

PROJECT 10075 SECOND

ATIC NO. --- DATE OF INFO 22 July 1949
AF NO. --- LOCATION Peekskill, N. Y.
REPORT NO. --- SOURCE Civilians
DATE OF REPORT --- DATE IN TO ATIC ---
TIME OF STARTING 2045 COLOR Snow White
SHAPE Disc. SPEED "Terrific"
SIZE Larger than full moon ALTITUDE ---
COURSE 5 LENGTH OF TIME OBSERVED ---
NO. IN GROUP 2 TYPE OF OBSERVATION Ground
SOUND --- MANEUVERS Whirling or Spinning
PHOTOS --- SKETCHES ---

REMARKS: Pure white discs observed which gave an appearance of concavity, were whirling and spinning in the same

Temporary ATIC Form 329
(2 Jan 52)

direction as their flight and at a terrific speed.

Balloon

MCIAXS

Mr. [REDACTED]
Executive Secretary
Chamber of Commerce
988 Main Street
Peekskill, New York

Dear Mr. [REDACTED]:

Receipt of your letter, dated 25 July 1949, is respectfully acknowledged by this Headquarters.

Your reported sighting has been made a matter of record and is being incorporated into our present study of unidentified aerial objects.

Although the information submitted does not contain sufficient detail to enable positive identification, there appears to be a marked similarity between the appearance of these objects and that of plastic research balloons in flight. Under changing light and weather conditions, these objects have been known to appear as discs and behave in the manner described in your letter.

In view of the above, it is believed the breakdown experienced by the radio station probably was due to technical difficulties and that the appearance of these objects at this time was purely coincidental.

Your action in writing this Headquarters regarding this matter is appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

W. R. CLINGERMAN
Colonel, USAF
Chief, Analysis Division
Intelligence Department

29 JUL 1949

W. R. Clinger

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CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

988 MAIN STREET
PEEKSKILL, NEW YORK

TELEPHONE PEEKSKILL 3600-3601

July 25, 1959

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Commanding Officer
Technical Intelligence Division
Air Materiel Command Headquarters
Wright-Patterson Air Force Base
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Sir:

On Friday evening, July 22nd at about 8:45 p.m., my wife and thirteen year old daughter, in company with a young man, were walking on a country road immediately in the rear of our home on the outskirts of Peekskill, New York. They saw two flying discs. I did not see them myself, but have been watching with my camera in hand, hoping they might appear again. I called each one individually into a room and asked them to describe what they saw. Each one seemed to have seen exactly the same thing.

On the ground it was not quite dark but there were no stars visible in the sky as yet. However, the sun had set beyond the horizon. There was no red sun-set in the sky. The sky was blue with a few scattered clouds. These objects came whirling out of the southeast and traveled northwest. Both discs followed one another in exactly the same track across the sky. The three who saw them were looking in a southerly direction. They described them as follows:

The discs appeared to them to be slightly larger than a full moon. They were pure white and gave the appearance of having concaved depth. They were whirling, or spinning, in the same direction in which they were traveling, and at a terrific speed as if being rolled across the sky. The discs being snow white stood out against a very blue sky. The outer-rounded edge seemed solid but not sharp, due to the whirling motion. The first disc seemed to have a bluish shadow in the center or was transparent, but the second one was solid white. They sped across the sky and disappeared behind a white cloud. The folks waited to see them come out of the cloud bank but they did not reappear. Either they dissolved in the cloud, or turned in such a direction that they were obscured by the cloud. They had a rather eerie and awesome effect on the three who witnessed the spectacle.

The young man, [REDACTED] is the son of our Minister, Reverend Ernest F. Neumann of Portchester, New York, and is a concert pianist of considerable reputation. When you know him, you would not doubt his veracity. He was the first to see them and he attracted the attention of my wife and daughter. Most certainly, my wife and thirteen year old daughter would have no reason to prevaricate. All three were out walking a new dog which we recently purchased for our daughter. These three are

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Technical Intelligence Division

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willing to give an oath to what they saw.

Another strange thing that has happened: W. L. N. A., our local radio station, is located on the hill opposite to where our home is located. They leave the air at 8:00 p.m., every evening. That is about 45 minutes before the discs were seen. The cloud into which they disappeared was almost above the station's antenna. The station has not been functioning properly. However, it was supposed to be OK on Saturday morning following the appearance of the discs.

Yesterday, I had two programs on W. L. N. A.. Ordinarily the station is wonderful; but Sunday something was the matter and the trouble could not be located. This morning (Monday), they still have not located the difficulty. One of my broadcasts was transcribed on a Brush tape. We made the recording Friday afternoon and when we immediately played it back, it was perfectly all right. But when it went on the Air Sunday, it was distorted. Later, at 6:45 p.m. (Sunday), I had [REDACTED] on the Air in a personal studio appearance. Again the reproduction was bad on our home radio; according to those who were listening. At the station, I had asked the engineer to make a tape of our broadcast and we played it back afterwards and it was also badly distorted.

My thought in telling you this; could it be possible that these discs were electrical phenomenon of some sort that has magnetized the station's equipment and tapes, or is it some sort of atomic energy that is loose and loading things with radio active waves, or something designed to block radar? This is just a wild guess. If this same pattern has happened elsewhere, then it might add up to something.

If you want further information, contact us.

Cordially yours,

[REDACTED]
Executive Secretary

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Member of Commerce of the United States

July 25, 1949

Mr. Ben Hibbs, Editor
The Saturday Evening Post
Independence Square
Philadelphia 5, Pennsylvania

Dear Sir:

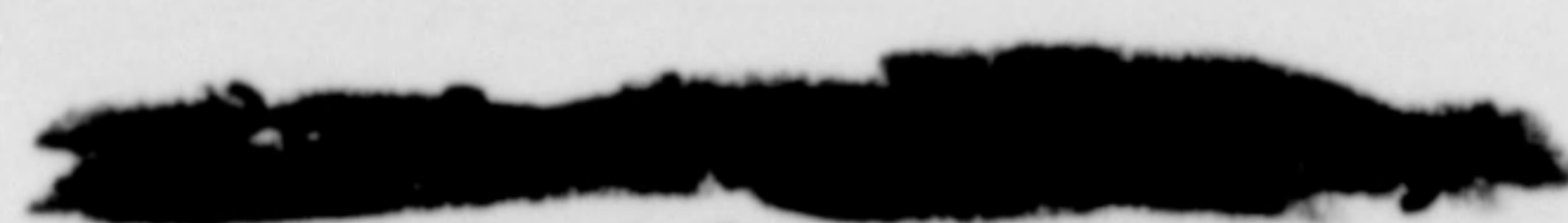
I am sending you a copy of my letter to the Commanding Officer, Technical Intelligence Division, Air Materiel Command Headquarters, Wright-Patterson Air Force Base of Dayton, Ohio. These are facts. Maybe we've stumbled on to something. However, for safety sake, I suggest you contact the above before using any of this material. Publicity would be bad if these discs are a secret.

I made these photos to let you see the type of people who saw the discs. I asked my folks if they remembered what the discs looked like well enough to draw them or make a clay model. They said "yes".

I am a Post addict and read your articles on the discs. If you want more information, I will be glad to supply same.

Incidentally, the radio station is back operating OK. When I suggested that the discs might have caused their difficulty, the Station Manager wanted to know if I might be suffering from a "Saturday hang-over". However, he couldn't tell me what knocked the station out.

Cordially yours,


Executive Secretary