

2  
Conversation with Mr. Fraser. July 9/76.

21-

I was informed by Mrs. Lehmann July 9<sup>th</sup> that Mr. Fraser had "seen something," two weeks before.

John and I went down the road west 3 miles to check it out. He found his place and talked with his wife, relating to her what he had heard from Mrs. Lehmann.

"Yes," she said. "He said he's seen something but I don't know too much about it. You'll have to talk to him."

At that moment his son drove into the yard, and after finding out what we wanted he offered to take us ~~there~~ to his father who was haying in a field a mile north.

On the way there I asked his son whether he was involved and he said "No, just my father."

We arrived and I introduced myself by saying "I'm from Winnipeg and I heard that you're been involved with the voo flying around here."

Mr. Fraser had been sitting in the cab of his tractor and he now took one step down on the stairs to the cab. He smiled and said "Who told you that?"

"Mrs. Lehmann," I said.

"Nope, haven't been involved." He paused. "I've seen it, but I don't get involved. I don't bother it, and it doesn't bother me. Don't get involved."

I related to him that I had heard of a sighting he made two weeks before. "What color was it?" I said.

"Red," he replied "big red ball"

He had been seeing them just in the last couple of weeks he said.

"You've seen more than one," I said in amazement

"See them all the time," he said.

"Just this year?" Paskid.

"Nipe, say on last year too," he said seriously.

"You didn't report them?"

"Nipe, they call you a kook. You don't talk about things like that. That's what they say in Elm Creek. You tell them and they call you a kook."

As the conversation went on he talked about the bright white ones. "Most of them are bright white ones," he said relating them to huge arc welding lights. "Ask my brother in law about that one. He was so scared when that one came after him that he had to change his pants."

"Saw those bright ones, but they never ~~say~~ stay on very long. Was driving after one one time and within two miles it had died down to nothing." "Where?"

Paskid told him earlier that I had made sightings myself. Only at this point did he begin to tell me of the many encounters he had had. "You've seen the bright white ones," haven't you."

"Saw them at Bunkhill" earlier this year I said

"Too bad they don't stay around longer," he said "wanted to show one to those guys in Elm Creek but they never stay around long enough."

"When did you see the red one?" Paskid.

He and his son knew it had been in the last two weeks but he said he had seen so many in the last two weeks that he didn't keep track. "Seen four in the last weeks." (July 1-8)

"Was either a Thursday or Sunday," he said. Seemed to be sitting down close to 305 (Carmen to Rosalee road)

"We were really close, half mile" he said "suddenly it jumped up and flew over 13 towards Winnipeg. When it got going, it was going faster than any jet I've ever seen."

"I've been close," he said "2 mile 4 mile, see them all the time."

He mentioned that he believed "they know what you're thinking."

He like everyone wondered why the government wasn't studying them.