

Mrs. Annie Cuthbert 857-8390 Portage la Prairie

Cuthbert W N ne 17-13-6

20 years old. Drang.

sen ^{2nd} facing east.

2. Horseshoe. 13-14 feet

neighbors $\frac{1}{2}$ mile

Pasture $\frac{1}{2}$ mile

delta 9 miles ^{2 east} Warren
creek.

highway 240 delta road 227

Jack

1975 Nellie

grain grow

Q. Mason

J.R. McGowan
PORTAGE

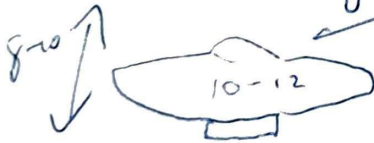
R.C.M.P. → Ottawa
 I little paper twice
 seen sighting same night N. BC.
 mother

friends someone.

4 feet

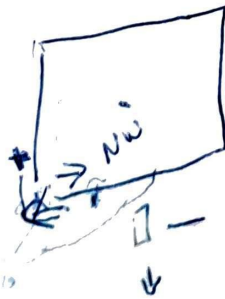
object field - stopped truck
 100 yards - heat humming
 half circle

top 3 antennae between truck and
 light
 white light center
 glowing yellow



truck girl
 headling

main road



South

silver. o lifted air
 shimmering NW

returned

burnt stumps cleared brush.
 burnt 1 or 2 days.

This is the account of a UFO sighting made by ~~Mr.~~ Gerald Adams who lives at Beget Manitoba. The account of this sighting was given to me March 15, 1978, and the account took place in 1972 or 1973. The case is ranked as a close encounter of the third kind.

It was 1:00 A.M., and Mr. Adams was travelling east towards Beget Manitoba in a truck with his girlfriend, when he sighted a bright object in a field to the north of him. Out of curiosity he stopped his truck and walked out into the field ~~by himself~~.

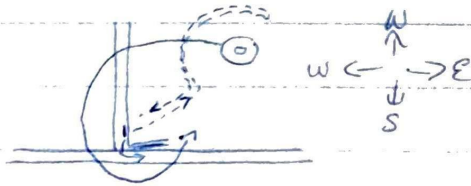
As he approached the object he noticed that it was a saucer shaped craft that was sitting in the field. ~~He stopped the truck, and walked out in the field to see what was in the~~ He walked to within 100 yards of the object and stopped fearing to go any closer. He could see heat waves coming off the craft and heard a low humming noise.

The craft was about twelve feet across and about eight feet high. On top of the saucer part of the object Gerald saw a dome with three antennae sticking out ~~the top of the craft~~. On the top of each antennae was a red light.

The craft was a glowing yellow color with a brilliant white light coming off the ~~center~~ edge of the saucer. Gerald could see no doors or windows.

Fearing to get any closer to the craft Gerald began to walk in a circle around the craft. He continued around the craft looking for something on the craft that would give him a hint about what this thing was. He walked half way around

the craft where he became aware of the fact that the craft was between him and the truck where his girlfriend was waiting. ~~So~~ ^{seeing} he decided to turn back.



He arrived back at the truck which was parked 100 feet down a mile road. In order to get back on the main road ^{Adams} backed the truck the hundred yards, then west so that his lights would be pointed east down the road.

As his lights were swinging on the road he ~~can~~ saw someone walking down into the ditch. The "little man" as Adams described him was completely dressed in silver. ~~Except for the one piece silver suit~~ there was really nothing unusual about the man. He had eyes, nose, and a mouth, and his build was normal. The only unusual thing about the man was that he was only about four feet high tall.

The man seemed not to notice the fact that he had been seen, or at least it didn't bother him. He simply walked down into the ditch and back up the other side.

Adams figured that the man had made a large circle walking in behind the truck. Adams girlfriend, who had been alone in the truck realized this, and became

quite frightened, so Adams took her home, and raced back to where the saucer was as ~~soon~~ quickly as possible.

It was ten minutes later when he arrived back. He saw that the saucer had now lifted off the ground and was hovering in the air shimmering. After a few minutes it flew off into the NW.

Such a story ^{report} stands separate would be questionable had it not been for the events that followed the initial sighting. Adams neighbours went out to the field ^{two days later,} where Adams had seen the craft sitting.

The field had recently been cleared of trees and brush, and the men found an area where the stumps and grass was burnt. They could also see footprints where Adams and the mysterious visitor had been walking.

A couple of days after the sighting, R.C.M.P. officers showed up at Adams place, even though Adams had not reported the sighting. They asked him ~~the~~ ^{what} a whole list of questions about what had happened and what Adams had seen. They were, according to Adams, a "bit shocked" by Adams told them.

The R.C.M.P. must have believed him, because a couple of days after the officers questioned him, he received a phone call from Ottawa. The

Those involved Terry Muise, Mike Muise, Georgina Sinclair, Ken Muise, and Alice Sinclair. The interview was conducted at the Frontier Portage Motel where the family lives and works.

Georgina: He's (Allen) a radio announcer. Terry here, he was the first one to spot them. We were all in the house here. He was the first one to spot them. He come and got us. He was out on the steps and he came in to get us but we just laughed at him. Then we got the binoculars out and -oh- it was great through the binoculars.

Ken: If you got time to see it. I only got to see them once.

Grant: (to Terry) Can you describe what happened.

Terry: Well, we were out on the steps, and for most of the night I noticed that there was about five lights out there in the sky and they were just standing still. When it got dark you could see them better so I went and got my binoculars and looked at them. Then I asked Mian what she thought they were and she said that they were UFOs, so then we went into the house and got everyone out. Micky said that he saw the shape of them, but that's about all. They were there about two hours steady. Not moving. Then they started moving (WNW) over here and they disappeared behind a cloud.

Grant: How many were there?

Terry: Five lights all together.

Grant: And what colors were they?

Terry: Well from what we seen they were just white. My brother said that there was different colors but I guess that's because he got the binoculars the longest. Everybody was grabbing them from me.

Georgina: He's telling you about the binoculars. We were all grabbing them from him.

Terry: I just wanted to be sure that everyone seen them so I would have witnesses.

Georgina: But I watched them when they got into this district here (just behind the house) and all of a sudden there seemed to be all kinds of them! And they were in a nice little formation. They were all individual, they weren't captive or anything, they were all individual blobs.

And of course I had the binoculars snapped from me by this time. But it was good - it was good - this was the first time that I,ve them and I read everything that I can get my hands on. I,ve told the kids about them and I got them interested. I told them about these August flaps around here. They're supposed to be quite prominent around- in this district of Manitoba. They were looking for them and they found them.

Grant: What day would this be?

Terry: It would have been the first week in August.

Georgina: YA, but I don't know what day it was. It had to be a weekday because I was home.

Terry: It was either a Wednesday or a Thursday, wasn't it?

Georgina: I don't know. I can't remember. It had to be a weekday.

Ken: Well the radio guy - we phoned him right away.

Georgina: My oldest boy phoned him first. Because he always scoffed at me! He always laughed at me! And he said 'I've seen them. I've seen them. I can't believe it!' So he was really enthused, so he phoned the radio station.

Ken: At first when he phoned the radio station, no one had phoned in yet, but when he phoned in later and there was a whole bunch that had phoned in.

Georgina: He said that about eight had called in. And right until it got over there - it must have been going high because they got in that dark cloud formation over there and we lost them.

but boy when they started to move - did they ever move!!

Terry: They picked up speed real quick after sitting there for two hours and they just vooo.

Georgina: Boy could they go! They could slow down and stand still, and when they wanted to go there was no gaining speed they just went. We've been watching since but we haven't seen anything.

Alice: Well when I looked through the binoculars I could see pale blue and pale pink and white lights. They were in formation, and I'd say they were the shape of a beaver -, a dome and then atail.

That's what it looked like to me. But Micky, the oldest fellow, he drew them on a paper.

Georgina: He came in and drew them right away - what he had seen.

Grant: How close did they get at the closest point?

Ken: They actually weren't very close, eh.

Georgina: Oh God I wouldn't know. All I know is that they came up, we were out there between the garage and the house.

We were watching them there - they were out in that direction. If you looked at them with the naked eye they were just lights, but if you looked at them with the binoculars they were in a formation. *different*

Grant: Was it in a straight line formation?

Georgina: No, it was like half a v but it wasn't sharp. It was like a v but it wasn't sharp at all. And when they took off, that's the formation that they took off into. Just like this round V, and Boy could they go.

Grant: What did they look like when they were sitting there?

Terry: Ya, I saw them. Let me see. They were like a row of three, and then they'd be spaced and in the next row above the space you'd have another one, and.

Grant in response to the drawing. How many were there.

Terry: I'm not sure. I didn't get a chance to take a good look at them - everyone was taking the binoculars from me. BUT they were sort of like that. And they were sitting there for the most part of the night and I was sort of suspicious as to what they were, so I just got my binoculars to see what they were.

Grant: Did you see them before it got dark?

Terry: No. Just as it started to get dark. I noticed them.

Ken: It was pretty well dark by the time we went outside.

-_ end tape -

Mike Muise came in just as I was about to leave and he drew the objects as they went into formation and as they were flying along. The only detail that he added to the story was the fact that each of the objects had their lights on it, but he was not too sure what colors the lights were or the position of the lights on the crafts.

In our tape conversation Mr. Muise stated that even though he had been very sceptical of the various paranormal phenomenons, he had heard many stories of things happening especially between Highways 2 and 3. In this regard however the only name that he could give me was Moriseau from St. Claude.

He also informed me that he had heard many stories in my field in the Duck Mountain area and in the town of Saint Ambrose.

It was clearly apparent from the discussion that we had, that they knew very little about the cases of the last 18 months, even though they travelled to Carmen many times. This was symbolized by the fact that they had never heard of Mark Lehmann and the story of the 32 horses.

I had received this case lead from the Radio station in P. la P. Allen, the radio announcer told me that he remembered the flood of phone calls on the night in question. He told me that they were all describing the same thing, but as there was no place to file the reports he simply forwarded everyone to the weather bureau. Then the radio station sent out someone in the area where everyone reported seeing the lights but this mission was unsuccessful.

In checking with the radar station in Winnipeg I was informed that there are so many variables, clouds, angels, uncharted small planes, that it would be very hard to track anything other than regular flights that are already charted through the radar air space.

conclusion

interviewed. 8-31-76.

329 South Front Street
Harrisburg PA 17104

September 7, 1989

Dear Chris:

I've finally struck pay dirt!

Bob Barry had a full program this past Sunday devoted to the Carman film (the one from which the audio tape I sent you came). Our Society wrote to him when we learned he would have it, and told him that we were sure many of our members wondered what his current views were as the result of my report. He is not now claiming any "censorship" of the film, nor is he saying anything about radiation readings (I sent him a letter on that).

The interesting thing is that this is a different version of the "1/40th normal speed" film than was shown on the "UFO Coverup - Live" program which Barry narrated. It was definitely altered (see my enclosed addendum to my report).

There is no way to know when this was done, but I think it was on the film when Barry received it. Is it possible that this is the film which the station had "lost", and that was replaced with the copy you sent them? One could hypothesize that this initial report which seemed to have been prepared by station personnel (was it ever aired?) was either their initial news report or maybe something done several years later for the CBC special. This later might be the case because it is somewhat long. But, the clothes the reporter was wearing do look like early 70's. Perhaps the original film sort of achieved a life of its own when its "fame" spread, and that this might have had something to do with the disappearance of a 'doctored' early version. Or, are there other version floating around?

At any rate, it now seems conclusively proved that someone, at some time, "enhanced" the view of the UFO. This might fit in with my hypothesis about the "jump" frame. It still could be without any ill intent, but when one alters a film in a TV news department one steps over the line. The station, and the people who prepared this film report may have had nothing to do with it.

Clear skies,



Bob Young

One Canadian researcher, Chris Rutkowski, has informed me that the station had at one time borrowed a copy of the film he had (not this film report) because they no longer had their copy. Is this a copy of the station's "missing" copy?

It thus seems clear that at least one "1/40th normal speed" version of the Carman film has been altered. It is not clear why this would have occurred. This alteration occurs at the place where the object is alleged to be motionless, and a curious single frame appears at the spot where an alleged "jump" takes place (See the previous report). These are two of the widely touted claims made for the object.

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Further interviews with Dave Kowal, possible "abductee", conducted 21 March, 1988.

It was decided to obtain more details of some of Dave's experiences. The most recent, vivid experience occurred "around the middle of November", in 1987. Dave had been watching TV late at night, and had just turned in for the evening shortly after 1:00 AM. He said his prayers, climbed into bed, and was laying on his back, listening to his clock radio for awhile. He turned the radio off, and laid in the darkness, "reminiscing about the day".

Suddenly, he realized that he could not move any part of his body. He consciously tried to will his arms and legs to move, but he could not budge them. Simultaneously, he felt a "tingling" sensation throughout his body, "different from if your arms were asleep", yet undescrivable. At the same time, he felt a "presence" in the room.

Dave found that he could move his eyes slightly, so that he could see the digital clock radio face beside him. He was very frightened, and worried because he could not cry for help from his family, down the hallway in their rooms.

He was surprised to see a shadowy "face" directly in front of him, at what he thought was about one foot from his own face. The face was unfamiliar to him, with "folds of skin" around the eyes and cheeks, small ears and a slitlike mouth. On top of the head was a "helmet", with two "knobs or stumps" protruding on the left and right. Dave at first was tempted to draw the knobs as devilish "horns", but refrained from doing so in his drawing of the face. The face was very vague, and Dave could not recall seeing any body attached to it, though he is confident of the features that he did see.

During the experience, Dave felt "something was beaming into my mind", and "collecting information". The target of this intrusion appeared to be a point above his nose on his forehead. Dave felt that "they (sic) were not interested in my personal life", but were "just pulling out things I've seen". Dave experienced flashes of images through his mind, of the Manitoba Legislature, Prime Minister Brian Mulrooney and some political brochures that Dave had seen at an earlier time of his life.

Dave "felt like a cow", being examined by forces beyond his control, held down for study.

He recalled being able to see the digits on the clock change very rapidly, and specifically recalls the digits: 23,24,25,26 flashing by as if the minutes were seconds.

Suddenly, without warning, the experience was over. The "presence" was gone, the face was no longer in front of him, and Dave's paralysis was gone. Quite shaken, he sat up and looked around the room. There was no sign of any disturbance. He stood up, shakily, and looked into his closet, because it "seemed to be where everything originated". Seeing nothing unusual there, he went back to bed, and he was too scared to open the door to the hallway, for fear of what he might have found. In the morning, he did not discuss his experience with anyone, and he did not feel any aftereffects from the night before.



Another experience described by Dave Kowal took place in the fall of 1983, while he was in residence at a parochial boarding school in rural Manitoba.

He was asleep in his bed, underneath a window, in a room filled with several other students asleep in their own beds. At some point during the night, he woke up with the sensation that he was unable to move. Suddenly, he had the impression that he was about 50 feet in the air over a vast, frozen lake that he thought was Lake Winnipeg, many miles away. He felt a "power" flowing through his body, and that "someone" was "testing" him, "throwing switches in my brain".

It was a moonlit night, with many clouds, and Dave felt that he was facing the East, with the land behind him. (In other words, he was not far from his home) He was facing into a strong, cold wind, and could feel this wind blowing through his pajamas. Dave said that during the experience, he felt "like I was really there", over the lake. There was ice on the lake, the Moon was behind him, and he was looking out across the lake into dark clouds. He was somehow hovering above treetop level, near the shore.

He had no memory of how he got there, and remembers feeling very scared, and overcome at the unbearable situation.

Suddenly, the experience was over, and he was in bed once again, with feeling slowly being restored to his limbs, and no memory of how he returned from his voyage.

He recalls having the exact same experience on two other occasions during a two-month period that year. The only minor difference is that in one of the other experiences, he was over the lake facing south.

Camp Morton, Manitoba

Dave Kowal and his entire family;
Father, Mother, 3 sisters and one brother

NL Case 880320.1

20 March, 1988

9:08 to 9:26 PM

Seven witnesses observed two objects during the evening of the date cited.

Dave Kowal had just walked his dog to the highway and back, when he noticed "out of the corner of my eye, this light moving down behind the trees". When he turned to face the light, it had descended below treetop level, and was not moving. Through the trees, he could not make out what it could be. He went inside the house to get the rest of his family, who all viewed the object.

A binocular view showed the object to be made up of a dish-shaped, dark body, with two red and one blue light on its undersurface. Its top half was "fuzzy".

As Dave watched, the object appeared to move west from its initial position. Then, another, identical object "popped up" where the first had moved from.

The family dog, a large cross-breed, appeared frightened, and hid under a car. Although from their position it is possible to hear dogs barking over two miles away, nothing could be heard from the direction of the objects, which were thought to be only a few miles distant.

In general, it is impossible to see the lights of aircraft around the Gimli airport, which is about 10 miles south of the witnesses' house. However, the objects were compared with the size of a "Cessna" at distances of about 2-3 miles.

Dave's father was convinced the objects were airplanes, though others in the family did not agree with his skeptical view. One said: "I never have seen aircraft like that before".

Conclusions: Possible aircraft.



Preliminary Investigation Report of a Possible "Abductee"

On 13 March, 1988, Roy Bauer and Chris Rutkowski met with a man whose experiences are reminiscent of those reported by alleged "abductees". He wishes rather strict anonymity, so that any formal report will require the use of a pseudonym: Dave Kowal. He had come up to Chris Rutkowski following a public lecture by Stanton Friedman in Winnipeg on 26 January, 1988, at the University of Manitoba. He asked that Chris contact him over the next few weeks to talk about some experiences that had worried him and caused some concern, but he did not elaborate. In February, Chris contacted Dave Kowal to determine what was needed to be discussed. Dave hesitantly described some of his experiences during the telephone interview, and Chris suggested they meet in person, possibly in the company of Roy Bauer. This led to the aforementioned meeting.

Dave Kowal is an aspiring musician/songwriter, living with a brother and sister in a farmlike setting just outside of Winnipeg. He was born on 17 November, 1966, and grew up in a small community about 100 km from Winnipeg. He is from a Ukrainian Orthodox religious background, with five brothers and sisters. He is the oldest of his siblings. He was sent to a rural parochial boarding school during 1980 to 1984. He is currently taking data processing courses and is self-employed doing miscellaneous jobs.

Dave contacted Chris Rutkowski in the hope of resolving a recurring problem. He feels that he is "under observation" and "being watched", and has been throughout his life. He appears to have a real fear that something is occurring to him beyond his control. He feels that he is being "guided", but at the same time "prevented from knowing the reality" of what is taking place. He sometimes feels "like an animal", under the watch and care of "something". He believes that "they" are watching him, without knowing who or what "they" may be.

Dave Kowal, in the opinion of both both Chris Rutkowski and Roy Bauer, appears quite rational and sincere. He presents himself as very "straight", churchgoing, conservative yet open-minded, and is well educated for a young adult. It is possibly because of his otherwise normal background

that his experiences are disturbing to him. He has refrained from mentioning his experiences to anyone until this time, although he says that he has breached the subject occasionally to his family, though were skeptical and did not seem to understand the experiences. He admits that he has read books on UFOs, and read Communion by Whitley Streiber in December, 1987. It was Streiber's account that convinced him that he should contact a ufologist in order to understand his experiences.

As this is only a brief account following the initial interview, full details of his experiences are not yet available. However, a brief overview can be used as a stepping-stone for further research.

Between the years 1970 and 1971, when he was "four or five years old", he recalls having "vivid nightmares" of floating out of his bed. One memory is of floating involuntarily out of his bedroom through the window into a large field across from his home. He recalls the passage through the window as "feeling very strange", as if the window "moulded" around him as he passed through. He does not recall what happened in the field, nor how long he was there, but he does remember that when he returned to his bedroom, he looked down on his empty bed with the covers pulled back. (NB: This differs from most stories of OOB, in which the subjects see themselves in bed.)

During this time, he also remembers that he would wake up at night and see "globes of light", fist-sized, moving at the foot of his bed. His reaction was to hide under the covers, and would not recall them going away. He also remembers one instance when he was standing at a large picture window in his home, and watching some object or light pass very close to the house. As it did, it emitted some sort of blinding flash or energy, striking him on his face. He felt that something important was imparted to him at that time, possibly "implanted". The word "bio-chip" stands out in his mind, and he wonders whether this is what was "implanted".

Dave believes that his experiences seem to occur in cycles of about five years. During his youth, his medical records show that he was prone to violent headaches, though he has no recollection of these events. He also recalls having unexplainable injuries, such as one instance where he discovered three parallel weltlike burns on his left wrist without remembering how the injury occurred.

During the Summer of 1977, he was travelling with his family back to Manitoba after a vacation in Saskatchewan, and had an unusual experience when he was sleeping in the back seat. They were nearing the town of Shoal Lake, when he awoke to see a light following their car. He could not tell how far away nor how high it was at first, but it approached the car until it was above and just behind them, out of view to his parents in the front seat. Suddenly, the light itself seemed to pulsate irregularly, and Dave received the impression that it was "signalling" to him. He remembers being very afraid of the light and its "message", whatever it may have been. He told his parents about what he was experiencing, but his father was unsympathetic, and said something to the effect of: "Don't worry about it, it's just a light." His mother could not see the light from her position.

In 1981 or 1982, he was boarded at the parochial college, and he recalls again having very vivid and strange dreams at night, with unusual mental images flooding his mind.

Recently, in mid-November of 1987, he had what he considers one of his most baffling experiences. He was asleep in his bed but was awakened to the feeling that something was in the room with him. He was shocked to find that he couldn't move or call out for help. He recalls trying to "will" his arm to move, but could not do it. He then felt a wash of images flooding his mind, as if something was "drawing out" his memories of various things. Among these were pictures of the Manitoba Legislative Building, his house and many other unrelated subjects. He remembers an "electronic" or "computer" sound accompanying the flashes of imagery. He also recalls at one point that he saw the "face" of

the helicopter in the room, apparently floating in front of him. The pilot in uniform had a night-vision helmet, but he could recall the pilot's features except a nose and eyes, though his memory of these was indistinct. While the experience was progressing, he was unable able to see the LED time display on his radio, and it seemed that the minutes were "going by like seconds". He did not remember exactly how long the experience lasted, but said that he uttered: "Jesus, Mary and Joseph, help me!", with no appreciable change in his flight. However, without warning, the ordeal was over, and he was once again able to move, without the feeling of a presence.

On 14 December, 1967, Dave Kowal and some others in his family saw a bright, yellow-orange light illuminating some trees a few miles away from their home. The more skeptical of the family members thought it might have been airplanes near an airport several miles away, though others disagreed, suggesting it was too low and too close. After a certain period of time, the light went out, but then a few seconds later, a car passed by their position along the road.

Dave Kowal feels that he is being watched and/or controlled by something unknown to him, and this has caused him to feel great anxiety during his life. Asked to try and "contact" this "something" directly, to provoke or instigate an experience, he trembles with fear. He believes that he could very easily provoke such a contact, and this makes him very fearful. He is hesitant about undergoing hypnosis to uncover the truth behind the experiences, as he has read in books that any fears are relived, and that this would not be desirable to him.

This is the extent of knowledge about Dave Kowal's experiences at this date. It has been decided that Roy Bauer and Chris Rutkowski will conduct a further investigation into the case, to learn more details about Dave's experiences. He himself is not sure whether they are dreams or something more sinister, though he clearly feels that ufologists might be helpful at this point. It is certainly possible that his experiences are dreams and are related to the Hag nightmare phenomenon recently described in psychological literature, though the similarity to UFO abduction accounts is appealing. A series of interviews is planned, not only with Dave but with his family, and each experience recorded in detail. A psychologist and/or a psychiatrist versed in hypnosis may be consulted for future sessions.

15 March, 1988

Falcon Lake, Manitoba

Principal Sighter:

Mr. Stephen Michalak, of Winnipeg

(Note: the following is a detailed account of the Michalak incident, based on his own account and the accounts of some of the investigating team.)

Mr. Michalak arrived in the resort town of Falcon Lake on the night of May 19th, intending on doing some amateur prospecting in the area the next day. He left his motel at 5:30 the next morning, and headed north into the bush. By 9:00 AM, travelling under a bright, cloudless sky, he had found a quartz vein near a marshy area, close to a small stream. At 11:00 he had lunch, then went back to his examination of the quartz formation. At 12:15, with the sun high and clouds gathering in the west, Michalak was startled by the cackling of a gaggle of geese nearby, obviously disturbed by something. He looked up, and was surprised to see two cigar-shaped objects with "bumps" on them, at about forty-five degrees in elevation, descending and glowing red. As they approached closer, they appeared to be more oval and then disc-shaped. Suddenly, the furthest one of the pair stopped in midflight, while the other drew nearer and landed on a large, flat rock which was later determined to be about 160 feet away. The one in the air hovered for a short while, then began rising and departed, changing from red to orange to grey as it flew into the west, where it disappeared behind the clouds, changing color back to orange. Its movement at all times during its departure, like the arrival of it and its landed companion, was quick and noiseless.

Turning his attention back to the craft on the ground, Michalak saw that it, too, was turning from red down to grey in color, until it finally was the color of "hot stainless steel", surrounded by a golden-hued glow. Michalak was kneeling on a rock as he observed the object, and wearing welding goggles which he usually wore to protect his eyes from rock chips (see Appendix 1). A brilliant purple light was flooding out of openings in the upper part of the craft, dazzling the eyes and making everything around seem purple (Michalak also said that it left red afterimages in the eye). For the next half-hour, he sat on the rock, making a sketch of the object and noting various peculiarities (see Appendix 2). He became aware of waves of warm air radiating from the craft, accompanied by the smell of sulphur. He also heard the whirring of a fast electric motor, and the hissing of a bellows, as if air was being expelled or taken in by the craft.

About this time, a door opened in the side of the craft, revealing some lights inside. Michalak approached to within 60 feet of the craft, and it was then that he heard two human-like voices, one with a definitely higher pitch than the other. Having first thought that the craft was some new American experimental airplane, he was now convinced of this, and walked closer to the craft, asking, "Okay,

(cont'd)

Yankee boys, having trouble? Come on out and we'll see what we can do about it." Getting no response (the voices had subsided), but being a little flustered, he asked in Russian, "Do you speak Russian?". There was still no answer, so he tried German, Italian, French and Ukrainian, then once again in English. With this, he walked closer to the craft, ending up directly in front of it. This close to the craft, the light from it was too much to bear, and so he flipped down the green lenses on his goggles. Poking his head into the opening, he saw a "maze" of lights on what appeared to be a panel, and beams of light running in horizontal and diagonal patterns. There was also a group of lights that were flashing in some sort of random sequence. Michalak stepped away from the craft, and waited to see what reaction his endeavor had produced (as he stepped back, he noted that the wall of the craft was about 20 inches in thickness). Suddenly, three panels slid over the opening, sealing it totally to the outside. He examined the outside of the craft now, and touched the side of it with his gloved hand, noting that there were no signs of welding or joints; the surface was highly polished, and appeared like colored glass with light reflecting off of it, and made silvery spectra out of the sunlight. Drawing his glove back, he saw that it had burned and melted, as his hat, which had apparently brushed the side. Unexpectedly, the craft shifted position, and he was now facing a grid-like exhaust vent which he had seen earlier to his left. A blast of hot air shot onto his chest, and set his shirt and undershirt on fire, and also caused a severe pain in the area. He tore off his burning garments, and threw them to the ground. He then looked up in time to see the craft depart like the first, and felt a rush of air as it ascended.

When it had left, there was a strong smell of burning electrical circuits mixed with the original smell of sulphur. Looking down, he saw that some moss had been set burning by his shirts, and so he stamped it out. He walked over to where he had left his things, and noticed that his compass was behaving very erratically; after a few minutes, it became still. He went back over to the landing site, and immediately felt nauseous and a surge of pain from a headache. The landing spot looked like it had been swept clean (no twigs, stones, etc.), but piled up in a circle 15 feet in diameter was a collection of pine needles, dirt and leaves. As he looked around, his headache became worse, he felt more nauseous, and broke out in a cold sweat. Feeling very weak, he vomited; he decided that his prospecting was over for the day, and that he had better head back to the motel. (On the way back, he vomited several times, and had to stop to regain his strength. It was during his trip back that the burn pattern on his chest began to appear. To get an idea what the pattern looked like, picture a checkerboard with all of its squares occupied by a red checker. Remove the board, and place the arrangement on a man's chest. That's it.) When he finally had reached the highway, he found himself to be about a mile from where he had entered the woods, so he started off down the road in that direction. He saw an RCMP car coming towards him, and tried to flag it down, but it passed by, apparently to turn around, because a few minutes later, Michalak heard a voice calling beside him. It turned out to be an RCMP officer, and Michalak told him the story of what had happened. The officer listened, and then told Michalak, "Sorry, but I have other duties to perform," and left.

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After walking for a few more minutes, Michalak reached the motel, but, thinking he was "contaminated", he did not go in, but rather remained outside in a clump of trees nearby. (A note should be made here about time references; to my knowledge, the next determination of time by Michalak is given as about 4:00 PM, when he entered the motel coffee shop. I have not found any specification of the time spent at the landing site, though from the references given, I assume it to be slightly over an hour in duration.) At 4:00 PM, he entered the motel coffee shop to inquire whether or not a doctor was available, as the pain had gotten considerably worse in his wait outside. He was told that there was no doctor nearby, but that there was one in Kenora, Ontario, which is 45 miles east of Falcon Lake. Michalak decided that instead of travelling further eastward from Winnipeg, he would return home and worry about prospecting when he was feeling better. He went to his room then, where he waited until the next bus to Winnipeg arrived at around 8:45 PM. While he was in his room, he thought that the news media might be interested in his experience, so he called the Winnipeg Tribune in Winnipeg, but was told that there were no reporters in at the time (late Saturday afternoon). He also called his wife, telling her that he had been burned by an airplane, and not to worry, but send their son to meet him at the bus terminal. When he got back into Winnipeg around 10:15 PM, his son immediately took him to the Misericordia hospital. Michalak told the examining doctor that he had been burned by an airplane exhaust, not wanting the same treatment given him by the RCMP officer at Falcon Lake. The doctor did not consider the burns serious enough to warrant hospitalization, but gave Michalak a sedative for his anxiety. The next morning, after a restless night, the pain in his head remained, and a vile odor coming "from inside" of him was extremely noticeable. He was sick throughout the day, and all food he ate was quickly vomited out. Examined by his family doctor, who did not believe his story (the true account), he was told that the burns were not particularly serious, though one was of the first degree (the rest were 2nd degree). For the headache, his doctor prescribed 292's (a strong pain reliever), and for the upset stomach, sea-sickness tablets.

And so, the investigations began. A Tribune reporter finally arrived on the scene, and started the surge of publicity that Michalak received from then on. Within hours, the story was making headlines across Canada, and his home was swamped with people inquiring about his condition. His household was plagued with crank calls, calls from the media and calls from would-be amateur UFO investigators. He got visits from the same, in addition to police and air force officials. CAPRO (the Canadian Aerial Phenomena Research Organization, in existence at the time, now affiliated with UFOROM) investigators stepped in, and arranged for Michalak to be tested for radiation sickness at the Whiteshell Nuclear Research Centre at Pinawa, Manitoba. The results of the tests were negative; Michalak had not been burned by radiation. Skin specialists were likewise puzzled by the burns; after lengthy examination, the burns were determined to be chemical in origin.

On June 4th, Michalak went with Dr. R. Craig of the University of Colorado, Mr. J. Fried of Life magazine, and a member of CAPRO back to Falcon Lake in search of the site, but had no success. Soon after, he returned with members of the RCMP and RCAF, but met with the same result. Naturally, considerable doubt was raised because of these incidents.

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On June 10th, a large, itching rash appeared on Michalak's chest, along with a series of blisters near his neck, and he returned to the doctors for treatment. Within a few weeks, the condition had cleared up, though its cause was uncertain.

On June 30th, Michalak went with Mr. G.A. Hart back to Falcon Lake for a third try, and this time found the site. Dirt, grass, pine needles and leaves were piled up in a neat circle where the UFO had landed, and Michalak's burned shirts lay nearby. They took samples and pictures of the site, including clumps of withered branches on trees growing in the area. When they got back to Winnipeg, Michalak informed the police and air force of his discovery, and arranged to return to the site with them on July 2nd. Shortly after that trip, the rash returned to Michalak, this time on his face; it was again treated, and soon went away.

The analysis of the soil samples from the site showed radiation was definitely present, and some were sent to the University of Colorado (the Condon Report of American ufological fame) for further study.

Suddenly, on September 21st, a few months after Michalak's ordeal, he was back at work when there was a painful swelling on his chest, the burn marks reappeared, and he felt weak, dizzy and strengthless. He even lapsed into unconsciousness at one point. He was once again taken to the Misericordia hospital where the doctors diagnosed his condition as a severe allergic reaction. He was released the next day when the symptoms went away and the burn marks disappeared.

On September 30th, Michalak went back to the site once again, and found that no vegetation was growing in a 100 foot diameter, centered on the landing site. Having a geiger counter with him this time, he found a reading of 400 milliRoetgens.

One year after the incident, on May 19th, 1968, Michalak revisited the site out of his own interest, and this time found several "C"-shaped chunks of metal about 4½ inches in length in a crack in the flat rocks upon which the UFO landed. (See Appendix 3)

Many theories were brought out during the investigations in order to explain the events of the incident. The burns on his chest, though found to be chemically produced, were thought by some to be caused by ultrasonic waves, while others held to the notion of some sort of thermal reaction. The type of radiation found at the site was ascertained to be caused by gamma rays (a product of fission, like from a nuclear reactor). This would seem to be supported by the fact that an exposure to gamma rays would cause deterioration of food in the stomach, and lead to an odor coming "from inside" of the victim. Also, Michalak's blood lymphocyte count dropped from 25% to 16% after his incident, returning to normal a few weeks later. This has also been observed to occur after radiation exposure.

END OF ACCOUNT