

PROPERTY RECORD

<b>1. DATE AND TIME GROUP</b> June 12	<b>2. LOCATION</b> Denver, Colorado	Director Aerospace Studies Inst ATTN: Archives Branch Maxwell AFB, Alabama	K-243.601R-1 1-12 JUN 1966 RETURN TO
<b>3. OCCASION</b> Civilian	<b>10. CONCLUSION</b> Insufficient data for evaluation		
<b>4. NUMBER OF OBJECTS</b> One			
<b>5. LENGTH OF OBSERVATION</b> several minutes	<b>11. BRIEF SUMMARY AND ANALYSIS</b>  Observers watched a large, fiery red ball falling toward the ground. It looked like an aircraft that was crashing until it slowed down. The observers then thought the object was a helicopter, but later movements ended this line of thinking. Now the object looked as if it was coming vertically down. No sound was heard at any time during the observation. As the observers turned to go toward the object, it took off with a burst of speed and finally disappeared from view.  Without an exact date it would be extremely difficult to determine any activity in the area which could have accounted for the sighting. Without such essential information the case is being carried as insufficient data.		SMC
<b>6. TYPE OF OBSERVATION</b> Ground Visual			
<b>7. COURSE</b> northward			
<b>8. PHOTOS</b> <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No			
<b>9. PHYSICAL EVIDENCE</b> <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No			

JUN 66

DENVER, COLORADO

[REDACTED]  
Denver, Colorado 80204  
December 5, 1966

Project Blue Book Information Center  
Safai  
Washington, D.C., 20330

Gentlemen:

My wife and I observed a UFO in June of this year (1966), but afraid of ridicule, and not wishing publicity, we have hesitated to tell anyone other than relatives about our experience. After reading the article about UFOs in the latest Science Digest and learning the address of your office, I decided to write to you in hopes that my information will help you.

First of all, I want to impress upon you that I have been connected with aviation over the years (as a passenger in earlier years, an armchair enthusiasts in later years), so I am very familiar with types of aircraft, their behavior, and the behavior of atmospheric conditions. I am 36 years of age, my wife is 29.

At this late date, it is impossible for me to remember the exact night of our experience - one of the things I learned you wish on a report - but everything else is vivid in my mind.

The night was very clear, but there was no moon. The temperature was warm enough that we wore only light sweaters. It was around nine o'clock, for that is the normal time we return home from washing at the laundromat. I do not remember if it were a Saturday or Monday night; but those were the only nights we have washed until recently. At the time of our experience we were living at [REDACTED] Street.

We were almost to our home on [REDACTED], traveling north on that street, when a large, fiery red ball attracted our attention. It was, I first judged, about a half-mile to the north, at an altitude of about 1000-2000 feet, which would put the object at the northern limits of Crown Hill Cemetery. It was traveling from West to East.

The size of the ball was so large, and its appearance of such a nature, that I thought at first it was a private aircraft, burning and falling to the earth. In fact, for a few seconds, I was certain the object was a falling plane, particularly because of the speed, which I judged to be around 200 mph. However, when I drove the length of [REDACTED] (another block north of our home) for a closer look, the object glowed a brilliant red, and slowed so much that I decided it was a helicopter with some sort of a large flare. It's downward fall, which had been at first on a 20 degree angle, was now almost vertical, and I could attribute this only to a helicopter, especially when the object was descending very slowly after an earlier fast approach.

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My curiosity got the best of me, for I was wondering what a helicopter was doing in that area, at that time, and wondering in particular what was glowing so red from it, for the color no longer looked like a blaze of any sort. Because of the cemetery, we had to drive east on 26th Avenue to Wadsworth, (approx. one mile at 40 mph) before we could resume a northward trip toward the object. All the while, I kept my eye glued on the object (as much as possible) which was now on my left. It was then that I became aware that the object was behaving strangely even for a helicopter. It made no sound, at least not loud enough to be heard in my van. Now, I have always been able to hear a helicopter while driving, even in traffic, and could easily recognize one by its "egg-beater" sound. In a number of instances, I have heard them long before I could see them. Further, the object seemed to be drifting, like a parachute. The possibility of a parachute flare crossed my mind, but its' size, and its original speed left me doubting this. What transpired next convinced me IT WAS NOT any of these things.

The object was almost at roof-top level when we turned north on Wadsworth, and it was still to my left, although because of the turn we made, it was more to my front - in other words in the left corner of my windshield. Suddenly the object moved at a faster speed, changing its' course to northeast. It moved so rapidly that it faded away in size, despite the fact I was moving 50 mph in its direction. It finally headed due north, on a line with Wadsworth, and grew smaller, giving every indication of moving at a high rate of speed. I "chased" the object two miles, but all the time it pulled away. (The lights were green at intersections, and I was able to maintain my 50 mph speed). Suddenly, the object disappeared, or I should say, I could no longer see it because the red glow "shut off".

I watched all the news media for the next week, and no one mentioned seeing the red ball. There was no air-crash reported, but I was already convinced it was not an airplane. Its behavior, plus the fact that I heard no sound with the windows down, made me certain that the object was not a plane or helicopter. The sudden burst of speed without further loss of altitude explodes the parachute possibility, particularly when the wind was calm that night. I asked tactful questions, found no one else who saw the object, and found no report of aircraft in the area at the time. Nor was the object light reflections. I am too well aware of light reflections in the air and on the ground, for they have startled me at times before I discovered it was a reflection in my auto window or aircraft window. This object was definitely a powered craft of some sort - a UFO. I might add that although I have never doubted the possibilities of such things as UFOs, I have never before seen one that I could not give a logical explanation for. Being a historian, I have always been one to check all facts before calling any story or object a mystery. Heretofore, the UFOs I have seen were unidentified only for a brief moment. Closer scrutiny has always revealed them as lights, shooting stars, puffs of smoke, even airplanes at high altitude. But this time, such was not the case. This time I did see a UFO. So did my wife, who at first thought it was a blazing object, then became as puzzled as I.

Cordially,