

Sighting Report

Vernon, BC - June 25, 1965

Henry McKay

Date: June 25/'65,

Location: Canada, British Columbia, N.E. of Vernon

Time: Pacific 3.20 pm.

Duration: approximately 30 min.

* Principal witness plus five others, five teen-aged or younger children.

My friends and I had gone, via bicycles, to the mountain lake, due east of Vernon, to do some raft fishing. The others were at the rafts on the west end of the lake while I bicycled to the east end of the lake to a small beach. A bright light appeared in the sky - brighter than the sun at an altitude [elevation] about 30 degrees above (the) horizon and seems to be over a flat top mountain 27 miles away. The light seemed to expand and clearly a shape grew or was formed within seconds to completeness, at which point the brightness disappeared. A grey dark object was "left materialized", momentarily hovering. As if gravity affected it, it began to fall, faster until it began to spin and flutter like a leaf briefly. Its flight smoothed out, increased in speed and began to level off. Very quickly it disappeared from view behind the low ridge surrounding Becker Lake. Amazed, I was still looking in the same direction when it re-appeared very close above the ridge directly in front of me, across to the eastern and deepest part of the lake. It hovered about 50' above the lake. Its edges glowed reddish hot and made almost no sound until it started to whine a high pitched sound and made small waves vibrate on the smooth lake water. The whine became louder and the waves began to whirlpool at first downwards and then suddenly spun upwards to the underside of the craft. The column of water was several feet thick and I watched a large fish briefly appear and disappear in a counter-clockwise motion. Within a few minutes this activity had begun and ceased while the UI(sic) [UFO] maintained its hovering position. Then I saw that it had been spinning like a top

as it slowed its turning until completely still.

The water column fell back to the surface of the lake, causing a loud splash and large waves spreading out over the lake. At this point I heard my friends faintly signal by whistle that they had seen the object hovering at "my" end of the lake. I whistled very loudly once, then three times signalling (1) extreme danger (3) run for your lives (part of a pre-arranged code). I was still standing in the middle of the beach area in plain view of the object. It moved slowly into a tilt and slid in a side slipping motion to a hovering position about 10' high and less than 30' directly in front of me.

* I could see my friends run for their bicycles at the far end of the lake as I stared at the object.

Through two main windows I could clearly see 3 occupants and what they looked like as they stared back at me. I wasn't sure if my friends had made a getaway yet so I decided to keep its attention. I took one step forward and stopped. Slowly lifted my right arm from my side to a level position with my elbow still at my side. I turned my palm upwards and at the same time said "Peace". The object hesitated at that. Then extremely bright blue red and yellow "spotlights" turned on from the top of the object. The flash from the lights caused me to start to blink and turn my head at the same time. I was momentarily blinded and off balance. As I fell backward I started running towards my bicycle lying beside a bush about 15' away. I knew the direction but couldn't begin to see anything until I was able to reach over as I ran and upright my bicycle. As I got on my bicycle I glanced back to the object and saw that it had moved right over the beach to where I had stood. As I saw the object moving closer, I saw a small silver ball, approximately 2' across, drop from underneath the object and swoop directly towards me. I jumped on the bicycle pedals and raced for my life down the road towards my friends. I looked back to see the silver ball following me until I met my friends. It stopped and hovered invisibly as soon as it was aware of my friends.

I yelled to them "go for your lives" and kept pedalling fast. They soon caught up to me and kept pace together until we reached an intersection in the logging road about 2/3 of the way down the mountain in the direction of Vernon. At that intersection we stopped to catch our breath and plan what next. We quickly decided to split up. While standing there I realized I was looking at something "wavering" in the air about 1' above the grass near a bush about 20' away. The others were talking quietly to themselves as I asked my best friend if he would carefully look over my shoulder. He said he saw something funny. I said OK, let's get home. The others were unaware of the object nearby. They left in a south

direction. My friend and I left in a north direction. It was soon evident the ball was following me, so my friend accompanied me all the way home as did the sphere. We went inside my home but no one was there. We locked the doors and silently rested and waited. About an hour later my friend's dad drove up in his truck looking for my dad. He waited for a while and then took my friend and his bicycle home. We dared not tell of the encounter because it seemed to be something we couldn't bring ourselves to do. Later my family came home and I acted if nothing was out of the ordinary. I stayed inside the rest of the day and went to sleep early. The next morning I went out to the back of the house and sat on a lawn chair. I was enjoying the sunshine and looking at an apple tree that dad had grafted grape vines onto its branches. when I realized I was seeing the invisible sphere again. I ran inside to my bedroom window and looked out. The sphere went to the window I was looking out of. I went to several other windows, it was there each time. I sat inside for a bit and then went outside again. It followed me but didn't do anything. It became a "follower" of me for almost 2 years.

After a month the first sphere was replaced by a new one. The old sphere introduced the new sphere which was replaced or recharged at least every two months. Their main purpose was to observe and learn. Then in 1968, I moved out of the Okanagan Valley. The spheres did not follow, nor have I seen them since.

This is a preliminary unsigned report provided by the individual principal witness. The original date was given as 1966 (initial phone interview) revised to 1965 as being more accurate. The original incident was observed from the shoreline of Becker Lake. A personal meeting was arranged between Henry McKay and the witness who wishes to remain anonymous for the time being. The witness believes there was no official report to any agency or research group.

A further meeting will be proposed as there are implications this event is quite extensive.

Henry McKay
