



# Spirit Society of PA.

A P P A R I T I O N S

A Review and Preview of SSP Activities and Items of Interest • Vol 8, Issue 7 - July 2004

## "ROO'S" BOOS - NOTES FROM KELLY

Spaceships, aliens, implants, UFO's. Are they real? Are we being visited by other races from outer space? What do you think? Personally, I believe it's rather arrogant to think we are the only living beings in the infinite Universe.

In the early 1990's, I went through a phase where I was extremely interested in the subject of UFO's and belonged to a group called *Harrisburg Sky Watch*. What an eclectic group of people! They ranged from the highly intelligent to the absurd. I swear one man **WAS** an alien! He had the triangular head, dark beady eyes and a small stature. **He gave me the creeps.** We faithfully attended their meetings for years. After a while I became bored and tired of the same old people telling us their well worn stories. Some were believable, others... well, let's just say they needed some psychiatric treatment. And Quick!

I'm reading a book now entitled *Whitley Strieber's Hidden Agenda - Casebook: Alien Implants* by Dr. Roger Leir.

It details shocking evidence that alien implants **are** real - as told by the doctor who removed them! One story tells of how the Dr. was trying to remove an implant from Whitley Strieber's ear and every time the Dr. tried to get his instrument near the object, it moved *on its own AWAY* from the knife. It seemed to be "alive" and have a mind of its own. What was in his ear? They were unable to remove this implant. Whitley still has the foreign object "living" in his ear to this day.

These objects seem to be tracking devices. I've read about them being implanted in ears, legs, toes, arms and the nose.

Can you imagine how you'd feel if you suspected you had an implant? Who do you tell? Your family doctor?

What about missing time? What causes this phenomena? I've read and seen stories on television about people who claim to have been beamed up into a spaceship, then find themselves with severe radiation burns covering their body and having no recollection of where they've been. The last thing they remember was driving home, seeing bright lights and then they are in the car hours later with **no idea** of where they were, who they were with or what had happened.

Years ago I read a book that scared the daylights out of me. It was called *"Into the Fringe."* This true life story focused around a Psychiatrist and her extended family who had all been abducted. When I read this I had a chilling reaction: You can't get away from aliens. Their technology is far beyond what we can comprehend. As someone who studies Serial Killers, they seem tame compared to the visitors from outer space.

I stopped reading UFO books, I didn't watch shows on television or attend the meetings any more. I was scared.

Years later, my interest in the subject has returned. I've been listening to the radio show *Coast to Coast* which features many interviews

with Doctors, Scientists and others who have had close encounters with these beings.

Are aliens real? What does the government know that they aren't telling us? I believe they **are** real. I also think our government has had contact with and knows a lot about Aliens and their hidden agendas.

What are your thoughts on the subject? Have you had a close encounter? Tell us about it.

*(Kelly and I often speak of our early 1990's "Skywatch" experience, where, along with the strange individuals she mentions, we met some genuinely nice folks. We were also fortunate to meet two very dedicated and knowledgeable paranormal researchers/authors: Spontaneous Human Combustion expert Larry Arnold (who sometimes attends SSP meetings) and Gettysburg College Professor Dr. Charlie Emmons (who has written books on Ghosts in Chinese culture, UFOs and Spiritualism). We have maintained ties with both of them over the years and hope to have them as guest speakers at future SSP meetings. - JDW*

### POSITIVE LIGHT

*"Decide what you want, decide what you are willing to exchange for it. Establish your priorities and go to work." - H. L. Hunt*

*"No pessimist ever discovered the secrets of the stars, or sailed to an uncharted land, or opened a new heaven to the human spirit." - Helen Keller*

*"To avoid criticism do nothing, say nothing, be nothing." - Elbert Hubbard*



35mm photo shared at our June Meeting (Taken at Christmas 2003): "I have already told you about my 18 yr old daughter dying 2 yrs ago due to a car accident... My younger daughter and I have been having visits with her in dreams..." (The older girl in this photo was a good friend of the older daughter) *JW Comments: The "contrails" in this photo make a very good case for it being truly paranormal in nature; faces have been altered in the interest of privacy.*

## JUNE 1967 - MY FIRST UFO ENCOUNTER by John Weaver

How does the old phrase go - "I wish I knew then what I knew now"?

In my case, "then" would be the summer of 1967, but "knew" would be "had at my disposal", meaning the various cameras, camcorders and other instruments I have today.

June 1967. I was 13 years old, focusing on baseball more than hockey, involved in Scouting, spending days at the pool and other innocent pursuits. I don't recall the exact date, but something happened that month that fostered a life-long interest in the paranormal: I saw a UFO.

So did other people. Thousands of them. The Harrisburg area was in the midst of a major UFO "Flap" that would continue into the winter months, bringing local and national headlines.

My parents and teachers always encouraged me to pay attention to "current events" (I always wondered who concocted that goofy 60's buzzword for news) and as the last days of school passed, reports started appearing in the media about strange lights being reported in the sky at night.

Brilliant, star-filled nights at Scout camp had made me passionate about astronomy, and I was instantly curious about what sort of unusual things people were seeing. I began scanning the skies each night from various locations in Mechanicsburg in hopes of seeing what this was all about, but only the familiar late spring and summer constellations, planets, moon and erstwhile shooting star were to be seen. Oh, there were plenty of lights moving about, but I knew aircraft navigation and landing lights as well as the stars... nothing strange here, I smugly thought.

Then one day at the pool, a friend who lived on the north side of town told me how all these people had flocked to Brandy Lane the night before to see the UFOs. (Brandy Lane is on the outer northeast corner of Mechanicsburg and skirts the Naval Supply Depot as it winds its way to the Carlisle Pike. It is an old road, mentioned as being used by some of Gen. Jenkins brigade during the 1863 CSA invasion of the West Shore.) I immediately decided to ride my bike out there that evening to see if there was anything to all the fuss.

I was not disappointed!

Riding my bike, festooned with an overkill of lights and reflectors, I must have looked like a ground-hugging UFO to the crowds gathering along Brandy Lane in the twilight. Some residents sat in lawn chairs; visitors who parked alongside the road sat on car hoods. It was a real party -- almost like the scene in *Close Encounters*, when people are waiting on a hillside for the craft to re-appear. (The Harrisburg *Patriot* would later print a photo of a similar parade of cars in East Pennsboro Twp; all summer long, the nightly vigils were repeated throughout the area)

For a 13 year-old, this was all very exciting, and my excitement grew as I overheard people talking about what they had seen the night before. Some gestured to different parts of the sky; some held binoculars and I even saw a telescope. I recall a clear sky, but again not an exact date. It was sometime in the latter part of June, perhaps the 25-30th. A check of planet positions for those dates and times shows Venus and Jupiter were low in the West with Mars in the South. Despite the frequent erroneous reports of Venus as a UFO, that was not to be the case that night. Not only could I clearly tell the difference, but what I (and several others) witnessed, was in another part of the sky... and moving!

I continued riding down the lane, keeping alert for anything in the sky and the traffic "cruising" by. Near the entrance to a trailer park (still

there today) a clamor arose from some folks by the roadside: "There - in the trees! It's moving! Look at that!" Through the trees, I quickly noticed a very bright light -- much brighter than an aircraft landing light, I thought. It was following a west to east track, seemingly parallel with the road. No sound was heard -- only the growing comments from people who finally spotted the object.

Trees pretty much covered the north side of the road until a 90 deg. bend to the left ahead. I knew a clearer view would be available there, so I rode like crazy, hoping it would continue on its path.

I was in luck, and arrived in time to watch it move off toward the northeast, seemingly closer to the horizon than it was in the trees. It was a white, glowing light with two smaller reddish-orange lights (I cannot really recall if they were still or pulsating) I could not judge its distance from where I stood. It seemed to gain speed and I finally remembered the binoculars around my neck. As I tried in vain to focus on the object, I found nothing in the field of view and realized it had either vanished or accelerated away at a tremendous speed!

From this point I really don't recall anything else. No, I'm not proclaiming this was what we know know as missing time, a component of the abduction experience; it was simple youthful excitement - I had just seen a UFO!!! I don't even know how much longer I hung out that night (although I did return the next few, without any repeated sightings)

I cannot say how many people also saw this object that evening, but they would just add to the thousands of reports that came out of the Harrisburg area that summer. Within a couple weeks, I was surprised to see the name of my Jr. High Art Teacher in a *Patriot* article. He and his wife had an encounter with a very similar object "brilliant white light with smaller pulsating red lights" which "started pacing our car only 30 feet above the ground". When school resumed that fall, we shared our stories with each other. To see someone I respected still visibly upset by his experience really stunned me.

Brandy Lane today: There are more trees (or at least they are taller than I recall) on the north side. The trailer park remains, but some newer houses have been added on this side of the road. All of the houses on the south side are older and were there in 1967. The majority of these are smaller "starter homes" and are thus occupied by younger families; if any residents remain from 37 years ago, there numbers would be few. Several new garage-type businesses have sprouted on the south side of Brandy Lane over the past years; these small lots border the US Naval Supply Depot and the somewhat mysterious mounds which are seen over the fence in this corner of the base. (As a child, I heard rumors these contained everything from bodies to nuclear waste. Surplus ore deposits are a more plausible explanation. I do recall at the time of the sightings that some people speculated the UFOs were "checking out the mounds on the base")

Photo below is approx. location of where I had the best view of the object, looking north. Sky actually a bit darker; object seemed closer to the horizon at this point than seen thru trees. This area was open



fields in 1967. Today, there are several ball fields & warehouses. (*Special thanks to Jackie Ames for sharing her Patriot articles from the era, as mine are buried somewhere in my shed*)

**Doylestown, PA 1977 UFO** *Here's an interesting UFO story from an anonymous source; note that a family pet, as in the case in many ghost, bigfoot and other paranormal encounters, gave the "first alert". - JDW*

I was in our living room with my mother and my young 7 yr old brother when our white Alaskan husky dog started trying to break through our front bay window in our living room. My mother thinking it was an animal outside that had our dog all upset decided to go out on our breezeway (connected to our house and garage. When she returned — she looked scared. She said Linda there's something outside. I asked her what it was. She just said to go out side and look up. I went out onto the breezeway and she put her head out the door. I said where is it? She told me to walk out towards the driveway and look up.

I did and above our driveway and partially above our garage roof about (2 ft. above the garage) sat a gray flying saucer. It just hovered there. I was a little stunned but not afraid. I walked out to the middle of the driveway and just kept staring at it. I was not directly underneath of it but I could clearly see the entire bottom of this thing. It was solid gray in color. With an octagonal frame work underneath it. It had lights — the size of our light bulbs underneath — white, red and blue or green, my memory isn't quite as sharp as it was but anyway. It was the size of an American airline plane only it was completely round. There was no blinking lights on it anywhere, no windows, no writing on it's sides or bottom. It was July 1977 and the night was extremely clear. My young brother ran out and stood beside me looked up and a few seconds later ran back into the house. My mother was yelling to me to come in but I didn't I was to curious and as I had said before I was never afraid of the object. There was a motor sound (low engine noise). I could see no cameras or anything on the bottom so I don't know if I was seen by anyone inside the ship. I thought of running and waking up my neighbor Mr. Brookfield but changed my mind - I decided it was almost midnight and if I woke him and this thing took off, I would sound like I was crazy, so I just continued to stare at it.

It started to move off slowly towards the back of our house. I ran to the back of the breezeway to watch it — it just floated up our backyard, I could see a dome on top of the saucer — it had no windows or lights on it. I could just see the outline of the dome against the night sky. It went up the hill towards the forest on Pickwyck Dr. in Doylestown, PA. We lived on Edison Furlong Rd. It stopped above the forest and just hovered there. I went inside then to look out our back window with my brother and my mother. It just backed up straight back towards our house again-this time it didn't stop it just headed out towards the Doylestown Courthouse (it stopped over the pebble hill area) half way to town. I watched it hover and then I saw a line — some kind of rope or something come out of the saucer it had a thing like you would see on a cartoon (a missile) attached to the line and it was pulling the saucer straight up into the sky and out of our sight.

I have read many UFO stories since this happened and I believed that UFO's could be real even before this sighting took place. I believe if our dog had not heard it from inside our house we would never had any clue that it was out their over our driveway and garage.



**Spirit Society of PA.**

**APPARITIONS**

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**FROM KIM'S FRIEND IN AFGHANISTAN:** *Late in June, Kim Shaffer shared this message from her friend deployed overseas with U.S. forces. He had become interested in ghosthunting prior to his unit being called to active duty. In the interest of security, his name & the base name will not be divulged. - JDW*

"I wish I could make it to the Gettysburg this year, but guess what? You remember when I said I live on an air base that was build by the Russians during their war with Afghanistan in the 1980s? Well, the other day, I was talking to some MPs and they told me about a building here that some of them aren't very fond of. Supposedly it was a hospital or something, but the basement was allegedly used as a crematory and the MPs are in charge of locking many of the buildings at night. Anyway, they told me that sometimes when they are in there, they see doors open and close by themselves for no apparent reason. So, I think I will have to go INVESTIGATE one of these nights when I don't have anything else to do.

To change the subject, we almost had a close call yesterday. I was with our General at another camp for a few hours and about an hour after we left, it was hit by seven rockets inside the compound. A couple guys were hurt a bit, but thankfully, nothing too serious."

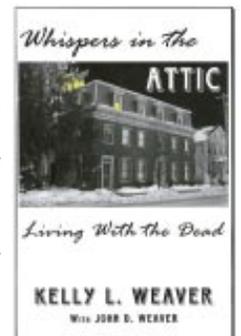
**Update from Kim 7/6/04:** Apparently, there was a hangar there that hundreds of Russian soldiers were left to be tortured and killed and strung up from the rafters...he is "investigating" to find out some more info on it and to do some investigating on his own. I am sending him a tape recorder this week along with Troy Taylor's book... he said he will update us. He will be sending me photos of the building (where the old Morgue is) and photos of the hangar; I will certainly pass them on to you when I get them. We can leave the article... to be continued as he has a chance to do more investigations.

*I think I speak for everyone in the SSP in hoping for a safe deployment and quick return for Kim's friend and all US Servicemen. - JDW*



From our trip to Troy Taylor's conference - the McPike Mansion. Look haunted to you? Time precluded going inside but Kelly did feel certain energies here. The new owners are trying to raise funds to restore the historic structure where much strange acitivity has been reported.

**Whispers in the Attic - Living With The Dead** Kelly's long-awaited first book is finally here! Copies are available at SSP meetings, Ghosts of Gettysburg Headquarters, Troy Taylor's History & Hauntings Book Company, The Inner Connection in New Cumberland and Borders in Camp Hill. Upcoming book signing events with Kelly include July 31 at the Railroad House in Marietta 4-9pm (Rick Fisher Birthday Party/PSP Meeting) Aug. 13 (7-10pm) at Mark Nesbitt's *Ghosts of Gettysburg* store on Baltimore Street. "...This is a must-read book for anyone who has an interest in psychic phenomena, ghost hunting or with a desire to better understand the mysterious world that we live in." - Troy Taylor, Author/Founder, American Ghost Society



*UFOs may be the most challenging paranormal experience to document and report. Here are some valuable and practical suggestions should you ever be fortunate (or unfortunate in rare cases) enough to spot one. Some of the best video and photo evidence seen over the past years is a result of someone just seeing something in the sky and having a charged and ready camcorder, digital camera w/batteries or 35mm with film readily at hand. Sightings are on the increase world-wide; if you watch the skies, keep this for reference.*

## HOW TO REPORT A UFO:

1. Start with the exact date and time.
2. List all witnesses' names, addresses, and phone numbers. Also provide ages and occupations when possible.
3. Give your exact location at the time of the sighting. Street address, city, state, country.
4. Describe the weather. Was it sunny? Overcast? Raining? A clear night? Full moon?
5. In what part of the sky was the UFO located? North, South, East, West? On the horizon or straight overhead or somewhere in between?
6. Did the UFO move? How far and how fast? Describe its movements in detail.
7. Describe the appearance of the UFO: shape, size, distance, color, texture, sound. Draw a picture of it.
8. Describe the area in which you made the sighting. Is it near an airport? An Air Force Base? A military or research installation of any kind?
9. Write a narrative describing what happened in your own words, just as it occurred.
10. If there were other witnesses, have each of them write their own report, without consulting with each other. Have one person collect all of the sighting reports.
11. If you wish to report the sighting to your local authorities or to the military, then do so. Remember, distribute only copies of reports or photos. Do not give the originals to anyone.
12. Contact one or more of the places listed on my "Current UFO News" page or "UFO Organizations" page and report your sighting by e-mail or telephone.
13. Find out who your state or local MUFON investigator is and get his or her address. Send copies of your reports to them, or if you prefer, to another UFO Organization.

## TIPS:

- Never give away your original reports and photos or negatives. You may never see them again.
- As Sherlock Holmes said: "It is a capital mistake to theorize before you have all the evidence. It biases the judgement." Check out every possibility that what you saw was something ordinary.
- Don't go to the media. Let them come to you.

**To report a UFO go to The National UFO Reporting Center [www.UFOcenter.com](http://www.UFOcenter.com) Other suggestions include Stan Gordon (PA in general) [paufo@westol.com](mailto:paufo@westol.com) and Rick Fisher (Mid-state PA area) [rfisher@redrose.net](mailto:rfisher@redrose.net)**

*Make sure you aren't reporting VENUS! Here's a great PLANET FINDER that gives positions from any location at any time - even years ago (I used it to verify planet positions during my 1967 sighting)-JDW*

**<http://www.skylook.net/obser/utiles/planet/planeti.htm>**



Most SSP members have heard Troy Taylor's talks at either Kelly's IGHC or Rick Fisher's PPC events, but if you ever have the opportunity to attend Troy's own conference, the trip to IL is worth the effort! His store, the History & Hauntings Book Co, not only has the greatest collection of ghost & paranormal books available under one roof, it also features an eclectic collection of posters, newspaper articles and memorabilia. One could spend an entire day just reading his walls!

"Musical gates" played by the communications-challenged staff of United Airlines at O'Hare saw us miss our connecting flight to St Louis, thus we arrived in Alton too tired and hungry to do the Friday night tour, but visiting the McPike Mansion and Alton Prison remains (below) Sat night made up for it. For a city smaller than Harrisburg, the number of haunted sites there is incredible! Of course, being on the Mississippi, it is like Marietta, New Cumberland and other local river towns which have an abundance of haunted locations.

Speaking of towns near water with a rich paranormal history, Kelly and I are looking forward to the Eastern Regional Paranormal Conference in Baltimore on July 23-25. (<http://bspnnet.com/conference/>) We met Vince Wilson during Kelly's booksigning at Mark Nesbitt's store on July 2; he has a great line up of speakers and activities including walking and bus tours of haunted sites in this historic port city. The tours are extra, but the conference rate is only \$42. For most SSP members, its only a 1 1/2 hr drive - check out the link above for details.

When reviewing my basement tape for our first Jennie Wade appearance of the summer, I noticed a scene where my EM meter *vanished* from the frame! Did it really vanish? No. However, this was indeed something strange -- although left recording throughout the investigation, the camera stopped at one frame when the meter was on the bench, then resumed after I removed it. No interruption at all! Weird!



Closed as the original state penitentiary in 1860 due to unsanitary and inhumane conditions, Alton Prison was re-opened to house POWs in 1862. By the time it closed, between 1500-2000 Confederates died, mostly from disease. Only this corner wall remains; much of the original prison grounds is covered by a factory and adjacent lot. Kelly and I spent a couple hours here with Dale Kazcmarek and several members of his Chicago-based group. These are dedicated, thorough yet fun folks to be around. Although we recorded nothing tangible on video or audio, various types of activity has been reported at the site.