

PROJECT 10073 RECORD CARD

1. DATE <u>15 Apr 52</u>		2. LOCATION Santa Cruz, Calif.		12. CONCLUSIONS	
3. DATE-TIME GROUP Local <u>1940 PST</u> GMT <u>0300 16/0340Z</u>		4. TYPE OF OBSERVATION <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Ground-Visual <input type="checkbox"/> Ground-Radar <input type="checkbox"/> Air-Visual <input type="checkbox"/> Air-Intercept Radar		<input type="checkbox"/> Was Balloon <input type="checkbox"/> Probably Balloon <input type="checkbox"/> Possibly Balloon <input type="checkbox"/> Was Aircraft <input type="checkbox"/> Probably Aircraft <input type="checkbox"/> Possibly Aircraft	
5. PHOTOS <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No		6. SOURCE male civilian		<input type="checkbox"/> Was Astronomical <input type="checkbox"/> Probably Astronomical <input type="checkbox"/> Possibly Astronomical	
7. LENGTH OF OBSERVATION 6-8 seconds		8. NUMBER OF OBJECTS 2	9. COURSE	<input type="checkbox"/> Other _____ <input type="checkbox"/> Insufficient Data for Evaluation <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Unknown	
10. BRIEF SUMMARY OF SIGHTING Circular. Straight and level maneuvers.			11. COMMENTS Objects were same as 2" at 50'. Source appears to be very reliable.		

B/L fr 3904th Comp Wg to CG, SAC Subject: Report of Flying Object
ID 319.1

DINC 350 (2May52)

1st Ind

HEADQUARTERS STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND, Offutt Air Force Base, Omaha,
Nebraska

8 MAY 1952

TO: Commanding Officer, Air Technical Intelligence Center, Wright-
Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio. ATTN: AFOIN-ATIAA

Forwarded for your information.

FOR THE COMMANDING GENERAL:



HAL E. BILYEU
MAJOR, USAF
Asst Adj Gen

1 Incl
n/c

HEADQUARTERS
3904TH COMPOSITE WING
Stead Air Force Base
Reno, Nevada

30
Unk

MAY 1952

ID 319-1

SUBJECT: Report of Flying Object

15 APR 52
LOS ANGELES, CALIF

TO: Commanding General
Strategic Air Command
Offutt Air Force Base
Omaha, Nebraska
ATTN: Directorate of Intelligence

1. The attached letter was recently submitted by M/Sgt ~~████████████████████~~ a member of the Training Squadron of this Wing to the Directorate of Intelligence, 3904th Composite Wing.

2. M/Sgt ~~██████████~~ enjoys a reputation of considerable repute within this organization. He describes his brother, the writer of the attached letter, as a man of outstanding maturity and intelligence. His brother's present status is retired, after many years employment as a fire department employee.

3. The letter and attached drawing are submitted for possible forwarding to Air Force Headquarters or for any other disposition decided upon by your headquarters.

FOR THE COMMANDING OFFICER:

1 Incl
Drawing & Ltr

Ronald D. Trindle
RONALD D. TRINDLE
Captain, USAF
Adjutant

April 13th, 1952.

Dear [redacted]

Got set for a rather odd deal and you can do as you see fit with what I'm about to tell you and so help me, it's the McCoy.

One of our shooters recently left the club temporarily and insisted that I keep his Argus 20x spotting scope for him until next season, so I gladly took it over not having one of my own. Last Tuesday evening we were favored with an exceptionally clear atmosphere and as the first stars began to appear my pseudo - scientific urge came to the fore and I mounted the afore said scope on a tripod, and while waiting for complete darkness to set in I amused myself by tracking two formations of Navy Grumans (F 6'S ?) from Monterey. They maneuvered over Santa Cruz for possibly 30 minutes and then returned to their base.

There was still a faint light in the west and I began to work on a group of stars just a little high and to the right of Taurus. I started to move the tripod to another position when I caught two very faint ovoid objects approaching from the southwest at a ~~very~~ terrific rate of speed. They crossed the entire horizon in about six or eight seconds and were gone from view. At first I thought they were jets, altho there weren't any wing lights visible, and waited for the roar. No roar. No nuthin'. Complete silence broken only by the tintinnabulations of my alcoholic heart as it tried to slip out under my seventh rib.

I've made several checks on light conditions, star positions, relative distances and stuff every evening since then, and these gizmos would approximate a two inch diameter at fifty feet, or slightly smaller. Color, greenish grey, phosphorescent and barely discernible. Speed, at fifteen hundred to 2000 ft altitude, 600 to 7 M.P.H.

But, if they had been in our immediate atmosphere surely they would have created a shock or sound wave, and if they were way out beyond they must have been of tremendous size and their speed would have been well up in the thousands of M.P.H.'s.

Now, I ain't much of a drinking man anymore, account of it interferes with my shooting too much. I can buy 100 150gr. Hornas for the price of a fifth of very poor grade stuff, and waking up in the morning without a hangover is well worth it, so you can see that this is strictly sober stuff.

I haven't said anything here as I don't want to be unrolled off to Agnew in a canvas wrap-around. Besides the wise cracks that I'd have to listen to. I told Louise and the school teacher who lives in the front apartment and swore them to secrecy, but this morning I heard over the radio that

the Aich Focce had sighted several of these critters near Las Vegas yesterday. I saw mine Tuesday evening, April 15, at about 7:40 P.M.

I'm sending you a rough drawing of my impression of these snivvies, and you can make a little experiment if you wish. This represents a view of my garage roof as one looks due west. Now take this picture in your right hand and hold it as far to the left as you can reach, keep your eyes on those two light spots, now swing the picture as far as you can to the right during a count of "six". That's all there is to it, that's the way I seen it. Ay Caray!

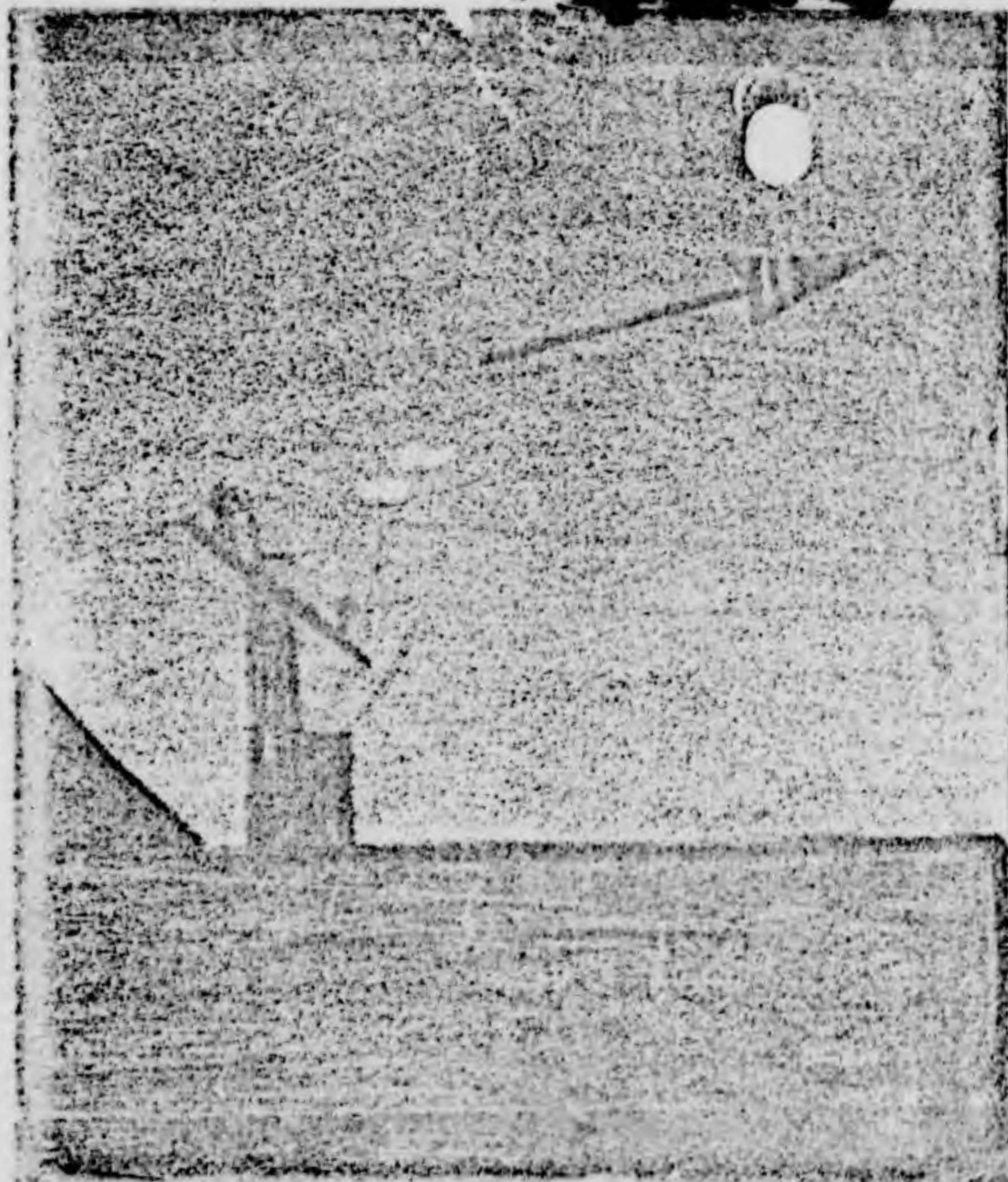
About six inches above head height

If you think your outfit would be interested in what I've written you're welcome to give it to them. If not, it is yours for whatever you choose to do with it. As for me, there's a Mormon church a couple of blocks away and I'm about to re - up and cast aside coffee, tea and them nasty cigarets,

Hoping you are the same

your neurotic bro.

The Flying Whoazit



EXTRACT FROM STATUS REPORT # 7

DATE: 15 Apr 52

TIME (Local): 1940

LOCATION: Santa Cruz, Calif.

LENGTH OF TIME OBSERVED: 6 Seconds

SOUND: Unknown

SPEED: 600 mph up

ALTITUDE: 1500-3,000'

HEADING: NE

SOURCE: Civilian

ACTION OR COMMENTS: No conclusions

DESCRIPTION OF INCIDENT: Two very faint objects crossed horizon in six seconds. (Unclas.)