

# OrionWorks Sonova Quark

Brought to you by Steven Vincent Johnson and Darlene P. Coltrain, mailing address: 6666 Odana Road, #213, Madison, WI 53719. Email Steve: orionworks@charter.net. Email Darlene: dpcoltrain@gmail.com Web: <http://OrionWorks.com>. All material is Copyrighted © by Steven Vincent Johnson and Darlene P. Coltrain unless otherwise specified. Quark is brought to you by *OrionWorks* with occasional help from **Grasshopper Press** when I feel an inspirational mood overtake me. Final layout is assembled in InDesign CS5. Printing done on a HP Color Laserjet Pro MFP M277dw. Some might be asking how do you pronounce "Sonova Quark"? There isn't one.

This edition was created for **Turbo Charged Party Animal, #397**.  
Completed somewhere around July 21, 2019

## This Month's Front Cover

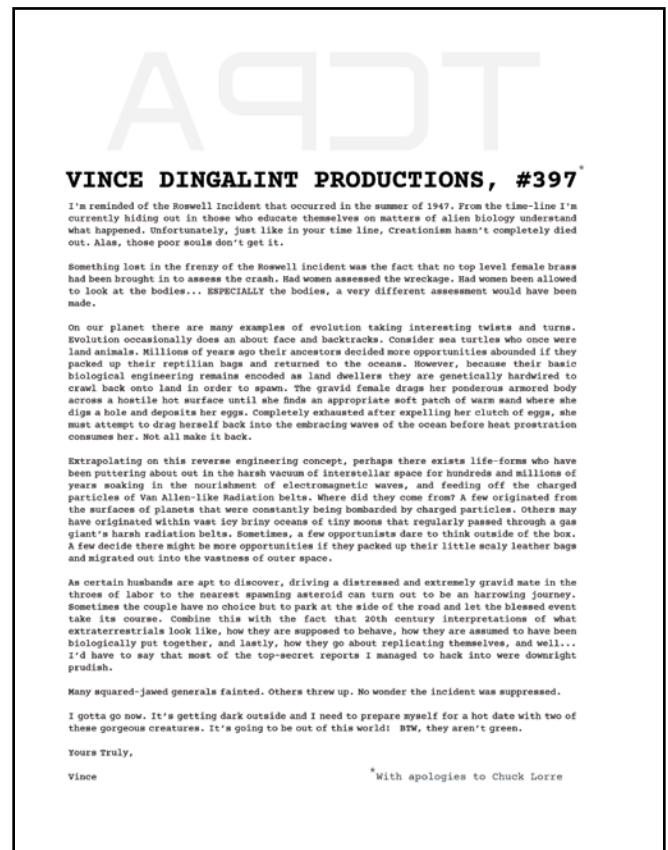


### May Your Encounters be Interesting

© 1998, Steven Vincent Johnson  
Acrylic on Illustration Board, 15"x 20"

July's cover comes from a commissioned painting I produced. The content is based on an observer's account of what he saw one early dusk evening as he drove home from work. The sighting occurred in the mid 1980s. Read **More Personal Fallout From the Clovis Incident** for additional details. (With apologies to TIME Magazine.)

## This Month's Back Cover



### Vince Dingalint's Account of the Roswell Incident

This is a revised reprint of a "historical" account my alter-ego, Vince Dingalint, shared with me a few years ago. It comes from his on-going time-travel adventures through space and time-probabilities. The original edition was printed in #355, January 21, 2016. Since Lee Schneider recently expressed his opinion of what happened at Roswell, I thought I would allow Vince to get another crack at expressing his two cents.

## The Future of Turbo

We may now have two individuals, Jim Hudson and Andy Hooper, both willing to volunteer, or perhaps I should say sacrifice their services to assume the OE position. While I have every reason to believe that Andy is up to the job, particularly when we consider his vast experience, we Madisonians are likely to prefer someone local willing to take charge. I look forward to Jim assuming the OE position, with Andy standing in as runner-up.

Jim, if you take on the job, I'm happy to volunteer to help collate or perform other gopher jobs. Need me to pick up some mailers from Office Depot? I'll go-phor them.

Or

## More Personal Fallout From the Clovis Incident

It's that time of the month when Turbans realize they need to finish reading the APA to figure out what to respond to and what to ignore. It was not my intention to expound on additional UFO conjecture. But recent correspondence caused me to suspect that a few may have acquired a potentially skewed perception of my opinions on such matters. This is nobody's fault I hasten to add. Darlene recently told me that when I really get on a role, the manner of my delivery has the capacity to come off strong. Maybe I'm a little overbearing. In any case, I don't disagree with her assessment. There is no way I can define my life-long curiosity in regards to this subject material for the simple reason that my views continue to evolve. All I can really give the reader is a snapshot, a recent "frame" from a video file still filming in real-time. With that disclaimer in place, in the interest of possibly informing those who might remain curious, I will do my best to produce a brief synopsis taken from the current "frame" of my on-going evolutionary thought processes. For the rest, by all means skip quite merrily on to the next topic of discussion.

Back in the mid 1980s a former state employee I'm acquainted with was driving home from work one

early dusk evening when he noticed a strange light hovering off in the distance of a dusky horizon. The apparition was to the side of the road. It appeared to be approaching the road. The incident occurred about 15 miles northeast of Madison on county roads 113 and 19. Initially, the driver didn't think much of the strange light. But as his car came closer he eventually realized the light emanated from a black triangular shaped object hovering above the ground. It was slowly gliding approximately 15 feet past and above a string of power lines. A bright light emanated from the front end of the object. The triangle didn't seem to be flying using aerodynamic principles that we would understand. Astonished, the driver stopped his car, opened his car door, and peered up at the underside of hovering object which was now almost directly above him. He estimated the triangle was about 90 feet in length and 60 feet wide. He was stuck by the metallic-like tubular-like detail exhibited on the underside. He observed a complex crisscrossing of piping with a central backbone structure running the length from nose to tail. The tubular arrangement reminded him of the back of a refrigerator. Suddenly, the craft banked and zoomed off into the horizon at a tremendous speed. The observer conjectured that had he been a passenger onboard the object when it took off the g-forces would have squashed his body flat as a pancake, killing him instantly.

When he got home he called the Dane County Regional airport. His call was eventually routed to a controller working in the control tower. He asked if anyone else in the area had recently reported the same object he saw. As the controller replied to the negative he could hear heard muffled laughter from the other controllers. Before the call concluded, the controller gave out a phone number of a person who could link the caller up to a local UFO group that tracks unexplained aerial phenomena.

I met this individual back in the early 90s at an informal Sunday afternoon potluck hosted by this UFO group. It is attended by people who have seen UFOs, as well as those who are simply curious. The gatherings are currently held near the village of Thiensville, north of Milwaukee. We get together approximately once or twice a year. The vast majority of attendees strike me as well-adjusted open-minded people possessed with curious minds. Many have seen something they can't explain. A few have become acquaintances and friends of mine whom I like keeping tabs with.

The host, who is a successful commercial real-estate agent, installed a small theatre in his basement (his man-cave) where he debuts recent videos on a huge projection screen. Some of the plush theatre seats are heated and administer massages. (No reserved seating! First come, first served!) We are often treated to recent documentaries typically revolving around a strange UFO incident, or perhaps the latest news on crop circle lore. It doesn't just have to be about UFOs or crop circles. There's plenty of weird phenomenon to go around.

The "main attraction" typically turns out to be a special presentation or speaker who either attends or is called up on a speaker phone. These presentations are put together by a prominent UFO investigator who lives nearby in the village of Hubertus with his wife. After the main event, we get down to the serious business of talking, eating our fill of potluck, and talking some more.

Back in 1996, the individual who encountered the mysterious black triangle commissioned me to paint his sighting. I tried my best to capture the memory of the incident. I told him all I could do is *personally interpret* what it was that he thought he saw. When I began the collaboration I created a simple 2-D model of the triangle. This allowed me to reposition the model based on his directions. Eventually I got the size and distance down pat. It gave him the shivers. On delivery I charged him three hundred dollars, which he gladly paid. I really didn't want to charge him more. I was more interested in retaining the copyright.

Encountering unknown aerial phenomena of this nature has the capacity of changing a person's life-vectors in unexpected ways. Prior to his experience the witness had no interest in the subject. Afterwards, he became a bit of a volunteer investigator. He began regularly attending the potluck.

While some individuals may be profoundly affected, others are not. My step mother, Kay, who is now in her mid 80s recounted a day she and her mother observed a classic shaped flying saucer. The sighting occurred in the summer of 1947. I need to mention she hadn't heard anything about the Roswell incident, particularly since she was just a little girl, around the age of 12. The object consisted of two inverted "bowls" stuck together. Kay and her mother watched the object slowly traverse the rooftops of their Newfoundland neighborhood. Kay recalled the adults briefly conferred with each other. They eventually came to the conclusion that

the "saucer" must have been a secret government craft, something that should remain a secret. She remembers her mother telling her not to speak about the incident to anyone. She couldn't understand why the sighting needed to remain a secret. I asked Kay if the object could possibly have been a balloon? No, definitely not, she replied. It seemed to fly under its own power. She recalled it occasionally wobbling like how a spinning top wobbles. She estimated the diameter of the disk was 30 feet, the size of an average house. She also recalled observing a series of port holes surrounding the outer perimeter of the object. Hearing this, I had to ask the sixty-four dollar question... No, Kay didn't see anyone peering out of them.

When my widower father who had always been a skeptic heard about the incident from his new wife he believed her. My father trusted Kay's account and her ability to make a sound assessment of what it was she saw. She made an impression on my dad in a way that I was never able to accomplish. It takes someone being able to believe in the integrity of another person's ability to see what it was that they saw to accept the possibility that what they saw may have been real.

\* \* \*

As I continue pondering these two incidents, one from the former state employee, the other from my step mom, I still don't know what either saw. It might interest TURBO readers to know that reported sightings of unidentified black triangles are *very common*, perhaps more common than reports of classic disk-shaped saucers. I don't think either one hallucinated their unusual encounter. If so... does that mean they misinterpreted what they envisioned? If not, it strikes me that we are left with some disquieting conclusions. My best speculation, particularly in regards to the black triangle is that it was an artificially constructed craft. If artificially constructed, who constructed it? Decades ago I concluded we humans probably didn't build it. More recently, however, I've found myself gravitating more towards the notion that we may have built it. Unfortunately, pondering either conclusion generates its own can of worms.

**Conclusion 1 - If we built it:** If we are responsible for building a number of the these reported black triangles it means there exists vastly superior technology that's being kept out of the public domain. These craft appear to be heavier than air

objects that hover quietly above the ground. They aren't flying in the traditional sense. They appear to employ anti-gravity technology. Apparently, they can accelerate to blinding speeds within seconds. This suggest inertia/mass cancellation technology. Recognizing these two characteristics suggests, at least to me, the possibility that there may exist privately run secret clandestine aero-space programs that are more-or-less government funded. Operating as discrete private enterprises or entities would allow them to pursue their objectives with far more freedom and autonomy than the amount of regulation and supervision a government run program would impose on them. Whoever runs such private enterprises, they probably worked out discrete agreements with their financial benefactor (Uncle Sam) who gets first dibs on all new technology they might be lucky enough to develop. Where did such exotic technology come from? Presumably from an occasional extraterrestrial craft that suffered a flat tire, or perhaps ran into a power line. In other words, crippled extraterrestrial craft that never made it back home. It boggles my mind when I ponder the technology displayed as far back in the 1980s. It would suggest, at least to me, that if just *one of these discrete privately run enterprises*, had received sufficient funding, by now some of their experimental aircraft might be capable of reaching the Moon within hours, Mars within days, and maybe even the asteroids in a couple of weeks. This outlandish scenario bares a strong resemblance to the science fiction series: Stargate.

Sightings of Black triangles have been reported as far back as to the 1970s. That's, potentially, fifty years of clandestine technological advancement. It suggests that had such exotic technology been released out into the public domain for commercial application, by now certain commercial enterprises could by possibly have started actively mapping out, prospecting, and mining treasures from the asteroid belt. Could there be other technology that might possibly help us clean up the environment and wean us from our dependency of fossil fuels? What if such technology were to fall into the wrong hands?

How might these private enterprises which may have been feeding off of government funding for decades go about quietly rationalizing the need to maintain their existence to their benefactor: "Let us continue handling the situation for you." and "Be careful with what you wish for."

**Conclusion 2 - If we didn't build it:** Sooner or later this planet is going to have to confront the fact that we are not at the top of the food chain. Considering the current attitude of the White House and all the cronies and brown-nosers who continue enabling the White House's ideological predilections, it's clear to me that way too many of us Earthlings remain incapable of ethically dealing with "aliens" whose only crime was to be born on this planet but in another country. We have illegal "aliens" whose only sin is to exhibit a desperate desire to escape life-threatening tyranny, family abuse, and economic hardship. How does the current administration deal with the matter? They continue to stroke their paranoia with a goal of building a wall along the southern border.

We really are not ready to sit at the bigger table.

### Wrapping it up:

While my two proposed speculations may turn out to be inaccurate most of the time, that doesn't necessarily mean they are inaccurate all of the time.

So, there you have it. That's the best snapshot I can render from the latest "frame" from a video file I'm still shooting in real-time.

It's important you draw up your own opinions. Feel free to share.

Or

### Regarding the Recent Navy Pilot UFO Sighting

The recent Navy Pilot UFO Sighting incident was briefly brought up in TURBO, #396, by both Greg and Jeannie. It seemed to me that CNN treated the subject material more as entertainment rather than as a fact gathering news piece. Dressing the subject up as entertainment is a fairly typical response. I think it helps diffuse any sense of unacknowledged uneasiness. I suspect few want to consciously entertain the possibility that we might not be at the top of the food chain.

Looking at the captured video, all I see is a black or white nondescript fuzzy blob depending on whether the video screen is in displaying in positive or negative mode. If all we can see is a nondescript



UFO specialist: Time to take a closer look at reports from Navy pilots

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UFO specialist Chris Rutkowski says there are enough 'good reports' on UFO sightings, and it's time to take a closer look at them.

### UFO Specialist, Chris Rutkowski, gives one of the more benign assessments of the phenomenon

fuzzy blob... *Move along... Move along... Nothing to see here.* What I found more interesting was listening to the voices of the Navy Pilots who were doing their best to pursue and lock their cameras on these objects. The on-going conversation was emotionally charged. That told me a lot more than the visuals. Pilots tend to have very good eyesight. I'm sure their eyes recorded a lot more detail than what has been released for public consumption. If better visual detail had been caught by higher resolution cameras, and I think that possibility very likely occurred, we in the peanut gallery are not likely to see it. I'm sure the pilots were thoroughly debriefed.

Douglas Adams sed it best: *"Mostly Harmless"*

OR

### Regarding a past Odyssey Con discussion panel hosted by Lee Schneider who put forth a Novel Roswell Crash Explanation

A few years ago at an Odyssey Con convention Lee Schneider presented a talk that theorized female Soviet Union pilots accidentally crash landed their secret spy craft near Roswell back in July, 1947. Lee conjectured that dead Soviet female pilots had been scooped up from the desert sands and se-

cretly spirited away by the Army. It is theorized that something may have gotten lost in the translation and dead female Soviet pilots got either misinterpreted as, or perhaps deliberately rumored to be dead space aliens. The premise is not as bizarre as it might sound at first crack. In 1947 our military and civilian intelligence gathering agencies were aware of the fact that the Soviets were keenly interested in gathering intelligence from the Roswell Air Force base which at that time in our history housed nuclear bombs. There was real concern that incursions into the military base may have been attempted. It was certainly worth infiltrating by adversarial foreign countries bent on stealing information about our atomic bomb capabilities.

I had heard of the dead Soviet female pilot theory many years ago. I can't recall if Lee had been the original author or not. If Lee is the originator, he has every right to put forth his own theory, just as other Roswell UFO investigators have been in their right to peddle their own pet theories. I'm not inclined to accept Lee's premise, and neither are most UFO investigators. The counter argument I've heard focuses on the premise that professional coroner's who regularly confront the grisly details of mangled, burned bodies pulled out of crashed aircraft are likely to be capable of distinguishing what a human being looks like, be they male or female, large or small. So, did the coroner know what he was looking at? Or was the fault in others who were not so educated in diagnosing the species mangled burnt flesh. Did they arrive at different conclusions? I don't know.

It wasn't so much Lee's theory that caught my attention. Near the beginning of the presentation Lee briefly mentioned the name of one of the principal Roswell UFO Investigators from the 1990s era. It was clear to me that Lee strongly disagreed with that investigator's conclusions. I was taken aback by the amount of utter contempt Lee managed to express when all he did was utter the name of this particular investigator. That pretty much told me to stay out of this discussion. I don't consider myself that skilled of a verbal debater anyway. My primary objective for attending the presentation was to expose myself to any new information. Alas, I didn't hear anything new. It didn't help that I had recently participated in another Odyssey Con discussion panel that Lee was on, as well as Georgie Schnobrich. Lee expressed an opinion in front of the audience about the alleged out-of-control breeding proclivities of certain group of Middle Eastern people. He expressed concern that their growing



numbers endangered everyone else in the world. Fortunately, Georgie immediately stepped in and diffused the ramifications of Lee's expressed fears quickly and diplomatically. I was eternally grateful for Georgie's quick thinking and actions.

I realize Lee Schneider is a special case. Perhaps Lee is considered something of a special project to some who genuinely care about his personal growth and welfare. It's my understanding that Lee has made progress in the social skills department. May Lee continue his progress.

Ok... enuf about my ongoing conjecture about black triangles, flying saucers, Roswell, and dead female soviet pilots. There's other stuff to cover.



More location, location, and location.

Or

**Mail Bag**

REDACTED

Or



I assure you, picking my claws is more important than your orbital mechanics work.



Yes, Virginia, Mohair Goat Balls really do exist!