PROJECT 10073 RECORD

1. DATE - TIME GROUP 17 June 66 18/0300Z	2. LOCATION North Vernon & Columbus, Indiana (2 witnesses)
3. SOURCE Civilian	10. CONCLUSION Probable (aircraft) Object was probable an A/C coming in for a landing at Columbus. Landing pattern is in the area of sighting,
4. NUMBER OF OBJECTS Six	
5. LENGTH OF OBSERVATION N/R	11. BRIEF SUMMARY AND ANALYSIS Observers were traveling NW when object came into view out of their right front window in the west. Object had red blinking lights. They appeared behind the woods. The one observer stated she did see one wing on the object. The object was very large and solid.
6. TYPE OF OBSERVATION Ground Visual	
7. COURSE West	
8. PHOTOS ☐ Yes ☒ No	
9. PHYSICAL EVIDENCE ☐ Yes ☒ No	

FORM 0-329 (TDE) Previous editions of this form may be used

Colorado Dept 17 June 66

18/22302

FTD (TDETR)
Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio 45433
6 July 1966

Mr. and Mrs. [redacted]
Marion, Indiana 46952

Dear Mr. and Mrs. [redacted]

Reference your recent unidentified observation of 17 June 1966. The information which we have received from Lt Col Sprinkle was not sufficient for evaluation. Request you complete the attached FTD Forms 164 and return them in the envelope provided.

We wish to thank you for reporting your observation to the Air Force.

Sincerely,

HECTOR QUINTANILLA, Jr, Major, USAF
Chief, Project Blue Book

Piqua, Ohio
August 6, 1966

Major Victor Swintkowski, USAF
Chief, Project Blue Book,
Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio 45433

Dear Sir,

Please find enclosed, a narration concerning the sighted saucer, as reported to you by S/Sgt. William S. Spriggle, USAF.

I learned many impossible to fill in the forms, as the questions different things, and a narration seemed the best to do.

My husband did not get to observe these craft as I did, for he was driving all the time, at about sixty miles per hour. However, he did see them all — they were so low, and he could watch them through the windshield. He asked me the time, then we [illegible]

(stay [illegible] sane it),

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
that are [illegible]

Sincerely,

[illegible] [redacted]

Mrs. [redacted]
Marion, Indiana
46952.

July 29, 1966.

Major Hector Quintanilla, Jr., U. S. A. F.
Chief, Project Blue Book,
Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio 45433

Dear Sir,

It was Friday night, June 17, 1966, at precisely 10 P. M., that my husband and I left North Vernon, Indiana, and headed northwest on Route 7. It is a distance of sixteen miles to U. S. 31, where we turn right to go to Indianapolis, on our way home. My husband was driving.

Approximately eight or nine miles northwest of North Vernon, on Route 7, we both saw two startling , brilliant flashes of crimson red light, off to the west, a little distance ahead of us. The flashes of light made such a glow-- and only for an instant-- that it illuminated tree tops, as if it came from somewhere low behind a wooded area. We both exclaimed about it, and wondered what it could be-- even speculated if it could have been an explosion, or an air crash, though it really looked different than either of those.

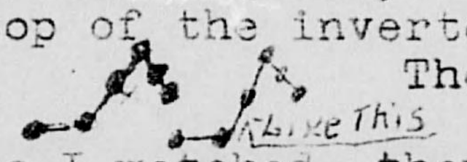
After turning right, on U. S. 31, this was still on our minds to such an extent, that I turned on the car radio to listen for any news that might pertain to it.

Just north of Columbus, U. S. 31 becomes a dual highway. We had just entered this stretch of highway, between Columbus and Franklin. The time must have been about 10:45 P. M. I was looking out of the right front window of the car, and looking up at the stars. The night was dark (no moon at all) but it was very clear, and dry, and the stars were unusually brilliant. It seemed that there were more stars than I had ever seen before, and I remarked to my husband about it. It was a beautiful night. As I looked up , all of a sudden, very high and slightly to the right of my right shoulder, it looked like a straight line of pale gold stars I was looking at just " let loose " and headed straight for our car. The speed was uncanny. It seemed that they no more than " let loose " until they took the form of some kind of aircraft that swooped right over the top of our car, at about an altitude of one hundred fifty feet, made a pass completely over the opposite lane of the dual highway, then slowly turned slightly upward as it crossed back over the highway in front of us, then took off at about a 45 degree angle from the road , ahead of us. It was very large, and looked as solid as the automobile we were in. Thinking I was being a little ridiculous, and perhaps seeing reflections of lights in the windshield or window glass, I quickly let the window down and turned the radio off. It was still there.

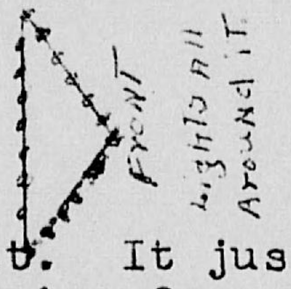
This object-- or craft--had one wing, with anywhere from 80 to 100ft. span.

It was shaped (the wing) exactly like a length of 2 x 4 lumber. On the back edge of the wing (or thickness) it had a multitude of what looked like brilliantly lighted windows, from wingtip to wingtip. Just brilliant white light, seeming to come through windows. It reminded me of a lighted dining car on a passenger train, as seen from a distance at night. Where cabins are, on conventional craft, this craft seemed to have a short, completely unlighted structure, that served only as a connection for a fantastic tail. The tail was high, and perpendicular---- just went " straight up ". The first thing I thought of, by comparison, was a scorpion's tail, though this did not " curl over" at the top like that. It just reminded me of the annular segments of a scorpion's tail--- one very long one (and dented in, on the side facing me, as the craft crossed back in front of us), then some kind of "spooled" look (as seen on furniture), then ended at the top as an enormous red light. I just never have seen anything like it. The craft was simply covered with brilliant red, green and white lights. By this time, I was leaning as far out the car window as possible.

Suddenly, another craft appeared, and performed exactly like the first one. In all, there were six of these craft that passed over our car, across the opposite lane of the dual highway, crossed back over in front of us, and took off at about a 45 degree angle, ahead of us. They were identical craft, in absolute identical precision flight. And there was absolutely no noise. Only once did I think that I heard a faint whrrrr, but I can't be sure. My husband kept driving, and there was no need to stop, because all the craft were ahead of us. I did notice that on our lanes of highway, going north, there was very little traffic. There was no one ahead of us, and I noticed that the traffic behind us was at least half a mile back. However, there was a lot of traffic on the lanes going south, and surely some of them had to see the crafts when they went over our car and crossed those lanes.

As soon as the sixth craft passed over our car, they immediately went into an inverted "Z" formation. The top of the inverted "Z" was tilted slightly downward, like this:  The truth is, they did not "go into formation"---- even as I watched, they were already in formation. I had every chance to observe these craft, as they remained ahead of us, and off to the right, in open countryside, for at least fifteen miles. Their formation was perfect. They passed by some kind of electrical tower, all this time moving rather slowly, and the large blinking tail lights at the top of their tails blended with the red lights on the tower, as if for a moment it were part of the formation, too. These craft were never out of sight, though at one point they were farther to the right, ahead of us. They came back (still looking like an inverted "Z") and at once were in perfect formation, over a wooded area, off to the right of the highway, about a quarter of a mile away. They were exacly the same distance apart, exactly the same altitude (very low, just above the woods), and parallel to the highway.All that was visible was a straight line of large blinking brilliant red lights. They were completely motionless, except for those red, blinking lights, as far back as we could see. I think two more craft from somewhere joined them, because I counted three or four times, and it looked like there were eight blinking lights.

We drove on, and suddenly, coming towards us at tremendous speed, no more than two hundred feet above the right berm of the highway, was a completely different craft. It simply stopped in the air, and <u>stayed</u> there, while we drove by and looked up at it. It was a flat triangle, with one side much longer than the others, and looked like this:



It had red, green, and white lights completely around it. It just stayed there ---- "parked", or "suspended"---- in the air, for as long as we could look back and see it.

All these craft moved effortlessly, and there was no sound. At first, I thought the triangle coming towards us was a Jet, but it wasn't. It was silent. And I've never seen a Jet stop on a dime, so to speak, without even <u>seeming</u> to stop, and "hang still" in the air. All these craft were so low, and so close to us, and so brilliantly lighted.

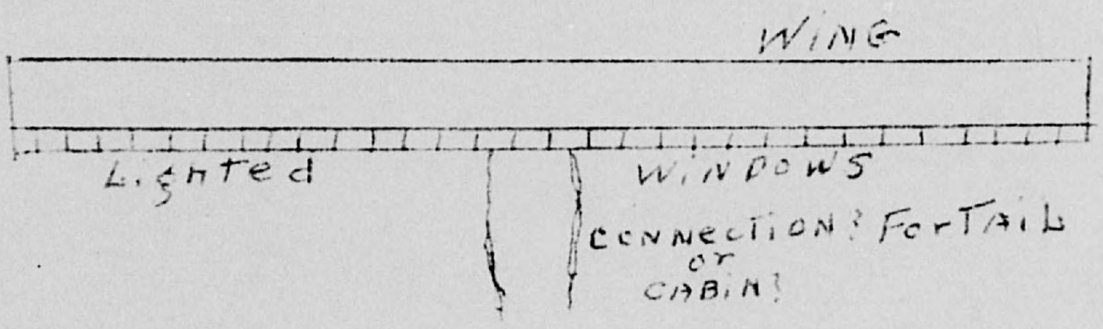
I don't know why, but neither my husband nor I felt afraid. It seemed like a fantastic Christmas show, in the air----- all the lights were red, green and white, and it was one of the most beautiful things I ever hope to see.

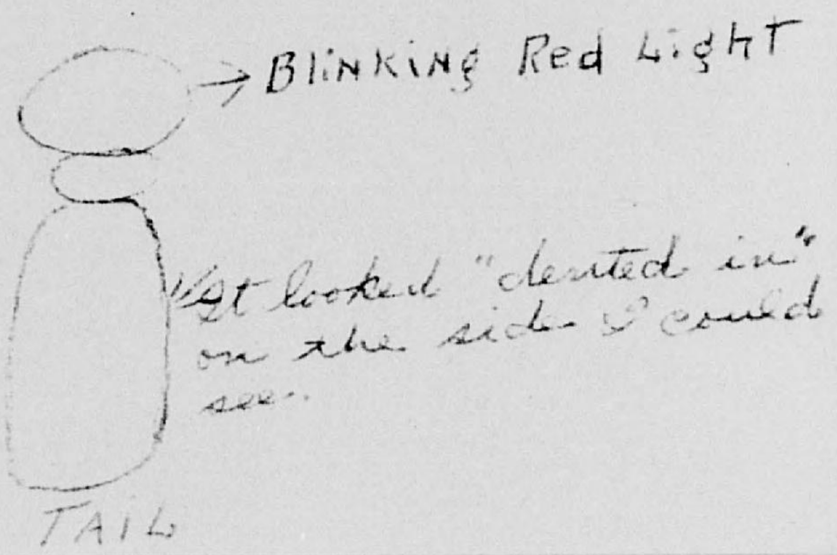
As soon as we arrived home, I made notes of everything I could think of, regarding these craft. The purpose of our visit to North Vernon in the first place was to see my brother, Lt. Col. William C. Sprinkle, and his family, from Florida, who were staying a few days with my mother, Mrs. C. M. Sprinkle. He was with NASA for five years, on the Centaur and Surveyor projects, and just recently back with the USAF, at Patrick Air Force Base, in Florida. After debating all the next day about this, I decided to report this to him, and he then reported it to you. He told me the USAF should know about it.

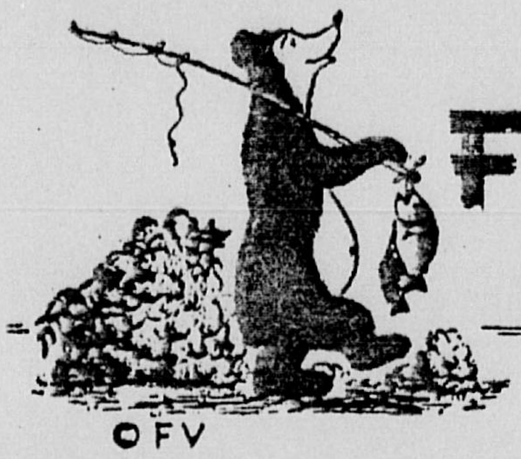
I am no artist----just can't draw <u>anything</u>---- but following are some bits and pieces that maybe someone can put together and at least have an idea of what I saw that night. If I can be of further help, please let me know. I'd appreciate greatly, hearing from you.

very truly yours,

Mrs. [redacted]







FONTANA VILLAGE

GREAT SMOKY MOUNTAIN VACATION RESORT

FONTANA DAM, NORTH CAROLINA

22 June 1966

Air Technical Intelligence Center
Project Blue Book
Wright-Patterson AFB
Dayton, Ohio

I wish to report an UFO sighting reported to me by Mr. & Mrs. [redacted], [redacted], Marion, Indiana, [redacted]. The sighting occurred at about 2:30 Eastern Daylight Time, 17 June 1966, on U.S. 31 just north of Columbus, Indiana. - Two saucer-type objects each eight feet in diameter came by - 5 separate objects which formed into a V-flight - followed by a larger single unexpected object. All objects were lighted.

Mrs. Carson is registered and called me to report the event. She did not know to whom to report such things.

If the above report might connect with others, you might wish to contact Mrs. Carson for additional details.

Sincerely

Sgd [redacted]