

# U.F.O. In Our Own Backyard!

**Lulu Island - February 24, 1958**

**Vancouver Area Flying Saucer Club**

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Dear Friends:

U.F.O. in Our Own Backyard!

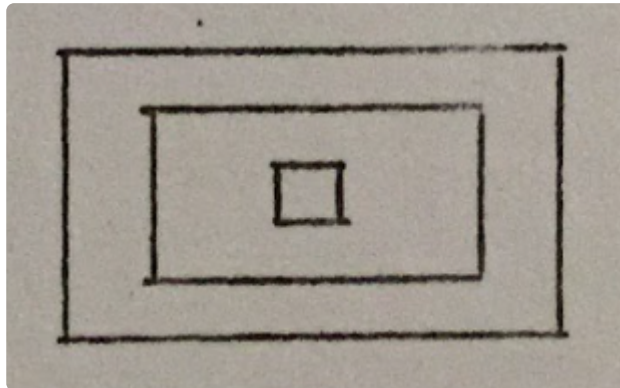
This writer, with the help of Wm. Grant, a Club member, was able to get details of a most interesting incident which allegedly took place on Lulu Island on February 24th. It was witnessed by Grahame Langton, a boy of 12, and his account, received by mail, follows. We are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon for the report to Mr. Grant, Mr. Sheldon being Grahame's Scout Master.

Grahame Langton, 778 Montana Road, Richmond. Age: nearly 12, Time: approx. 9 p.m. Monday, Feb. 24, 1958. Weather conditions - Moonlit, slightly cloudy, stars visible.

Upon returning from a Scout meeting I noticed a bright light in the sky. This appeared to be coming from an object like a full moon which was situated in the South (the actual moon was in its first quarter and was in the West). About 50 yards from my house, which is at the corner of Blundell and Montana, I noticed that the back garden appeared to be illuminated with a red glow as though a fire was burning there. I then proceeded up the drive at the front of the house and upon turning the corner at the rear of the garage, came face to face with an object.

This object appeared stationary, approximately three feet off the ground and was about ten feet in diameter, and approximately seven feet in height. It was whitish grey in color with a dark red centre light about three feet in diameter. This centre piece, although it was round, appeared to be in four sections. At the precise time that I turned the corner and saw the object, a car was going along the road and the red light appeared to be concentrated upon the car, following its progress

along the road. At this point, the section of light directed upon the vehicle was brilliant, while the remainder of the centre piece remained a dull glow. I tried to creep past it to get into the back door, and kicked a stone on the path, whereupon the light shining on the road immediately became dim and the section facing me became extremely bright. The light was so brilliant that I could hardly see. Then, the whole centre piece went dark, a few seconds elapsed and it became bright again and at that instant the balls on the ends of the projecting arms started to buzz in a signal-like fashion. Those balls appeared to have lines on them. Then with a swish that seemed to come from the funnel-like piece, it took off at a slightly tilted angle. I watched it approach the moonlike object in the sky, then the red glow faded and the moon-like object also seemed to diminish. During the afternoon of Monday 24th February, when walking across the garden, I noticed a funny buzzing sound on the ground. At first, I thought it was an insect, but the AREA OF GROUND AFFECTED was too large. The day after, Tuesday, I told my parents about this and we wondered if it was in any way connected with the episode which occurred later. This object appeared to be right over the section of ground where this sound came from, and the buzzing seemed to be identical. The windows in the outer circle of this object seemed to be in square sections thus:



On the evening of Tuesday, Feb. 25, an RCMP constable paid an unofficial visit to our house and I related my story to him and he said he could find no reason to disbelieve my story and yet he could not give any explanation, also later that evening my mother and dad told a gentleman from the RCAF who was visiting here, my story, he agreed without doubt, that I had told the truth.

Following receipt of the above letter two members of the executive of the club visited the Langton home on March 14 and interviewed Grahame. Their impression was that the boy was telling the truth, as, if he had been put up to it, it would have been extremely difficult for him to have related as much detail as he did.

The space in which the object was said to have hovered between the house and the two fruit trees was very restricted. Grahame's mother said that she examined

the site the next day and found some twigs apparently broken off one of the trees.

Well, there it is, friends, make what you can of it.

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