'Gee, that's strange,' because planes have blinking red lights on them. I said to my daughter, 'Look at that airplane--look how slow it's moving', and it wasn't very high, maybe 75 yards up in the sky . . . and this thing, it started coming across the highway, from my left to my right. Then my daughter--I was driving and didn't pay too much attention--she says, 'Mom, that's not an airplane!' So I started watching it and I thought, 'No, It's not.' And just at that moment it . . . started accelerating real fast and went in a completely opposite direction." Mrs. C. said the object reversed direction and went back toward the high school, passing on the left side of her van. "I said, 'I'm going to stop,' and then she got very excited and frightened at the same time and she said, "Oh, don't don't--I'm really scared.' I stopped the van, and it started going in the direction of the high school. And it separated, it separated! The blue light went towards the school, in that direction, and we watched it, and it went down and just disappeared. The white light went up to our right and went up into the sky and stayed there.

We were really excited. We came home and we quickly got my sister-in-law and her husband and the kids out and we watched it. It would get real bright, and then it would get real dull, and then real bright again and real dull. When you looked up in the sky and saw the stars, you could pick this one out above anything else because it was so bright in comparison.”

Just two nights later, on December 4th, in almost the same location, a farmer and his wife also saw something strange.

Discussing the 21 December blast, Police Sergeant R.S. of Long Beach Township Police, New Jersey, said, “I was out in front of the police station when I heard the explosion. It sounded like a short rumble and then a loud explosion. I looked out over the ocean . . . but there was nothing noticeable. The explosions lasted maybe two or three seconds. I thought it was a plane going overhead. It sounded like when a plane breaks the sound barrier, but it was a lot louder than that. It wasn’t like any plane I have experienced. After that I came in the station and started answering the phone, there were many calls. One person said it reminded him of Pearl Harbor! Opinions vary about what could have caused last night’s explosions (21. Dec.) and it could have been anything. But if UFOs had crossed over our station, I would imagine they would have sounded like it did last night.”



About another incident that happened on 13 December, he said, "We had a report of a UFO a couple of weeks ago. It was on the beach and it was reported that it looked like a fire. This was on my shift which was four to midnight. They reported that it looked like a large plane crash on the beach. We sent the fire company down there and two police cars. But when they got there they couldn't find anything. It wasn't a hoax. The witnesses absolutely thought they saw it. We went to talk to them later and one said he saw something but he didn't know what it was. The police didn't find anything, absolutely nothing, not a trace. But I'm sure it wasn't a hoax, absolutely not. A policeman went over and interviewed the person (who called in the alarm) and he definitely saw something. During the night there were a lot of what seemed like shooting stars. I don't know what it was, but it seemed like there were an exceptional amount of them that night. I saw a couple of the shooting stars. It was just a bright light in the sky. I couldn't really determine what it was. It lasted four or five seconds. I saw one over the ocean and one over the bay. We're an island and there's water on both sides of us. The bay is toward the mainland to the west, and the other was over the ocean to the east. They appeared to be going down and a little across. They had a yellowish color. I couldn't determine how far away but it was in the atmosphere. The person

who reported the UFO said he saw a large burning ball which landed on the beach approximately between Love Ladies and Harvey Cedars. It's a remote area with homes on large tracts with a couple of hundred feet between them. The person who reported the UFO lived there. As far as I'm concerned, I think the person really did see something unusual. I spoke to him on the phone (when the call came in) and he definitely was upset. He really saw something."

Of the 4 December sighting, Mr. C.W.R., 59, who lives a mile east of Elysburg, near the Gun Club, said, "It was about 5:30 p.m. and I was just walking in from the bar, when I saw a bright light over above the tree tops across the valley. It was real bright and when it started to rise I called my wife, Hettie, so I wasn't the only one seeing this. It gradually rose slowly up over the mountain and as it got up a little higher it started to dim, and it dimmed down so it just looked like a cabin. It just looked like three windows in a cabin, with a separation between each one. They were rather square and were on top of one another. They were one on top of each other. There were two flashing red lights in front . . . and they were vertical also, one above the other. It moved toward the west after it got above the hill. It didn't go real high. It just moved over the crest of the hill towards the airport and then circled back, and then it disap-

peared. We didn't see it for more than ten minutes altogether," said R., who also works as a cook for American Home Food, Incorporated.

After the 13 December sightings involving the two teenage boys who saw a series of reddish-orange lights out to sea, Harvey Cedars Patrolman J.S., 31, said, "These lads were extremely concerned and very sincere, in fact, they called the fire company out. One of them had seen something that appeared to be dropping a type of fire down . . . The fire company responded. I wouldn't say any of the members saw anything out of the ordinary, nor did I myself at that particular time. But prior to that we did see odd light-type phenomenon. I would say it would be two, three, four lights at different times, in the sky, and they weren't blinking. They were barely moving . . . they were moving very slowly . . . from the sea inland. I saw them off and on for at least three quarters of an hour while I was patrolling in town. I could look up in the sky and they were still there. Not like an airplane. I wouldn't describe it as an airplane, definitely not, no plane would stay in one place that long, that's what was different."

Patrolman S. was on duty on the night of 21 December, when blasts again shook the east coast. "This would have been about 7:00 in the evening. That was the most recent one and the most vivid that I can actually remember. My wife experienced the other two and she des-

cribed them as . . . an airquake, where it isn't the actual ground tremoring. I lived in Japan for two years and experienced numerous earth tremors over there, and this was nothing like an earth tremor. In my opinion it was an actual out and out explosion. Speaking to individuals what were involved in World War II, they agreed and they even described it as a particular type of weapon they heard at close range . . . I felt it, it was scary."

A number of people along the east coast said they felt or heard the blasts. Captain R.F. G., 47, Watch Commander for the Charleston, South Carolina, County Police Department, said, "There were definite shockwaves of some sort. I thought somebody had driven a car into the side of my old house, or was hitting it with a sledge hammer. It was actually jarring the house all over, so much so that I came out from under the house. I was under there getting a piece of lumber. It's enclosed with concrete blocks all the way around, and rather than hearing it I actually felt it. My house shook just as if a car was backed up and rammed into the side of it for several times in broken succession, or as if somebody had a big sledge hammer, a heavy one, and was knocking it to make it tremble all over. My wife up in the house above heard the glasses rattling and really felt the tremors under her feet . . . It didn't occur to me at the time that it was being felt all over the neighborhood, or all

over half the country.”

Patrolmal A.A. of the New Jersey State Marine Police, Ship Bottom Station (on Long Beach Island) had this to say about the 21 December blast: “I heard a loud explosion followed by another one. It sounded like a sonic boom. I was in the station at the time, typing, and it was relatively quite, and it sort of shook things. It was some type of explosion. It really shook things up. It really shook things up there a minute. It was like a loud clap of thunder followed by a lesser shock after that. You heard a loud explosion and then another followed it immediately, within a half second. I thought it was something in the sky. It happened yesterday around 7:00 p.m., and it was around 7:20 when I started getting phone calls about it.”

“On December 2nd, I was on patrol up at Berkley Island,” A.A. said, “and I thought it was flash of lightning and thunder in the sky, because I saw that. I saw a flash of light in the sky as I was coming off Berkley Island to the mainland. It was just after dark, and I was patrolling that end of the bay when I saw a flash of light in the sky. I thought it could have been an airplane or something lighting off an afterburner, because when I was in the service at McGuire (Air Force Base) I used to see a lot of that. It was more like that than a flash of lightning. I saw the flash first and then I heard the explosion, but that was further away than last

night. It could have been four or five miles up towards Tom's River. There was no rain and it wasn't as long and rumbling as thunder. It was a muffled boom. First I saw the flash and then three or four seconds went by before I heard anything. I was driving off the bridge. It looked more like an afterburner. It lasted two or three seconds."

B.G., of Route 35 South, Ocean Beach, New Jersey said, "I was working at the marina a couple of blocks from the ocean. We have a large indoor showroom and I was in one of the offices when it occurred. We heard a big rumbling sound at first. Doors and windows in the offices started to shake. Then it stopped, and then it started again. It went on for a couple of seconds and then it came back for about three seconds. It was constant. It wasn't like artillery or anything. It continued. It actually shook. It was a thundering type of thing. We all ran outside but there was nothing to see. We scanned the horizon over the ocean but there was nothing to see. The first thing we did was look up in the sky because we thought it was something breaking the sound barrier, but there was nothing. We could see out to the ocean for about 15 miles but there was nothing in the sky. I've never heard anything like it. I've heard weapons testing out at sea many times before. But this was completely different. They don't last too long. You hear a big bang and then it stops.

But this continued for a couple of seconds, stopped and then came back. It felt like an earth tremor or an earthquake. It was a rolling rumble. It was about 2:30 p.m.”

Patrolman E.(Pete) K. of North Beach, New Jersey, had this to say about the December 21st blast: “It was a boom, like a hollow drum, two of them right after the other. The second one was not as strong or loud as the first. It sounded like an afterburner on a jet more than anything else, so it would have had to have been in the atmosphere. I wouldn’t want to pinpoint it but it sounded like something of that nature. I have large picture windows and I looked out immediately but I saw no flash or smoke or anything anywhere. My neighbors all heard it and everybody is concerned about it. It shook the windows in the neighborhood . . . we could feel the vibration.”

B.L., 46, a house painter from Ship Bottom, New Jersey, said he heard the blast on 21 December. “I was watching the TV and there was a loud explosion. I thought someone had run into my truck in the backyard. It was that bad. It was more intense than a clap of thunder. It just sounded like it was right out the back. I was in the Navy and the only thing I’ve heard that was anything like it was when the big guns went off.”

L. was working right on the beach at Surf City on December 2nd when the blast shook the

area. "It was right at our coffee break at 10:00 a.m. and we were sitting in my truck having coffee when the garage doors of the house started shaking. It was even more intense than last night's explosion (December 21). It really shook. The earth trembled and the house shook. All the windows rattled. I didn't see anything. I was so worried about the house. There was nothing to see. One of my men was standing out on the sand dunes and looking out at the ocean, and he heard it and he saw nothing either. There was nothing to be seen."

L.S., 17, of John Street, West Creek, New Jersey, said of the December 21st blast, "It was a loud bang which shook the whole house. The windows and the doors all vibrated. I was eating supper at the time. It sounded as though it was high in the air and out to sea. It sounded as though it was in the atmosphere. I spoke to about six people, my neighbors, and they all heard it, and so did my parents. The police didn't have any idea what it was at all. It was a pretty frightening noise, a great big bang. I called the State Police about it and they said they had got about a dozen calls. I've heard other explosions over the last two years way out in the distance but this is the closest one. That is why I called the police."

A similar unexplained blast was heard many miles out to sea on 13 July 1876 by J.Z., 29, a yacht broker from Tuckertown, New Jersey.



He said that he and Captain S.S. were fishing about 50 to 55 miles off shore at the time. "It was close to noontime," Z. said, "And we heard a tremendous blast. It was a perfectly calm, clear day, and all of a sudden there was a gigantic explosion. It literally shook the boat. We looked all around for a water disturbance or smoke from a crash or something. We didn't see anything. It was a large explosion and like a rumble for a second. When we returned to port that afternoon we notified the Atlantic City Coast Guard and gave them our exact location by Loran bearings where we were at the time. About 2 1/2 weeks later I got back to them at the Coast Guard Station and they didn't have a record of me calling our Loran bearings or nothing. It was just like we imagined it."

Dr. Donn, when asked about UFOs, said, "Your guess is as good as mine . . . I doubt that it's a UFO. I don't believe in them." He said that the noises were not a simple sonic boom from a flying craft. He said the blasts had occurred out over the sea from 50 to 200 miles off shore. There was no way of placing the exact height of the explosions, he said. "We didn't pick up the thing in New York State," Dr. Donn said. "There were sonic booms from the Concorde on that date but 1:00 a.m. in the morning would have been the wrong time." Dr. Donn said that after the December 2nd blasts were published, he received numerous reports of other explosions

that were not picked up by his instruments. "I got most of the reports from the media who got tons of reports from individuals. I got mail reports and telephone reports from people."

Dr. Donn said his instruments did not pick up the blasts felt in New Jersey on the evening of December 21st or in South Carolina the morning of December 22nd. "We didn't pick that up," he said. "The sound we pick up comes long range . . . it's channeled . . . It bounces off higher wind levels. If the wind is in the direction of the sound, or more or less in that direction, we can pick it up. If it isn't we can't." He explained that these are the winds high up, "The jet stream and winds in the stratosphere both. If they're blowing correctly, we can pick up sounds at tremendously long distances. We pick up nuclear blasts from all over the world because nuclear blasts are so large they shake the entire atmosphere and then the atmosphere is in motion. That doesn't need the wind. These other types of explosions that are much smaller travel almost like searchlight rays. Like if you shine a flashlight directly ahead of you, it will soon go overhead as the earth curves. So we can only get the sound at any distance if it bounces off some upper level in the atmosphere, and that requires favorable winds. Even on December 2nd when we had these extremely strong signals, this was channeled to us from out over the ocean. It bounced off some upper level." Dr.

Donn said his instruments detect only the direction a sound comes from, not the exact location. By checking with other observatories also picking up the sounds, they can cross check and get a fix on the general location.

Dr. James Harder, Professor of Engineering at the University of California at Berkeley said, "I think it's entirely possible that UFOs are connected (to the blasts) . . . We're left with the problem that on the one hand there are no technical or practical explanations for such explosions. On the second hand that they have definitely taken place and have been recorded by scientific instruments, and third that UFOs have been seen and blasts felt. Now those three data in conjunction would, under normal logical principal, point to an association between the UFOs and the explosions. The only reason we would fail to make that connection is if we believe that UFOs themselves cannot or do not exist. If we assume that UFOs can and do exist, then the chain of reasoning points to the reasonable inference that there is an association between them and the so-called blasts. The fact that such blasts have heretofore not been reported in connection with UFOs doesn't mean we should reject it out of hand."

Professor Robert Creegan, Professor of Philosophy at the State University of New York at Albany said, "The fact that these mystery explosions are allied with sightings of UFOs is the

most exciting new development in this field, and certainly should be checked out by the federal government. Here we have the possibility of the breakthrough in UFO research that we've been looking for and expecting. It's fascinating that there is the possibility of a breakthrough here. We have half a dozen preliminary reports of time correlation between the blasts and the sightings of Unidentified Aerial object. Other explanations have not been forthcoming to date from either governmental or university sources, so I think it's quite in order to call for an investigation, perhaps from the National Aeronautics and Space administration, NASA. I personally feel there should definitely be a government investigation. So far UFOs have given us only sightings with a minimum (of evidence), but there has been an increasing evidence of their presence and of information about them. This could be a conditioning to prepare for something to follow later. I'm sure the security and defense agencies of the government must be investigating these explosions, but we want to know what they found. The people have a right to know . . . On most of these recent east coast explosions reports, scientists felt they were too high to be sonic booms caused by aircraft. But if UFOs were sighted lower then that would change the picture, because the sonic boom could be caused by UFOs going through the sound barrier."

I personally don't think Bill was too badly mistaken when he associated the mystery blasts with the UFO phenomenon. He had already developed a sensitivity of some kind and seemed to know when at least his contacts were in the area. Then we must not forget the skyquake log kept by J.D. which coincided more than accidentally with Bill Herrmann's sighting experiences. We have much to learn.

### APPENDIX III

#### THE ALIEN BEINGS

During Bill Herrmann's first abduction aboard the spacecraft from Reticulum, there was a point in the communication when he asked why the ship flew in the strange, erratic triangular patterns he had seen so often.

The answer given was that it was to avoid, and to help evade, RADAR lock-on. They explained that they have lost spacecraft that crashed on our earth when the on-board computer/control center was interfered with by a certain kind of RADAR. At that time a lock-on exceeding 90 seconds was sufficient to damage the computer which controlled all functions of the ship. In that particular situation, if they could not shift to another form of control in time the ship could be lost, in fact, some were. They said there have been cases where they were unable to regain control by other methods in time, and then indicated that the last one was about 30 years ago in our middle west.

One of our best kept secrets of all time concerns the details of a UFO crash near Phoenix, Arizona, in 1948, from which two small alien bodies were recovered. The 36-foot disc-shaped

metal craft/ reportedly made a soft landing and was not destroyed. This was one of several disc-shaped craft carrying little bodies of a similar description that came down all about the same time, leading to much confusion in separating the data. This confusion seems to be deliberately abetted by intelligence to keep the lid on.

Frank Scully first published this story, which he obtained from Dorothy Kilgallen, a popular west coast journalist who in fact was in touch with, and had obtained interviews with, the actual principals involved in both the recovery operation and with subsequent analysis before the lid of official secrecy came down. Miss Kilgallen died before she released the file on this case, so we are left with only Scully's comments.

Unfortunately, some less-than-accurate investigators succeeded in labeling Scully's book a fraud, and convinced a lot of UFO researchers that they were right and Scully was wrong. This has happened many times in this kind of work. It is a wonder that any real truth survives.

Scully was not entirely wrong however. He was working from reliable notes and all of his alleged sources really existed. The mysterious Dr. G. was a man by the name of Gebaur who had real information. The surprising lecture given at Denver University was actually done by Silas Newton, a friend of Dr. Gebaur who

used his material for the presentation. Newton was also a friend of Scully's, interested in UFOs, who financed his own, and some of Dorothy Kilgallen's personal research. Scully's widow knows all this also and can verify much of it.

The important case here is the UFO which crash landed north of Phoenix in Paradise Valley in the Spring of 1948, was recovered essentially undamaged, with two alien bodies in it. They were in very good condition and had almost survived. This ship was very much like the spacecraft observed by Bill Herrmann, and the occupants were similarly described, so similar in fact that they could be from the "lost" craft mentioned by the Reticulians. This ship was reportedly 36 feet in diameter and made of very light metal. It was examined by Dr. Gebaur and his team. A large companion ship 72 feet in diameter, with 16 similar crewmen aboard apparently crashed on a high plateau east of Aztec, New Mexico. It was first discovered by two young Indian men on ponies, who went to the Catholic Mission in the area and reported the crashed "airplane" and bodies. Father Fox, the mission pastor took his kit and went out to the scene where he administered the Last Rites of the church, and then went back and phoned the Sheriff, who called Roswell. The Air Force took over from there.

I have two separate guards, unknown to



each other, approach me after lectures to tell me similar details about guarding the same recovery operation from Aztec, New Mexico. The Indian men sent an intermediary to APRO to tell their story. Father Fox has disappeared and there is not further record of him in the Diocese.

The two alien bodies from the smaller ship are typical of the group of aliens involved in this series of events, and were in excellent condition after the crash landing. They may be the ones described in the secret Project Grudge Reports. A medical description of one of these little bodies is now in the hands of UFO researchers. It is something like the following:

One alien body examined was 4'3" tall, relatively slender, and appeared to have been in good health before the accident. He was wearing a one-piece garment with no visible fasteners, of a dark brownish color and of a soft material. His head and hands were uncovered but his feet were shod in soft flexible footgear that seemed to be a part of the one piece suit. There were no symbols, badges or adornment decorating the garment.

The alien's head was proportionately large for the size of the body and the eyes were similarly proportionately large for the size of the head. The skin was a gray-white color. There was no head hair like ours and no eyebrows or even eyelashes, in fact the skin was quite dif-

ferent from ours and did not even have hair follicles in its surface. It was firm and smooth textured. The head lacked prominent bony structures and was more melon-shaped because of the underdeveloped cheek and jaw bones. The cranial size was relatively larger with a bulging forehead ending in a small roll of flesh for a brow often described as looking like that of an overgrown fetus. The large eyes, sometimes described as wraparound eyes, were set out more prominently on the face and were longer and came around more to the side of the head. The tilted slightly upward from the center, which gave the face a somewhat oriental look. There as no pupil as we know it and the round eye seemed to be all brown. The rest of the organ around the brown spot was sort of a yellowish color.

The nose was almost non-existent. It was just a nub of flesh but it did have two nares which entered the head differently from ours, more like our ear opening. The ears were also almost nonvisible. There was no earshell like ours but only a cartiliginous ridge surrounding two membrane-covered pits in the skull. There was no ear opening. The mouth was no more than a small slit in the face. The slit was straight with fleshless lips. There didn't seem to be much muscular development around the mouth, making the face almost expressionless. When the mouth was open no teeth were found,

only a cartiliginous ridge, and the mouth cavity had no opening in the back. The cavity was closed by a membrane about 3 1/2 inches back. There were no vocal cords and no openings to the nose. In fact the little body lacked a gastrointestinal system completely, had no esophagus and no intestines, and didn't have any anus. The sex organs were almost residual and seemed to serve little purpose. The neck was short, but otherwise set on the skeleton similar to ours. The shoulders were strong for the size and the rib cage extended all the way down to the abdomen. The skeleton was similar but had more bones and was articulated slightly differently. The arms were long, reaching to the knees, and the four fingers were also very long, with two fingers longer than the other two. There was no opposed thumb. The fingers had no knuckles and no fingernails and were webbed about half way to the tips of the slender fingers. The wrist was articulated better than ours and could be rotated farther around in either direction. The slender arm had an akimbo position like ours but otherwise was different. The body did not have striated muscles like ours, and so the muscular fastening and movement was different. The same for the legs, the feet did not have separated toes but were all enclosed in a kind of sock of flesh, and seemed to be more flexible than ours.

The organs of the body were different but there was a respiratory system and a circulatory system, and a pump to move the body fluid, which was quite different from our blood. It was a pale greenish-yellow-white color, and contained no lymphocytes and no red corpuscles.

Other similar types of creatures have reportedly been recovered from other disc-crashes but they vary considerably, and in many ways. It has been said that more than 30 alien bodies have been recovered so far, and that the count is probably much higher.



APPENDIX IV  
MEMORANDUM

An eyewitness has described an official Project Grudge Report Number 13, Top Secret, *Need To Know Only* classification, that was in fact published but then never distributed and was subsequently destroyed. It consisted of 624 pages, typed, offset produced on white paper with a gray cover. It reportedly covered U.S. Government Official UFO Procedures, classifications, and all Top Secret UFO Activity from 1942 to 1951. Among other information it included the following:

1. UFO Activity

- a. Significant UFO sightings.
- b. UFO landings.
- c. UFO / Alien Close Approaches, Abductions, Extentions.
- d. Crashed UFOs and UFO Retrievals.
- e. Sensitive Military / Industrial Areas where close encounters occurred.
- f. Technical Details on Dismantled UFOs.
- g. UFO Physics - Exotic, Nuclear, Weaponry.
  - (1) Clean Breeder Reactor size of oval basketball

(2) Ultrasonic, Light, Ray, and Beam Weapons.

2. Photographic Section - All Glossy Pages, photos 3 1/2 x 5, 8x10.

- a. Photographs of sensitive UFOs.
- b. Color photographs of crashed UFOs.

(1) Three in good condition

(2) One dismantled.

- c. Color photographs of deceased aliens (Averaged 4 to 4 1/2 feet)

3. Covered Human and Humanoid Aliens.

- a. Humanoid Species
- b. Humanoid Autopsies

(1) No indication of age.

(2) Small Species similar to humans, varied from each other in height a few inches.

(3) Liquid Chlorophyll Base Nourishment.

(4) Food absorbed through mouth membrane, wastes excreted through skin.

(5) Language similar in appearance to Sanscrit, mathematical phrases.

Classified summary of the report completed the text.

NOTE: The one copy seen had been annotated and updated by someone.

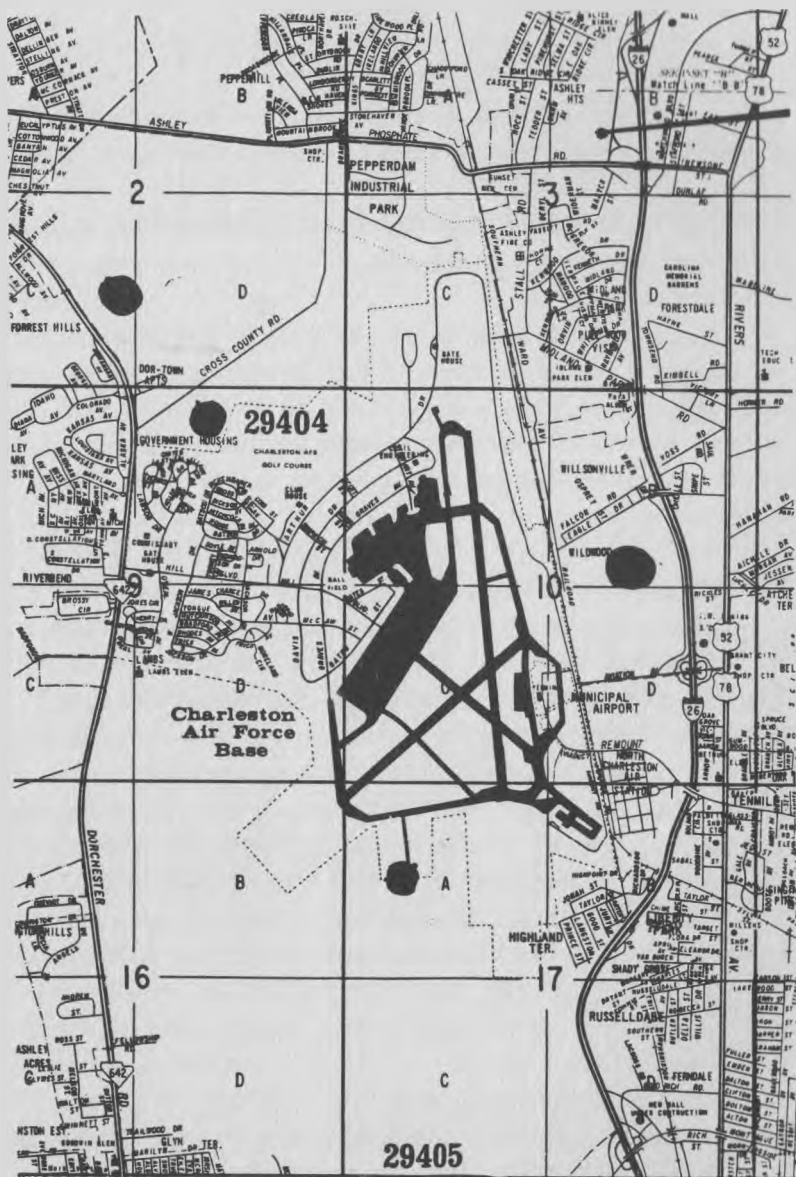
NOTE: The alien being encountered by William Herrmann fit the classification described in paragraph 3 above. It is also interesting to remember that the alien contacting Herrmann

mentioned their having lost spacecraft and crews in crashes in our country that resulted from a certain kind of RADAR interfering with the computer/control console of the ship, and that we have the ship and the bodies of the crew in custody. They even mentioned a "Network" meeting to discuss the causes, preventive measures available to them and POSSIBLE RETALIATION to discourage such actions in the future!



A map of the area of the first abduction site. Note the close proximity to Charleston Air Force Base.





An area map showing four of the contact sites around Charleston Air Force Base. The third set of color photographs of the alien spacecraft was made at Wildwood, between the airbase and highway U.S. 26.

## ADDENDUM

As this book was being typeset a message was received by the contactee that seems pertinent to the thrust of the whole investigation and the purpose for writing this report for the edification of Earth humanity in the first place.

This message was received during the evening of 26 August 1981 by a form of impressed writing in the same way that the alien scriptform is transmitted, except this was received in the unusual English style that has become characteristic of these Reticulian communicators.

"25 August 1981, Charleston, S. C.

The ability of the human sociological spectrum to conceptualize the existence of the phenomena and its resultant effect upon the cultural advancement of human civilization will be made manifest within a measurable amount of time/space continuum. In accordance with the eventual purpose of the "Network" consensus, there is ample communicative formulation in program to maintain "Network" direct observance (physical contact) in support of mutual contact involvement. There can be free exchanges of information absolutely designed to enhance the occurrence of "Network" contact and ongoing monitoring of "Network" subjects. The eldership has determined a definite relative fundamental multitudinous act of ongoing direct observance experiments. The data assimilated regarding the experiments is continually examined by the "Network" analysts, and the full findings distributed within the "Network" operations.

The individual amount of examined data can be verified and classified within the "Network" space center, and is injected for reference purposes in multicomplex link retrieval banks. Upon approval of the "Network" eldership, the available data is implemented within the progressional direct observance procedures. There can be no partial utilization of assimilated data. The subject involved is then inculcated with the desired data which is given in either active or full dormant status.

There must be intense precautions taken to insure that there is no actual resultant vitiation regarding the "Network" subject. The ability of the "Network" to enunciate the inculcated programs to maintain the continual duality of purpose concerning the contacts, is accomplished through an intact inculcated monitor. The transmittal of "Network" linguistical symbols is due in part to enable the subject to communicate via random transmittal data which will contribute to the understanding and enhancement of the meaning of the "Network" activity. The eventual outcome, which will further promote a peaceful endeavor of mutual co-existence between the Reticulian "Network" and the populace of human civilization. The progressive contacts between the "Network" and selected "Network" subjects will continue. A plot of geographical areas involved in direct observance activities is currently undergoing an in depth equational analysis. The purpose and selection will then be considered according to the consensus of the "Network" eldership. The contact is then initiated.

Data is then integrated into a "Network" lexicon and the implications involving the subject are determined. Conclusions are then transmitted throughout the "Network". The "Network" communications with planetary intergalactic prevalent existant lifeforms is based upon universal and interuniversal comity. Recognition of interuniversal principles and organizational thought is directed primarily towards preservation of the evolutionary spectrum and the advancement of the human civilizations. Interferrance into the entire direction of the planetary scale of the selected planet is prohibited. A violation concerning this interuniversal comity will result in the total eradication of the responsible lifeform. The penalty of violation is beyond reversal, rescindation and compromise. The Pleiadian race has agreed, as have the Council of Dorado and the Horologium Assembly. The Eldership and the other quadriuniversal representatives are in full and complete agreement with all temets of interuniversal comity. The forthcoming observance of "Network" vehicles will be manifest. The "Network" has monitored the progress of inculcated data and resultant documentation. The utilization of laser light amplification devices to initiate activity with the resultant intention to videotape "Network" vehicles is considered an allowable activity and will be permitted upon affirmation that the videotape use is guarded and restricted."

It seems remarkably coincidental that this message was transmitted in the english language to humanity as a whole on the eve of our scheduled delivery of the camera ready plates to the printer. I believe it was intended for this book.

WCS

Another English language transmission from the alien extraterrestrial beings who say they come from Reticulum was received by Bill Herrmann on the evening of 29 August 1981.

"29 August 1981, North Charleston, S. C. "Network Transmission. Latitude  $32^{\circ}30'$  N + Longitude  $137^{\circ}45'$  E = "Network" entrance location. Probe dispatch sequence monitored to trajectory allowance. Data injected into lexicon. "Network" notified of data assimilation. Individual probe dispatch successfully implemented. Probe isolated from individual observance, insertion into program diversification. Direct observance subject given Andbahti status. Inculcated data forthcoming. Cultivation of accumulated data implemented into "Network" vehicle operations...individual scale increased. Geophysical analysis integrated into current system. Protective measures enhanced accordingly. Expedition to Andromeda stellar system approved by decision of "Network" eldership. Earth operations discontinued for stated period. Latitude  $32^{\circ}35'$  N +  $137^{\circ}46'$  E equals "Network" exit location. Triangular vector inserted into navigational chamber. Recession of "Network" vehicle stat.... deutron warmup implemented. Upon return to Earth sector... Andbahti will undergo extensive inculcation for eventual communication of plenipotentiary negotiated treaty intermediate to Reticulum and the earth's representatives. Planned communication is relevant to present escalation of "Network" eldership determination." End transmission.

Still another English language transmission was received from the Reticulian communicators the following day, on 30 August 1981.

"30 August 1981, Charleston, S.C. "Network" Transmission. "Network" formulation equational sequence data.  $TNR \times TRC \ 32LY$   
(TNR)  $\frac{62}{42} \ 186,000 + 32LY = 25 \ MO \ LS \ Continuum$  negative  
resultant access.  $TNR \times LS \ Continuum + 32LY \times TNR$  Compensational  
determination. Formulation of equational sequence data injected into lexicon register in depth analysis for trajectory and velocity computation acquired for "Network" vehicles. Implementation of attained sequence progressive, implementation of required pro-

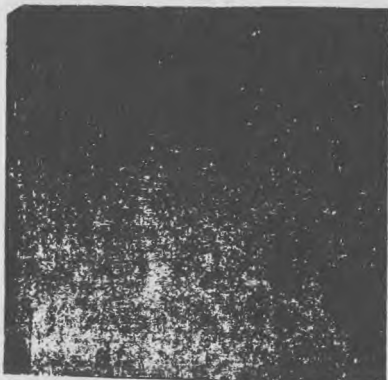
gram initiated as follows: positive formulation attained upon secondary access into lexicon as equated  $TNR \times TRC^4 \ 32LY$  (TNR)  $\frac{62}{40}$  186,000 + 32LY + position = 28 month LS Continuum. Fluid core production of magnetic current field resultant of sufficient magnitude to produce and maintain magnetic isolated field around "Network" vehicles. Generation and regeneration of fluid core maintained accordingly. Deuetron enhancement utilized to maintain generation process of fluid core. Transmutation implementation process allows liberation mode." End transmission.

There is a clear indication here that William J. Herrmann has been granted some special status by the "Network" and that these contacts will continue except for a short time while the Reticulians withdraw for a mission to Andromeda. They have indicated that they will return to Earth operations after that and that such operations will be accelerated for a time.

Of special interest is their reference to two other associations of intelligent beings besides the Pleiadian groups who are here studying our world. They call these The Council of Dorado and The Horologium Assembly, and they infer that there are even other such associations from our quadrant of space. The Pleiadians themselves say that they are a part of the Andromeda Council, about which we have very little information.

WCS

# UFO Sightings Being Investigated



BANNER, North Charleston, SC - Feb. 16, 1978

## National Group Sends In Team

BY GEORGE SPAIN

A North Charleston man was given a polygraph test Friday by a national research organization dealing with information on Unidentified Flying Objects (UFO).

William Hermann, of 212 Floyd Circle, North Charleston was interrogated by Thomas M. Olsen, president of the UFO Information Retrieval Center (UFORIC) in Riverwood, Md.

Hermann, whose photographs of a UFO taken January 22 near the Charleston Air Force Base appear in this edition of The Banner, consented to a polygraph (lie detector) test on the fifth floor of the Mills Hyatt House over the weekend.

Hermann said Olsen, a doctor and another man gave him the test. The UFOIRC is an organization, registered with the U.S. Military, that collects, analyzes, publishes and disseminates information on reports of unidentified flying objects. It publishes Reference for Outstanding UFO Sighting Reports.

Hermann said he had seen the orange and silver object hovering in the sky on four separate occasions in November, December and January. He has several photographs of these phenomena.

Hermann said he believes there may be correlation between the UFO sightings in North Charleston and the "skyquakes" that mysteriously shook the Charleston area recently.

"I don't believe that this thing is from outer space," Hermann said. "I consider that assumption foolish. I do believe that it probably belongs to the government and is some kind of secret. I believe it may also be responsible for the 'skyquakes'."

Air Force Information Officer Major Wade (Sky) King, upon studying the photographs, said he had no opinion on what the mysterious object might be.

"I wouldn't be too concerned about it," Maj. King said. "If I saw one, I might just forget it."

King said he could not comment on any new or secret aircraft the Air Force might be using. "I wouldn't say there is any 'secret' aircraft," he said. "But if there were, I couldn't comment on it anyway."

Hermann made his observation and photographs on a large open field near Cross Country Road, off Dorchester Road in North Charleston.

"The object, flying soundlessly and low crossed an open road and flew onto an open field. At first, the object appeared to be bright silver. Later, the silver was mixed with orange. The craft appeared to be hovering or moving in a random pattern," Hermann said.

A National Airlines pilot reported seeing a silver and orange object flying around the coast of Nova Scotia about the same time a "skyquake" rocked the area. United Press International reported two weeks ago.

Hermann said Olsen told him more than 26 local people reported that they, too, had seen "something silver and orange in the sky" to either UFORIC or National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (NICAP). NICAP is located in Arlington, Va. It is composed of 1,500 members, mostly scientists. It publishes two scholarly works.

Hermann said Olsen and his two companions went over the areas where Hermann and others saw the objects in the sky.

"I didn't have to tell him where I saw the objects," Hermann said. "He told me. Apparently, neither others saw the same

thing, or Olsen had read accounts of the sightings."

Hermann said he saw the object on November 12, November 27; December 2, December 4, and January 22.

How does Hermann feel about the sightings?

"I was disappointed when 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind' came out," he said. "Now most people will think I just imagined what I saw based on the movie."

"I'm not afraid of what I'm seeing. I just assume that whatever it is belongs to some branch of the military and they want to keep it secret," he continued.

The office of Naval Research ONR will release March 1 a report that attributes the skyquakes to military aircraft. The Banner has learned.

However, while the ONR will make that statement, the military will deny it, sources reveal.

While Hermann believes the objects in the sky belong to the Air Force, Olsen indicated he did not.

"What do you think it is?" Olsen asked Hermann. "I think it belongs to the military," Hermann replied. "Whose military?" asked Olsen. "If you think the U.S. military, don't count on it."

she ate like crazy and nearly tripled in size. She said her husband kept fattening her up like a

Bill Herrmann, 26, a North Charleston, S.C., auto mechanic, says he was abducted by aliens from outer space and taken aboard a UFO on March 18, 1978 — and a top UFO expert who questioned him under hypnosis believes he's telling the truth. Herrmann was found wandering near Summerville, S.C., 15 miles from his home, by a local sheriff who described him as "hysterical." The sheriff added that Herrmann "claimed he was taken from his backyard and deposited here in Summerville by a UFO." Dr. James Horder, a top UFO investigator and professor of engineering at the Univ. of California at Berkeley, who hypnotized Herrmann, said: "I have no reason to

#### By WILLIAM JAMES HERRMANN

I felt absolutely helpless lying there on an examination table. Peering down at me were three of the most unbelievable beings I've ever seen, about 4½ feet high, with skin like marshmallow.

Their oval eyes, which had no pupils, stared penetratingly at me out of their dome-shaped heads, which were hairless. I knew I was being scrutinized by beings from another world . . .

It was the most terrifying night of my life. Earlier, my wife Patti and I and a friend had been sitting around talking in our trailer home when I glanced out the window and saw a bright, round, silver object in the sky.

We all watched in fascination. Then I turned to my wife and said: "I'm going to get my coat and binoculars and take a closer look at this thing."

I jogged down to a spot of marshy land and looked up at the object. It was about 1,000

"When I tried to go on a diet several times, he argued with me and physically abused me —

divorce and moved in with a sister. Two months later she entered a nursing home — and

voracious appetite for everything new in life."

Dorothy's husband left town

want to become a regular Weight Watchers lecturer."

—JONATHAN BERNSTEIN

## Hypnosis & Truth Test Confirm Man's Story: I Was Abducted by a UFO

doubt he was abducted by a UFO." C.R. McQuiston, co-inventor of the Psychological Stress Evaluator (PSE), a device that measures truth by detecting the stress in a person's voice patterns, ran the PSE test on Herrmann's tape-recorded account of his abduction and concluded Herrmann was telling the truth. Here, exclusively for ENQUIRER readers, Herrmann's stunning story of his fantastic encounter with alien beings from another world.

and I was shaking all over. I began to cry and scream like a baby, and I was filled with an indescribable fear. Then I saw an orange circle of light at my feet.

"God, oh God," I prayed frantically. "Not again, no more, please . . . make them go away and leave me alone."

I looked up and saw the bright round object flying away, and I said a silent prayer of thanks to God. I stumbled to a road and flagged down two cars but the drivers were afraid to pick me up. Then a police car came along.

I was shocked to learn I was in Summerville, S.C., about 15 miles from my home in North Charleston, and almost passed out when the policeman told me it was after midnight — because I had left my house about 9:30 p.m. I couldn't account for over two hours.

For months afterward I tried



#### ABDUCTION VICTIM

Bill Herrmann recalled under hypnosis "most terrifying night of my life."

to piece together what had happened that night but my mind was a blank. I suffered through weeks of sleepless nights and wound up with the agony of migraine headaches.

Then I contacted the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, and they suggested I try hypnosis.

It worked — I began to remember some of the incredible details of that night.

My first recollection is lying

on the examination table, with the three strange beings looking down on me. They were dressed in red uniforms similar to warm-up suits. I cannot remember being taken aboard the UFO, however.

I was told by one of them not to be afraid and that no harm would come to me. They also said they could not tell me who they were or where they came from because the time was not right. They spoke in perfect English, not telepathically — I could actually hear them speak.

After the examination I was taken by three of the beings through a hallway and into another room with computer-like machinery. Strangely, during the entire time I was in the UFO, I failed to ask a meaningful question, and I don't know why. They told me the machinery was used for propulsion.

All the time I felt so small compared to the beings in the UFO, and that was weird because I stand 5-foot-8 and they were barely 4-foot-6.

Then they took me through a sliding door into a smaller area, like a closet, and that's the last thing I remember about being aboard the UFO.

I am aware there is much I can't explain about the extraordinary trip. But I'm telling the truth — just the way it happened.

NATIONAL ENQUIRER

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# Booms Reported In Area Again

NC OCT 27 '78

By DAVE SIMPSON  
Staff Reporter

All Mrs. C.B. Vaught wanted to do Thursday afternoon was take it easy. Then the doors of her James Island home started shaking, the dishes rattled, and the dogs barked.

"I thought the house was coming down there was so much noise," the 70-year-old Lighthouse Boulevard resident said.

If that sounds faintly familiar here in the Lowcountry, you guessed it: the booms are back!

Telephone calls trickled into The News and Courier's newsroom Thursday about tremors being felt in Folly Beach, the East Cooper area and the city of Charleston. Two seismographs, located about 15 miles apart in the West Ashley and North Charleston areas, registered a vibration about 3:15 p.m.

Joyce Bagwell, who monitors the Baptist College seismographs, said vibrations have been registered in the mornings and afternoons for the past two weeks. Mrs. Bagwell has received at least three reports a day since Oct. 10 of shakes being felt in areas near the ocean.

A two-month Navy study released in March attributed the rumblings to military aircraft. Since December, East Coast residents from South Carolina to Connecticut have reported sharp, distinct rumbles or "booms" from the sky.

Like the booms that occasionally were felt since Dec. 2, the latest shakes also were atmospheric and not connected with earth tremors, Mrs. Bagwell said. She has not received any reports of rumbles being felt in more inland areas, as were reported last winter. Mrs. Bagwell said air blasts travel greater distances during the coldest months when molecules are closer together.

"Your booms are weak," said Dr. William Donn, a geophysicist with Lamont-Doherty Observatory in Palisades, N.Y. He said his sensitive instruments have not recorded any booms here or anywhere on the East Coast in the past few weeks.

Mrs. Bagwell said the vibrations probably are caused by jets breaking the sound barrier. But spokesmen at local military bases said they knew of no supersonic flights or other activities that may have caused the booms. An official at the Charleston Air Force Base said fighter interceptors were over the Atlantic near Savannah and Myrtle Beach during the last two weeks, but that there were no reports of sonic booms.

In Beaufort, an official at the Marine Corps Air Station said jets there have been flying about 50 miles south of Charleston, but that they were not traveling faster than the speed of sound. "Yet with air currents being as strange as they are, it's not impossible," he added.

The recent rumbles usually have been reported between 8 a.m. and 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. and 5 p.m., Mrs. Bagwell said. She said she received about 10 calls Wednesday, the most in the two-week period.

Though the latest booms may not be as powerful as those of recent months, they are more than enough for some. Mrs. F.H. Meumeister of Folly Beach said, "Everything in the house was jumping." She said she has heard the booms frequently in the last few months, but that she hasn't gotten used to them. "Those things just make me uneasy," Mrs. Meumeister said.

More skyquakes felt in the area.



# UFO . . . CONTACT FROM RETICULUM

## A Report of The Investigation

ISBN 0-937850-06-3

One of the more spectacular UFO contact cases to come to my attention in the last 10 years, and one that is certain to become one of the UFO classics, was brought to me by Lou Farish through his UFO newsclip service. He had sent me a small clip from a Charleston newspaper mentioning some UFO photographs snapped by William J. Herrmann on 22 January 1978. Adjacent to this small report was a much larger one authored by a Dr. Boxer of one of the local educational insitutions ridiculing the possibility of "Little green people coming here from anywhere". A few days later Herrmann expanded his report in the form of a letter to the editor challenging the position of Dr. Boxer and wishing Boxer had had an opportunity to see what Bill Herrmann photographed.

This was enough for me. A man who himself did not believe in UFOs has had an experience that turned him around overnight. He has a truth that has shaken all his belief systems, and that he knows for a certainty is true, and he cannot communicate his new knowledge to anybody, at least not publicly. But he did begin to get a number of signals that someone else was vitally interested in what he was seeing, and mysterious strangers appeared. The sightings continued, quite frequently, and the alien operations in the area seemed to be expanding.

I got in touch with Bill Herrmann and began to follow the case directly . . . and then he was abducted and taken aboard the spacecraft he had photographed on 22 January. Here was an opportunity to investigate the events as they were happening, a new opportunity to actually become involved in the case itself, which was still going on! The aliens became aware of my interest and even sent me messages, and discussed my actions with Herrmenn. I was on the telephone talking with Bill, long distance, when the aliens arrived one time, and I urged him to go back out there and see if he could get closer to them again. He did, and he was taken aboard the spacecraft for a second time, in full consciousness, and was taken elsewhere and shown some of the alien operations. He was gone 3 hours and 45 minutes this time. The alien visits continued and are still going on.

I made trips back and forth investigating leads and checking details and my notes ran to hundreds of pages, including supporting information even unknown to Bill Herrmann. These aliens told Herrmann that they came from a place we called Reticulum, and even told him how to locate this configuration of stars in our sky.

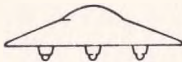
I have decided to share these notes with others having similar interests in the form of this limited edition privately printed book in the hope that it may in some way enlighten our people and prepare us to meet these friends on better terms.



## About The Authors

Wendelle C. Stevens was born in 1923 and was raised in a small town in central Minnesota. He enlisted in the U. S. Military Service at an early age and was an airplane mechanic in California when war broke out in 1941. He completed aircrew training as a fighter pilot and was sent to the Pacific Theater of Operations. He alternated his career between pilot and Air Technical Service assignments with the Air Technical Intelligence Center at Wright Field. UFO Projects Sign, Grudge and Blue Book were also under ATIC then. In 1947 Stevens was assigned from ATIC to Alaska where he was associated with polar weather, mapping and polar survey projects. It was there that he first encountered stories of real UFOs, and became interested in the subject. He could never follow the leads there but it was then that he began investigating the UFO phenomena for himself.

Stevens now has one of the largest collections of actual UFO photographs in private hands in the world, and has supplied many of the UFO pictures seen in movies and UFO magazines. He has been actively investigating UFO abduction cases since 1975 when his photo interests brought him into contact with a UFO contactee case in Switzerland.



William J. Herrmann was born in August of 1952 in Newport, Rhode Island, and came to Charleston with his Navy father in 1959. He attended Air Force ROTC upon his graduation from High School and later married his ROTC friend's sister.

Bill did not believe in UFOs before his own experiences began in 1977 because he thought the Air Force had satisfactorily explained the phenomena. He would have scoffed at anyone who professed any serious belief in the ridiculous subject. He thought the conclusions of the Condon Committee answered all the questions, and he gave the subject no more thought.....until 1977.

His world and all of his beliefs were severely shaken by the events that unfolded around him from then to now. He still doesn't know how to deal with his new truths. He is concerned about the apathy given the subject and the fact that nobody knows and nobody wants to know what is really going on. He feels duty bound to make someone in authority understand.



4 April 1980, 17:30 to 18:00, Half mile east of Charleston  
Air Force Base, S. C., Last photo taken by Wm J. Herrmann.

## UFO... CONTACT FROM RETICULUM

### A Report of The Investigation

- + Dozens of sightings in this case --
- + 3 Sets of actual photos of the UFO craft --
- + 2 Abductions aboard the alien space vessel --
- + Physical examination by the alien beings --
- + A trip as guest aboard the alien spacecraft --
- + A guided tour of the Reticulian spaceship --
- + A metal object delivered in a ball of light --
- + The aliens come into the witness's home --
- + The Reticulian spacecraft sounds recorded --
- + Many other witnesses --
- + Several police involved --
- + Many sketches by the witness --
- + Witness's life threatened by fellow humans --
- + Conversations with the alien beings --
- + Line drawings of the spacecraft types --