

Christina Lake Sighting

Canadian UFO Report, No. 11, 1971

"Our UFO Visitors" by John Magor, pp. 97-98.

Mrs. De Hart has heard of other incidents but the one that remains most vividly in her mind is one she witnessed herself. It happened in the beginning of June, 1954.

"I was in the kitchen working on a new recipe and not having much luck with it," she said. "So I decided to give up and go to bed as it was about one o'clock in the morning."

"I had just turned the lights out when the whole room was lit up by a pink light coming through the window. There's nothing near our place that would make such a light and I couldn't imagine what it would be, so I opened the window wide and looked out.

"Right outside there was this strange thing going by in the air. It looked metallic, like highly polished aluminum, and it was shaped like a big hat. Around the part where the band would be, just above the brim, there were three oval-shaped windows, or whatever they really were, and that is where the light was coming from. They were as bright as car headlights, and each light had two colors. Around the outside was a greenish color and inside this, filling most of the light, was the pink color that was coming through the window. The colors reminded me of the inside of an abalone shell." (Somewhat stronger in hue than mother-of-pearl).

While Mrs. De Hart was able to note general details of the craft, including shadowy lines on the surface that gave her the impression they were seams between metal plates, it was the light of the windows that held her attention. In her "few seconds" of sighting before the southbound craft moved out of view on

her left -- suggesting a speed of 50 m.p.h. or so -- she noticed it travelled with an undulating motion and the lights changed with the same rhythm. As the object floated up the lights brightened, and as it came down they dimmed.

The witness remembers being able to stare at the light without being bothered by the glare. (Later with her husband's help, after explaining where she saw it, she figured it was about 100 feet up and 400 feet away). And she remembers one other thing which blends enchantingly into this story of almost Oriental magic.

"I sometimes think my ears must have been playing tricks," she said, "yet I feel sure it really did happen. Each time the thing climbed to the top of its wavy flight, I thought I heard a faint sound coming from it. It sounded like Chinese chimes."

Source: <https://ufobc.ca/Reports/MusgraveFiles/>