Dr. J. Allen Hynek
Center For UFO Studies
I609 Sherman Ave.,RM. 207
Evanston, Il.. 6020I

April 2, I980

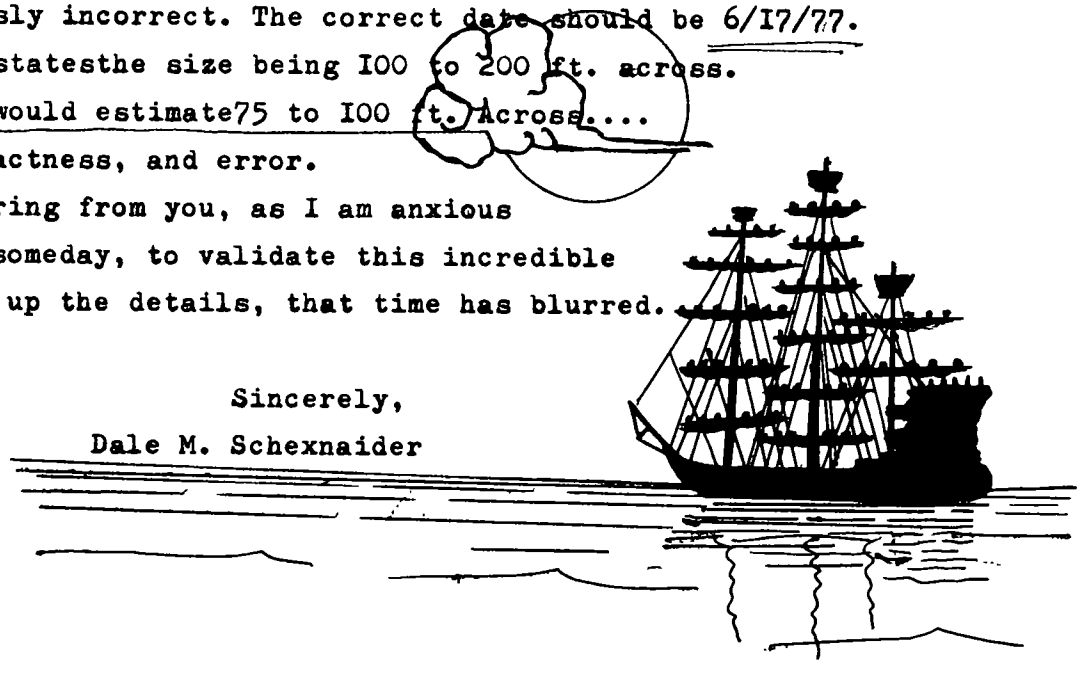
Dear Dr, Hynek,

I recently wrote you , concerning my deposition, that was supposed to be mailed to you , by Dr. Ward-Stienman,8/28/79. You wrote back, saying you never received it.

This is in reference to the typewritten copy, I sent you, on 3/5/80. If you did receive my last letter, with the deposition, there are two typagraphical errors, which I just noticed, on my copy.

The first paragraph starts: The following is a deposition... The second paragraph begins with the actual account. On the very first line, the date is incorrect. I believe your copy reads: On 6/I7/80, ... I'm terribly sorry. This is obviously incorrect. The correct date should be 6/I7/77. Also, on line I9, it statesthe size being I00 to 200 ft. across. This should read, "I would estimate75 to I00 ft. Across.... Please pardon my inexactness, and error.
I look forward to hearing from you, as I am anxious to undergo hypnosis, someday, to validate this incredible experience, and clear up the details, that time has blurred.

Sincerely,
Dale M. Schexnaider



APR 14 1980

Center for UFO Studies
1609 Sherman Ave., Rm. 207
Evanston, Il. 60201

April 10, 80

Dear Mrs. Postol,

I am sending you a copy of the original deposition, that I sent to Dr, Ward-Stienman. He sent a copy, to your office 8/28/79. He also said it was confirmed by J. Allen Hynek, shortly thereafter. However, Dr, Hynek wrote to me 2/29/80, and stated he did not have a record of it, I sent him another copy immediately, however, he obviously never received this either. I pray you will receive this one O.K.

I have been very anxious to undergo hypnosis and relive the experience, so that details can be noted and credibility can be accepted. I realize that usually evidence of a time loss is necessary for attention, but I will seek help eventually, anyway, and Dr, Ward-Stienman seems to think, it would be better to wait for your organization to act, since it is your specialty.

I also understand there has been more reported phenomena, in the area, and that it's possible that one of your staff is scheduled to be in La. soon . I believe he is a hypnotist, or Dr. or whatever...
I sure would appreciate some feedback , so that I can Know whether to anticipate some assistance. Feel free to contact me, at any time, at the following referals:

[redacted] #

DMS

Alex. La. 71301

Sincerely,
Dale M. Schexnaider

FEB 8 1980

Dale M. Schexnaider

Alex. La. 71301

Dear Doctor Hynek,

On 8-28-79, Dr. Ward-Steinman mailed you a copy of a deposition he finally conviced me to convey. I hope you still have it on record. (if not please inform me) I know encounters, of this calibre, may be common . However this incident has left me very shocked, culturally.

Lately, I expressed the desire to undergo hypnosis.
Possibly, to relieve some uneasyness...
Perhaps, to validate the reality.

I informed Dr. Ward-Steinman that there might be someone, locally who could help. He was of the thinking, that there was no one near, who could really do me any good. He advised that forms of hypnosis, used in criminology etc. would not suit my purpose. However, he noted, that to require your services, or those professional enough, would demand sufficient evidence. Such as loss of time, etc...

All I can really cite are minor changes, however, I am still determined to undergo hypnosis, at least to relive the experience, have it clear in my mind.

Could you please respond with some advice? I realize it may take some time, as I have not received word from the previous correspondence. I patiently await your reply.

Sincerely,
DMS

Estelle: Answer - say if I do not have a record of his case and before I can advise I need that for study.
JAH

APR 28 1980

Dear Mrs. Postol

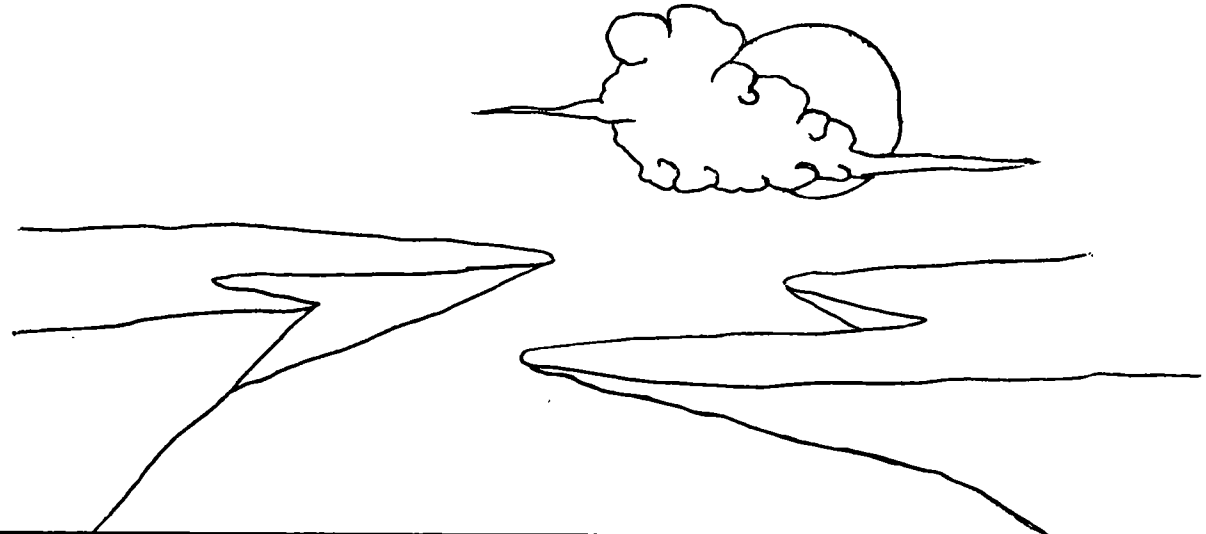
Here is a copy, of the newspaper article, I told you I would send.

The local paper here did an article on my encounter in 77. Thought it would prove interesting.

Please be in touch soon.

Sincerely
Dale M. Schexnaider

Dale M.
Schexnaider
Alexandria, LA 71301



1977 JUNE 17 LA

DAILY TOWN TALK, Alexandria, LA - April 20, 1980

Is There Something Out There Watching?

A Close Encounter of the Second Kind Is 'Awesome, Unexplainable Experience'

Dale Schexnaider describes his encounter with a UFO.

By Richard Sharkey
Town Talk Staff Writer

A camping trip on June 17, 1977, had been no different than many previous recreational outings for Dale Schexnaider. It turned out to be "the most awesome and unexplainable experience" he's ever had.

"My life has not been the same since that night," admitted Schexnaider, 26, of 1919 Polk St.

What had begun as a camping trip turned into a close encounter with a UFO. Although the incident happened nearly three years ago, the details remain vividly etched in Schexnaider's mind.

He had spent the day fishing and swimming near a private camp at Cotile Lake with a couple and their two daughters, ages 11 and 14. The night was crystal clear.

Schexnaider, age 23 at the time, and the children were carrying recreation gear from the camp to his pick-up truck.

"Just before we reached the road clearing, I became aware of an ultra-low frequency," Schexnaider explained. "I felt it at first. It was like a very large power supply. It was a very omnipresent frequency. I heard it and felt it vibrate my sternum simultaneously. I looked up above the trees and there were all these incredibly beautiful pinpoints of light."

Hovering motionlessly above the treeline was a disc-shaped craft with a bubble-like top, according to written deposition by Schexnaider. It appeared to have "parking lights" on and other lights seemed to revolve and blink as if they were on a computer. They were like "very, very small Christmas tree lights."

"It (the craft) was huge. I would guess the size to be about 75 feet across, 50 feet high," Schexnaider noted. The children also noticed the UFO and were staring at it in wonder.

"The craft floated directly above us almost. It moved immediately, yet gracefully, almost in a magnetic sense of control," he said. "This kind of freaked us out ... before we could really react.

"The underside was almost horseshoe-shaped and irregular, but anything below these points of light were too shadowed for details," according to Schexnaider.

The craft began to glow and to shine a bright "studio-type" floodlight on the shocked threesome. It then directed several deep-blue rays of light at them.

"They (rays) were not diffused, but not unlike lasers or laser beams. They appeared to strike us in the solar plexus," he said.

"It was the most profound color of blue I've ever experienced. It was almost Biblical.

"It was an intense, electric, silver-blue thin beam, three to five of them centered on our bodies. We were immediately affected and I recall hearing crackling sounds in the air right around us, but not loud or threatening.

"We were trapped in what, I guess, was a force field, for we couldn't move, hardly at all. In a few moments our entire bodies shone in this eerie blue aura. We slowly forced our heads down to see our arms glowing with electric-blue light. The color permeated our whole bodies.

"Movement had become difficult as in a dream ... slow, heavy. After what seemed to be 10 seconds, all the lights vanished instantly along with the force field," Schexnaider reported.

Then the craft glided away with only its "parking lights" on. "The humming sound faded with the sight of it," he said.

The children became somewhat frantic, although not frightened. Schexnaider tried to calm them down and tell them it could have been anything. "But they were convinced of what they'd experienced and were handling it very well."

Schexnaider said he too was outwardly calm — while it was happening. "I was never frightened until after it was over. Underneath, I was terrified. I thought we were going to die. It was the most frightening and most interesting thing I've ever seen."

"It's an incredible feeling to see something like that. You can sense the intelligence. The cultural shock right at first is the most evident thing," Schexnaider said.

"Your values change. You realize there's someone out there with incredible technology. It's got to change you."

At the time, Schexnaider was a musician but soon after the sighting he became a freelance writer. "I don't know ii it caused it or what but it happened about the same time," he said. He also works as an insurance agent.

Schexnaider said he has become less materialistic since the incident. "It just really changes your outlook."

The UFO encounter, while stimulating his awareness, has also left a feeling of void because Schexnaider admits he cannot fully understand why it happened.

He said he doesn't know if the UFO occupants were trying to contact him or the girls on purpose or if they just stumbled upon the craft.

"I know there's something very unfinished about it." He said he would like to meet extraterrestrial beings.

That close-up sighting of the UFO was not the only frightening experience Schexnaider had the night of June 17, 1977. Later that night, he was driving his pick-up truck and the girls were passengers.

A man in another car ran through two stop signs and slammed into his pick-up truck, breaking Schexnaider's finger and breaking a leg of one of the girls. The truck was totaled.

The UFO sighting was his second such occurrence although the one he saw in 1970 was not at as close-range or as fantastic as the one in 1977. In 1970, he and some high school friends witnessed a small craft with a cylindrical shaft hovering about 40 feet in the air. The object — apparently a remote-control craft — moved away instantly when they drove near it, he said. His friends got scared and drove off, Schexnaider said.

He reported his 1977 sighting to the Center for UFO Studies in Evanston, Ill. He wants to be hypnotized into reliving the experience in order to better comprehend it.

"I'd just like to know why...," Schexnaider said.

1977 JUNE 17 LA.

UFO authority to probe Alexandria sighting

MORNING ADVOCATE, Baton Rouge, LA
March 7, 1981 CR: P. Cutrilla

A leading authority on the UFOs told an audience here Friday night he would begin investigating Saturday an encounter reported in Alexandria.

Dr. J. Allen Hynek, Air Force adviser for Project Blue Book and technical adviser in the science fiction movie "Close Encounters of the Third Kind," spoke to about 200 residents at Broadmoor High School.

Hynek told the group an Alexandria family reportedly made contact with a UFO one night while winding up a family picnic.

The family said they were packing their picnic gear into a station wagon when they heard a low frequency sound and then spotted a strange-looking ship hovering over the area, he said.

"Here was this large disc-shaped object gliding toward them," Hynek said.

Hynek said the family described a blue halo of haze that surrounded the object.

The object transmitted a similar haze to the family until "their bodies began to glow," he said.

"That's the part I want to find out about."

Hynek said he could not go into more detail about the incident because it is a confidential investigation.

Nearly half the audience raised their hands as Hynek asked how many persons had witnessed a UFO phenomenon.

Hynek called these persons members of the "legion of the bewildered silent" because many said they hadn't reported the incidents to the proper authorities.

Hynek said the bulk of persons who have reported UFO experiences are sane and rational persons and that too much publicity has been given to false UFO sightings.

"There are too many people who will tell you they went to Venus on a flying saucer or that they receive messages," Hynek said.

"They're not crackpots, but they're close to it."

In a slide presentation, Hynek explained that a mechanical device was designed to play one of the aliens in "Close Encounters of The Third Kind."

However, little girls were cast as the crew of the ominous space vessel in the movie, he said.

"The director tried midgets, but they didn't work," he said.

"He tried little boys, but they were too gamy. They didn't have the right movements."

CE 2K super!

"THE COMMENTARY"

is heard Monday thru Friday

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8 PM, KRRV-FM, 100
8 PM, Cable TV 3

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NO advertising before, during or after.

"THE COMMENTARY" - "FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK"

SEP 1 1979

DR IRVING WARD-STEINMAN
Box 188, Alexandria, Louisiana 71301
"Commentator"

* * * * * * * * * * *

Editor: "Louisiana Book Shelf"
The published book reviews run in country newspapers

19th Year

Winner of
Freedoms Foundation
Awards

8/28/79 a.d.

Dear Doctor Hynek,

I can vouch for the sincerity of the writer of the enclosed.

His name: Dale M Schexnaider

With kindest regards/faithfully

Dr J Allen Hynek
1609 Sherman Ave
Suite 207
Evanston Ill 60201

International UFO Reporter

(this is a typewritt en copy of the original deposition.)

The following is a deposition, regarding the most awesome and unexplainable experience I've ever had. I regret that I did not make affadavit to it at the time of occurrence, but the entire incident was a shock and a bewilderment. I would like to submit these facts and swear to them as the truth, in my own handwriting.

The following is the vivid truth...

On 6/I7/77, I was with four other people, on an outing, to Cotile Lake, for fishing and swimming. A couple, whom are good friends, two children, and myself drove to the lake early in the afternoon. After a day's recreation, we began to pack the gear into my pickup truck. The location is a private camp, set off, about 25 meters from a standard gravel road; IO to I5 ft. wide. Near the road is clear, trees begining on the other side of the road, reaching 30 to 40 ft. high. Weather conditions were clear, stars were bright. Sparce or no cloud cover. The two kids and myself were walking from the camp, to the road (eastward) and my pickup. I was on the left, "K" in the middle, "J" on the far right. We were all carring ice- chests, towels, and air-matresses. Just before we reached the road clearing, I became aware of an ultra-low frequency. I heard it and felt it vibrate my sternum, simultaneously. As we reached the clearing, I looked up, toward the sound, or sensation, as it were, and above the treeline was the outline of a huge craft, or UFO. It hovered completely still, and had points of light surrounding it's shape. It appeared to have 'parking' lights on. It was huge. I would guess the size to be about 75 ft. across, 50 ft. high. It was disc-shaped, but plates and sections were clearly visible. The children had been talking, but now, they too noticed the humming noise, and followed my gaze upward, to the UFO. At this very instant, the craft floated directly above us, almost. It moved immediately, yet gracefully. Almost in a magnetic sense of control. It was much closer now, and less hidden , by the trees. The underside was almost horse-shoe shaped and irregular, but anything below those points of light were too shadowed for details. Before we could react, the middle of the craft started to glow. But I suspect this was the illusion of a floodlight, for I looked to my side and the children were brightly illuminated. In their shock, mouths still open, holding the swimming gear. Aggin, before we could shield our eyes, or turn away, there came, from the same source, several rays or beams of blue light. They were not diffused, but not unlike lasers, or laser beams. They appeared to strike us at the solar-plexus. It was an intense, electric silver-blue, thin beam. Three to five of them centered on our bodies. We were immediately affected. I recall hearing crackling sounds inthe air, right around us. But not loud or threatening. WE were trapped in what I guess was aforce field, for we couldn't move, hardly, at all. In a few moments our entire bodies shone in the eerie blue 'aura'. We slowly forced our heads down to see our arms glowing with electric blue light. Movement had become difficult, as in a dream, slow...heavy. After what seemed to be about ten seconds, all the lights vanished instantly, along with the force-field. The craft began to glide away, over the treetops, whence it came , parking lights still on. The humming sound fading away with the sight of it. The children became frantic, but not frightened. They began shouting " Did you see that flying saucer? Did you see those lights coming down?" Trying to calm them, I suggested it could have been anything at all. But they were convinced of what they had experienced and was handling it very well. I, too am convinced, and to this day cannot recall the memory, without heavy moodiness, sometimes getting a little shook-up. I am a rational person, but my feet haven't been on the ground since that night. I submit this report, in hope I may receive assistance, someday, in it's explanation.

Sincerely,
Dale Michael Schexnaider

JUNE 17, 1977
CE II
COTILE LAKE, LA

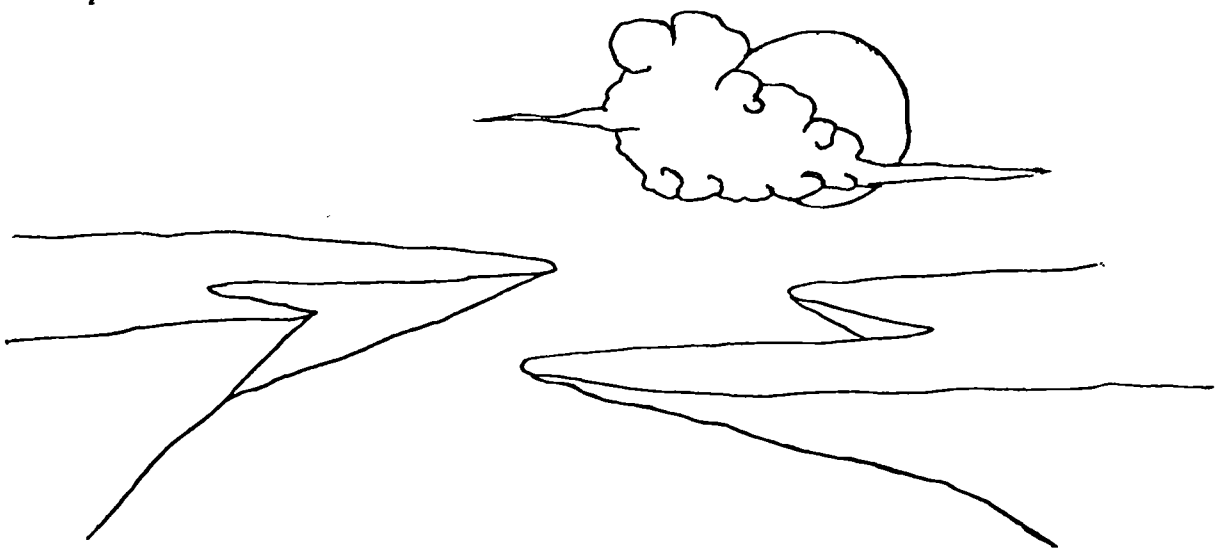
11/25/79

Master Wardsteinman

My name is Dale M. Schexnaider. I've been a resident of Cenla for over a decade. I am a musician, by trade, with interests in psychological & audio fields. I am an open-minded, 25 yr. old male. I worked for your radio station when I was a teen. We talked, long ago, about this encounter and I have decided to submit a full description of that night, along with a sketch of what we saw. The other two witnesses are friends of mine and, are young children & will swear this occurence to be the truth. I pray it is not too long. I tried to note all facts, in a real sense. My life has not been the same since that night, two summers ago. I fear it has affected me more deeply than I know. Feel free to contact me in any way, for any reason. Thank you so much for your time & interest

Sincerely
Dale M Schexnaider

Dale M. Schexnaider
[redacted]
Alex. La 71301
ph.



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JUNE 17, 1977

COTTLE LAKE

and above the treeline was the outline of a huge "craft" or UFO. It hovered completely still & had points of light surrounding its shape. It appeared to have 'parking lights' or harbor lights on. It was huge. I would guess the size to be about 75 ft across, 50 ft high. It was disc-shaped, but plates & sections were clearly visible.

The children had been talking but now, they too, noticed the humming noise & followed my gaze upward to the UFO. At this very instant, the 'craft' floated directly above us almost. It moved immediately, yet gracefully, almost in a magnetic sense of control. It was much closer now and less hidden by the trees. The underside was almost horseshoe shaped and irregular, but anything below those points of light were too shadowed for details.

Before we could react, the middle of the 'craft' started to glow, but I suspect this was the illusion of a floodlight, for I looked to my side & the children were clearly illuminated brightly, in their shock, mouths open, still holding the swimming gear. Again before we could shield our eyes, or turn away, there came from the same source, several rays or "beams" of blue light. They were not diffused, but not unlike lasers or laser beams. They appeared to strike us at the solar-plexus. It was an intense, electric, silver-blue-ish beam. three to five of them centered on our bodies. We were immediately affected and I recall hearing crackling sounds in the air right around us, but not loud or threatening. We were trapped in what, I guess, was a force field, for we

couldn't move, hardly at all. In a few moments our entire bodies shone in the eerie blue "aura". We slowly forced our head down to see our arms glowing with electric-blue light. Movement had become difficult as in a dream. slow, heavy.

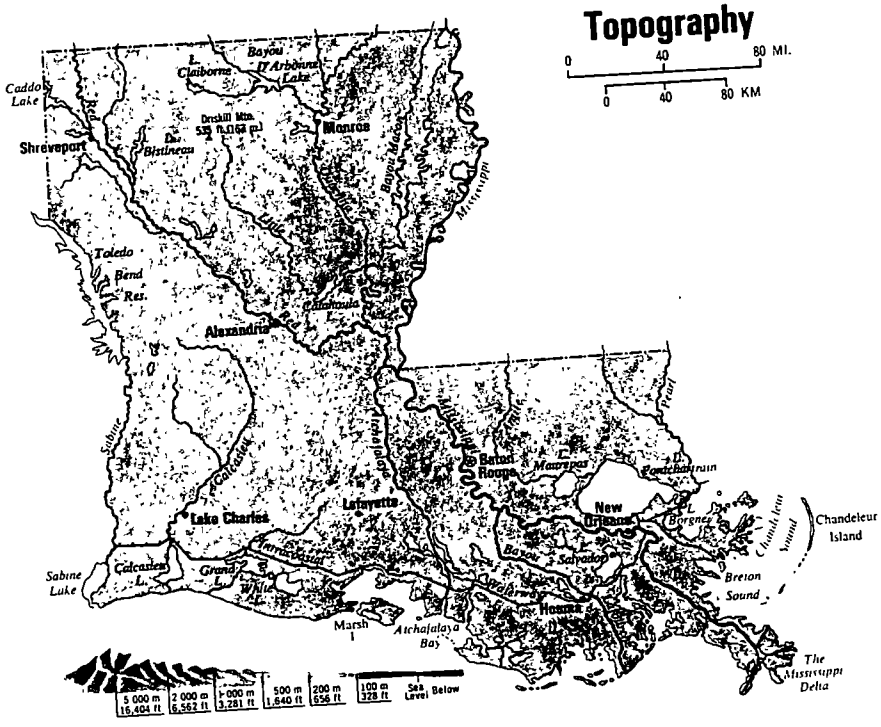
After what seemed to be 10 seconds, all the lights vanished instantly along with the force-field. The craft began to glide away over the treetops whence it came, "parking lights" still on. The humming sound fading away with the sight of it.

The children became frantic, but not frightened. they began shouting "Did you see that "Flying Saucer"?. "Did you see those lights come down?" Trying to calm them, I suggested it couldn't be anything at all. But they were convinced of what they'd experienced + was handling it very well. I too was convinced, and to this day cannot recall the memory without heavy moodiness, sometimes getting a little shook-up. I am a rational person, but my feet haven't been on the ground since that night I submit this report in hope I may receive assistance, someday, in it's explanation

Sincerely yours
Dale M. Schreiber

ARKANSAS
LOUISIANA
Red River
Alexandria
Miss. River
MISSISSIPPI
TEXAS
Catile Lake
Baton Rouge
New Orleans

Topography

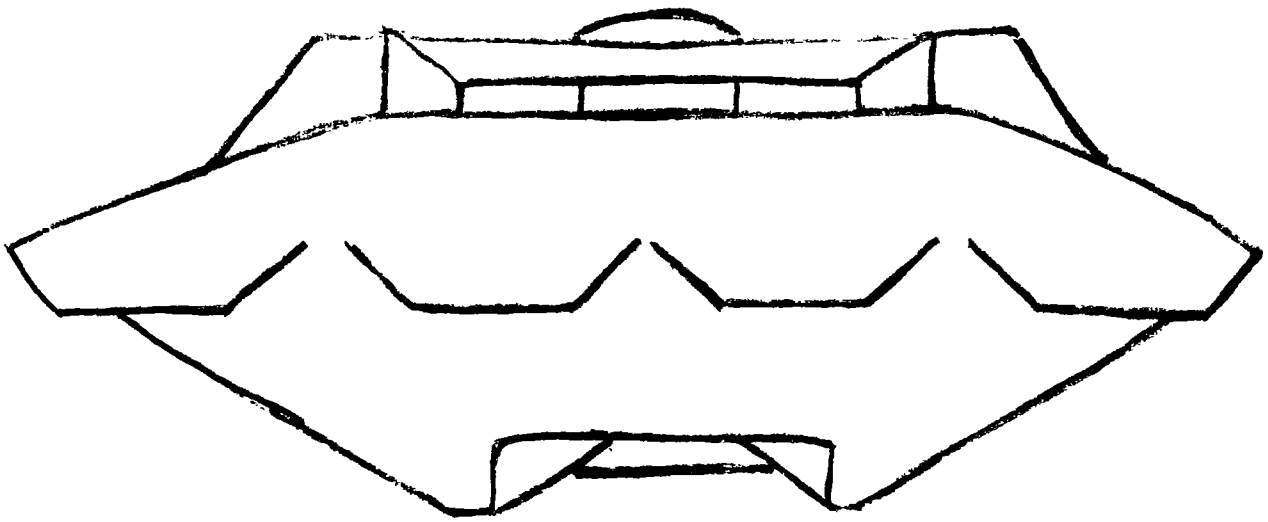


PARISHES

Acadia 56,427 . . . F6
Allen 21,390 . . . E5
Ascension 50,068 . . . J6
Assumption 22,084 . . . H7
Avoyelles 41,393 . . . G4
Beauregard 29,692 . . . D5
Bienville 16,387 . . . D2
Bossier 80,721 . . . C1
Caddo 252,358 . . . C1
Calcasieu 167,223 . . . D6
Caldwell 10,761 . . . F2
Cameron 9,336 . . . D7
Catahoula 12,287 . . . G3
Claiborne 17,095 . . . D1
Concordia 22,981 . . . G4
De Soto 25,727 . . . C2
East Baton Rouge 366,191 . . . K1
East Carroll 11,772 . . . H1
East Feliciana 19,015 . . . H5
Evangeline 33,343 . . . F5
Franklin 24,141 . . . G2
Grant 16,703 . . . E3
Iberia 63,752 . . . G7
Iberville 32,159 . . . H6
Jackson 17,321 . . . E2
Jefferson 454,592 . . . K7
Jefferson Davis 32,168 . . . E6

70711 Albany 857 . . . M1
71301 Alexandria⊙ 51,565 . . . E4
Alexandria‡ 151,985 . . . E4
†70458 Alton 500 . . . L6
70340 Amelia 3,617 . . . H7
70422 Amite⊙ 4,301 . . . K5
71403 Anacoco 820 . . . D4
70426 Angie 311 . . . L5
70712 Angola 600 . . . G5
70032 Arabi 10,248 . . . P4
71001 Arcadia⊙ 3,403 . . . E1
71218 Archibald 425 . . . G2
70512 Arnaudville 1,679 . . . G6
71002 Ashland 307 . . . D2
71003 Athens 419 . . . E1
71404 Atlanta 127 . . . E3
70513 Avery Island 500 . . . G7
70714 Baker 12,865 . . . K1
70514 Baldwin 2,644 . . . H7
71405 Ball 3,405 . . . F4
†70401 Baptist 150 . . . M1
70036 Baratana 1,123 . . . K7
70515 Basile 2,635 . . . E5
71219 Baskin 286 . . . G2
71220 Bastrop⊙ 15,527 . . . G1
70715 Batchelor 500 . . . G5
*70801 Baton Rouge (cap.)⊙ 219,419 . . . K2
Baton Rouge‡ 493,973 . . . K2
†70060 Bayou Cane 15,723 . . . J7

71226 Chatham 714 . . . F2
70344 Chauvin 3,338 . . . J8
71325 Cheneyville 865 . . . F4
71412 Chopin 175 . . . E4
71227 Choudrant 809 . . . F1
70525 Church Point 4,599 . . . F6
71414 Clarence 612 . . . E3
71415 Clarks 931 . . . F2
71326 Clayton 1,204 . . . H3
70722 Clinton⊙ 1,919 . . . J5
71416 Clouterville 100 . . . E3
71417 Coffax⊙ 1,680 . . . G1
71229 Collinston 439 . . . F2
71418 Columbia⊙ 687 . . . L3
70723 Convent⊙ 400 . . . C3
71419 Converse 449 . . . C1
†71107 Cooper Road . . . F5
71327 Cottonport 1,911 . . . D1
71018 Cotton Valley 1,445 . . . D2
71019 Coushatta⊙ 2,084 . . . K5
70433 Covington⊙ 7,892 . . . F7
†70510 Cow Island 200 . . . E5
†70656 Cravens 200 . . . E3
71020 Creston 135 . . . F6
70526 Crowley⊙ 16,036 . . . G2
71230 Crowville 400 . . . D1
71021 Cullen 1,869 . . . K7
70345 Cut Off 5,049 . . . D3
71420 Cypress 55 . . . L7
70046 Davant 600 . . . G7

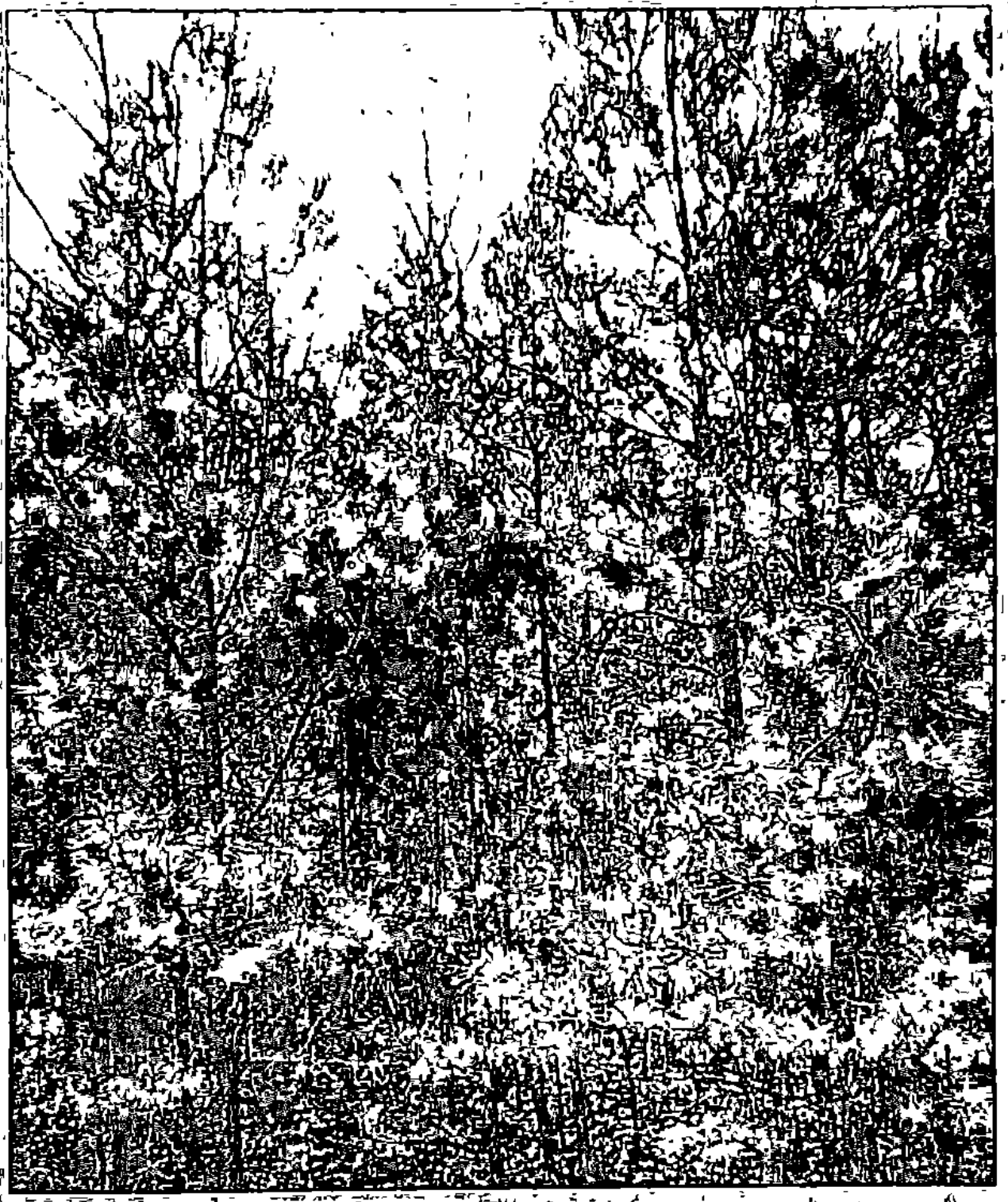


P.S. This is one of my early sketches of the craft

CABIN OF

SCHLEX NAIDER V2

SIGHTING



SCHEX NAIDER

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