

JANUARY 12, 1967 – BATON ROUGE LOUISIANA

Three photos in Louisiana Encounters with a strange vacuum cleaner-sounding object north of Baton Rouge on January 12th and 13th have resulted in two photographs and an interesting eerie account by a Louisiana gentleman who prefers to remain anonymous.

“It was around four in the afternoon when the strange object first caught my attention.

I was sitting in my boat on the west side of Old River; the sky was overcast and it was typically cool for a January 12th in this part of Louisiana. It was quite by accident that I glanced to the east and saw the object approaching, almost in a straight line toward me.

Instantly I thought of the camera I carry almost everywhere I go. I reached down, snatched it up and by this time it was almost on top of me.

But it didn't continue its course, for as I caught it in the viewfinder, it began a rather slow turn to the right. That's when I released the shutter and caught it at about a 45 degree angle.

There was no time for a second shot; in about five seconds it had completed its turn and at a high rate of speed, disappeared into the east.” That was how the first of three exceptionally detailed Polaroid pictures were taken.

But the day wasn't over yet. Around 9 o'clock while checking his trout lines two miles south of the north end of Old River the

gentleman above heard an unusual sound, like a huge vacuum cleaner running full blast, but at a distance. He headed in the direction of the sound in his motor boat, unable to see anything because the night was pitch black.

He couldn't hear the noise over the boat motor but when he shut it down, the vacuum noise was there again and much stronger than before.

He turned the boat around and headed for camp. When he got back and stopped the motor, the sound was gone. He tried to get some sleep. The next morning he was on the lookout for the object.

The first thing he noticed was an unusually large number of dead fish along the river bank. He had noticed dead fish before but not so many. He pointed out that his attention may have been drawn to them because the UFO sighting was still fresh in his mind as well as the eerie noise of the night before. Around 1 a.m. he decided to do some target shooting with his rifle. Taking his camera along he started walking along the bank, keeping the river in sight. Not far from the camp, he heard what sounded like a million crows, "chattering like crazy," in a clump of trees across the river. He looked in the direction and there it was again, that same or a similar object, in the sky above the opposite bank. Again it appeared to move straight toward him, but this time it was further away. He got the camera up to his eye and waited for it to get closer. Then, when it began a turn as it had previously done, he snapped the picture, quickly pulled the exposed film out of the camera and snipped another. By the time the second shot was taken, the

object had completed its turn and had risen “like an elevator,” up unto the overcast.

o o o

The 1967 Old River Incident

Perhaps one of the most intriguing UFO sightings in Louisiana occurred over fifty years ago in January 1967. A trout fisher would have captured the pictures. And while he was happy to make a report of the incident, he wished to remain anonymous. And out of the public eye.

As the unknown man sat in his boat on the Old River in Baton Rouge at around 4 pm, he noticed a strange object in the overcast sky heading in his direction. He instantly reached for the camera he always had with him on such trips. Having to rush his shot due to the speed of the object, he was caught off guard. When he finally did have it in the viewfinder it began “a rather slow turn to the right”. He pressed down on the shutter and captured the disc-like craft “at a 45-degree angle”. Before he could snap another picture, however, the object had vanished.

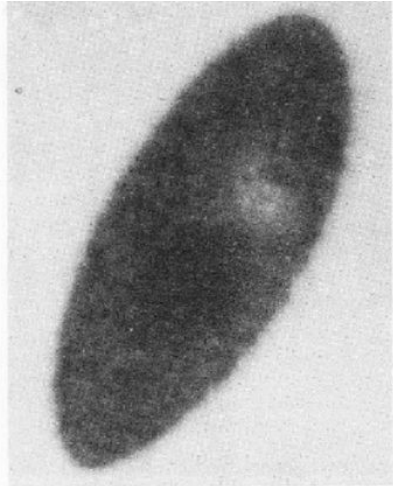
Several hours later, at around 9 pm he was checking on his lines. He suddenly became aware of an unusual sound like “a huge vacuum cleaner running full blast”. He moved his boat in the direction of the noise. Despite stopping and starting his boat engine several times, he was unable to locate where the sounds were coming from. By the time he arrived back at the main camp where he was staying, the sound was no longer audible. He turned in for the night. The following day, however, he encountered the object again.

Dead Fish and Startled Crows!

As he negotiated his boat along the waters the next morning he noticed how many dead fish littered the surface. It was normal to see a few dead fish on the water during such trips. However, he had never seen this many in one place before.

A short time later, he brought his boat to the bank. On the water's edge, he started some target practice with his hunting rifle. All the while he kept the Old River in sight, the strange object still very much on his mind. Suddenly, he could hear the crows in the trees "chattering like crazy". He turned his attention to the direction of the noise. Although it was further away than the first time he saw it the previous afternoon, there in front of him was the strange craft. And again, it was heading straight for him.

As he had the previous day he reached for the camera. With slightly more time he lined up the shot, waited several moments and pressed down on the shutter. He had time to wind the camera and take a second shot. However, by the time he had pulled the camera from his eye, the strange object had gone. It moved upwards "like an elevator" until it vanished into the grey cloud-heavy sky.



The first Polaroid photograph and enlargements from both pics

Reliability evaluation:

low

**one witness only, no investigation on pictures,
doubts on casualty, no supporting data,
possible fabricated event, possible hoax**

