

Round Thing As Big As A Car

Pat Bay, BC - February, 1965

The Martlet (University of Victoria)

This report of a close-at-hand experience with a strange flying object was sent to us by J.L. Squance of Victoria, B.C. Written by Ellery Littleton, it appeared four years ago in The Martlet, published by the Alma Mater Society of the University of Victoria.)

I've been an avid reader of Science Fiction for years and have watched with interest the Television newscasts which laughingly mention sightings of Unidentified Flying Objects "whizzing in and out of our atmosphere."

But I have never really paid any attention to the whole business of flying saucers, UFOs, and all that space age claptrap.

Until last Thursday, March 11, when Mr. Albert Wilson, R.R. 7, out near Mount Newton Junior High, telephoned me and said that he had a story to tell me that might interest The Martlet readers. He said that he had been turned down by both local newspapers, and was I interested? I was, and went out to his farm that evening. Here is the story Mr. Wilson told me.

One evening, near the end of February, he and his wife Margaret returned from a movie in town. They drove up the driveway to the house. Mrs. Wilson went inside, and Mr. Wilson parked the truck in the barn. It was about 11:30 p.m., dark and windy.

He was walking back to the house when he heard a noise in one of his nearby fields which sounded "like a huge fan blower or something - only quiet and hushed." Mr. Wilson took a flashlight from the barn and walked down toward the field, about 200 yards from the house. (Mr. Wilson told me this part of the story as we walked down to the spot.)

The rushing noise increased in volume as he approached, and he shone the flashlight at it, shouting "What are you doing - who's there?" (Mrs. Wilson opened the front room window at this point, curious about the noise and shouting).

I give you Mr. Wilson's own words as I could get them down: "I didn't know what was going on. It sounded like somebody was running some machinery in my field and I wanted to know what they were doing, especially in the middle of the night. Then all of a sudden there was sort of an explosion, or a sharp crack, and this round thing swooped up like a helicopter. It wasn't a helicopter, because it didn't have any propellers and it was round and whitish in colour. Whatever it was, it swooped up and took off west, and was gone in a few seconds."

Mrs. Wilson agreed that was what had happened. Mr. Wilson said the round thing was about as big as a car but she thought it was bigger.

Mr. Wilson ran back into the house and telephoned Pat Bay airfield, but gave up trying to convince somebody that a flying machine had taken off from his field. He then contacted a radio station to see if they had any reports from anyone else of a similar occurrence. None.

He telephoned both local newspapers, and they said they would send someone out in the morning. No one showed up.

Mr. Wilson has marked the spot in the field where the thing landed, but to me the ground looked perfectly normal. He said the grass had been flattened.

Now how about this? John Kerlew of Sidney, a part-time prospector, brought over a geiger counter which registered distinct signs of radioactivity on the spot where the thing had been sitting!

The Army refused Mr. Kerlew's invitation to come out and check the spot with their equipment.