

Sightings From Gibsons Landing

Gibsons Landing, BC - Summer 1967

APRO Files

Gibsons Landing, B.C.
January 24, 1968.

Mrs. Coral Lorenzen,
c/o APRO
Tucson, Arizona, USA

Dear Mrs. Lorenzen:

I recently bought a copy of "Flying Saucer Occupants", and was very interested in the account of the sighting by Mr. & Mrs. Labassiere, in the chapter "The Entities in Europe".

I thought you might be interested in hearing of an experience I had this past summer.

I live alone in a second floor apartment and my windows look to the west, south, and east. The village of Gibsons Landing is built around the curve of a bay on Howe Sound (which leads north from the Strait of Georgia just up coast from Vancouver). At the eastern end of the southern side of the village the ground rises in a rocky point, and running out from the point is a shoal on the end of which is a beacon with a flashing blue-green light. Opposite Gibsons, about a mile across the water, lies Keats Island; my bedroom window looks out on this view of water, beacon, and island.

On the night of June 27, 1967, I was awakened by a bumping noise which seemed to come from the kitchen. Being, as I have said, alone, I was disturbed by the thought that someone was trying to get in, and hurried to the kitchen to

investigate. The kitchen window looks west to a hill (the village climbs the slope of a 300 ft hill from the water) and when I looked out my attention was immediately caught by a glowing light drifting slowly southward up above the village. Of course, I knew what it was, as I have seen UFOs before, but I was thrilled, and rushed to my south window to watch its progress. It drifted, or sailed, gently on into the south apparently heading across Georgia Strait to Vancouver Island, and suddenly was gone, either into a cloud or below the horizon of the hill that lies to the south of the village. I went back to my room but was too excited to go to sleep, so I sat on my bed looking out over the water. It may have been five minutes later when there was a sudden whiplash of luminous green that fell from the sky back of the village and flicked right across the water to the shore of Keats Island. It hurt my eyes as I looked at it, and I fell back on the bed in shock, and when recovered and looked again the beam was gone. I was too shaken at the moment to think of looking to see where the UFO had gone to; but it must have come back almost as soon as I lost sight of it in the south.

The beam of light or whatever it was, seemed to be made of narrow bands of green and dark blue, compressed into a beam that was visible all along its length and was the same width all its length also. It seemed to bend when it touched the surface of the water, and lay along it, as I said, like a whiplash. When it appeared, I stared at it in stunned surprise, and it is imprinted in my memory vividly. I think it was a light, for I have the impression that where it touched the shore of Keats there appeared an illuminated spot, but I can't be certain.

On thinking it over when I was calmer, I came to the conclusion that the occupants of the UFO had caught sight of the flashes on the beacon, which blinks every five seconds or so. The luminous green beam fell to the water almost on the beacon site, and I wondered if they were signalling or investigating to see if it were one of their own vessels.

This "UFO" or others, was in this area most of the summer, and I watched it fly over at least eighteen times over a period from June to October.

I know there were several UFOs on July 1, at 12:30 midnight, I saw a cluster of four or five (I am not sure which), high up above the country back of Gibsons, and as I looked at this cluster of what seemed to be stars near the tail of Ursa Major, one ejected some kind of glowing discharge, and came down in a long, lovely smooth curve towards the hill south of the village, and sailed serenely away over the Strait towards Vancouver Island. When I looked back again a few minutes later, the rest of the 'stars' were gone from the area near the Dipper, and though I checked for the next two nights, they never appeared again.

I forgot to say that the time of my sighting of the green beam was about 2:15 – at least it was around that time when I thought to look at my bedside clock.

What made such a vivid impression on me was the fact that the beam was visible for its whole length, for I often see the fishing boats out on the water, and notice that when there is a fog or mist in the air, their searchlight is only visible at the source and the point of contact, when viewed at angle; in other words, the beam of light itself is not illuminated until it strikes some reflecting object, whereas this beam from the UFO was most intriguing, and I should like to know how science could explain such a beam of light. It was compressed into about a yard's width, in my estimation, judging by the apparent distance where it touched the surface of the water.

Please forgive my verbosity, but I want to be sure you understand what I saw; besides, one is seldom able to discuss the subject of 'UFOs' without arousing some disbelief.

Trusting you will find this report of some interest. I am,

Yours very truly,
(Miss) Eleanor R. East,
Gibsons Landing,
B.C., Canada

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