

UFO CRASH RETRIEVALS

**STATUS REPORT VII
SEARCH FOR PROOF
IN A HALL OF MIRRORS**

**BY LEONARD H. STRINGFIELD
FEBRUARY 1994**



UFO CRASH RETRIEVALS

**STATUS REPORT VII
SEARCH FOR PROOF
IN A HALL OF MIRRORS**

**BY LEONARD H. STRINGFIELD
FEBRUARY 1994**

UFO CRASH RETRIEVALS

STATUS REPORT VII

**SEARCH FOR PROOF IN A HALL
OF MIRRORS**

By Leonard H. Stringfield

*I cannot tell how the truth may be;
I say the tale as 'twas told to me.*
-Sir Walter Scott

February 1994

ISBN-13: 978-1514143445

ISBN-10: 1514143445

Published by Leonard Stringfield, Cincinnati, Ohio

©1994 Leonard Stringfield

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

A special thanks to the major research organizations, such as the Fund for UFO Research for past funding, the cooperation of the Mutual UFO Network, the J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies and the Mid-Ohio Research Associates.

Also, thanks to all the contributors, entrusting me with material they submitted for my critique and use in this Status Report.

Also, special recognition to Chris Coffey for her help in coordinating my roughly-typed copy to its final rendition on the word processor.

CONTENTS

UFO Crash Retrievals - Status Report VII Search for Proof in a
Hall of Mirrors

Epilogue: A Personal Perspective

UFO RESEARCH BIOGRAPHY: L. H. STRINGFIELD

During the summer of 1993, notably after the MUFON Symposium in Richmond, Virginia, a surprising number of new sources emerged, some making significant disclosures, or providing leads about UFO crash/retrievals.

As my probes deepened into several cases. I was pleased to find corroborative data that supported an event I had learned from a source in my earlier years of research. One case, however, stood out as a potential breakthrough, with a promise of supporting evidence. The informant, a lady scientist, alleged that she, as a student, under the tutelage of one of the world's greatest scientists, accompanied him to a secret location to see the alien craft and bodies. But, the evidence never materialized, though it provided, with other equally provocative cases, the impetus to work on another Status Report, herewith my seventh.

Many contacts were newcomers: others came through trusted intermediaries and there were the usual few who made brief disclosures about their knowledge of crashes or alien anatomy but faded away like Cheshires. Through September, pondering this new collection of data my thoughts soon drifted, as so often in the past, into my many years of investigations into the crash/retrieval syndrome. As I got deeper into case histories, new and old, I found myself inexorably drawn into UFOlogy's infamous Hall of Mirrors. Like my contemporaries devoted to serious specialization, such as abductions, animal mutilations, crop circles, et cetera, comes a time of reckoning. Around me, in this abode of the surreal were a mix of people, facing mirrors, seeming both real and unreal. Some looked frightened, some staunchly authoritative. Somewhere in this mix, all

showing distorted images in mirrors, were surely pawns, working with suspect agendas, better known as disinformists.

I cannot make a final rational judgment when I look at distortions in mirrors but despite the surrealism I think that I can pick out some of the real, I can trust, from those of the unreal, the tricksters.

At this writing, I have 45 firsthand sources who claim to have witnessed the alien craft and/or the bodies in government custody. This is a large number of independent sources since I started my research in this realm in 1976. I reiterate. I believe that most are telling the truth. Following are the new data from sources I met in the Hall of Mirrors from which to make a judgment.

New Source Confirms Arizona 1953 Crash

In spite of interruptive moments of feeling subservient to the negative influences of UFO crash/retrieval surreality, there are moments of reward, too. One, euphorically happened March 24, 1993, when I spoke before an open-to-the-public meeting at the Millford Public Library, near Cincinnati. This meeting was initiated by Pat Packard, the new MUFON Section Director in Southwestern Ohio which got a lot of widespread publicity.

In my extemporaneous talk, I reviewed my crash/retrieval research in which I cited the *first* of my firsthand sources, in 1977, who revealed that he had witnessed three alien bodies arrive at Wright-Patterson AFB fresh from a crash in Arizona. 1953. This revelation prompted a member of the audience to stand up and ask that I repeat the place and time and the number of retrieved aliens. When I had finished my talk, he took me aside to reveal that he had information that would back up my 1977 source 100 percent.

The case in question, published first in the paper I had presented at the MUFON Symposium in Dayton, Ohio. 1978. and republished, in greater detail, in *Status Report II*. 1980 is excerpted, as follows:

In September 1977, I was invited to speak before 25 pilot members of the Cincinnati Chapter of the World Wings at Lunken Airport, Cincinnati. Once the crowd milled away, a former army Warrant Officer, a helicopter pilot, took me alone, into the large map room of the administration building and with a pointer indicated an area in Arizona where a UFO crash had occurred in 1953. "I have seen the bodies", he said which had arrived at night by a DC-7 at Wright-Patterson AFB where he was on special duty.

The pilot at that time, in 1977, working as an engineer, recalled that he stood inside a hangar at a distance of about 12 feet peering at five crates on a forklift. Inside of three, of smaller size, were humanoids about 4 feet tall lying enshrouded on a fabric which he explained prevented a freeze burn from the dry ice packed beneath. A number of air police stood silent guard nearby the crates but before the cargo was whisked away he said he got a good look at two of the cadavers closest to him. Said the pilot. "Their disproportionately large heads, by human standards, were hairless with skin that looked brown under the hangar lights. The eyes were large and dark, the mouth small and an indistinct nose". Asked about their attire, he said they were wearing tight-fitting dark suits. He said he had no idea what was inside of the two additional crates.

I had about a dozen private chats with the pilot since we met at Lunken Airport. Once on my request. I asked if he would sign a posthumous statement describing his experience. When he checked with his security office he was advised to decline. In the fall of

1978, still serving as flight commander in the national guard, he strangely became unreachable by phone, leaving no forwarding address.

I have heard of a number of stories about UFO crashes in Arizona but it was not until the meeting at the Milford Library that I got reliable confirmation to back up the pilot's claims. My new source. JLD. a resident of Ohio, north of Cincinnati, in a surprising disclosure claimed that a close relative, the late Mr. Holly, who had served in the top command (in a defense department capacity) at Wright-Patterson in 1953, told him about one *of two* crashes in Arizona. He also told him three bodies, one severely burned, and parts of the wrecked craft, were delivered to that base.

On July 16, 1993, when JLD and wife visited me in Cincinnati, he told me that Holly had seen the bodies, maintained in an off-limits building -- and it was not the legendary Hangar 18. Of note, he also learned that the aliens were free of harmful bacteria and suffered *no teeth decay*.

In trust. JLD gave me his relative's name, title of his position at Wright-Patterson and, that having the highest security clearance, was informed with "eyes only" details of the Arizona incident. Said JLD, as a young teenager, when he was told about the crash, his interest was airplanes, making models of World War II aircraft and admitted that he had a curiosity about flying saucers. However, in later years when he asked for more details, his relative did not wish to discuss the subject.

During our meeting at my home. I got another item of concern which came from his relative. With the highest security clearance,

he had access to Project Bluebook personnel from whom he learned some details of an air force intercept mission on the east coast, near “Langley”, in the late 1950s. According to the story, there were four fighters in a landing pattern, two were out of fuel, one had landed, but the fourth was vectored in for the chase, which on close approach with the UFO. disintegrated. There was no trace of the pilot or the ejection seat.

Military aircraft encounters with UFOs occasionally end in disaster. Some lose their electronic control systems, causing crashes or forced landings, or they are suddenly banished from the skies without a trace. This activity since WWII has indeed complicated the UFO agenda factor.

Major Donald Keyhoe, a former head of NICAP and the premiere pioneer of the “outer space” hypothesis, shared a few details of one encounter in the early 1970s when 3 U.S. jet interceptors disappeared without a trace. I recall asking him if I could publish the full story in my book, *Situation Red: The UFO Siege*, but he agreed only to the barest details, declining to name the coastal location where the incident occurred. He said he feared he might compromise his Pentagon source.

I know of a number of off-the-record encounters with UFOs, both old and new, most of which I never published. In one recent incident in Arizona, the instruments of 2 fighter jets went dead, and crashed. Others, to name a hot spot, is in Puerto Rico. Three such incidents have been investigated and released by researcher and journalist. Jorge Martin, which he published in a lengthy report covering intense activities on the island released at the MUFON Symposium in Richmond.

World War II's Foo Fighters: A 1942 Crash Case Revealed

The following UFO crash/retrieval case, occurring in 1942 during WWII, is so shrouded in super secrecy that persons and places involved are not for me to know except for the identity of my informant, Mary Nunn. Using this pseudonym, and in respect to her source, she also prefers that her location not be identified in this report. Serving in a key civil capacity at the time of the incident she said that her source could suffer severe penalties if certain details were divulged.

However, to soften the stigma of no-no's, my informant seemed to shy away from the glitzy fringe in her UFO research and has felt free, in the past, to pass on other important and sensitive information to me without too many restrictions. Some of it concerned Roswell from a former military source but his guarded disclosures, minus name, are already in public domain and I find no need here to review them lest it may compromise her link with her deep-throat source.

Nunn's revelations about the 1942 case are sketchy, mainly dealing with the description of the retrieved bodies and some general input regarding the craft. She hopes that others, still alive, may share additional information or at least, confirmation of the event.

The spacecraft, she said, is still held at the army base where it crashed causing damage to a building on the premises and minor ruptures to the one side of the craft. According to her source, the crash occurred in a state "north of Georgia", but there was no explanation given for the reason why Georgia was named. Unless it was a deliberate cover, it suggests that it may have been in the Carolinas or somewhere north along the Atlantic seaboard.

The craft generally round in shape was described as 15 feet wide and 10 feet high divided into three main sections, a control room, a compartment with four seats and a bottom bay equipped with a trap door exit. In the control section was one large window and a number of smaller windows around the sides. The craft, she said, was silver in color which exhibited markings on it's exterior as well as inside.

The four crew members taken alive, died about two weeks later of apparent starvation. Described at 5 feet tall, weighing about 90 to 100 pounds, the skin also, unlike the little greys, was a milky white, smooth like a baby's, and without hair.

Facial features were generalized, the eyes large and black like bug eyes, ears were small, lips thin slits. The fingers, numbering five, were long, bony; the feet flat, about size six with half inch bony toes. The female had small breasts and, according to the source, the race could reproduce but there was no hint as to their genitalia. Then came the shocker: *They had teeth, very white, wide and short.* With teeth. I asked about nourishment, how it was digested and eliminated. No answers.

Like the greys, communications were telepathic but when I asked about other details, anatomical, organic or emotional or about their craft, propulsion and all the other usual questions, came silence; that was it. Perhaps my friend. Mary Nunn, knows more but I am thankful for that which she had trustingly shared.

The 1942 crash incident, whatever the explanation, as a precursor to the Roswell affair, according to Nunn's source, happened in the summer at a time when the United States' armed forces were in action worldwide. But it still was not an historical first. In the

Spring of 1941. an alleged crash and recovery occurred in Cape Girardeau, Missouri, which is described in my book. *UFO Crash/Retrievals: The Inner Sanctum*.

Pre-WWII UFO activity, especially crashes, are a rarity and getting details from a firsthand, or a support, witness is indeed an achievement. Walter Webb, an astronomer and veteran UFO researcher, gets an “A” for his extensive investigation into a UFO incident, possibly a crash, involving an army serviceman, the late Guy Simeone. with the 26th Infantry Division prior to the U.S. entry into the war. According to Webb, who wrote an in-depth monograph for CUFOS about the alleged incident, titled, *An Anecdotal Report of a UFO Crash/Retrieval 1941*. Simeone, who was one of 400,000 troops involved in a massive war-game maneuver in the Carolinas, informed his family, cryptically, that he was restricted from discussing his “secret assignment” during operations. Later a witness told Webb that she overheard Simeone’s mother talking about her son being in a situation involving a crashed round metallic object and a reference to little dead bodies from space. However, there are conflicting details, said Webb, from family members and friends. The best guess, said Webb, is that something crashed in North Carolina where his unit was active during the month of October in 1941. Concludes Webb, “Taking everything into account, I believe the Simeone episode should be classified as a tentative unknown.”

Question: While the Simeone case probably had no connection with the 1942 incident, occurring “north of Georgia”, were the three WWII era crashes happening so close together, time-wise, a freak coincidence? Hardly. Or, were the mishaps a result of increased surveillance during a period of world conflict which began in September, 1939?

Digressing a moment despite the reports of early mishaps. I opted to stretch a bit in my working hypothesis to allow for the susceptibility of crashes in 1947 in the USA Southwest, notably in New Mexico. As a postulate, the alien mindset may have had a concern for the U.S. rapid development of a nuclear and rocket-missile arsenal, and thus, were willing to take greater risks in low-level tactical missions. And, despite their marvels of technology, it is feasible that they may have underestimated the effects of radar or New Mexico's sudden violent electrical storms.

Once again considering the 1941-1942 incidents, one other aspect to lend credence to an early alien presence during WWII is the so-called foo-fighter, a frequent aerial interloper observed by personnel flying in all types of military aircraft, in all theaters of war. Numerous reports of encounters started coming in during the latter part of 1943. a few earlier.

One early-on foo-fighter incident, following the Pearl Harbor sneak attack occurred over San Francisco and Los Angeles in 1942. For details of this well-known incident, I refer to a massive report. *The White Sands Proving Ground UFO Incidents of 1947*. by researcher, Tim Cooper, who specializes in the history of UFO happenings in the early days of the post-war period. I quote the following, in part, from his report:

Military Pilot Reports - 1941 to 1946

To put things into perspective, it is necessary to review some of the verified UFO reports from the newspaper accounts and official USAAF records. Much of the army and navy Intelligence UFO reports covering the Pacific, Southeast Asia, and European Theaters of War are still classified to this day. Only a few reports have emerged through the Freedom of Information Act.

As a result of the Japanese Naval air attack on the U.S. naval base at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, invasion fears were at a fever pitch. The first fly-over of unidentified aircraft occurred at 1800 hours, December 8, 1941. Army radar operators detected 50 aircraft 100 miles east of San Francisco. The alert was given and a blackout issued. The 50 unidentified aircraft broke formation and became two flights, one entered the Bay Area and the other proceeded in a southwesterly course. The next night San Francisco came under two more air alerts. The first alarm occurred at 0145 hours, and the second again at 0202 hours. A blackout was ordered and fighter aircraft were on standby to intercept. It is reported that engine noises could be heard in the Bay area, but no bombs were dropped. Another alert was sounded at 0405 hours, but as before, no bombs were dropped and no fighters were sent up to intercept the unidentified aircraft. Lt. General John L. DeWitt was convinced that California was being invaded by a Japanese aircraft carrier task force, which was never located.

Early on the morning of February 25, 1942. people of Los Angeles and surrounding communities were awakened by the thuds of anti-aircraft fire. For eleven weeks, Los Angeles. San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, and other west coast cities had been on alert. Radar stations reported unidentified aircraft, and nightly blackouts were ordered from the San Joaquin Valley to the Mexican border. Newspapers reported in banner headlines about the "Air Raid" that had taken place over Los Angeles.

There was. however, no air raid. What had happened on that February morning was a byproduct of the fear and hysteria that gripped many parts of the country in the early months of World War II. Radar personnel *thought* they had detected enemy planes. Anti-aircraft gun crews, who shot more than 1.400 rounds into the night sky. *thought* they saw and heard targets in the intersecting searchlights. Fighter aircraft of the 4th Interceptor Command had fighter pilots on hold as their engines were overheating while

awaiting permission to take off and attack the unidentified. No such order was ever given that night, which no doubt left many military and civilian observers on the ground wondering what radar had picked up (radar was a top secret device developed just before the war) and what the AAA batteries were firing at. From approximately 0245 to 0720 hours, a blackout existed over Southern California. There were several questions left unanswered.

In a declassified secret memorandum released in 1974 through the Freedom of Information Act, provides some clues as to why the air raid over Los Angeles, has remained a mystery to this day. The memorandum was written by General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff, U.S. army, to President Franklin Roosevelt, dated 26 February 1942. In part it reads:

“The following is the information we have from GHQ at this moment regarding the air alarm over Los Angeles of yesterday morning:

Unidentified airplanes, other than American army or navy planes, were probably over Los Angeles, and were fired on by elements of the 37th CA Brigade (AA) between 3:12 and 4:15 a.m. These units expended 1,430 rounds of ammunition.

As many as fifteen airplanes may have been involved, flying at various speeds from what is officially reported as being “very slow” to as much as 200 mph and at elevations from 9,000 to 18,000 feet.”

It is obvious from this “officially reported” tracking of fifteen aircraft “flying at various speeds” and “elevations”, that distance and height radar was accurate enough to convince the War

Department that formations at various altitudes were operating over Los Angeles. The most interesting disclosure suggested that army G-2 knew more than they were willing to admit by saying:

“Investigation continuing. It seems reasonable to conclude that *if* unidentified airplanes were involved they may have been agents for purposes of spreading alarm. Such conclusion is supported by *varying speed of operation* and the fact that no bombs were dropped.”

The embarrassed military kept a tight-lip on this event and refused to offer any detailed explanation to the confused public as expressed in such statements from Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy, who said, “as far as I know the whole raid was a false alarm and could be attributed to jittery nerves,” or Henry Stimson, Secretary of War, who stuck to the official report issued by General Marshall, that the raid was caused by fifteen planes -- from somewhere.

It has been suggested that what was seen by the AAA batteries were flares or balloons, but in any case the radar operators and gun crews had locked onto something flying slowly over Los Angeles and surrounding cities. A photographer from the Los Angeles *Evening Herald Examiner* had photographed something in the intersecting searchlights which caused a considerable targeting effort by the AAA batteries. From several eyewitness accounts, it was metallic and was hit repeatedly, and yet no debris or crash was ever recovered.

There were other such “attacks” on the west coast and mainland of the United States and Canada. When the “airplanes” flew over the cities and rural areas, no anti-aircraft fire greeted them. Nor did newspapers report the “bombings”. The air raids of North America was, in fact, one of the best-kept secrets of World War II.

Obviously, the U.S. military intelligence did not want news of this to get out in the press for fear that enemy intelligence agents would pick this up and use it for propaganda and possible targeting for any sabotage operations being planned.

The Formation Sightings

Unidentified formations of “silvery aircraft” were reported by military ground forces in the Pacific island campaigns. One comes from a Marine Sergeant Stephen J. Brickner, 1st Paratroop Brigade, 1st Marine Division. USMC, on Tulagi Island, the Solomon Islands, Guadalcanal Campaign. According to Brickner, on the morning of 12 August 1942. “...the air raid warning sounded. There had been no “Condition Red”...I was puzzled by the sound. It was a mighty roar that seemed to echo in the heavens. It didn’t sound at all like the high-pitched “sewing machine” (Charlie) drone of Jap formations...the formation was huge: I would say over 150 objects were in it (according to retired Brigadier General Edwin H. Simmons, USMC. the Japanese did try to attack Tulagi Island by air, but did not get under way until 17 August 1942. The only air raids by the Japanese on Tulagi, occurred on 21 August and 26 August and was met by VMF-223. Any reference to the 12 August air raid does not appear in any official Marine Corps historical records.) Instead of the usual tight “V” of 25 planes, this formation was in straight lines of 10 or 12 objects...A few things puzzled me: I couldn’t seem to make out any wings or tails. They seemed to wobble slightly, and every time they wobbled they would shimmer brightly from the sun. Their color was like highly polished silver. No bombs were dropped...”

Mission 115

In a secret message sent by Major Ryan to all formation leaders of Mission 115. a brief but direct operations order was read. It stated “THIS AIR OPERATION TODAY IS THE MOST IMPORTANT AIR OPERATION YET CONDUCTED IN THIS WAR. THE

TARGET MUST BE DESTROYED. IT IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO THE ENEMY. YOUR FRIENDS AND COMRADES THAT HAVE BEEN LOST AND THAT WILL BE LOST TODAY ARE DEPENDING ON YOU. THEIR SACRIFICE MUST NOT BE IN VAIN. GOOD LUCK. GOOD SHOOTING, AND GOOD BOMBING. ANDERSON. COMBOMDIV ONE.” It was October 14, 1943. It was one of the largest aerial fleets ever assembled. It was also destined to be one of the strangest encounters of UFOs experienced by air force pilots and crews.

The details of the famous Schweinfurt raid are documented by the British Royal Air Force and the Headquarters Eighth Bomber Command, United States Strategic Bombing Survey, and the Army Air Force Bombing Mission Reports. Mission 115 comprised of 257 B-17 Flying Fortresses. The late Colonel Budd J. Peaslee, was the air commander of Mission 115. Martin Caidin interviewed Colonel Peaslee just before his death. Colonel Peaslee told Caidin that as the B-17 formations made their bomb run, “something strange” was encountered in the skies over Schweinfurt, Germany on that October day in 1943.

The attack formations are at 20,000 feet with fighter escorts. The bombardiers are instructed to carry Polaroid lenses and filters for their bombsights because a slight haze is anticipated over Schweinfurt. Colonel Peaslee is designated 1st ATF Air Commander. During the German fighter attacks and exploding AAA fire, the crews of the B-17 formations observe another element in the sky. Small formations of unknown objects were descending upon the bomber formations. They were not aircraft, or flak bursts, or falling bombs, or fighters, or debris of destroyed aircraft, or parachutes, or falling bodies. It is recorded by the historical files “as one of the most baffling incidents of World War II, and an enigma that to this day defies all explanation.”

According to a recently declassified teletype report to the Headquarters, 1st Bombardment Division, the strange "formations" were described.

NEAR THE TARGET A CLUSTER OF DISCS WERE OBSERVED IN THE PATH OF THE FORMATION. NO E/A ABOVE. DISCS WERE SILVER COLOR. SEEMED ABOUT 1" THICK AND 3" IN DIAMETER. WERE GLIDING SLOWLY DOWN IN VERY UNIFORM CLUSTER. A/C 026 WAS UNABLE TO AVOID DISCS AND RIGHT WING WENT DIRECTLY THROUGH A CLUSTER WITH ABSOLUTELY NO EFFECT ON ENGINES OR PLANE SURFACE. ABOUT 20 FEET FROM THESE DISCS NOTICED MASS OF BLACK DEBRIS OF VARYING SIZES IN CLUSTER 3 X 4 FEET. OBSERVED TWO OTHER A/C FLYING THROUGH SILVER DISCS WITH NO APPARENT DAMAGE. OBSERVED DISCS AND DEBRIS 2 OTHER TIMES BUT COULD NOT DETERMINE WHERE IT CAME FROM.

The interrogation of the bomber crews was intense concerning the descriptions given of the "silver discs". Every man gave the same account and did not deviate, "at the time there were no enemy aircraft above". This is confirmed in a secret memorandum dated 24 October 1943 from Major E.R.T. Holmes, F.L.O.. of the 1st Bombardment Division to Colonel E. W. Thompson. A-2. Pinetree. The interrogation and debriefing was classified SECRET/EYES ONLY. According to the Group Leader's Report of Mission 115 flown on 14 October, 1943, there was nothing to indicate there was any confusion by the crews of enemy air attack or weather conditions that could explain the sightings of the "discs". Major W. E. Dolan reported:

“...we were attacked by approximately 200 E/A, consisting of ME 109’s, ME 210’s, FW 190’s, JU 88’s, and ME 110’s. ... The weather over the target was clear with a slight haze and a good bomb run was made.”

It should be noted that the “discs” approached the B-17 formations from *above* and that no enemy aircraft were observed at that time. All enemy aircraft were *below* the formations. The size of the discs, from the observer’s vantage point were quite large, given the distances involved. Also the fact that the “cluster” was “*gliding slowly*” downward in “very uniform cluster” suggest that some intelligence was in control. Also, the mention of “black debris of varying sizes” were also observed within the cluster. No engine failures or surface damage was the most puzzling of the encounter.

The sightings so unnerved the Army Air Force intelligence officers that a special intelligence operation began that same month. A classified project was undertaken in England with the cooperation of the SIS and the OSS. The project was called the “Massey Project”, its objective was to determine the source of the “silver discs” and prove or disprove its Nazi German origin. The project began in October 1943 after the Schweinfurt raid and allegedly after a “disc” had crashed in northern England near Scotland.

The Case of the Mosgrove Mandible

John Mosgrove, a resident of Indiana, worked as a dental technician at the Brown Veterans Hospital in Dayton, Ohio in 1979. He is proud of the fact he had won an award for adapting an effective guidance system, to reduce harmful radiation effects to patients receiving dental appliances.

When he first called me March 30, 1993 he said that he was trying to find someone in a responsible position to hear out his story about dental evidence with an alien connection and that a newspaper editor in Florida had referred him to me.

It was on a Thursday, Mosgrove recalls, a day normally slow, set aside for special training seminars, that he and a co-worker, who also worked on the new radiation guidance system, were in their lab when the Chief of Staff of the dental clinic came in with an urgent assignment. According to Mosgrove the doctor removed from a well-packed container a dental impression of an anterior portion of mandible to form into a study model. This was a normal procedure but he was further instructed to prioritize the job and not to enter it into the records -- which was not normal.

This was the simple beginning of a day that ended in puzzlement and disbelief. Once the model was formed and rinsed, he stood looking at it knowing it was not the mandible of a human being. Said Mosgrove, "I've never seen anything like it before or since" adding. "At first, yes, I felt excitement but as reality set in. fear took over, a fear of something that I wasn't suppose to know about."

To his good fortune, Mosgrove has a replica of the study model but it was not a gift of the clinic. When the doctor came back to pick up the finished product, he dutifully crunched up the impression and tossed the fragments into the waste receptacle. Curious. Mosgrove's first reaction was to follow the doctor who went through the large swinging door of his quarters, next to the reception office, and peer through its small window. In view were two air force officers, one a colonel who placed the model into a container and then stashed it into his briefcase. Both the officers shook hands with the doctor and

departed. Later, he learned that they were stationed at Wright-Patterson AFB. But, the supposedly destroyed evidence became, conversely, positive evidence. Mosgrove gathered the shattered pieces, took them to his home workshop and in four days reconstructed his own study model.

Thanks to Mosgrove's trust I now have a replica of the model which he suggested I show to an anthropologist for scientific opinion. To me, it appears small by human standards. The toothless gum portion tapers sharply to the cuspid region where one lone tooth is intact in the center, the top surface of which is flat. In the posterior region are two molar-like teeth, one each in opposite gums. They were not incisors, indicating meat eaters, as the tops were round and flat. The remainder of the gum shows what appears to be jagged indentations into where teeth may have existed. Mosgrove could only guess as to the reason for the missing teeth, "Either they were extracted for study or had been knocked out as a result of an accident."

Mosgrove, who now continues his dental practice out of his home, has the good fortune of having a business connection with a certified dental technician, Bruce Phillips, who also operates his own business, specializing in crown work. I have had several chats with Phillips, a former air force dental technician at Wright-Patterson AFB, regarding his friend's study model which he examined. In his opinion, the specimen is not human or is any other species of the anthropoidal family. He also vouches for the integrity of Mosgrove.

Having heard of Stan Friedman's UFO research on TV in 1990. Mosgrove said he made contact with him to share his dental discovery. Submitting a drawing of the mandible to him by mail.

Friedman, after consulting a dentist, responded with the comment that “his story was interesting”. He never heard from him again.

Shown are two photographs taken by Phillips, with his comments about the unidentified specimen compared with an adult human mandible. Also is a sketch by Mosgrove showing the portion of the mandible to form a study model and a hypothetical section of the posterior. Speculatively. this missing section may have provided more clues of an alien interlocking system with the upper jaw or maxilla. See page [12](#).

Only the air force medicos knew the purpose of their visit to Brown Vets Hospital, picking a slow work day. to have a study model made in secrecy away from their own facilities.

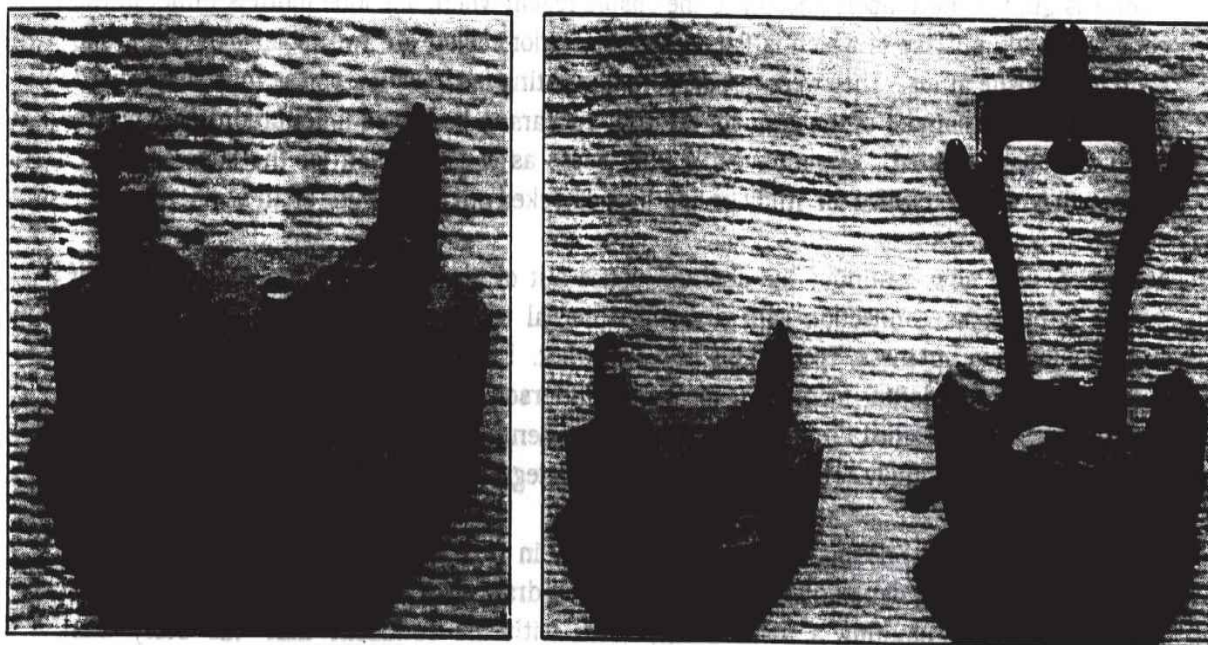
Teeth! If the Mosgrove mandible is truly alien, it raises a number of issues about its origin, of its relationship with other types and even its agenda.

To begin a good working hypothesis, it is no simple matter with limited reliable information about alien physiology to take one body part, be it teeth, body liquid or the number of fingers and just say that the one sample, with or without teeth, are of different extraterrestrial origins with different agendas. Nor is it simply said that the one with teeth and perhaps appearing more human may be the leader over the popular little greys who are without teeth and digestive and alimentary systems.

The little grey, without teeth in its small membranous cavity, are abundant in all close encounter cases such as abductions and also those retrieved from crashed UFOs. With minor exceptions they all

look and behave alike, which suggests they might be clones, robots or even a creature of a lower order from the same planet. But teeth existing in other humanoids, despite their rarity, is an important factor to consider if we are to find a meaning ultimately to an alien agenda.

It is a teasing thought to postulate that an alien, appearing almost human, may have had a past affinity to Earth's homo sapiens or some earlier anthropological creature. Furthermore, if we are willing to accept Mosgrove's mandible as evidence, we can only wonder if this alien type whose "molars" are not incisors and thus, not flesh-eaters, if they *chew* soft foods or ingest liquid nutrients? Perhaps, they have reached the evolutionary state when incisors are atrophied and no longer vital to survival. While speculation can be fun, there is no substantive evidence to make an educated appraisal.



See letter below signed by technician, Bruce Phillips, for his interpretation of photos, comparing alien and human mandibles.

Sketches of Mandible

By John Mosgrove

Figure 1: Top view of mandible. Portion below dotted line was molded into a study model. Above dotted line is missing portion of a widening jawbone.

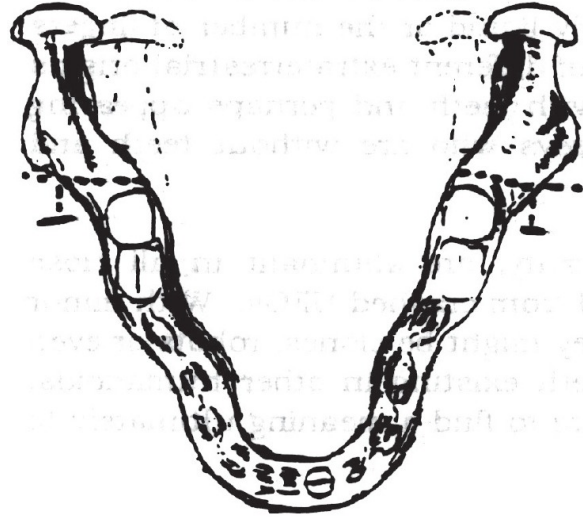
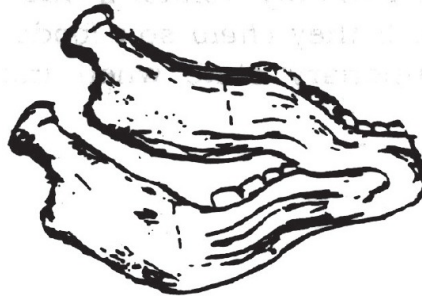


Figure 2: Bottom view of mandible's arch. Dotted line separates missing and the duplicated sections.




B. P. DENTAL LABORATORY


CASE STUDY OF THE TWO MODELS

IN PICTURE, MODEL MOUNTED ON ARTICULATOR IS WHITE MALE APPROX: 30 YEARS OLD, AVERAGE SIZED ADULT MALE. BOTH MODELS ARE LOWER MANDIBULAR ARCHES.

(ADULT MALE) DIFFERENCES

- A) TEETH: INCISORS
FOR CUTTING MEAT
E.T.
- B) ARCH SHAPE
 HORSE SHOE
SHAPE
- C) ARCH DEPTH
LESS DEEP.

(UNKNOWN) DIFFERENCES

- A) TEETH: FLAT PLANE,
NO CUTTING SURFACES
- B) ARCH SHAPE
 RADICAL SHAPED
ARCH
- C) ARCH DEPTH. MUCH
DEEPER

PERSONAL OPINION

I'VE WORKED IN THE DENTAL FIELD FOR OVER 20 YEARS, AND I'VE NEVER RUN ACROSS ANYTHING ANIMAL OR HUMAN THAT COMPARE TO THE MODEL IN QUESTION.

BRUCE A. PHILLIPS C.D.T., B.S.



To augment the dental mystery is the case of the Arizona crash, in which a top official at Wright-Patterson AFB claimed that he knew of an alien body (or bodies) that had been examined showing no teeth decay, and the case of the informant describing aliens with round, flat teeth in the 1942 east coast crash. There are other early-year cases which produced rumors of aliens with perfect teeth

whose lifespan exceeded Methuselah. But I have always relegated most of these stories as baseless. On a final, positive note. Mosgrove. in an attempt to identify the origin of the mandible, on November 4. called the doctor who gave him the assignment in 1979. Now on staff of a Vets hospital in Chicago, he responded. *“No comment. I still work for the federal government.”*

1974. A Year of Strange Strategies: Emily's Morgue Test

Emily's case is bizarre. In fact, it is unique in crash/retrieval research. She had witnessed. firsthand, a deceased alien in a morgue drawer at Wright-Patterson AFB. To her, it was like a bad dream, admitting that she has had a hard time believing her own experience -- or. why it happened.

Occurring in 1974, Emily's story could easily be brushed aside as fantasy. But, as certain details of her high-intrigue case gradually surfaced, she may have been an unwitting victim of a broader high level scheme. In this respect. I felt that her experience deserved a niche in this report. Despite the high strangeness of her case, is hers any less credible than others who relate mind-boggling experiences?

My personal involvement in Emily's case began March 3, 1993. when she consented to join Pat Packard, a local researcher, (later to become MUFON's Section Director in Southwestern Ohio), and a friend to visit me in my home. She had been reluctant to see me. or anyone else, about her experience until April 1992 when Packard first learned of the case from her friend, a business acquaintance. But, after questioning her briefly at various times, he could not come to grips in accepting it as reality. On the other hand, he admitted that Emily could have experienced something

extraordinary, stating “She cried, really cried, when trying to tell about her seeing the alien cadaver.”

Learning that we had a mutual interest in exotic plants, Emily brought me a tray of seedlings of a Kalanchoe species for my garden room collection of succulents and cacti and bromeliads, and some other hard-to-grow tropical plants. Having just sprinkled the tropicals, the smell of a jungle eased our way into the subject of cadavers.

Emily being an experienced artist for a large department store in downtown Cincinnati, she was offered an art job with attractive pay by her Uncle John who was a top executive of a company, now defunct, named Hoelche Environmental Services, in western Cincinnati. An interview with her prospective boss, Mr. Kern, went smooth, she said, discussing environmental issues and the nature of her artwork. Hired, she was allowed two weeks to give proper notice to her former employer and was to start work on a given Monday.

During this waiting period, Emily went out one evening for a dinner party. While toasting a drink, to her surprise, Mr. Kern just happened to show up and was quick to explain how he knew she would be at the restaurant, hoping to see her. Of course, she said, he was invited to join her table.

Somehow, said Emily, the subject got onto UFOs, most of it critical. Again, surprise. Kern took issue with the critics, but she has forgotten the points of his argument. Later, privately, he asked her if she would like to see the proof -- a real alien. Thinking he must be

joking, she agreed to the challenge. According to Emily, he said. “Tonight”.

I asked Emily if she felt safe with a stranger making such an unusual proposition. She said that she did because he was a friend of her Uncle John’s, and too, she wondered if it might be just a test of her ability to perform on the job. They drove to Wright-Patterson AFB.

“He had the right kind of credentials to get past all the guarded gates” said Emily, adding, “At one of the guard posts. I was given a clearance badge, but. beyond that, he used a plastic key to open doors, one to an elevator.” It all seemed too pat, just as though they were expecting both of us to be there.”

Again, using the magic plastic key, said Emily, showing some discomfort, they entered an underground room, well-lighted, in which there was a built-in section with several tiers of drawers. During one period of lull, with Kern seemingly preoccupied by staring at the drawers, a person in uniform, unarmed, entered the room. He smiled curtly, nodded to acknowledge her presence, said a few words inaudibly to Kern, then departed through a door on the opposite side of the room. Kern then walked up to one of the drawers, pulled it open and asked her to look inside.

Emily was shocked; unable, she recalls, to utter a sound. There before her, at face level, was a small lifeless body in a zipper bag, opened to the waist. In disbelief, she said, “The eyes got me. They were so big and powerful and live-looking that I felt like I was hypnotized. Kern said nothing, but I could sense that he was watching me. my every move.”

When I asked if she recognized any cameras mounted in the room, “I didn’t think to look,” she said, to which I responded that more than one was probably rigged to record her behavior. At that point, Emily, sitting across from me, her eyes watering and hands clasping, said that she was so unnerved at that time, she could only vaguely recall other features of the half-exposed cadaver. “It was grey, she said, about 4 feet tall with a slim torso with skin that looked like an iguana in texture.” After a moment’s pause, she continued, “I should know, I have a large iguana as a pet.” Of the face, she remembered a small slit of a mouth and no nose. Then, after a prolonged silence, she looked at me squarely and said. “Mr. Kern invited me to touch it and I did. It was cold, but those eyes: they looked alive to me.”

“On the return trip home, little was said” said Emily, “I remember trembling in the car and I guess I mumbled about the body, the morgue and secrecy, but Mr. Kern, except to remind me that I was not to tell anybody about the trip, was very quiet, not at all like he had been at the party and during the interview.”

Finally, her eyes showing her inner stresses, she said, “So, I have seen the proof, but who was the real Mr. Kern? Why me? I had hoped to find out when I reported to work Monday.”

Other shocks were in store for Emily. Reporting to work on Monday, she was informed by Kern’s secretary that he had died suddenly of a heart attack and that her job had been canceled. And, checking the newspapers for Kern’s obituary, his demise was never listed. Emily was left adrift for years in her own surreal Hall of Mirrors, wondering who was who at Hoelche’s.

I had talked with Pat Packard before Emily's visit to relate that I may be able to explain the reason for her misadventure at the morgue and its connection with other high-level strategies. Based on the known data, I later told Emily that it was my belief that the Hoelche Company was a front for a special intelligence operation. Speculating further. I said. some, if not all, of its personnel were undercover agents with Mr. Kern, who, using a fake name and credentials, was the key player. But, I emphasized, I needed to know more about another player, her Uncle John.

When Emily had finished her narrative, my first question to her concerned his past military duties, if any. Response: Yes. he held a high rank in the army. Next question: What was his specialty or assigned duty? Response: Intelligence. She knew this by his own admission based on an incident that occurred when she was a teenager. "Looking back, she said. I got into a petty family quarrel and ran away to stay with my girlfriend, hid in my car behind a dumpster in an out-of-the-way parking lot. But, Uncle John, found the car revealing that he had the ways and means to solve such problems. Boastingly. he said that was his job in army intelligence."

With this fact in mind, his executive post at Hoelche's probably dealt with matters beyond environment. In Emily's case, and I'm guessing, he was responsible for offering his niece employment as an artist for Mr. Kern, knowing full well that she was to be used as a guinea pig in some kind of weird psychological reaction test. Appearing disturbed. Emily said she never thought of her Uncle John, who passed away shortly after the affair, would be involved in such a dirty trick. The rest of the story is obvious. I said, adding. Kern, according to plan, then disappeared without a trace, leaving his secretary to give out the false story of his death.

Additional evidence of foul play, Emily recollects, involved a lady whose husband worked at the firm. During the same time-frame as Emily's, she suddenly became ill which led to a nervous breakdown. She declined to give a reason for her state of mind but Emily wondered if Kern also used her, and others, in a similar experiment.

In summary, the "Hoelche" game plan was to ascertain human behavioral reaction to the sudden exposure to an alien being. To that end. 1974. may have marked the beginning of a new policy -- a plan to tell the world the truth about the extraterrestrial UFO.

According to leaks from insiders there was an official concern, in 1973, like in 1952, that the intensive low-level UFO activity would be a prelude to a larger scale tactical incursion. Also, there was a concern that the mass media, over-stimulated by the inundation of sightings, was playing it up daily on the local TV and radio news and on the front pages of newspapers. Even the popular John Chancellor on NBC-TV news gave the UFO top billing at the peak period of the October flap. The slumbering, benighted public was being aroused.

1974 was also a year with persistent leaks from reliable sources reaching top UFO researchers avowing that the government would soon formally announce that the UFO was real and of extraterrestrial origin. One example, to put it briefly, was reported in my *Status Report III, UFO Crash/Retrievals: Amassing the Evidence*, in which I cited a sergeant in the California Highway Patrol. who was privy to hear a former high ranking army officer address a survival course group, claiming he had firsthand information about a crashed saucer in New Mexico. He stated

further that he had no problem in releasing sensitive details to the sergeant because the U.S. government would be going public soon.

My comment to follow the sergeant's disclosure in *Status Report III* accents 1974's high strangeness of events contrived by phantom-like people in a Hall of Mirrors, follows, in part: "His (the sergeant's) reference to an imminent 1974 announcement declaring UFOs were of extraterrestrial origin, is extraordinary as I knew that a report was quietly circulating among responsible researchers anticipating such an announcement jointly by the United States and France. According to my notes, December 3, 1974. I was alerted by Walter Andrus, Director of MUFON to be prepared, as public relations director, to rush to Chicago joining he and Dr. J. Allen Hynek of CUFOSS in a press conference if official word was released. "Straws in the wind." I noted in my log. were rife that the announcement would be made December 15 by President Gerald Ford." On the suggestion of Andrus. I prepared a tentative press release which got both his and Hynek's approval, and we waited. In my log entry for December 16. I noted. "Wonder what President Ford and Giscard de Estaing. President of France are discussing in Martinique beside the oil problem." There was no UFO announcement.

Adding to the intrigue is the well-timed news wire release in 1974 by UPI featuring Professor John Spencer Carr's story about a saucer crash and recovery of "little men" in New Mexico. 1948. Never mind the details about the anatomy of the bodies, I find the manner in which the story was apparently controlled in the media to be more significant. As I recall, it got the usual funny treatment in Cincinnati, and. in Chicago, it caught the attention of Sherman Larsen. a no-nonsense researcher, with CUFOSS, in Evanston. Illinois. He called me for comments, but oddly. I didn't hear about

the Carr “little men” story from any other of my many contacts from coast to coast. Curious, I called the local UPI Office about the coverage. Answer: It probably was a controlled release: limited to three states, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Trying to rationalize a reason for control, I could only deduce that it would be easier for the eyes and ears of a Hoelche-like “company” to keep tabs on reaction. Certainly before any public announcement, the officials would like to know how people think, and not depend wholly on the thinkers in “Think Tanks”.

Allowing for misinformation or embellished rumors and contrived disinformation, I can only speculate about Emily’s alleged experience and other coincidental happenings. Looking for a logical reason, the same supposition applies to my own case in 1978 when I was bestowed a cornucopia of anatomical information about the alien body from two unquestionably reliable doctors, one of whom had performed an autopsy. I, too, felt that I had been selected, or used, to receive bonafide information for release to the public as a test for reaction. Coincidentally, this was the same year that Major Jesse Marcel, intelligence officer for the 509th Bomb Group, made his famous disclosure about the Roswell incident.

Albeit, the same “testing” theory can apply to any major UFO event or book or movie or whistle blower that will appear to some researchers to be “loaded” with ulterior purposes. Again, the Hall of Mirrors.

Charles Dickens in his, *A Tale of Two Cities*, describes the times in 1775 in France and England, in part, “... it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the

epoch of incredulity...it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair...”

In the decade of the 1970s. 200 years later, many UFO researchers found themselves in the same conflicting state of affairs thrust upon them by events and by people, and cells of people, emerging *presto* from the Hall of Mirrors. Emily’s episode is just one of hundreds, affected by the “epoch of incredulity” in the 70s. Looking back, the most sobering, to change the status quo. was the UFO wave of 1973, the biggest since 1952. But, among the “hopes” and the “despairs” was the rise of Dr. Hynek and CUFOs. the fall of NICAP. the advent of animal mutilations, the upsurge of abductions, the impact of Hollywood’s highly touted. *Star Wars* and *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*, the breakthrough of nut & bolt crash/retrievals and Jesse Marcel’s disclosures on Roswell, ad infinitum -- all. concurrent with persistent rumors of an imminent official announcement that UFOs were real.

Before my formal disclosures on crash/retrievals at the MUFON Symposium in Dayton. 1978, I remember being impressed, and still am, by an item appearing in the prestigious magazine, *U.S. News and World Report*. April 18. 1977, which stated:

Before the year is out. the government -- perhaps the President -- is expected to make what are described as “unsettling disclosures” about UFOs -- unidentified flying objects. Such revelations, based on information from the CIA. would be a reversal of official policy that in the past has downgraded UFO incidents.

Geriatrician Diagnoses Ailing Alien

A well-spoken lady called me September 25, 1993, using “Beth”, her made-up name. This introduction had been arranged, on my

suggestion, with her friend and my contact. Kurt Thiel, a researcher in Texas. In this manner, she agreed that her disclosure about an ailing alien having been treated by medical specialists would safeguard her identity and location and, in turn, not compromise her relationship with a doctor, in his field of expertise, who treated the patient.

According to Beth, she was a secretary for a geriatrics (human aging specialist) who operated a clinic near Los Alamos, New Mexico. In 1985, she said, her “boss”, a former navy officer with a top security clearance, was sent to a New Orleans Veterans Hospital to diagnose an alien patient suffering from a paralyzed larynx, Beth recalled that the disorder, a result of an injury, which prevented “verbal communication”, was designated by a high authority as “urgent”.

Beth’s only involvement in this case was at her doctor’s clinic where she typed his diagnostic recommendations from a Dictaphone tape. The addressee: another medical facility in another state. When the report was finished, she recalls putting it into an open folder with an addressed envelope for his review. She made no carbon copy, she said, however, he may have privately copied it for his confidential file. Although she does not recall the report’s contents, or understandably, deemed it not wise to disclose its details, she said that there was no question that the patient was of extraterrestrial origin.

Here, again, we have an alien with at least one human characteristic -- a voice box, which leaves a long trail of questions. Of course, if it had teeth (Beth didn’t know) it probably also had a digestive and alimentary system, et cetera. Also, was it a crash victim or a guest?

An Anecdotal Classic

There is something extraordinary about this Hall of Mirrors case which first surfaced to me shortly after my return from the MUFON Richmond Symposium. The source who made fabulous revelations, including being a witness of a retrieved alien craft and entities in 1947, is an active lady professor who teaches chemistry at a southern college, who agreed to the pseudonym, Edith Simpson.

Briefly, after getting all of her disclosures into some semblance of order. I find that some fit into the scheme of events occurring in 1947 as I know them, and others that suggest foul play and harassment, that are either imaginative or contrived by outside manipulators.

Potentially, the Simpson story is a breakthrough, mainly because it involved her alleged association with a person who can be rated as one of the world's greatest scientists. Professor Simpson also claims that she has various kinds of material evidence to back up her claims, including photographs of she and the scientist together and still others that show the alien craft and the entities. But, after a long wait, the evidence never came. Despite excuses, there are pluses in her testimony about her experiences and maybe there are some plausible explanations for these shortcomings.

The story began for me with a phone call from a long-trusted researcher in Florida, Sheila Franklin. She confided that she had learned some basic details from an associate, who got Simpson's story from one of her students. The rest of it she got on tape when she, accompanied by two friends, were privileged to interview her in a restaurant near her college in another city. A copy of the

confidential tape, dated July 10, was sent to me so that I could Join in on the investigation.

Because of the impact of the retrieved evidence on the scientific community and the craft's high-tech military potential, scientists and others, on a need-to-know-basis, were invited by the authorities to see the craft and crew members, some still alive, at a secret location somewhere in a southwestern state.

Listening to the tape, it contained basically general information in response to Sheila's questions. Apart from Simpson's claim to have seen "nine bodies" her most stunning disclosure was that she had 48 photos showing the aliens, some close-ups. But her story became vague when she explained that she had most of them in a briefcase in her car which had been stolen. The photos were missing. She also spoke of being under surveillance and complained of many kinds of harassments, house break-ins, muggings, and many other strange happenings, all apropos to having been in the proverbial Hall of Mirrors. Sheila Franklin's in-depth observations in her role of the case appears at the close of my investigations.

According to bits and pieces of information gleaned from 15 phone calls, starting September 4. with Professor Simpson, a chronicle of her 9-day adventures, follows:

As a top science student, in competition with many nominees, she won the honor of being selected as a summertime trainee under the wing of one of the world's greatest scientists. It was during this summertime course in 1947 that she got a fortuitous invitation to join her mentor on a scientific mission at a secret location in southwestern USA.

Boarding a commercial airliner, with a stopover in Chicago, she was among the scientist's entourage landing at a small airport. When I probed for clues as to the airport location, at first she thought it was at Edwards AFB because it was a well known base in a desert area. However, when I informed her that the base in 1947 was not named Edwards she then admitted that she was unsure of the name and just assumed that it was Edwards. I then asked if she was familiar with the name, Muroc. the base's name in 1947. "Maybe" she said, "I've heard that name but I'm not sure."

In later talks, I again tried to locate her landing field, or airport. "I'm sure it wasn't Los Angeles" she said, "but I remember it was a small airport, maybe in New Mexico or even Phoenix. No one told me anything; after all. I was just a peon."

Still hoping for clues, allowing for the passing years when memory fails, I checked with Tim Cooper, a research authority on military bases, nuclear installations and rocket test sites in the late 1940s. In response, he sent me a raft of material on Muroc. which he considered as a possible storage area, but his guess for the rendezvous, was either Albuquerque, Los Alamos, or near White Sands Proving Grounds, all locations where need-to-know dignitaries had allegedly convened to see the evidence. This included viewing the crash victims reportedly flown to Ft. Worth from Roswell and onto a secret location. But. back to Muroc, he referred me to his source, a former air force operations officer, reminding me that I had quoted him answering questions in my book. *Status Report VI*, as follows:

Cooper: Did the air force recover flying discs?

Answer: Yes, Some were found in 1946 and and 1947. Some in the Mojave Desert and some in New Mexico.

Cooper: Where were these discs taken to?

Answer: Some to Muroc and others to Langley. They wanted to know what they were made of and how they worked.

Cooper: What were these things that were taken to Muroc?

Answer: They were “lifting bodies”. They looked like inverted bathtubs.

Wherever Simpson’s group landed, they were greeted in rainy weather by an officer of high rank. She believed he was a colonel because she could see what looked like a silver eagle on his shirt collar, hardly visible under his raincoat with an attached hood. In a military vehicle, she said, they drove 50 to 75 miles across desert to a base with scattered buildings. Unlike the others in her group, who probably stayed at the base, she was escorted to a small motel.

During her stay at this location. Professor Simpson recalls visits to a well-guarded old hangar. Inside, she got her first glimpse of the aliens on display for all to see. “Some of the specialists”, she said, “were allowed closer looks, including my boss. To me. they all looked alike, *all five of them*. They were about five feet tall, without hair, with big heads and enormous dark eyes. And. yes, their skin was grey with a slight greenish tinge but for the most part, their bodies were not exposed, being dressed in tight-fitting suits. But I heard they had no navels or genitalia.” After a brief pause, Simpson went on, “One of the aliens stood out above the rest. It had a bilious green fluid oozing from its nostrils. But it was strange: after exposure to the air. the ooze gradually became bluish, suggesting maybe a copper or cobalt base. I’m guessing, but it might have seeped from a gall bladder-like organ. In fact. I wondered if it was

still alive, but I wasn't close enough to see any body movement or hear any comments from the medics."

In the same hangar, at its far end was the alien craft. "It was disc-shaped, sort of concaved," she said, and then added in a piteous moan, "I'm a terrible judge of size and distances, but I'd say its size took up about one fourth of the hangar floor."

Sounding a little disappointed. Professor Simpson said she could not see much of the craft's features as she was not allowed to get up close for a good look and. besides, there were too many technicians and military people standing around it. But she did observe that one side of the craft was severely damaged. Notably, she was told that some of the privileged onlookers were pilots. But, there, before Professor Simpson's eyes, was the proof of an alien mission and its failure. "My reaction" she said, "was wonderment, half curiosity and, maybe half fear."

After pinning down the time-frame of her trip with the eminent scientist to the early part of July in 1947 (which wasn't easy) I asked the key question: Was the saucer you saw the one that crashed near Roswell? Her non-committal response: "No one said that it was from the Roswell crash, but I did hear that name pop up during my trip. Now, remember. I told you, they didn't tell me anything of importance, no secrets, no details. My boss who had the right clearance made a report, which I didn't see. I was just told to keep my mouth shut."

One day during her stay over at the base, something unexplained happened, causing a change in her schedule. She and her team were boarded into a troop carrier, "with a canvas top" and driven about

50 miles across desert terrain, escorted by jeeps, to an isolated building with a number of vehicles parked outside. In the distance she could see many one-floor buildings and a bustle of activity.

Once ushered into the lone building, with guards at the door, her group was greeted by an officer and directed to an area where medical and uniformed people were concentrated around a gurney on which was a patient struggling in pain. At times, it was prone and then it sat up trying to free itself, making strange groans but it never spoke. Although she was kept at a distance she said she could readily recognize that it, too, was a grey alien biped, looking more human than the other five she had seen. At one instant, according to Professor Simpson, its whole torso incredibly expanded, looking grotesque, giving the attendants a hard time keeping it restrained. "It must have been a fresh case," she said, "But I was told nothing and before long all of us were dismissed from the premises." She learned later that the injured alien survived.

For the sake of posterity, or for my own edification, I asked Professor Simpson, based on her observation, for the reaction and/or any comments by her esteemed scientist who had more access to privileged information. Without hesitation, she said. "He was not disturbed at all by seeing the actual evidence. I didn't record in my notes his initial comments but he said something to the effect that he was not surprised that they came to Earth and that it gave him hope that we could learn more about the universe. Contact, he said, should be a benefit for both of our worlds."

Later. I tried again to get more about his reaction, hoping to learn what might have interested him the most. Her response: propulsion and more about the universe.

“On the sensitive subject of secrecy, Simpson commented: “We were reminded daily of our pledges of course, but I signed no papers. However. I was surprised to see photographers who were free to take photos, even movies of everything in view. Thanks to a trusting member of our group. I managed to get a set of photos. I kept these hidden for years until I made a mistake and showed one to a student and the word got out.”

Photos of real aliens? Photos are not proof of anything. Most, in UFOlogy, are fakes. But the thought that having a number of shots showing bodies in various positions and close-ups of a face, a hand or even atrophied genitals, as I told Simpson, would be a “godsend”. At least, it would substantiate her claims -- and would, undoubtedly, open the eyes of medical specialists.

The original plan was for Simpson to show Sheila Franklin the photos, and other pertinent evidence such as dated letters, postmarked envelopes, school mementos, or any other materials, to lend credence to her case which I, in trust, would accept. Nothing materialized. Finally, on October 27. I called Simpson, explaining that I had reached a deadline. I needed the promised evidence if her story were to be published credibly in my new Status Report. In the interim, I said a FAX or a photocopy from the original would do. Then, according to plan. I advised that she should call Sheila to visit her to see its original. To my surprise, she said that she had already starting searching her office files where she knew she had hidden a photo in a folder with other notes about her secret trip. “So far no luck” she said, “but I’m sure I’ll find it”. Then came the shocker. “I’ve already decided to send the photo to you with ray permission to publish it in your report.”

As she suggested, I called her the following day. She had finished her search, she said, then added glumly, “I found the right folder but the photo and some of the notes were missing.” Needless to say. I was disappointed.

Did she or did she not, at any time, have photos? If so. were those kept hidden in her home taken during a house break-in which happened several times. Was the photo in her office also rifled? And, what of the other photos, of a total of 48 she mentioned on tape? If her collection of photos were as revealing as she claimed, then it can be assumed that she would have been a victim of surveillance, search and seizure.

According to Simpson’s mathematics, the live alien on the gurney, plus the five supposedly deceased in the hangar with the craft, total six. What of the other three of the nine she claimed were in custody on her tape interview? When I questioned the discrepancy, she was quick to point out that the others were in reference to aliens she heard about taken from crashed UFOs in Russia.

How does Simpson’s adjusted figures relate to Roswell? Frankly, we can only guess. According to her vague testimony about Roswell we cannot conclude that any of the bodies were retrieved from that sector. To further complicate the issue of a body count, there were three other crashes in New Mexico during the same time-frame in 1947. Tim Cooper in his research named three locations.

Researchers, Don Schmitt and Kevin Randle, authors of *UFO Crash at Roswell*. in their in-depth investigations into Roswell, suggested initially that four bodies were retrieved. However, despite the early version Simpson remained adamant about her observation of five

bodies which she believed came from one crash site. For an update. I called Mark Rodeghier, Scientific Director, of CUFOs at his office November 6 for his latest assessment of the Roswell retrieval figure. He said that two new independent sources that had surfaced in 1993 claimed they had witnessed *five bodies* and that there were a few other claimants who had earlier used the same number. While it is beyond the scope of this paper to analyze the Roswell retrieval operation, this one correlative detail not only gives credence to the two new informants but also to Simpson and the probability that her “five” were from Roswell.

Addendum

I called Professor Simpson November 11, making an urgent appeal for the photos she claimed she had hidden somewhere in her home or any other evidence that we had discussed in the past two months. Her response brought me to the edge of my seat: “I sent two photos to you about four days ago”, she said. “I thought you were calling me to say you received them. One was a good close-up. I packed them carefully with cardboard between each photo.”

Later that day, I had a gut feeling that something was amiss. I remember I had instructed her if she found the mislaid photos that she should first make a photocopy to send to me by mail. Then, I suggested she call Sheila, as had been rearranged to show her the originals and let her deliver them to me the safest way. As an alternative. I suggested that once I received the photocopy, or even a FAX, she could send the originals to me by registered mail or Federal Express.

The photos never arrived.

Following is a profile of Professor Simpson by researcher Sheila Franklin based on her keen observation of her behaviorisms and revelations during a personal interview, July 10. 1993:

The Professor and the Professor

Edith Simpson is one of those special teachers that we remember. She knows how to stimulate an often difficult subject matter and make it palatable and digestible. That is why I heard about her. Simpson is a professor at a southern college in the department of Earth Sciences. My friend Wanda's son is one of her students, probably one of her more favored students, since Wanda also has a social relationship with Simpson. When Wanda heard about my interest in UFO research, she suggested that I meet Edith Simpson. She said that Simpson, in an attempt to keep students' minds open to the infinite possibilities in the cosmos, told an incredible account of her personal experience with the unknown. Simpson said that in 1947. she had seen with her own eyes, the bodies of non-human occupants of a spacecraft and the remnants of the craft in which they had crashed. Of course. I asked Wanda to set up a meeting with Edith and to do that as soon as possible. It took over 3 months until we met.

We met at a restaurant that Professor Simpson favored. It was across the street from her home. She had been going there for many years and knew everyone. Simpson brought along her long-time friend, Marge. My friends Susan, Wanda and I completed the dining group. Professor Simpson is a tall, sturdy woman, 64 years old. She has a commanding, pedagogical presence. She is definitely not a wimp. She uses language very precisely. Accustomed to the paranoia of UFOlogy and witnesses' fears of being seen or heard in public, I was amazed at Simpson's lack of paranoia. I had my tape recorder and microphone out and asked if there was a more private space to hold our conversation but she insisted that it was perfectly fine to interview her right in the center of the dining room, while we were being served. She made

no attempt to lower her voice or mince her words. It was her ballgame and ballpark. Waiters and other diners must have overheard our conversations. Apparently, Simpson did not seem to care and she had quite a bit to say.

Edith Simpson was a very bright student, probably brilliant. Her interest was in the sciences. In the summer of 1947, she was one of the university students chosen to study advanced physics with a world famous scientist at an eastern university. It was a dream come true for her. The time spent with him that summer was more of an experience than she had expected. The Professor, as she called him, was very warm and friendly to all he met. He especially took a liking to her.

While she was with The Professor that summer, he was summoned by the U.S. Government to come to an emergency meeting, a gathering of the elite in many areas of sciences and military, to a place in the southwestern or western United States. Edith Simpson, 18 year old student, was asked by The Professor to go with him to his special meeting. Since all of the students that were studying with him that summer needed a security clearance, she already had one and was allowed to attend the meeting with him, as part of his entourage. She had no idea, at the beginning of the trip, what would ensue.

The details of her experience of the meeting are examined in the foregoing section of Stringfield's monograph but how Professor Simpson related the details to me, I believe, is more than interesting. She did not expect such an intense inquisition on my part. At first, her responses were somewhat limited, at times cryptic. Often, she would return to a past vague statement and embellish the details, as if some kind of veil was being lifted away. Sometimes she would say, "I haven't really thought about this in a long time," or "I don't understand why I don't remember this now, I should know this!" The more I prodded her and

returned to past questions, the more she seemed to have definitive responses. Her eyes reflected brightly with every newly remembered data bite. I wondered whether she was really remembering or just giving me what I wanted to hear. Probably, the answer to my own internal query came in further questioning.

I asked Simpson if after she returned to academic life she ever had any follow-up phone calls or contacts with any government agencies. At first, she replied that she didn't think that she had although soon after she returned she had a feeling that someone was listening in on her phone calls, but it was just a vague feeling and nothing came of it. Then, Simpson recalled an experience she said she had forgotten but upon my questioning just remembered. She said that she was called out of her college class by the Dean. He introduced her to a woman that he called a "psychologist." He said that the "psychologist" wanted to ask her some questions and that she should go with her. Edith followed her to a cleared out utility closet. There were just 2 chairs in it. They sat down and the "psychologist" proceeded to ask her one question. "As a child, did you walk or talk first?" The next thing Edith could remember was that she looked at her watch and it was an hour and a half later! She couldn't recall anything that had transpired in that hour and a half, Professor Edith Simpson said. "It was just as if she had hypnotized me. although I had nothing to hide but I just didn't know what the probe went to."

I thought that off-handed statement about the "psychologist" could be important. It might prove the beginning of a mind control scenario, one way or other. I asked whether she had ever had any buzzing or ringing in her ears currently or in the near past had any strange phone calls at regular intervals. Simpson looked across the table at her friend Marge and they shared a knowing glance. "Oh, yes, I often have had phone calls where no one was responding." At first, Simpson said that she thought that they were just "wackoos" who were interested possibly in breaking

into her home. But then she continued, "I thought for several years that maybe the government wanted to know whether I was telling anybody about what happened and they'd listen in and I sensed that. But that was just my own perception and has no basis in fact, whatsoever."

Professor Simpson has a penchant for ambivalence on the matter of government concern about what she knows. At first, she denies that there is any interest in her and then she indicates the polar opposite of that position. On one hand, she feels she is nobody important and in the next statement she states an experience of feeling surveilled. She stated another incident while she was working at her current college where a "...couple of Federal men came by one day and asked a lot of general questions about me to different people. I wondered what they were asking those kind of questions for?"

Professor Simpson revealed that she has been having continual problems with the IRS since 1975 that have not been resolved yet, even though she has affidavits from many witnesses regarding the existing problems. Then there is the unending scenario of disputes she has with her local municipal government-related to her home property. She is currently in court over these. In the last few years, her home phone service has been regularly interrupted. For the last 3 months, there has been a constant busy signal on her line. She has not been able to use her phone. The phone company says it is a problem within the home lines and Simpson maintains that it is the Bell System's. No matter, she is incommunicado, phone-wise, and is only reachable at her school's office.

Most bizarre is Professor Simpson's being the one woman victim of a major crime wave. In the last 7 years, she states that she has been subjected to 6 home invasion burglaries, 15 muggings, (we were shown scars to corroborate this fact) and numerous car thefts and break-ins. Professor Simpson's friend Marge shook her head

in agreement to all of this terror. I asked Marge, who is older and more fragile looking than Simpson, if she has encountered the same problems. She replied that she just had one mugging only! Showing my incredulous reaction at the large number of criminal events in Edith Simpson's last few years. I said, "Don't you think that is an outrageous amount of crime directed at you?" Professor Simpson shrugged off her response with. "This neighborhood isn't what it used to be." My friends and I looked at each other and knew that there must be more to this than just a neighborhood in transition.

There certainly was. Perhaps the reason for all of this crime was the fact that Professor Simpson said she had in her possession 48 35mm photos of what she saw with The Professor in 1947. She said that the "scientific group" that was there had access to them. The spaceship and the dead aliens, in both full figures and parts of bodies, appear in them. I asked her if I could see the photos and Professor Simpson replied that most of them are no longer in her possession. She said that her car was stolen from a large shopping mall and that the briefcase in which she carried most of the photos was in the stolen car. Simpson said that the car and the photos have been found and retrieved but that the police refuse to release them. She says that the police told her that they had the photos even though she did not list the contents of her briefcase on the police report. She was afraid to say what the photos were, due to her position at the college and in the community. Although when the police told her that her car had been found, they also mentioned they found the photos and made sarcastic remarks about the subject matter. She said that she was afraid to make an issue about the photos, since she was having so many problems with the local municipal government but would take up the issue of their return, once her problems have been resolved.

The level of high strangeness in the every day life of Professor Edith Simpson seems to be more than the average person can

tolerate or endure. There was a period of missing time in Simpson's life that occurred about 5 years ago. One Friday night, she went to sleep and was awakened the following Monday morning by her friend Marge and Marge's husband, Allan. The couple had tried to phone Simpson the entire weekend but with no response. They feared that she was dead, since her car was in the driveway and she was expected to be at home. Allan had to break a window and enter her home that way. They found her asleep in her bed. Professor Simpson said that she could not remember anything about that weekend, including getting up to go to the bathroom. She said it was a total blank in her mind. She supposed that she might have had the "flu or something."

In my attempt to corroborate Professor Simpson's statements, I had a number of dead ends. She was vague on specific dates and having a very common first and last name, the computer lists of incidents of crime are difficult to penetrate. I know for sure that she is, indeed, a professor of long time standing at the college. She is also well-known and has resided in the same community for 50 years. She showed no anxiety about discussing the issues of 1947 and The Professor she adored. If she did experience the viewing of the aliens and the craft with The Professor, it is very possible that she might be under mind control and surveillance by governmental agencies and has been since the viewing first occurred. This would explain the session with the "psychologist", the "lost weekend" and the vagueness about dates things occurred. It also may relate to the municipal, IRS and telephone problems. But if she truly was under mind control and pressure why would she even mention her experience let alone say that she has photographic evidence to substantiate this?

If Professor Edith Simpson is not telling the truth, what would be her motivation? She has a lot more to lose than to gain. She is an esteemed member of the community and has a job where being a weirdo is not well tolerated. She carries herself with dignity and is

very articulate. If she is nothing but a nut, she could easily fool a lot of people into believing that she is telling the truth. But then there is also the chance that the “powers that be” want us to THINK that she isn’t playing with a full deck and WANT us to feel that she lacks credulity! Simpson knows some details about a 1947 crash case that has not been published, although, there are still many missing pieces in the puzzle that she created for us.

There was one last effort to procure the photo. After I had expressed my dismay that I had not received the two photos she claimed she sent by First Class mail. I told her. November 18, that I would ask Sheila to call her to make an appointment to visit her college or her home to obtain the duplicate copy. Sheila called and Professor Simpson, busy, agreed to call back Monday, November 22. She did not call. On November 23, Sheila called again offering to visit her at her earliest convenience --- her response was a story of woe.

Following is Sheila’s brief account describing our failure to produce what could have been a pictorial breakthrough. But, the Simpson scenario may have had other arcane ties. Sheila explains in this, her final report. December 9, of a sudden shift from Simpson to her own sinister happenings, which follows:

Words on a Window Frame: A Whimsy or a Warning?

On November 23. 1993, I had my last phone conversation with Professor Simpson. It was not satisfactory to me. She had a litany of problems that led to excuses as to why she could not provide “copies” of the photos we requested. The problems she enumerated were so many and so burdensome that it seemed more than one sixtyish woman alone could bear. At the end of our lengthy conversations, she did what she always had done, she promised our satisfaction but sometime way down the line. After

all of the months of dealing with her, I did not expect anything more of her.

Little did I anticipate that I had a surprise on the way. On November 24, 1993. after I had completed an early morning tennis match, I went to answer the phone in my den. As I was seated at my desk, I turned to the windows that faced directly out at the ocean. The windows are modern awning-type that have metal frames. They encompass 3 windows together each with 4 panes that open in an awning-type fashion. In the center window on the center metal frame, I thought I saw some kind of writing. I went to the window and couldn't believe my eyes. There deeply etched into the metal were the words -- COME HOME MY LOVE -- and what looks like the initials O.H. I was shocked. I tried to rub the words out but they wouldn't erase; they were engraved into the metal. I look out of the window every day that I am home. It is my favorite window to stand in front of, since it has the best view. I have lived in the apartment for 13 years and never saw this writing before and it would be hard to miss! I check out the weather there everyday, especially the days that I am playing tennis. Why and who would do this? How and when did they get into my home?

My first thought was to check with the cleaning person, Yvonne, who worked for my condo and also cleaned my apartment and windows every 2 weeks. She has been doing that for 8 years and is absolutely trustworthy. I wanted to know if she had ever seen this before. She had just washed the windows 5 days prior. She said that she had never seen the writing before. I then beeped my friend, Don, who had remodeled my apartment 9 months prior and knew every inch of the place. I had him inspect the engraving and he, too, said that he had never seen that before and would have noticed!

The fact that there was no evidence of a breaking or entering really bothered me. There also was nothing missing or out of place. That meant to me that the intention was not criminal even though the act was! How did the person or persons get into my apartment? The only people who had keys besides myself are my mother and Yvonne. I live in a building that has 24 hour security guards at the main entrance but for the days from November 22-24, the service entrance was fully open and unlocked, due to the laying of hallway carpeting in the building. It would be quite easy for someone(s) to slip into the building and ride the elevator to my 10th floor apartment completely unnoticed.

What I found most ominous was the message engraved into the window frame. --- COME HOME MY LOVE. It certainly sounded chummy, kind of like a unrequited lover or a languishing one. To my knowledge, there is no one in my life that fits that stereotype. Romance has not been my focus, since I got involved in UFOlogy.

The logical progression then is to assume that this is linked to the case of Professor Simpson. I am sure that the verbiage used in the message was meant to be construed by the *non-cognoscenti* as innocuous, nebulous and shoulder shrugging. If it was threatening, it would be more damning to the agent(s) involved and lend credence to the illegal entering of my home. I decided to make a police report on this, even though I knew that it would be considered a non-event to them, as there was no real evidence of a crime, other than my say-so. The police officer took the information and it was stated on the police report as a "Miscellaneous Incident." The officer said that in over 22 years of his time on the force, in the area, it was the first time he had ever been to my building for any kind of an incident. I agreed with him that in the 13 years that I lived in the building, there had never been a burglary by an unknown individual.

An important postscript to this relates to possible phone surveillance on others who are connected to me. After this event. I decided to phone my good friend, confidante and private investigator, Andy. When I told Andy what had transpired, he thought it quite bizarre, even for agents. He also mentioned that he had been having anomalous drops on his phone lines. He would lose phone calls in mid-conversation. His contact within the phone company could not understand where this draw on the line was coming from, even though it appeared that the phone computer room tap was off his line. Now, 2 weeks have past. Andy states that he and his wife have tried to phone me from their home and cannot get my phone. He said that a recorded phone message comes on saying that my phone does not accept incoming messages, or there is a continual busy signal, despite the fact that I have call-waiting. No other people have indicated the same problem with my phone.

Concurrently with Andy's phone problems, my friend. Don. who I had beeped initially about the engraving, also had immediate problems with his phone. He could not get any calls out and only one call in, on his phone. He was very upset since it included Thanksgiving Day, when he wanted to phone his family. When he checked with the phone company, no reason for the problem was given. The service interruption disappeared after 2 days.

My conclusion to this event of very high strangeness is that there is no doubt someone(s) unknown illegally entered my home and defaced my property with the intent to intimidate me. The synchronicity time-wise, it appears, relates to the completed case of Professor Simpson. Why "they" waited for completion is questionable. Perhaps, it is meant to be a permanent reminder of the eternal vigilance of the agents.

The Media and The Censors

My source for this story is Robert Oliveri, an electronic technician, reaching him at his lab, August 1993. Robert is a cousin of Joe from whom he learned of the New York newspaper's headline story of a UFO crash in 1952 and of the events that followed at his parents' apartment in the Bronx. According to Robert. Joe's father overheard a brisk discussion between two government agents and his neighbor, an occupant below him, on the third floor. The gist of their inquiry was to ascertain whether a copy of the newspaper was purchased at the nearby newsstand. Robert is not sure whether or not the neighbor surrendered his paper, but his uncle reasoned that he would be next to face the inquisition. Acting on an impulse, he hid the newspaper under the kitchen linoleum.

Commented Robert. "In those days before air-conditioning, occupants in hot weather depended on screen doors, rarely closing doors to allow for ventilation. Everybody knew everybody else's business."

When the inquisitors came. Joe's dad explained that he had not yet bought the evening paper and out of curiosity asked simply: why all the concern? The frank response: A flying saucer story got into the paper which was not true and that the government feared that it would upset the public."

Like a dreaded curse, the newspaper was left to rest in its tomb under the linoleum until the early 1960s. Knowing of his son's blossoming interest in UFOs, he finally opted to uncover and show him the newspaper, now yellow with age, and admit his feeling of guilt when he misinformed the agents.

Stunned. Joe shared his secret with cousin. Robert. Regrettably, the fate of the newspaper is unknown. Joe believes that his dad returned it to its grave under the linoleum. Three years later, Joe and family moved to Florida, minus the newspaper.

According to Robert, the photo in the newspaper first caught his eye. Taken by a flash camera at night, the disc-shaped craft had crashed head-on, submerging tilt-wise into a sandy terrain. No windows were visible, he said, but he recalls seeing an opening on the underside of the craft's tilted rear. Around the disc were many footprints apparently made by retrieval personnel but no one appeared in the picture.

Looking back into the early years of UFO activity, starting with the Roswell incident in 1947. most of its low-level sorties were concentrated over military bases, nuclear, rocket and missile test facilities and high-tech industrial sites.

Indeed for the U.S. these were parlous times. Geopolitically, a war of aggression raged in Korea. Communist China menaced all of Asia and of even greater consequence, was the threat of nuclear war with a hostile Soviet Union. Equal to these terrestrial problems were the unpredictables of a UFO incursion.

Boasting strategists, however, believed that the U.S. could cope with the world's tensions, having confidence in their early H-bomb and missile superiority. But the non-terrestrial UFO was anathema; a scientific embarrassment and a potential trouble-maker for mankind's philosophies, religions and eventually the economy. Despite the evidence of UFO crashes, losing aircraft during intercept missions, and some frightening encounters with

nondescript entities, the strategists devised a plan to hide the real facts and in many clever ways manipulated the public into thinking that the interloper and its little green men were a fantasy.

In spite of secrecy and censorship there is leakage of sensitive information. But, without official confirmation it fades into the rumor mills, and, if the name of the source is not revealed the media is not interested.

And now for a look into the early role of the media in the UFO coverup and its submission to censorship. According to several sources there were instances when news of a UFO crash broke through the censors and reached the newsroom of a TV or radio station or a newspaper's city desk. With firsthand facts and photos, the big story was released and then, *presto*, squashed.

In one case in 1952, a New York daily newspaper headlined a crash story in its "bulldog" or 9:00 PM edition. Copies were delivered as usual to newsstands, the first loads going to a neighborhood in the Bronx. Official reaction was swift Agents, thought to be the FBI, took the remaining copies at the newsstands and made a door-to-door sweep in all the nearby apartments to round-up any of the bulldog strays.

"Most of the copy about the crash. I've forgotten." lamented Robert, "I do remember that three bodies were recovered: two were dead, one injured, still alive. The crash site, too, is not clear. I believe it occurred in New Mexico or Arizona because the terrain was sandy like a desert."

Also, the name of the newspaper is disputed. Joe thought it was *The Daily News*; Robert, *The Daily Mirror*. “Both formats were similar” said Robert. But, most of the key questions may never be answered. Probably, all the copies of the bulldog edition were confiscated either on arrival at the newsstands or earlier at the newspaper offices and distribution center. I also wonder if the source of the story was UPI or AP newswire services and if so what happened at the various other media nationally? Or, was it an independent scoop? Whatever the case, it was a matter of national security to squash a UFO crash/retrieval incident.

Other early examples of a submissive media to UFO censorship were published in my *Status Report III. UFO Crash/Retrievals: Amassing the Evidence*. One, occurring the same year, 1952, as in the Oliveri case, was reported by Richard Hall, then editor of the *MUFON UFO Journal* at the Fifth Annual MUFON Conference in 1981. Said Hall. “I personally heard a radio news report about a crashed saucer and occupants, one said to be still alive, about 1952 while working in a general store. Being young and naive in those days, I made little effort to document the story beyond listening for additional news on following newscasts, which of course never came. I should have called the radio station, talked with the wire service persons, checked newspapers in a library, etc. Since I didn’t, the story remains only an interesting anecdote...”

In 1980, George Fawcett, veteran researcher in Lincolnton, North Carolina, gave me the name of Leon Crice to call who distinctly remembers TV-Station WDEL-N, Wilmington, Delaware, being cut off the air when showing a newsreel about a crashed UFO. I called Crice in April 1980 and quote, in part, his story, published in *Status Report III*: “It was about 1948”, he said, “when my wife and I were watching the news on our new TV set that a disc-shaped object was

shown stuck, slightly tilted, in a sand dune. It had a dome at the top and no windows,” adding. “I recall that the narrator said that it crashed on the Mexican border, near the Rio Grande.” As the film rolled. Crice said, it clearly showed soldiers moving around the object and in the background were jeeps, a low-boy rig and crane and some Mexicans watching.” He also remembers that when the narrator mentioned bodies being recovered and that the craft had been shipped to an air base in California, his voice was cut off. and the TV screen went black. There was no station apology and seconds later the news continued on another subject.

Then, there remains the unsolved mystery about an issue of a popular magazine in 1948 that published an exclusive story about a crash incident -- with photo -- and, lo and behold, it vanished. Well, almost vanished, except for a few copies that slipped into the hands of researchers. At first, claimants said they had “seen” the ill-fated story in the *Coronet*. But none was able to furnish a copy. Unfortunately, this story of confiscation was published in *Status Report III* which evoked a lot of interest. As a result many dedicated researchers spent considerable time in libraries hoping to find the prodigal issue. Their search was futile.

Then from out of the woodwork other deep-throaters surfaced with a new twist. They contended that the expose was not in *Coronet*, but in *Pageant*. Of course, it is possible that *Coronet* or *Pageant* did actually publish the taboo UFO crash story and was forced to make a hasty replacement. In that event all the public and academic libraries would have the corrected issue. But, to balance out all the claims that postulate censorship and confiscation. I question the *Coronet* or *Pageant* case.

Probably the most brazen incident of censorship happened in January, 1957 when the voice of NICAP's Donald Keyhoe, appearing live on CBS-TV's *Armstrong Circle Theater*, was cut off the air before a large national audience. Pitted against the air force's Spencer Whedon. Chief of the Air Technical Intelligence Command's Information Services, Keyhoe had deviated from the prepared script advocating a Congressional Investigation to look into the UFO coverup.

I watched the TV program and the unbelievable sight of Keyhoe's lips moving without sound. For the record. I had interviewed Whedon in August, 1957, a tough, unbending anti-UFO spokesman with a booming voice, at his ATIC office at Wright-Patterson AFB. My interview was published in *Inside Saucer Post 3-0 Blue*.

In spite of all the negativism. Keyhoe stood his ground, undaunted, till his death, maintaining that UFOs were "interplanetary -- the word used in the early days -- and that the public was being deceived by officialdom's "silence group".

The Clovis Crash Conundrum

A large "something" crashed near Clovis. New Mexico in 1957, a year when UFO activity. nationally, was moderate to heavy depending on geography. It was also the year of Sputnik and feverish U.S. experiments to catch up with the Russian space exploits. For me. it was the last of a three-year stint of working in cooperation with the Air Defense Command, screening and reporting to them through a coded phone system, UFO activity that I received "live" from police departments, sheriffs offices, the media and public percipients. In this capacity, and in spite of being advised that any air force counteraction, once a UFO was confirmed,

became “classified”. I still got “privileged” or off-the-cuff information of intercept missions. UFOs were serious business in 1957.

Although Clovis is well beyond the rocket and missile test ranges, its general locale cannot be ruled out that it was safe from incidents when an experimental device failed and strayed off its prescribed course. Clovis was not immune to the pervasive UFO either. I remember shortly after I stopped publishing my monthly newsletter, *Orbit*, March, 1957, that I got a call from a man, who, aware of my publication, claimed that he and his wife had seen a domed disc land at dusk in a rural Clovis schoolyard. Although my notes detailing the case are lost, the schoolyard factor stands out because such incidents were occurring frequently nationwide. Continuing through the years, I expressed my concern for the selective schoolyard target and made reference to this syndrome in my book, *Situation Red, The UFO Siege*, published 20 years after the Clovis incident. Frankly, based on reports I received in the 1950s, anything, with or without a U.S. identification, could have landed or crashed *anywhere* in the busy hub of New Mexico.

The 1957 crash incident, based on information that researcher, Debbie Valerio of Mansfield, Ohio, got from her source. Jake, was published in *Ohio UFO Notebook*, July 1993, edited by William Jones, Director of Mid-Ohio Research Associates, in Dublin, Ohio. Later, Debbie and a co-researcher, Berta, visited me in Cincinnati to relate additional details and brought me a sample of the retrieved metal taken from the scene of the crash. On August 21, I talked with Jake at length and found his story essentially the same which appeared in the *Ohio UFO Notebook*, which follows:

Clovis, New Mexico

Another UFO Crash Site?

Recently, MORA investigators interviewed a man we shall give the pseudonym, Jake. Jake served in the United States army/air force from 1951 through 1960. At the time of his experience near Clovis, New Mexico he was a master sergeant serving as a crew chief on fighter aircraft. He was on leave, traveling with two air force buddies from Kansas into New Mexico. They had no particular destination in mind: they just wanted to get away from work for awhile. The specific time period involved is uncertain, but it was in July or August of either 1957 or 1958.

They had heard rumors about a crash of some kind in New Mexico shortly before going on leave, mostly from pilots who had flown over the reported site. There was speculation among these returning pilots that the crash was unusual because no tail section could be seen among the wreckage.

When they left on their trip, starting from McConnell Air Force Base, Wichita, Kansas, they did not set out in an attempt to find the site, but as they got into western Texas they began to hear further rumors about the crash as they talked to people they met along the way. So they decided to see if they could find out more.

The site, as best as Jake can remember, was 30 to 35 miles southwest of Clovis. It was on a ranch. They found the site rather easily, first locating a couple of military vehicles out on the highway and then following them in. They encountered no road blocks. When they arrived at the site, on a dirt road just off a small two lane paved road out in the country, they noticed a number of military vehicles parked near the top of a small rise. Included were a number of jeeps and trucks, a Buick staff car (one of the vehicles they had followed), a C-2 wrecker and two or three 0-10 fire trucks. Since the area was supposedly an aircraft crash site, Jake thought it was strange that no ambulances were

there. He stated that ambulances are usually kept near aircraft crash sites, even after bodies are removed, in case they are needed for the treatment of injuries incurred during the investigation and cleanup process.

Jake and his friends were spotted soon after they arrived since they were in a civilian car and wore no uniforms. However, just before this occurred one of his friends noticed a small piece of material on the ground, which he picked up.

The material was grayish charcoal in color. It was oddly shaped and slightly bent, but it had not been broken. It was approximately 18 inches long, 10 to 12 inches wide and 5/16 of an inch thick. He remarked that it was the same color all of the way through. It was light in weight, perhaps 3 to 4 ounces. Neither of the three had ever seen any material like it. The friend scraped the material on a rock which created a scratch on the material's surface.

An air police officer came up and demanded that they put the piece back where they had found it. Jake's friend threw it to the ground. It hit a rock. The sound this made was not metallic, but more of a light thud. The police officer told the friend to pick it back up and place it back where it was originally found. This he did. The officer then demanded to know who they were. When they identified themselves they were told to leave the area immediately.

Several other air force personnel had come up to them at this point, one being a "full bird colonel." This individual ordered them, "What you see here, you forget." They got back in their car and left the area. The air police followed them for some distance.

The three never did identify what had crashed. There were small pieces of wreckage around the area and ground marks that indicated that something large had impacted in the area, possibly having gone over the small rise in the land. The sparse bushes and trees in the area had been crushed and disturbed and a telephone pole near the road was broken off.

Scuttlebutt, picked up both before they arrived on site and later, led them to conclude that the crash had occurred perhaps 3 to 5 days before, but the inspection team had arrived within less than twenty-four hours before their arrival.

Neither Jake nor his friends were ever approached later about the event. They never saw the crash referred to in the newspapers. The rumors around their base about the event died out soon thereafter and that is where the story ends.

This event cannot be identified as a crashed UFO. but is clear both from what Jake and his friends had observed and heard that a crash of some type of aircraft had occurred and it was apparently being treated somewhat differently from a regular plane crash. Unless more is learned from other sources, this is all that can be said about the incident.

M.O.R.A Follow-Up Data

According to Jake, he and his two friends had gotten into the area without being noticed. There were between 40 and 50 people in the area, some taking notes and measurements. Fire trucks, pickup trucks, wreckers, and jeeps were parked near the road they came in on. Several "four-by" covered trucks were parked near the object which was located down in a river bed area. The object was sitting on the surface of the ground. It appeared that the object had come down, skipping over the surface of the ground before sliding down into the river bed. A telephone pole, a fence row, and a number of bushes and small trees had been knocked down.

The object “looked like a whale”. It was charcoal in color and it did not appear to be damaged, although he couldn’t see what the bottom looked like. He viewed the object from what he concluded was its rear or tail-end. The object was perhaps thirty feet long. It had “slits” along its sides. As they were leaving the area, Jake picked up the small metallic pieces that were described in the previous issue of the *Notebook*.

According to Jake, he and his friends had returned to the Clovis area three weeks later on air force business unrelated to their experience. While there, they had gone to a restaurant in a small town south of Clovis and entered into conversations with some civilians. One was a rancher who said that his cows were “spooked” one night by a “big object” that had landed on his property. The object had a glow to it. While he was watching, it took off suddenly. It emitted no sound. It flew over a hill in the distance. There was a flash, then nothing. Two or three days later the rancher heard that something strange had crashed in the area where the flash occurred, but he had heard no details. This area was near where Jake and his friends had seen their crashed object and the rancher’s sighting had occurred only a few days before Jake and his friends had their experience. Jake does not remember the name of the rancher after all of these years. According to the rancher other sightings were reported in the area during this same time period, some of which were mentioned in the local paper. A search for these articles is currently underway in Clovis thanks to the efforts of Carolyn Duce-Ashe of New Mexico MUFON.

There were sightings reported near Clovis at or near the time of the alleged crash as noted in Thomas R. Adams’ 1992 report entitled “Pardon the Intrusion or UFOs Over, On & Under (?) New Mexico.” (Order from Project Stigma. P.O. Box 1094. Paris. Texas 75461.) Mr. Adams received personal communications which told of an October 23, 1957 UFO landing in the Clovis-Portales area; no other details are available. Also, on October 24

fifteen miles south of Cannon Air Force Base multiple witnesses reported a daylight landing which left unspecified traces behind. The November 3, 1957 issue of the *Medford (Oregon) Mall Tribune* reported that a radio station owner had seen a streaking fireball on Saturday night, November 1. On Sunday, sightings and landings of egg-shaped craft were reported just across the state-line in the area of Lovelland. Texas.

It goes without saying that Jake's story rests solely upon his own testimony. So far, nothing that he has told us has been confirmed by any third party or independent source. We want to place on record that Jake has showed us his United States Air Force Certificate of Appointment to the "permanent grade of Staff Sergeant" dated in 1959, and an Air Force Air Training Command Certificate of Proficiency dated in 1956 recording that he had successfully completed a course as an aircraft mechanic on a specific engine-type for the F-80C aircraft.

Conjecturally, we cannot dismiss the Clovis crashed object as an awkward U.S. space experiment or as a nondescript spaceship. If such a U.S. Rube Goldberg creation existed in 1957, or developed long before or long after Sputnik, it probably was never duplicated, as I have never received another report of that description.

Impressed by the investigations of the Mid-Ohio Research Associates, I called Hank again on November 18, and leaving no stones unturned to trigger his recall into extraneous events, I managed to uncover a few more details, some significant.

At first we tried to define its shape, comparing it to everything from a manta ray, a whale, a cigar with a radical swept-back wing and finally a submarine with a slender nose with an inflated mid-section. Words failed. Said Hank, "For sure it was not a U.S. aircraft, nor a

modified cylindrical rocket fashioned after the German V-2. But whatever it was, it appeared to be a metallic, charcoal-colored vehicle he estimated to be 150 to 160 feet long. “It’s slender nose was slightly tilted up,” he said, “but I couldn’t see its rear which had scraped a path of destruction for some distance, knocking down trees, a telephone pole and disintegrating a huge boulder before it got stuck in a deep ravine.”

Hank reaffirmed that he saw no ambulances on the scene indicating the absence of dead or injured crew members. On the otherhand, he had no way of knowing that one, or more, had been there during early retrieval operations. However, he did recall that a bus was parked *alongside* the craft which could have substituted as a medical conveyance.

On the issue of military personnel on the scene, I got new information. I had asked if tents had been pitched to accommodate the troops or a headquarters-type tent as a command post. No tents, he said, but there were many vehicles, including the bus. Then, came a surprise disclosure. Near the craft were a number of personnel *wearing asbestos and silver suits*. To Hank, it meant the possibility of their exposure to dangerous radiation. In this case, was the vehicle a U.S. atomic-powered test flight that failed, or, was it a UFO, known to be radioactive, in some past instances, in tactical operations?

Whichever, it would account for the prevailing secrecy when he and his companions were told to leave the area, to forget what they had seen and to keep their mouths shut.

As far as the metal fragments found scattered several hundred yards away from the craft, some of which were surreptitiously pocketed by Hank or one of his buddies, we cannot be sure if they were the property of the downed craft -- or, from a U.S. aircraft on an intercept mission which exploded and crashed. According to lab tests, the retrieved fragments were of terrestrial origin. See copy of test conducted by Andeco, [next page](#).

In terms of physical effects. Hank came up with another surprise. One of his companions had a new Bulova digital watch, he said, that stopped working while near the crash site, adding, that his watch, with a standard mechanism, was discovered to be running 20 minutes slow after leaving the area.

Whatever happened near Clovis, Hank felt unsafe to discuss his experience with anyone for years knowing that his two companions after leaving the service disappeared mysteriously and were never heard from again. The Clovis case is by no means closed.

Mexican Crashes and U.S. Retrievals?

An Alleged Crash in Chihuahua Reveals U.S. Intervention

In my series of Status Reports, I have maintained a policy that I would not publish a major UFO event, including crash/retrievals, from anonymous sources unless it came from an intermediary, known to me. who. in turn, knew the source. The 1942 crash case and the geriatrics alien exam case reported earlier in this monograph are examples.

Too often, research has been misled by hoaxy reports of UFO crash/retrievals designed to muddy the waters. But. in my judgment, there seems to be a legitimacy to the 1974 Chihuahua crash report.

Despite the risk of publishing a bunch of baloney, the full text of the report is reproduced herewith, hoping that the incident can be verified or exposed as mis-or-disinformation.

ANDECO

5643 East Seventh Street • Tucson • Arizona 85711 • (602) 790-9399

Walter W. Walker, PhD, P.E.
Registered Metallurgical Engineer

To: William E. Jones
3130 S. Dorchester Rd.
Upper Arlington, OH 43221

PROFESSIONAL ENGINEERING REPORT NO. 93-10

SUBJECT: METALLURGICAL INVESTIGATION OF CRASH DEBRIS

The artifact which you submitted has been identified as a cast ALNICO V alloy permanent magnet. This magnet material was widely used for permanent magnet application from 1930 to 1970. Intrinsically stronger ferrite magnets have since replaced ALNICO magnets in many applications.

PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION

Based on the characteristic coarse intercrystalline fracture surface, (FIGURE 1), and the brown tint on the as-cast surface, (FIGURE 2), the artifact was immediately recognized as a cast ALNICO permanent magnet.

IDENTIFICATION OF ALNICO ALLOY

A separated crystal was taken from the vial and subjected to energy dispersive x-ray analysis in a scanning electron microscope. The elements identified in the resulting spectra, (FIGURE 3), are: Iron, cobalt, nickel, copper and aluminum. Based on this composition, the artifact is tentatively identified as a cast ALNICO V permanent magnet.



DISCUSSION

Cast ALNICO V permanent magnets have the maximum magnetic energy per unit volume of all ALNICO alloys. Therefore, they were widely used in military and civilian aircraft magnetos, (Reference #1).

Although extraterrestrials may use cast ALNICO V in flying saucers, the wide use of this material in terrestrial aircraft magnetos suggests that the reported crashed vehicle, (Reference #2), was a terrestrial aircraft.

If you encounter similar physical evidence cases in the future, I would be very interested in analyzing them.

Sincerely yours,

Walter W. Walker
Walter W. Walker, PhD, PE
for
ANDECO

www/ph



The Chihuahua report came to me from Elaine Douglass, of Washington, D.C., officer of *Operation Right To Know*, who coordinated the picket march in Washington, D.C. in July, 1993. Receiving it in the mail in the summer of 1993, postmarked Santa Ana, California, she said, “It came probably as a result of publicity following the march.”

The report, titled, *Research Findings on the Chihuahua Disk Crash*, and bearing the sender’s initials, JS. was addressed to “Deneb Team Members,” dated March 23, 1992. When Elaine and I discussed the report in August, neither of us had seen it published before or knew of other copies in the hands of researchers.

One compelling reason, I believe, the report is worthy of space in this monograph, is based on my recollection that I had heard of the Chihuahua case before, either in the late 1970s or early 1980s. The only detail I vaguely recall is that a U.S. military team had covertly crossed into Mexico to retrieve the object.

More on Mexico. I am aware of other incursions into that country. One was a naval retrieval. In my *UFO Crash/Retrievals: Is the Coverup Lid Lifting?* (January, 1989), I reported a case occurring in 1948 when a U.S. naval team from the *U.S.S. McKinley*, docked in San Diego (a command ship, cargo class for amphibious operations), was dispatched into a remote region to retrieve a “flying saucer.” According to my firsthand source, who was a messenger aboard the vessel, he heard a task force officer on his return say, “We got some dead bodies and some managed to get away.” He also remembers reading a brief item in a San Diego newspaper about a crash in Mexico.

Also of pertinence, when I made my initial disclosure about UFO crash/retrievals in my monograph, *Retrievals of the Third Kind* at the MUFON Symposium in Dayton, Ohio, 1978, I was informed circuitously by the CIA several days in advance that it would be inadvisable to reveal information about UFO crashes in Mexico and West Germany. Actually I had no reference to Mexican crashes, but neither the CIA or anyone else knew what I had tucked into my monograph. Looking back, as I learned more about Mexican expeditions, I suspect that the concern focused on illegal entries into that country to recover alien craft. Thus, the alleged Chihuahuan crash in 1974 would have been of significance. See page 8 in *The UFO Crash/Retrieval Syndrome* (1980) for reference to the CIA advisement that I should avoid mention of retrievals of UFO crashes in Mexico. Reviewing the text of the JS report which follows, I find that it is authoritatively written, using correct military terminology, and, of note, unlike a hoax, it draws a line between so-called “hard evidence” and that which is speculative.

On 25 Aug. 74, at 2207 hrs., U.S. Air Defense radar detected an unknown approaching U.S. airspace from the Gulf of Mexico. Originally the object was tracked at 2,200 (2530 mph) knots on a bearing of 325 degrees and at an altitude of 75,000 feet, a course that would intercept U.S. territory about forty miles southwest of Corpus Christi, Texas. After approximately sixty seconds of observation, at a position 155 miles southeast of Corpus Christi, the object simultaneously decelerated to approximately 1700 (1955 mph) knots, turned to a heading of 290 degrees, and began a slow descent. It entered Mexican airspace approximately forty miles south of Brownsville, Texas. Radar tracked it approximately 500 miles to a point near the town of Coyame, in the state of Chihuahua, not far from the U.S. border. There the object suddenly disappeared from the radar screens.

During the flight over Mexican airspace, the object leveled off at 45,000 feet, then descended to 20,000 feet. The descent was in level steps, not a smooth curve or straight line, and each level was maintained for approximately five minutes.

The object was tracked by two different military radar installations. It would have been within range of Brownsville civilian radar, but it is assumed that no civilian radar detected the object due to a lack of any such reports.

The point of disappearance from the radar screens was over a barren and sparsely populated area of Northern Mexico. At first it was assumed that the object had descended below the radar's horizon and a watch was kept for any re-emergence of the object. None occurred.

At first it was assumed that the object might be a meteor because of the high speed and descending flight path. But meteors normally travel at higher speeds, and descend in a smooth arc, not in "steps". And meteors do not normally make a thirty-five degree change in course. Shortly after detection an air defense alert was called. However, before any form of interception could be scrambled, the object turned to a course that would not immediately take it over U.S. territory. The alert was called off within twenty minutes after the object's disappearance from the radar screen.

Fifty-two minutes after the disappearance, civilian radio traffic indicated that a civilian aircraft had gone down in that area. But it was clear that the missing aircraft had departed El Paso International with a destination of Mexico City, and could not, therefore, have been the object tracked over the Gulf of Mexico. It was noted, however, that they both disappeared in the same area and at the same time.

With daylight the next day, Mexican authorities began a search for the missing plane. Approximately 1035 hrs. there came a radio report that wreckage from the missing plane had been spotted from the air. Almost immediately came a report of a second plane on the ground a few miles from the first. A few minutes later an additional report stated that the second "plane" was circular shaped and apparently in one piece although damaged. A few minutes after that the Mexican military clamped a radio silence on all search efforts.

The radio interceptions were reported through channels to the CIA. Possibly as many as two additional government agencies also received reports, but such has not been confirmed as of this date. The CIA immediately began forming a recovery team. The speed with which this team and its equipment was assembled suggests that this was either a well-rehearsed exercise or one that had been performed prior to the event.

In the meantime requests were initiated at the highest levels between the United States and Mexican governments that the U.S. recovery team be allowed onto Mexican territory to "assist". These requests were met with professed ignorance and a flat refusal of any cooperation.

By 2100 hrs., 26 Aug. 74, the recovery team had assembled and been staged at Fort Bliss. Several helicopters were flown in from some unknown source and assembled in a secured area. These helicopters were painted a neutral sand color and bore no markings. Eye witness indicates that there were three smaller craft, very probably UH1 Hueys from the description. There was also a larger helicopter, possibly a Sea Stallion. Personnel from this team remained with their craft and had no contact with other Fort Bliss personnel.

Satellite and reconnaissance aircraft overflight that day indicated that both the crashed disk and the civilian aircraft had been removed from the crash sites and loaded on flat bed trucks. Later flights confirmed that the convoy had departed the area heading south.

At that point the CIA had to make a choice, either to allow this unknown aircraft to stay in the hands of the Mexican government, or to launch the recovery team, supplemented by any required military support, to take the craft. There occurred, however, an event that took the choice out of their hands. High altitude overflights indicated that the convoy had stopped before reaching any inhibited areas or major roads. Recon showed no activity, and radio contact between the Mexican recovery team and its headquarters had ceased. A low altitude, high speed overflight was ordered.

The photos returned by that aircraft showed all trucks and jeeps stopped, some with open doors, and two human bodies lying on the ground beside two vehicles. The decision was immediately made to launch the recovery team but the actual launching was held up for the arrival of additional equipment and two additional personnel. It was not until 1438 hrs. that the helicopters departed Fort Bliss.

The four helicopters followed the border down towards Presidio then turned and entered Mexican airspace north of Candelaria. They were over the convoy site at 1653 hrs. All convoy personnel were dead, most within the trucks. Some recovery team members, dressed in bioprotection suits, reconfigured the straps holding the object on the flatbed truck, then attached them to a cargo cable from the Sea Stallion. By 1714 hrs. the recovered object was on its way to U.S. territory. Before leaving the convoy site, members of the recovery team gathered together the Mexican vehicles and bodies, then destroyed all with high explosives. This included the

pieces of the civilian light plane which had been involved in the mid-air collision. At 1746 hrs. the Hueys departed.

The Hueys caught up with the Sea Stallion as it re-entered U.S. airspace. The recovery team then proceeded to a point in the Davis Mountains, approximately twenty-five miles north east of Valentine. There they landed and waited until 0225 hrs. the next morning. At that time they resumed the flight and rendezvoused with a small convoy on a road between Van Horn and Kent. The recovered disk was transferred to a truck large enough to handle it and capable of being sealed totally. Some of the personnel from the Hueys transferred to the convoy.

All helicopters then returned to their original bases for decontamination procedures. The convoy continued non-stop, using back roads and smaller highways, and staying away from cities. The destination of the convoy reportedly was Atlanta, Georgia.

Here the hard evidence thins out. One unconfirmed report says the disk was eventually transferred to Wright-Patterson A.F. Base. Another says that the disk was either transferred after that to another unnamed base, or was taken directly to this unknown base directly from Atlanta.

The best description of the disk was that it was sixteen feet, five inches in diameter, convex on both upper and lower surfaces to the same degree, possessing no visible doors or windows. The thickness was slightly less than five feet. The color was silver, much like polished steel. There was no visible lights nor any propulsion means. There were no markings. There were two areas of the rim that showed damage, one showing an irregular hole approximately twelve inches in diameter with indented material around it. The other damage was described as a "dent" about two feet wide. The weight of the object was estimated as

approximately one thousand, five hundred pounds, based on the effect of the weight on the carrying helicopter and those who transferred it to the truck. There was no indication in the documentation available as to whether anything was visible in the “hole”.

It seems likely that the damage with the hole was caused by the collision with the civilian aircraft. That collision occurred while the object was traveling approximately 1700 knots (1955 mph). Even ignoring the speed of the civilian aircraft, the impact would have been considerable at that speed. This is in agreement with the description of the civilian aircraft as being “almost totally destroyed”. What was being taken from the crash site were pieces of the civilian aircraft. The second damage may have resulted when the object impacted with the ground. The speed in that case should have been considerably less than that of the first impact.

No mention is made of the occupants of the civilian aircraft. It is not known if any body or bodies were recovered. Considering the destruction of the civilian light aircraft in mid-air, bodies may well not have come down near the larger pieces.

Unfortunately what caused the deaths of the Mexican recovery team is not known. Speculation ranges from a chemical released from the disk as a result of the damage, to a microbiological agent. There are no indications of death or illness by any of the recovery team. It would not have been illogical for the recovery team to have taken one of the bodies back with them for analysis. But there is no indication of that having happened. Perhaps they did not have adequate means of transporting what might have been a biologically contaminated body.

Inquiries to the FAA reveal no documents concerning the civilian aircraft crash, probably because it did not involve a U.S. aircraft nor did it occur over U.S. airspace.

It should be noted that the above facts do not tell the complete story. Nothing is known of the analysis of the craft or its contents. Nothing is known about the deaths associated with the foreign recovery team. Nor is it known if this craft was manned or not.

Other questions also remain, such as why would a recovered disk be taken to Atlanta? And where did the disk come from? It was first detected approximately 200 miles from U.S. territory, yet U.S. air defenses extend to a much greater distance than that. If the object descended into the atmosphere, perhaps NORAD space tracking has some record of the object. Alternate possibility is that it entered the Gulf of Mexico under radar limits then “jumped” up to 75,000 feet. Considering prior behavior exhibited by disks of this size, it is probable that the entry was from orbital altitude.

The facts that are known have been gathered from two eye witness accounts, documentation illegally copied, and a partially destroyed document. This was done in 1978 by a person who is now dead. Only in February of this year did the notes and documents come into the hands of our group.

Official Documents: The Real and The Fakes

Many of us over the years have received or have seen copies of an alleged official document. They reach a selective list of activists hoping to find a few gluttons who will swallow its dramatic “inside” hoopla even though its source will never be known. Eventually, most of these documents, if not all, turn out to be fraudulent. Coming to mind are the questionable Majestic 12 papers. After their release through William Moore and Jaime Shadara, there was a flush of ecstasy among researchers over their ostensible genuineness. But, critics who dug deeply into the paper’s “officialesse” format, like Barry Greenwood, editor of *Just Cause*, found flaws galore and the ecstasy, and the document, eventually

withered away into oblivion. As I have said before in this monograph, there are clever tricksters in the Hall of Mirrors, some sick, some with agendas.

Hopefully, unlike the aforementioned, the document that follows seems to have a solid source, though it is a person I have never met. My intermediary, however, whom I have known for several years, prefers anonymity for reasons he explained and that I can accept. Also, I know that under these conditions, the document, at face value, cannot be a smoking gun. But. in this business where is the gun that smokes? While sworn testimony by solid witnesses may be legally persuasive in our judicial system, however, in the tightening disciplines of scientific UFOlogy, tons of UFO testimony is not proof -- well, unless it can be backed up by the claimant revealing a frozen alien cadaver from storage in his refrigerator or the spaceship's propulsion system hidden in his garage.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY AIR FORCE
WASHINGTON



Handwritten mark resembling a stylized '8' or '9' with a diagonal line through it.

Air Accident Report on "Flying Disc" aircraft shot down to earth

Proving Ground, New Mexico

0133.5 AM - 10 Jul 67

Art and

RE: Air Material Command, Wright Field, OHIO, 16 July 1967

The Commanding General, Army Air Force, Washington 25, D.C.

RE: AIR DEFENSE CORPS

New York

ATTN: AG/AS-2

Forwarded for your information

FOR THE COMMANDING GENERAL

L. F. SWINER

Major General, U.S.A.

Commanding

Handwritten notes in the bottom left corner, including "COI", "CO2", "COE", "COM", "TESO", and "EXR" with various initials and numbers.

Handwritten signature "J. M. U. C. R." and other illegible markings at the bottom of the page.

The text of the document presented here. I was told, was faded with age but it has been retyped for me by my intermediary to be readable. The covering letter, however, copied from the original, remains obscure with parts of the text illegible, but I believe it is important that it is published for the record. See page [38](#).

WSPG UFO INCIDENTS OF 1947: A PRELIMINARY REPORT

1. As ordered by Presidential Directive, dated 9 July 1947, a preliminary investigation of a recovered “Flying Disc” and remains of a possible second disc, was conducted by the senior staff of this command. The data furnished in this report was provided by the engineer staff personnel of T-2 and Aircraft Laboratory. Engineering Division T-3. Additional data furnished by the scientific personnel of the Jet Propulsion Laboratory, CIT, and the Army Air Forces Scientific Advisory Group, headed by Dr. Theodore von Karman. Further analysis was conducted by personnel from Research and Development.
2. It is the collective view of this investigative body, that the aircraft recovered by the army and air force units ... are not of U.S. manufacture for the following reasons:
 - a. The circular, disc-shaped “platform” design does not resemble any design currently under development by this command nor of any navy project.
 - b. The lack of any external propulsion system, power plant, intake, exhaust either for propeller or jet propulsion, warrants this view.
 - c. The inability of the German scientists from Fort Bliss and White Sands Proving Ground to make a positive

identification of a secret German V weapon of these discs. Though the possibility that the Russians have managed to develop such a craft, remains. The lack of any markings, ID numbers or instructions in Cyrillic, has placed serious doubt in the minds of many, that the objects recovered are not of Russian manufacture either.

- d. Upon examination of the interior of the craft, a compartment exhibiting a possible atomic engine was discovered. At least this is the opinion of Dr. Oppenheimer and Dr. von Karman. A possibility exists that part of the craft itself comprises the propulsion system, thus allowing the reactor to function as a heat exchanger and permitting the storage of energy, unlike the release of energy of our atomic bombs. The description of the power room is as follows:

- 1) A doughnut shaped tube approximately thirty-five feet in diameter, made of what appears to be plastic material, surrounding a central core (see sketch in Tab 1). This tube appeared to be filled with a clear substance, possibly a heavy water. A large rod centered inside the tube, was wrapped in a coil of what appears to be of copper material, ran through the circumference of the tube. This may be the reactor control mechanism or a storage battery. There were no moving parts of the spaces examined.
- 2) This activation of an electrical potential is believed to be the primary power to the reactor, though it is only a theory at present. Just how a heavy water reactor functions in this environment is unknown.

3) Underneath the power plant, was discovered a ball-turret, approximately ten feet in diameter. This turret was encompassed by a series of gears that has a unusual ratio not known by any of our engineers. On the underside of the turret were four circular cavities, coated with some smooth material not identified. These cavities are symmetrical but seem to be movable. Just how is not known. The movement of the turret coincides with the dome-shaped copula compartment above the power room. It is believed that the main propulsion system is a bladeless turbine, similar to current development now underway at AMC and the Mogul Project. A possible theory was devised by Dr. August Steinhoff (a Paperclip scientist), and Dr. Werhner von Braun and Dr. Theodore von Karman: as the craft moves through the atmosphere, it somehow draws the hydrogen from the atmosphere and by an induction process, generates an atomic fusion reaction (see Tab 2). The air outside the craft would be ionized, thus, propelling the craft forward. Coupled with the circular air foil for lift, the craft would presumably have an unlimited range and air speed. This may account for the reported absence of any noise.

e. There is a flight deck located inside the copula section. It is round and domed at the top. The absence of canopy, observation windows/blisters, or any optical projection, lends support to the opinion that this craft is either guided by remote viewing or is remotely controlled.

- 1) A semi-circular photo-tube array (possibly television).
- 2) Crew compartments were hermetically sealed via a solidification process.
- 3) No weld marks, rivets or soldered joints.
- 4) Craft components appear to be molded and pressed into a perfect fit.

Roswell Crash/Retrieval Update

UFO debunkers have had, and will continue to have, a hard time shooting down the 1947 Roswell crash/retrieval case. They would have to make liars out of the hundreds of firsthand and support witnesses who have emerged to tell about their roles in the case.

I am pleased that I had the opportunity to talk with the former 509th Bomb Wing intelligence officer, the late Jesse Marcel on three occasions, the first, April 7, 1978. and twice again later, before his passing. His first hand account of his retrieval task, backs up the testimony he had related to Stan Friedman. It was Marcel who broke the silence about Roswell which opened the floodgates.

New firsthand information about Roswell strengthens the case even more. This will be released in a newly published hardcover book in the Spring of 1994. authored by Kevin Randle and Donald Schmitt. Following is a statement about some of the disclosures, received from Randle, dated November. 1993:

The last two years have been extraordinary in the search for additional information about the Roswell UFO crash. Many new

important firsthand witnesses of the craft and the bodies, including both military and civilian, have been located and interviewed.

The search for the archaeologists, at least in one aspect ended when we, with the assistance of Tom Carey, located the leader of the expedition. In an interview conducted just weeks before he died, he confirmed that he had been there and he had seen it all. Interestingly, he said that he had been just north of Roswell and not on the Plains of San Augustin in western New Mexico. Another scientist, a vertebra paleontologist, told us that he had seen the military cordon thrown up just off Highway 285 north out of Roswell. All the names will appear in our hardcover book. *The Truth About the UFO Crash at Roswell*. available early in 1994.

Skeptics have often said that Roswell was a balloon, and they say that no one saw the object in the sky. Because of that, the balloon explanation makes some sense, at least to them. We have found, however, a number of people who saw the object fall to the ground.

These include William Woody, an eleven year boy in 1947, who said he saw a falling star that took a long time to fall. The next day, he, along with his father tried to locate the object, but were turned back by the military. His story fits into the new scenario we've developed based on the firsthand testimony.

Corporal E. L. Pyles, stationed at Roswell in 1947, also saw the object crash. Although at a radio facility 15 miles southwest of Roswell, he told of seeing a shooting star fall north of the town. Pyles, along with Woody, and three others, have been able to corroborate the exact date of the crash, July 4, 1947.

Other aspects of the case have not progressed as well. The story told by Gerald Anderson, who claimed that as a five year old child he had seen the crashed saucer and dead, dying, and uninjured alien pilots, collapsed when it was learned that he had lied about one aspect of his story and then created a forged document to prove his claims. Other supposed documentation, such as a diary allegedly created by Uncle Ted Anderson was written, not in 1947, but sometime after 1974, about ten years after Ted died. With the lies, forged documents, and failed corroboration, the Anderson testimonies should be eliminated from the files.

MJ-12, or Operation Majestic Twelve, which seemed to verify the Roswell event, has also collapsed. The fact that Rear Admiral Hillenkoetter's rank, as it appears on the document is wrong, suggests it was created, not by Hillenkoetter, or someone inside the military, but by a civilian without an understanding of proper military protocol. Because Hillenkoetter is listed as the briefing officer, this is not a mistake he would have overlooked. Those with military experience understand this completely. Those who never served believe it to be unimportant.

But the real problem with MJ-12 is that it reflects the state of the Roswell investigation in the mid-1980s rather than the truth. For example, the evidence now shows the recovery operation began on July 5, 1947 and not July 7 as the document claims. There were five bodies recovered and not four. It would seem that a document that is supposed to have been written by those on the inside would have reflected the truth. (For a complete analysis of both Gerald Anderson and MJ-12, see the forthcoming *History of UFO Crashes* available at the end of 1994.)

The whole story of the Roswell crash, including the names of most of the firsthand witnesses who were on the impact site where the bodies were found, will be included in our new book.

One problem we had was the interference of third parties. One man interjected himself into the Roswell case, questioned the integrity of one of our firsthand witnesses, and caused the witness to withdraw his permission to use his name. It should be pointed out that the information was corroborated by, at least, four other sources.

Roswell continues to be the best documented of the UFO crash stories. Questions that had lingered for years will soon be answered. And, it is no longer necessary to rely on secondhand testimony. We now have firsthand sources who saw it all.

Kecksburg Crash/Retrieval Update

As with Roswell, a few vociferous, diehard debunkers pick at Kecksburg. Ignoring a bedrock of correlative testimony by new and old witnesses, they grasp for minor peripheral flaws in a witnesses' character or behavior seeking out the guy who might claim he finally reached the crashed object on this cold December night after tripping in a patch of daisies and getting stains on his Bermuda shorts. If no such silly anachronism can be exploited to discredit the case, the debunker may then try to negate the veracities of the dozens of witnesses or the reality of anonymous sources, hoping, of course, to create enough doubt about the event that the big media will shrug it off as too controversial.

Having talked privately with Stan Gordon, the prime investigator into the Kecksburg case, I know some of the details revealed by his anonymous and military sources; and, I too, have a first hand informant, an involved business man in the case, who saw the bell-shaped object at Wright-Patterson AFB. Yes, something crashed at Kecksburg. Whether it is of extraterrestrial origin, or Russian, or a NASA fluke, or launched by a Somalian warlord, the event remains Top Secret.

Stan Gordon, who extends investigative credits to Keith R. Bastianini and Dennis Smeltzer. updates the case as follows:

The Kecksburg Incident/The Military Interest

Since the publication of Stringfield's *Status Report VI*, I have continued to seek out and investigate information, and locate people, who have knowledge of events concerning this important UFO case which occurred on December 9, 1965. This case regardless of the nature of the object involved, is important because it shows that our military already had in place, a procedure to quickly respond to crashes of aerial objects of undetermined origin. This continuous search for evidence has been exciting and yet very frustrating at times. There is no doubt in my mind, that late on the afternoon of December 9, 1965, an object plummeted from the sky into a wooded ravine near the Village of Kecksburg in rural Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania.

From the testimony of multiple observers, within a relatively short time after impact, military personnel and equipment arrived on scene, and an operation was begun to locate, recover, and transport the object from the site. It is quite apparent that the military accomplished their mission quickly. According to news accounts and those who were in the area that night, hundreds of people crowded the narrow winding road (now called Meteor Road in remembrance of the 1965 event) that bordered the wooded area where the object was said to have impacted on that day. In the last few years since the Kecksburg case has become the subject of major TV and news coverage, much controversy has erupted around Kecksburg with outcries from a few of the remaining long time residents of the area, that the event is a hoax. Some claim that nothing happened at all that night, that nothing fell from the sky. and that few if any military types were even in the area.

But numerous other Kecksburg residents from that time have come forward, along with many outsiders, who found their way to the village that night, after hearing news reports that a UFO had fallen in the area, and that the military was searching for it. These observers have recorded their testimonies, and are willing to testify that military personnel did conduct a mission in the area on that day. The enclosed map (sketch by Charles M. Hanna) which shows some of the major landmarks pertaining to the event, attempts to indicate that from point (A) the curve on Meteor Road where most people were lined up that night glimpsing down into the woods, traveling down and around to the fire station, and up the road that connects to the private lane (D) where much of the military activity was taking place, is separated by quite a distance. Those people who were on Meteor Road could only see lights in the distance, the actual impact area of the object was in fact not in the woods near the road, but on the opposite side of the woods, down in the ravine (E). The Kecksburg Fire Station (B) was over the hill from the impact area. Observers, including some firemen, swear that military personnel, brought equipment into that building that night and used it as a temporary command post. From all indication, most of the military personnel and equipment involved with the actual search and recovery, were located along the private lane (D). At the end of this lane, and down into the field somewhat, was the small white farmhouse that was being rented by the Hays family at the time (C).

This family states that military personnel also came in and out of their home during the evening hours after the crash, using their phone to make calls. This house was well isolated, and close to the impact site in the woods, which was not that far away. While many of the roads around the Village were closed that night to keep more people from entering, a number of observers did manage to find their way onto that private lane, where military equipment and personnel were observed. What is apparent is that some people that night were in the right place at the right time to

observe certain activity, others could see nothing from their vantage point.

While the army denies having any knowledge of having personnel or equipment involved in this event, detailed descriptions from observers, including former military people who were in the area as civilians, strongly suggest that most of the military presence was represented by the army. Air force personnel were also on the scene. Only a brief mention in the Air Force Project Blue Book report on the case, confirms that a three man team from the 662nd Radar Squadron based in Pittsburgh were involved in the investigation.

But there were indeed more than three military types in the area that night, according to those who watched. While thousands that day likely saw the brilliant fireball in the sky, other residents closer to Kecksburg could see in some cases a more structured object, that seems to have displayed at least limited controlled re-entry capability. Some who saw the object heading towards the impact site, indicate that the object was not moving that fast. Those who saw the object impact into the woods, said there was no sound of a crash, but moments later a blue column of smoke rose from the spot, and quickly dissipated. A young boy playing outside at the time, caught the object for an instant, as it dropped in the woods ahead. He ran home to tell his mother, and after she heard a radio report about the object being seen in the sky, she phoned radio station WHJB in Greensburg, to report that the object had gone down in the Kecksburg woods.

WHJB Radio, was the area's major radio news source, and the station had been swamped with calls from area residents reporting the fiery object in the sky. Some had reported that what they had seen, may have been an aircraft on fire. John Murphy, WHJB News Director at the time, now deceased, was returning from investigating another area story, when he received a radio call

about the object in the sky. After responding to the vicinity of the reports and seeing nothing, he returned to the station. Mable Mazza. was the WHJB office manager at the time, and she was helping to answer the numerous phone calls about the sighting. When the call was received from the Kecksburg woman about the object falling into the woods. Murphy took the call. He obtained the information, contacted the Troop A Pennsylvania State Police Headquarters in Greensburg, and soon left the station to head for the site at Kecksburg. It is now apparent that Murphy got to the scene quite a while before the state police fire marshal and others, along with the woman and small boy who had reported the object to the station arrived in the area.

Back at the station, Mazza was having a hard time trying to keep up with the continuing calls. It is from Mazza, that we learn about the military interest as the event was unfolding. Mazza stated, "The calls came in from all over the United States. Other radio stations, wire services, government agencies and *military asking for directions to the site, and what I knew from the calls about it.*" Mable also stated that she had received calls from the Pentagon as well. Mazza went on to say that Murphy later called from the site and said, "Mable, we have a big one here. I will call you as soon as I can probably by radio, so stick by it." Mazza. said that Murphy told her that the military was there investigating, and the security was tight. In the days after the event. Murphy along with other WHJB staff members, put together a radio documentary called "Object In The Woods". Interestingly, the broadcast had information contained within it, that had to be censored from what was originally recorded because as it states in the program, some individuals were afraid of trouble from the army or state police.

Bonnie Millsagle, who was married to John Murphy at the time of the Kecksburg incident, has recently revealed more information pertaining to her late husband's participation. Bonnie was in touch

by two-way radio with Murphy from the scene that evening. Murphy always carried a camera and tape recorder and a black notebook. (This seems evident from the precise times of occurrences mentioned on the radio documentary.) Murphy later told her that he had time to get down into the woods, and he himself had seen the strange metallic object on the ground. Bonnie believes that Murphy did take some pictures there that night, and feels that the military had confiscated the film from him. Bonnie also indicated that Murphy was very excited over this story, but not long after the radio documentary was aired he suddenly stopped talking about it. Bonnie doesn't know what happened, but from the tone of the conversations, it was implied that the government was behind it. In time, Murphy died out of state in what Bonnie feels was a suspicious hit and run accident. Whether or not his tragic death had any association with his involvement in the Kecksburg case will likely never be known.

During the 1980s, a massive amount of new information has become known to me about the Kecksburg case. After the story was aired on *Unsolved Mysteries*, and then by other TV and radio sources, new informants who claim to have knowledge of the case began to show up from many areas of the country. Some of these were Pennsylvania residents who had seen the object, as it passed through the sky, some were people who had been to the site that night. Other local residents began to come forward to verify that indeed something did happen that night. Some informants were former military or government sources, who claimed to have been involved with certain activity related to the sighting.

As I stated earlier in this report, the search for evidence has been exciting and very frustrating. While quite a number of eyewitnesses have had the fortitude to go public with their personal accounts of what occurred that day in 1965, many important sources have given me their information, but for various reasons wish to remain anonymous. Many Kecksburg area

residents don't want to get involved publicly because of the ongoing debate between some local folks.

There are many other individuals that I know of who have briefly told me of their participation that night but have indicated "that they don't want to get involved". Some anonymous sources, which appear to have been of military origin, at times, have provided some very interesting leads to follow. While my search goes on to find the evidence to unlock the secrets surrounding the Kecksburg case, I have located individuals whom I believe were involved in the military investigation at the site that night. Some of these people refuse to talk, others have given only suggestions as to their involvement. Some important sources have already passed away. Other sources have told me of their concern if they reveal what they know about the incident. It has always been my position to protect confidentiality of my sources. In some cases, even revealing information about their activity, without using their name, could cause problems.

There are many individuals unknown to each other over many years, who have verified many details about the military operation at Kecksburg that night. Once again, most of the military activity was taking place along the private lane, which was on the side of the woods where the object had impacted. There was also military equipment and personnel observed around the Hay's home, and further down in the fields near the impact site. One individual who was considered a very credible witness (now deceased) provided me with his detailed account as to what he saw on the lane that night. He had gotten out of the military prior to the Kecksburg event and had worked in intelligence. He was very impressed with the military presence that night. He had arrived at the site sometime early evening, just as some of the military was arriving. One of the first events he recalls that stuck in his mind, was an air force officer that he believes was a major, and a state trooper, walking up from the direction of the impact site, towards

a military car parked on the lane. He heard the trooper say, "I've never seen anything like that before". He stated that from their facial expressions, they were both significantly upset. Both men got in the back seat of the military car, and were driven away. The witness observed various military vehicles including jeeps and trucks.

Of even more significance, he later sneaked down through the fields towards the impact site, very curious because he had seen brilliant blue flashes of light coming from that area. (Just after the object impacted that afternoon, numerous people saw unexplained blue light from the impact area for some time.) As he got closer to the edge of the field towards the woods, he was stopped by armed army personnel, who had set up a security perimeter in the event that anyone would try to approach the crash site. Other individuals have provided me with written statements that they also had crept into the woods to look for the object, but were stopped by military-types and sent back.

Another former Kecksburg resident, Robert Blystone, Jr., who was young at the time recalls the events of that night clearly. Shortly after the object impacted he went down the hill and he states that the army was everywhere. "It was like in no time and the army was there. Kecksburg was under martial law (witness interpretation). No one in and no one out. My mom and dad tried to get in but they would not let them in. So they called my grandpa, and asked him to come up and see if we were OK and he did. I heard people saying we were under martial law. You could see the army everywhere, the jeeps and trucks and manpower." Later that night this witness and others saw a large cab with flatbed trailer hauling away something from the area.

Another new eyewitness to come forward is Jerry Betters, a well known Pittsburgh Jazz musician. Jerry was 41 years old at the time of the 1965 incident. Jerry was living in Murrys ville at the

time which is located between Pittsburgh and Greensburg. Late that afternoon. Jerry had just finished feeding some horses, and a short time later after returning to the house, he noticed a bright flash of light that lasted only a few seconds and quit. Suddenly the horses became agitated, and the pet dog became excited and made crying sounds. Sometime later, after turning on the radio, he heard news reports about the object that had passed over the Pittsburgh area, and had reportedly crashed at Kecksburg.

Jerry did not have a car at the time, so he called some friends to tell them about what had happened at his home since he felt that the flash was related to the sky object. His friends had also heard the news about the UFO, so they picked him up and proceeded to go to Kecksburg to have a look for themselves. Jerry did not know the area, but they found themselves on the private lane. Jerry states that after rounding a slight turn, they were halted by a military roadblock. The men. stopping traffic, were dressed in army fatigues with cloth caps. Other armed services personnel, some helmeted and bearing rifles, others carrying sidearms, were present behind the roadblock. The driver rolled down the window to talk to the men, while Jerry was looking over the surroundings. To the left, Jerry noticed a mist or steam coming up out of the woods. Jerry thought that there may have been a fire since he also saw a fire truck ahead. In addition, Jerry recalls numerous military vehicles, including Jeeps, and canvas covered personnel trucks with the army star emblazoned on them scattered ahead on the lane. Jerry also noticed a number of "army brass" officers, who differed from the men blocking the road, by their formal uniforms and commanding attitudes. He also stated that police and some well dressed civilians were among the assembled group. Jerry's attention was diverted to the roadblock where a ranking officer had become impatient with the time it was taking to remove the sightseers. In a harsh commanding manner that left no doubt that serious action would be taken against them, the officer demanded their immediate departure. Coming up from the field towards the lane, Jerry noticed a large cab and flatbed trailer

coming into view. At this time he noticed a domed or acorn-shaped object that was being hauled, and which was not covered at this time. Quickly a tarpaulin was being placed over it. In the final moments before their departure, Jerry watched the large cab with flatbed trailer attempting to turn with difficulty.

Later that night, numerous eyewitnesses saw a large army cab with flatbed trailer, carrying something covered with a tarpaulin from the site. The flatbed trailer was moving at a fast pace, and was accompanied by a military jeep escort. We later learned that truckers had spotted this military convoy as it journeyed towards Columbus, Ohio. Prior to the airing of the *Unsolved Mysteries*, I had interviewed a former air force officer who was stationed at Lockbourne AFB, in 1965. He was among other personnel, who guarded the object from Pennsylvania, when it made a short stopover at the base, before continuing on to Wright-Patterson AFB in Dayton, Ohio. Clifford E. Stone SFC, U.S. army (Ret.), has had a long time interest in UFOs, ever since he was young. Stone continues to be a very active UFO researcher, and he has a personal interest in the Kecksburg case, because he was also at Lockbourne AFB, in 1965 when the Kecksburg object arrived. Stone was not in the service at the time, but had some friends at the base who knew of his UFO interest. He was contacted that night, and asked if he would like to see what had been recovered earlier that day in Pennsylvania. During the early morning hours of December 10, 1965 a friend of his from the base, picked him up and rode him to the back gate of the base.

“We parked outside of an area, located by a rear gate, leading to a hangar located inside the fenced flight line area (I believe this hangar to have been what was called the RB-47 hangar). Upon our arrival, my friend told me to remain in the car, and try not to be seen. He informed me that he would explain later. From my vantage point in the car, I could see 25 to 35 military personnel, both army and air force around the hangar. The object on the

flatbed trailer was tightly covered and took on a cone or egg shape. I remember of thinking of it as a chocolate drop shape. From time to time an eerie blue light would shine brightly from the bottom of the covered object and fade slowly.” Later as he watched, the truck, trailer, and object sped away into the darkness, but this time was escorted by air force sedans, instead of army gun jeeps.

Other sources tell us that the object was taken to Wright-Patterson AFB for study. Where it is located today we don’t know. Much information and even possible disinformation has been provided to me as to the nature of the object involved. Until I have the evidence I keep an open mind. After examining the data at hand. I stand by the two possible explanations that I have suggested for sometime. My feelings are that the object may have been (A) a highly advanced Soviet space probe with some re-entry control capability, (B) a spacecraft of extraterrestrial origin. There are data on hand, that suggests either possibility. That the military and government had a major interest in this event is well documented by those who witnessed various aspects of the event.

One firsthand witness that I have interviewed a number of times, lived a military life as a child. Her father was a high ranking officer and apparently was directly involved with the investigation of UFO crash retrievals. Her family had been visiting in Pennsylvania at the time of the Kecksburg crash. She was standing next to her father, when he received the phone call about the incident, and was being given directions how to get to Kecksburg. He quickly ran upstairs in his civilian clothes, and soon came down in his dress blues, then quickly left the residence.

More sources with information continue to reveal bits and pieces of the Kecksburg mystery. Two firsthand former military sources (unknown to each other) have told me that they saw the file report

on the Kecksburg crash, but in different parts of the country at different bases. One of these sources I have met with again in the last year, and while he had verbally provided certain information. I wanted to get his information recorded in a written statement. He told me he would, but after not hearing from him for several weeks, I again called him. He told me that because of the security oath he had taken, he wanted to check with a military source before providing this information to me. He sounded shaken, and was told by the military source that even though his security clearance time had expired, because of the security nature of this event, that he should not write down anything, and it would be in his best interest to forget about what he knew.

It is time that we strive to get our Congressmen and others interested in these matters. The evidence exists that UFO retrieval operations have taken place, and likely still do. It is time that a new Congressional investigation should be conducted into cases such as Kecksburg and Roswell. If such an inquiry was to be held, and immunity provided to former military and government sources, then the truth will come out.

I will continue to work towards this goal. To those who are curious, the report on the Kecksburg crash allegedly seen by two different military informants, at two different bases concluded *the object was extraterrestrial*.

Stan Gordon, UFO Researcher
6 Oakhill Ave., Greensburg, PA 15601
412-838-7768

The Macabre Case of “Agent” Malone

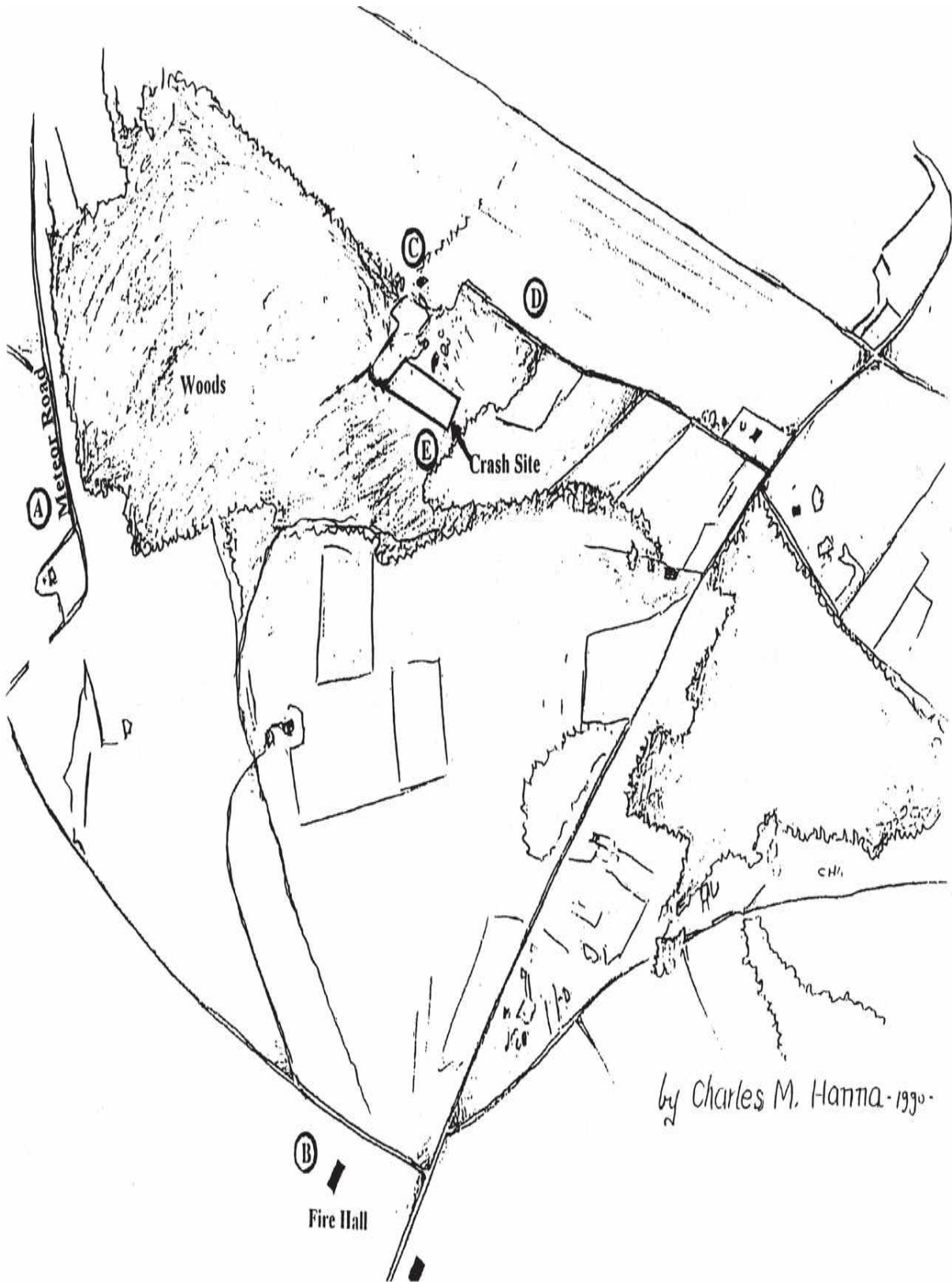
Here is still another sobering, high-intrigue case slinking its way out of the Hall of Mirrors that defies any cut-and-dry explanation. With so many key details missing, I would have dismissed the case had it

not been for the 6 months of prior, in-depth investigation by Georgeanne Cifarelli. of San Marino, California who is MUFON's Assistant State Director for Southern California.

During this period, Georgeanne tried to rationalize the bits and pieces of information she was able to obtain by phone, mail and personal interviews from the wife and daughter of Robert Malone -- a military mystery man.

On the theoretical basis that crash/retrievals may have been a factor or even played a major role in the peregrinations of patriarch Malone. Georgeanne was advised by friends in research to contact me to help find correlative evidence. After phoning me to present the salient facts she agreed to send me her cumulative notes on the case which I received December 16. The Malone report, representing a lot of hard work, is long; the case, complex, but Georgeanne is convinced that the testimony she heard and the documents she saw (and copies sent to me) is a macabre story that must be told.

KECKSBURG UFO CRASH SITE





Rick Rieger
12/9/93

According to the 34 page report, the central figure in the case is the father, Robert Malone, who was a “blood and guts” military career-type whose alleged undercover work in the murky labyrinths of intelligence may have led to his strange death in a navy hospital in 1964. Since that hushed-up event, his wife (married in 1948 in Germany) has lived in isolation in a state of grief and fear; and, the daughter, Nancy, incensed by the injustices to her parents, now seeks the truth and, unlike her mother, has spared nothing, good or bad, about her family affairs to Georgeanne. Mrs. Malone, however, with a change of name, prefers to remain unidentified.

But, the high-strangeness goes beyond Robert Malone. Weird, and perhaps an incongruity, are the claims of his wife of UFO experiences before she met him in 1946. While imprisoned in a Nazi concentration camp she witnessed low-level UFOs over the camp, even alarming the German authorities. Just as freakish are the disclosures by Nancy claiming life-long UFO encounters, including a lizard-like creature, as she followed her father on his errant calls to duty to all parts of the USA and beyond.

Who was Robert Malone; the military mystery man? His wife and daughter knew he worked on hush-hush assignments, full-time, but could never explain why he never kept a military uniform in his home. Official records show that he served as Master Sergeant and Warrant Officer, but there were times, said Nancy, that he was addressed by other military associates by various ranks, including colonel. In fact, Nancy revealed, on a couple occasions her dad worked as a double for President Eisenhower. While some of Malone’s assignments in a UFO “hot” area, perhaps near a crash or a landing site, might have been the trigger for Nancy’s exposure to alien activity; but the wife, admitting encounters while in a Nazi concentration camp during WWII seems strange in that she and

Malone had a common ground of interest -- unless there was an arranged UFO intelligence connection. Is it unreasonable to believe that such being the case is it also the reason behind Mrs. Malone's preference not to discuss all of her husband's intelligence activities? But agents assigned to perform UFO duties are sworn to secrecy and they do play games with curious outsiders who need not know the truth. On the other hand, coupled with her obvious fears for "talking too much", is her revelation of Malone's records that show that he was an active member of an army band as master sergeant, and later as a bandsman with rank as warrant officer in the air force, but she avers that she never saw him play the alleged trombone or have one stored in their home. "It was a cover", she told Georgeanne and produced as evidence of his undercover work an official directive to Southwestern Bell Telephone Company, San Antonio. Texas, dated February 1, 1944 from G. C. Brant, Major General U.S. army. Commanding General AAFCFTC, which reads as follows:

It is requested that a telephone be installed for private use in the home of Robert L. Malone. CWO, U.S. Army, 214 Army Blvd., San Antonio. Texas.

Mr. Malone's duties necessitate the installation of a telephone at his home inasmuch as he is subject to call for duty at all times, and may be needed after regular duty hours.

Your prompt attention to this matter will be kindly appreciated.

Ordering a special telephone for a master sergeant who played a trombone would hardly be the kind of request from a commanding general. Yet, briefly, in all of the official records pertinent to Robert Malone, including his discharge, he is classified as a bandleader or

bandsman. In each, however, are conflicting data as to his duties and year of discharge and other discrepancies. His available records just don't make sense if we are to believe his wife's and daughter's testimony.

Georgeanne. in summing up his military records she reviewed after her interview with Mrs. Malone, comments: "The wife says her husband, Robert, served for 30 years in the military, enlisting in 1924. The military says he served 35 years, a little ridiculous since they have him retiring in 1945 and again in 1947 for reasons that are not true. The wife says Social Security is only paying her benefits for 19 years, claiming that Robert was only in for 19 years, according to their records."

To be considered, in all the confusion over records and the nature of his work, is the possibility, although remote, that Master Sergeant or Warrant Officer Malone *later served in a covert UFO-connected intelligence capacity as a civilian*. But, obviously, records of secret transfer are unaccountably missing. Thus, no pension for Mrs. Malone. To speculate further, the records may have been simply lost (not unusual). Or, they may have been maliciously destroyed by some individual in the same deep-throat service as a personal vendetta for reasons we will never know. Or, because he may have been under suspicion as a security risk for some serious indiscretion. This, too, may explain his strange death in a naval hospital and the denial of allowing his family to see his body -- even at his funeral. Surely, something is amiss in this case, but it is known that such Draconian measures have been used by covert agencies that dealt with Russian espionage and the UFO problem in the 1960s.

It is beyond the scope of this report to publish the 103 official records covering many phases of Malone's military career that I have received from Georgeanne.

Seven items, however, I chose to reproduce, were copies received by the Malones from the Veterans Administration through the Freedom of Information Act which relate to Malone's Discharge or Separation From Service records. These examples, which follow, show the inconsistencies of data about the year of his discharge, alleged health status, duties as a bandsman and the absence of any reference to covert intelligence work while in the military.

Although other records may be withheld or were destroyed coincidental with the demise of Malone, we have found additional clues that reveal the magnitude of UFO interaction in the lives of the Malone family dating back to the days of the holocaust of WWII. Following are excerpts from the 34 page report submitted by Georgeanne based on her interview with Mrs. Malone and daughter, Nancy, in December, 1993:

1942: I was 12 years old in a cattle car on the way to the Polish border. We were on our way to a forced labor camp. We stopped at Lidist and the sky "blacked out" at about 9:00 a.m., and then it lit up with a "dome-like" shape with flashing lights. It covered about a football field area. It strobed. The lights were all around and we were engulfed as they descended nearer. The Nazis ran and we were all alone until the next morning and then it came again; then there were lights like rays coming through slats and then it was gone. That night it came again and the Nazis were just as confused as us.

1945: In labor camp at Teisianstadt. The camp was in an uproar -- the Nazis prior to the U.S. soldiers coming were frantically trying

to get rid of evidence of what had happened and in the confusion. 23 other girls and I (between the ages of 12 and 18) escaped into the swamp. It was cold -- winter. We were walking in the woods and watching for Nazis when all of a sudden a dome-like thing appeared with no sound but lights pulsing. We felt an energy rush through us like an electrical charge. The craft hovered over us and we could see lines all lit up like on a carrousel in oranges and golds. We felt the urge to move toward it and felt an upward pull. We all reached up with our arms toward it and then we felt as if we were released and then drained. It then sped away.

1946: I was ill for 11 months. I met Bob.



Certificate of Service

This is to certify that

ROBERT L. MALONE, W2112851, CWO, USA

honorably served in active Federal Service in the Army of the United States from 16 October 1942 *to* 8 January 1945.

Military Record

Qualifications in Arms: .45 cal Pistol, Expert,
Mounted and Dis-mounted, Springfield '03 Rifle,
Expert Carbine, M1, Sharpshooter.
Military Specialty: Supply Officer, General (4000)
Relieved from Active Duty 8 January 1945.

Robert L Malone

Signature of Recipient

Given at HQ, 78TH FTW & SAACC, San Antonio, Tex., 8 Jan 1945.

File 201 Off. Br.

Record Section

Signature of Commanding Officer

E. SULLIVAN, Colonel, Air Corps,
Deputy for Administration,
for: MICHAEL F. DAVIS, Brig Gen, US
Commanding.

ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION HONORABLE DISCHARGE

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL Malone Robert L		2. ARMY SERIAL NO. 6279931	3. GRADE M/Sgt	4. ARM OR SERVICE Air Corps	5. COMPONENT RA
6. ORGANIZATION 527th AAF Band, Sioux Falls, So. Dak		7. DATE OF SEPARATION 21 Oct 1945	8. PLACE OF SEPARATION AAB Sioux Falls, South Dakota		
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES 3743 W 25th St., Los Angeles, California		10. DATE OF BIRTH Jan 21 1897	11. PLACE OF BIRTH Oakridge, Ky.		
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE BOUGHT None		13. COLOR EYES Brown	14. COLOR HAIR Gray	15. HEIGHT 6 1/2	16. WEIGHT 195
17. NO. DEPEND	18. LBS. ONE				
19. RACE White	20. MARITAL STATUS Single	21. U.S. CITIZEN Yes	22. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. Musician		

MILITARY HISTORY

23. DATE OF INDUCTION Apr 21 1945		24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE Apr 21 1945		25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE Los Angeles California	
26. SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA Yes		27. LOCAL U.S. BOARD NO.		28. COUNTY AND STATE	
29. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. Musician (440)		30. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (I.e., Infantry, Aviation and marksmanship badges, etc.) None			
31. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS None					
32. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS None					
33. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION None					
34. LATEST IMMORTIZATION DATES					
35. SMALLPOX 6/7/45	36. TYPHOID 24 Apr 45	37. TETANUS 24 Apr 45	38. OTHER (specify)		
39. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE			40. HIGHEST GRADE HELD M/Sgt		
41. CONTINENTAL SERVICE			42. FOREIGN SERVICE		
YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS
0	6	21	0	0	0
43. PRIOR SERVICE 7th Cav (Band) 10 Nov 24 - 17 May 28. 14th Cav. (Band) 18 May 28 - 17 May 31. 4 Cav (Band) 12 Nov 31 - 18 May 34. 14th CA Band 28 Mar 38 - 15 Oct 42. 335th AFB 28 Mar 41 15 Oct 42. AAF USA 16 Oct 42 - 3 Jan 45.					
44. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION C of G per WD Cir 310 dtd 6 Oct 1945. Reenlistment.					
45. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED None					46. EDUCATION (YRS) (YRS) (YRS) 8 2 0

PAY DATA

47. LOAN/REPAY FOR PAY PURPOSES		48. SUSPENSION OUT PAY		49. SOLICIT DEPOSIT		50. TRAVEL PAY		51. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER	
YEARS	MONTHS	DATE	TOTAL	THIS PAYMENT	None	None	None	None	None
15	9	21	1,200.00	500.00					

INSURANCE NOTICE

IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.					
52. KIND OF INSURANCE Life	53. BORN PAID Yes	54. Effective Date of Allotment None	55. Date of Next Premium Due (One month after 52) 31 Nov 45	56. PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH 10.22	57. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO Continue Only

58. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Directives) No time lost under AW 107	
59. SIGNATURE OF SEPARATED Robert L. Malone	60. PERSONNEL OFFICER (Type name, grade and organization - signature) Robert E. Canino CWO USA UPO

Form 53-28
Number 1944

This form supersedes all previous editions of WD AGO Forms 53 and 55 for enlisted persons entitled to an Honorable Discharge, which will not be used after receipt of this revision.

2. FINAL INDORSEMENT COPY (Affixed to final indorsement page of Service Record)

ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION HONORABLE DISCHARGE

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL Malone, Robert L.			2. ARMY SERIAL NO. AF 6 279 931		3. GRADE Par 42 M/Sgt		4. ARM OR SERVICE 5. COMP. & TERM OF ENL. USAF AF - 3 yrs.		
6. ORGANIZATION USAF Bandman School			7. DATE OF SEPARATION 25 Oct 48		8. PLACE OF SEPARATION Bolling Air Force Base, Wash., DC				
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES 237 Sunrise Ave., Rt. 1, Hinsdale, Ill.					10. DATE OF BIRTH 31 Jan 97		11. PLACE OF BIRTH Guthrie, Kentucky		
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT Armed Services					13. COLOR EYES Brown		14. COLOR HAIR Gray		
					15. HEIGHT 6' 1 1/2"		16. WEIGHT 195 LBS		
					17. NO. SPOUSE 1				
18. RACE I		19. MARITAL STATUS I		20. U. S. CITIZEN I		21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. Soldier - 010			
MILITARY HISTORY									
22. DATE OF INDUCTION 25 Oct 45			23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT 25 Oct 45		24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 25 Oct 45				
25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE AAB Sioux Falls, S. Dakota									
26. SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA YES			27. LOCAL S. S. BOARD NO. X		28. COUNTY AND STATE 237 Sunrise Ave., Ill.				
29. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. Bandman (Trombone) - 440					30. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i. e., infantry, aviation and marksmanship badges, etc.) None				
31. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS None									
32. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS U. S. II Victory Medal European Occupation Medal Good Conduct Medal American Defense									
33. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION None									
34. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES					35. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U. S. AND RETURN				
SMALLPOX Aug 48		TYPHOID Aug 48		TETANUS May 46		OTHER (specify) Flu - Jan 48			
DATE OF DEPARTURE 24 June 46		DESTINATION Bremerhaven, Ger.		DATE OF ARRIVAL 6 Jul 46					
CONTINENTAL SERVICE YEARS MONTHS DAYS 0 8 23		FOREIGN SERVICE YEARS MONTHS DAYS 2 3 7		36. HIGHEST GRADE HELD Master Sergeant		37. DATE OF DEPARTURE 30 Aug 48		38. DATE OF ARRIVAL 31 Aug 48	
39. PRIOR SERVICE 8 yrs 6 mos. 5 day in Cav. 8 yrs - Army Air Forces 3 yrs 1 mos. Coast Artillery									
40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION AR 615-360 ETS, Hq Comd, USAF, Bolling Air Force Base, Wash., D.C.									
41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED USAF Bandman School, Bolling Air Force Base, Wash., D.C. - 6 wks.							42. EDUCATION (Years) 8 3/4 0		
PAY DATA									
43. LONGEVITY FOR PAY PURPOSES YEARS MONTHS DAYS 18 9 19			44. MUSTERING OUT PAY TOTAL \$100.00		45. BONUS/DEPOSITS None		46. TRAVEL PAY \$140		
			THIS PAYMENT \$100.00		47. TOTAL AMOUNT NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER \$240.00				
INSURANCE NOTICE									
IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.									
48. KIND OF INSURANCE Nat. Serv. U. S. Govt. None		49. HOW PAID Allogetest Direct to V. A.		50. Effective Date of Assignment Discontinuance Oct 48		51. Date of Next Premium Due (One year after 50) Nov 48		52. PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH \$31.20	
53. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO Continue		54. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO Continue		55. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO Continue		56. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO Continue		57. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO Continue	
58. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Directives) Blood Group "A" AGCT - II (114) No time lost under AF 107									
59. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED Robert L. Malone					60. PERSONNEL OFFICER (Type name, grade and organization—signature) HELEN B. BARNES 1st Lt., USAF				

WD AGO FORM 53
1 JUL 47

PREVIOUS EDITIONS OF THIS FORM ARE OBSOLETE.

SERVICE RECORD COPY

(Affixed to Service Record in accordance with instructions in TM 12-239A)

2

ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION HONORABLE DISCHARGE

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL McLone Robert L		2. ARMY SERIAL NO. RA6 279 931		3. GRADE 1 Jul 42 M Sgt		4. ARM OR SERVICE Inf		5. COMP & TERM OF SER. RA 3 yrs	
6. ORGANIZATION 179th Army Band		7. DATE OF SEPARATION 16 Dec 49		8. PLACE OF SEPARATION Camp Carson Colorado					
9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES 237 Sunrise Ave Tri State Illinois				10. DATE OF BIRTH 31 Jan 1897		11. PLACE OF BIRTH Cuthrie, Kentucky			
12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT See 9				13. COLOR EYES Brown		14. COLOR HAIR Gray		15. HEIGHT 6' 1 1/2"	
16. RACE White		17. MARITAL STATUS Single		18. U. S. CITIZEN Yes		21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO. Soldier - (2-68.10)			

MILITARY HISTORY

22. DATE OF INDUCTION None		23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT 8 Nov 48		24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 8 Nov 48		25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE Colorado Springs, Colorado			
26. SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA YES		27. LOCAL S. S. BOARD NO. None		28. COUNTY AND STATE None		29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE See 9			
30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO. Bandman Trombone - (0440)						31. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i. e., mastery, evasion and workmanship badges, etc.) NONE			
32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS NONE									
33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS NONE									
34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION NONE									
35. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES									
SMALLPOX Unknown		TYPHOID Unknown		TETANUS Unknown		OTHER (specify) None		36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U. S. AND RETURN	
DATE OF DEPARTURE		DESTINATION		DATE OF ARRIVAL					
37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE						38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD			
CONTINENTAL SERVICE						FOREIGN SERVICE			
YEARS		MONTHS		DAYS		YEARS MONTHS DAYS			
1		1		9		0 0 0			
						M SGT			
39. PRIOR SERVICE United States Army 18 yrs 9 mos & 19 days									
40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION Par 2b AR 615-365 C of G to reenlist in the Regular Army									
41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED NONE								42. EDUCATION (Years) 8 3 0	

PAY DATA

43. LONGEVITY FOR PAY PURPOSES			44. MUSTERING OUT PAY			45. BONUS DEPOSIT			46. TRAVEL PAY			47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER		
YEARS MONTHS DAYS			TOTAL THIS PAYMENT			None			None			152.03 C L DUFF MAJ PD		
19 10 28			\$ None \$ None											

INSURANCE NOTICE

IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.											
48. KIND OF INSURANCE Nat. Serv. U. S. Govt.		49. NOW PAID Yes		50. Effective Date of Assignment Discontinuance Continue in effect		51. Date of Next Premium Due (One month after 30)		52. PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH \$ 31.20		53. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO Continue	

54. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED 		55. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Directives) No time lost under AW 107 AGCT III - 107 Blood Group - A 21 days accrued leave to be carried forward on reenlistment									
		56. SIGNATURE OF PERSONNEL OFFICER (Type name, grade and organization—signature) ROLAND T SUND 1st Lt MSG									

WD AGO FORM 53
1 JUL 47

SERVICE RECORD COPY
(Affixed to Service Record in accordance with instructions in TM 12-239A.) **2**

CHARACTER OF SEPARATION		REPORT OF SEPARATION FROM THE ARMED FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES		DEPARTMENT	
HONORABLE				ARMY	
1. LAST NAME—FIRST NAME—MIDDLE NAME Malone Robert Lee		2. SERVICE NUMBER RA 6 279 931	3. GRADE—RATE—RANK AND DATE OF PROMOTION N/Sgt 1 Jul 43	4. COMPONENT AND BRANCH OR CLASS AA (Inf)	
5. QUALIFICATIONS Specialty Number or Symbol 0440		6. EFFECTIVE DATE OF SEPARATION 31 Aug 50		7. TYPE OF SEPARATION Discharge	
8. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION (Par 1, AR615-365)* Convenience of Government		9. PLACE OF SEPARATION Fitzsimons General Hosp Denver 8 Colo			
10. DATE OF BIRTH 31 Jan 97		11. PLACE OF BIRTH (City and State) Guthrie Kentucky		12. DESCRIPTION Male White Gray Eyes Brown 5'10" 181	
13. REGISTERED YES <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/>		14. SELECTIVE SERVICE NUMBER Not applicable		15. SELECTIVE SERVICE LOCAL BOARD NUMBER (City, County, State) Not applicable	
16. ENLISTED IN OR TRANSFERRED TO A RESERVE COMPONENT YES <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/>		17. COMPONENT AND BRANCH OR CLASS Not applicable		18. SIGNATURE OF OFFICER OR AGENT Not applicable	
19. MEANS OF ENTRY OTHER THAN BY INDUCTION <input type="checkbox"/> ENLISTED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> UNDESIGNATED <input type="checkbox"/> COMMISSIONED		20. GRADE—RATE OR RANK AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE N/Sgt			
21. DATE AND PLACE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 17 Dec 49 Op Carson Colo		22. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE 237 Sunrise Ave Tri-State Village Di Page Minsdale Ill			
23. STATEMENT OF SERVICE FOR PAY PURPOSES		24. YEARS 8 MONTHS 13 DAYS		25. ENLISTMENT ALLOWANCE PAID ON EXTENSION OF ENLISTMENT IF ANY	
26. NET SERVICE COMPLETED FOR PAY PURPOSES EXCLUDING THIS PERIOD Not applicable					
27. NET SERVICE COMPLETED FOR PAY PURPOSES THIS PERIOD		0 8 13		28. MONTH YEAR AMOUNT None	
29. OTHER SERVICE (Act of 16 June 1942 as amended) COMPLETED FOR PAY PURPOSES		20 1 17		30. FOREIGN AND OR SEA SERVICE	
31. TOTAL NET SERVICE COMPLETED FOR PAY PURPOSES		20 10 0		32. YEARS MONTHS DAYS 0 0 0	
33. DECORATIONS, MEDALS, BADGES, COMMENDATIONS, CITATIONS AND CAMPAIGN RIBBONS AWARDED OR AUTHORIZED None					
34. MOST SIGNIFICANT DUTY ASSIGNMENT 179th Army Band Op Carson Colorado		35. WOUNDS RECEIVED AS A RESULT OF ACTION WITH ENEMY FORCES (Place and date, if known) None			
36. SERVICE SCHOOLS OR COLLEGES, COLLEGE TRAINING COURSES AND OR MOST GRAD COURSES SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED None		37. MAJOR COURSE None		38. SERVICE TRAINING COURSES SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED None	
39. EMPLOYMENT INSURANCE INFORMATION: IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES. FORWARD PAYMENTS FOR M.A.I. TO THE COLLECTIONS UNIT, VA BUREAU OFFICE BATHING, DISTRIBUTION OF A&S IN WHICH YOU MAINTAIN PERMANENT RESIDENCE. FORWARD PAYMENTS FOR U.S.A.I. TO COLLECTIONS DIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON, D.C. WHEN MAKING INSURANCE PAYMENTS BE SURE TO GIVE FULL NAME AND PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES. SERVICE SERIAL NUMBER AND POLICY NUMBER, IF KNOWN.					
40. KIND OF INSURANCE (Amount and premium due each month) A. U.S.A.I. \$10,000 \$31.20 B. V.A.I. None		41. MONTH ALLOTMENT DISCONTINUED		42. MONTH NEXT PREMIUM DUE	
43. TOTAL PAYMENT UPON SEPARATION \$ 700.00 \$ 28.18		44. TRAVEL OR MILEAGE ALLOWANCE INCLUDED IN TOTAL PAYMENT \$ 54.30		45. DISBURSING OFFICER'S NAME AND SYMBOL NUMBER J R WATTS Major FD 215-241, 2158	
46. REMARKS (Continue on reverse) No days lost under AM 107 (For purpose of retirement III - 105 as Warrant Officer per Blood Group "A" paragraph 73, DA50 157, dated 14 Aug 50.) Total active Federal service credited for retirement purposes 20 years 10 months 0 days (Continued on Re-		47. SIGNATURE OF OFFICER AUTHORIZED TO SIGN J P PILLON Capt MSC AO of Mil Pers Branch			
48. V.A. BENEFITS PREVIOUSLY APPLIED FOR (Specify 1944) None		49. VETERAN'S BENEFITS (Specify 1944) None		50. CLERK NUMBER None	
51. DATES OF LAST CIVILIAN EMPLOYMENT None None		52. MAIN CIVILIAN OCCUPATION None 9-99-999		53. NAME AND ADDRESS OF LAST CIVILIAN EMPLOYER None	
54. UNITED STATES CITIZEN YES <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/>		55. MARITAL STATUS (AM, NON-SERVICE EDUCATION) (Years successfully completed) Married 8 3 10 None		56. MAJOR COURSE OR FIELD Academic	
57. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES AFTER SEPARATION (M.A., R.F.D., County, City and State) See Item # 20		58. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED Robert L. Malone			

DD FORM 214
1 JAN 50

HEADQUARTERS COPT (ARMY & AIR FORCE, ATTACH TO SERVICE RECORD,
NAVY TO BUREAU OF NAVAL PERSONNEL, WASHINGTON, D.C.
MARINE CORPS: AFFIXED TO SERVICE RECORD BOOK
COAST GUARD: TO HQ, COAST GUARD, WASHINGTON, D.C.

PROCEEDINGS OF DISPOSITION BOARD

Army Air Forces Regional Hospital
San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center
San Antonio, Texas

1777:eh:mk

Proceedings of a Board of Medical Officers convened at Army Air Forces Regional Hospital, San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, San Antonio, Texas, pursuant to paragraph 30, Special Orders No. 285, Headquarters, San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, San Antonio, Texas, dated 29 November 1943.

DETAIL FOR THE BOARD

Chief of Surgical Service (or alternate)
Chief of Medical Service (or alternate)
Ward officer concerned

The Board met at the above named hospital 12 October 1944

Present: All Members

The Board then proceeded with the examination of:

MALONE, ROBERT L., CMC, USA, M-2112851, Sect A, 2500th A F H,
Randolph Field, Texas. (Not Rated)


After a thorough examination of this patient and the clinical record pertaining to his case, the Board finds that the diagnosis is as follows:

Duodenum, ulcer of, chronic, recurrent, active;
cause undetermined. EPTAD.

Service 15 yrs (2 as Warrant Officer) LOD No. EPTAD.

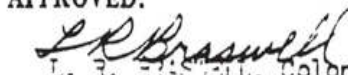
The Board is of the opinion: That the chronic, recurrent nature of this Officer's illness with repeated hospitalizations and ineffective results is

The Board recommends: That CMC Robert L. Malone be ordered to appear before an Army Retiring Board.


JOHN MCKEE, Lt Colonel
Medical Corps


W. P. STARR, Lt Colonel
Medical Corps

APPROVED:


L. R. BRASWELL, Colonel
Medical Corps
Surgeon


WILLIAM F. WALKER, Captain
Medical Corps

ADDRESS REPLY TO
COMMANDING GENERAL, ARMY AIR FORCES
WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY AIR FORCES
WASHINGTON



FJL/mlc
AFPMP-4
27 October 1944

SUBJECT: Army Retiring Board

THRU: Commanding Officer, AAF Regional Hospital, San Antonio
Aviation Cadet Center, Texas

TO: Chief Warrant Officer, Robert L Malone, W2112851, USA

DP and in accordance with the provisions of Section 5
of the Act of Congress approved 3 April 1939, as amended by the Act
of Congress approved 25 July 1939, you will report in person to the
President of the Army Retiring Board at AAF Regional Hospital,
San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, Texas
for examination by the Board at such time as the President thereof
may designate. Authority: Letter AG 210.85 (23 Nov 43) PO-S-A,
1 Dec 1943, Subject "Authority for ordering AAF Personnel before
Retiring Boards", to CG, AAF.

By command of General ARNOLD:

F. J. Lorenz
F. J. LORENZ, Major, Air Corps
Chief, Orders Sec., Officers Br.,
Mil. Pers. Div., AC/AS, Personnel

DISTRIBUTION

3 TAG
1 Records
1 Orders
1 201 File
1 Air Surgeon
2 CG CFTC
2 CG AAFTC

Incl 4

5-2312, AF.

1947: Bob came to live at our house to help me and my family survive after the war. Bob and I were all alone talking and he asked me if I'd ever seen anything unusual with flashing lights and he told me about his experience on the ocean with a strange object over the ship. He was on the aft of the boat with others near Greenland and all of a sudden, the water lit up from beneath with an orange glow and they saw something emerge so quickly that it was hard to follow.

1948: Living in Freising. July 28th I married Bob. Dr. Frik (Chaplain in the U.S. military) told Bob that I might be a discredit to the military, after my interrogation, for corroborating Bob's stories. Everyone was investigated like crazy when we wanted to tell the military about these incidents. Bob said he would get to the bottom of it in the States.

In the US, Bob was ordered to a mission -- fast -- to Fort Ord and within 24 hours, we were there in Monterey. That night there was a domed object over the Bay and a soldier yelled. "There's the tunnel. People disappear when that's around". About 3 miles or so out. you could see the tube descend to the water, it wavered -- sort of transparent. Bob said, "Man, what a mission!". I asked what he meant, but he said he could only tell me it was "totally bizarre, never mind". Then, one day, he said he was being transferred to Camp Carson and would send for me. I stayed with my sister because I had pneumonia again. Bob left in the fall, but before he left he told me about the relay station by San Pedro. He said he looked out over the ocean and a smaller, glowing wheel/disc/ball came at him and then whizzed the camp. It maneuvered like a small plane and was about the size of a hot air balloon. As it closed in, it was a disc with beam-like spokes on a wheel. It came to treetop level, then it took off in a zigzag. Again, it seemed like he was being followed.

1951: We traveled around the U.S. with my sister, Katy. We saw lights and things following us on these old highways. We were lonely travelers on these roads. This was a time when we were moving from place to place a lot. I don't know why there was so much activity. 1949 is when Bob started getting steady calls to go out --in 1951. it escalated. Calls came all hours of the day and night and off Bob would go. A few months here or there and I always felt followed because people would show up once in awhile asking questions. When I asked Bob about them, he said they were military intelligence check up. He even said he had to impersonate Eisenhower several times.

1954: Now starts all the years of traveling intensively across the country -- night moves, sudden calls needing Bob. We went to Indiana and one night a man came up to Bob and took him around back of the house to a jeep with three other men and they talked. Then there was a gunshot. Bob came around and said, "Let's go!". In the car. I asked him about it and he said "gangsters" thought they were helping the government, but they were only making things harder to do his missions. We drove Rt. 66. at the next gas stop, Bob met someone and brought a box back with weapons in it. He said we had to detour to weird mountainous areas close to Denver and there were always lights following behind the sky on these deserted highways. Then, suddenly we hit something in the road -- it felt like the back end lifted as we stopped. Bob went outside and there was an ugly thing lying on the ground. It was about 2 feet long -- a solid greenish man. Mostly head with long, thin appendages. The body was indescribable -- very icky. Bob picked it up, covered it -- threw it in the truck, but he didn't take it to the military -- I don't know if Bob was really aware of these "aliens" at this time. We talked of beings, mostly of odd happenings and strange sightings.

Then, we went to Texas and. on the way, more lights in the sky. More "pursuing", but no contact. We heard so much about

mutilations, animals missing, people missing. Everywhere Bob went he'd start conversations about strange phenomena and people would tell him of their experiences. The authorities would tell him to "get lost" often and he'd say he was with the military and they'd get even more agitated. There was a lot of repression going on. On our way to Denver, we made really out-of-the-way detours going up to Phillips, South Dakota to see friends. One day, we were totally engulfed in a light on the highway -- that only my daughter, Nancy, could see. She was adamant and squinting and I thought she was fevered but we couldn't see this light she talked about. A little later toward evening, Bob saw something in the road all curled up and he grabbed a blanket, covered it up and tried to lift it but as he did it uncurled and got up and staggered. It was ugly. It had a big head and eyes like empty sockets -- black with no pupils. Long, thin legs and arms, and it looked like an emaciated old man. It looked odd, but had gentle movements. Bob talked to it and it responded like it understood somewhat and made some responsive movements. There was no resistance to Bob. It was leaking a clear fluid from the arm and Bob put a piece of cloth over it and it didn't resist again. Then, Bob carried it off the road and it looked to the sky. Then, someone else came running over from the desert side with a gun and said he'd been following it and would take charge and for us to get out of there. So we did. Two days later, we were leaving and went by the area and stopped to look around and we found it dead with gunshot wounds where we'd left it. We left it there, but Bob took a sample (that disappeared later).

1955: Finally, one day Bob mentioned to me that he was going to a "crash-site" by a town outside of Alamogordo, Texas. Later that night, he came home and told me he'd need to talk to me and Nancy. We woke Nancy up and he sat her down and explained about the "creatures". One in particular, he had just hit and killed on the way to a crash-site. I had already seen plenty of strange phenomena and creatures with him -- so I knew but never made a connection until this moment when he talked of spacecraft and

“other life forms”. He was bent on Nancy knowing the “truth” about their existence but also the importance of neither of us telling anyone that it could put us in danger. “And people won’t believe you anyway.” Over the years, I’ve forgotten so much and I’m only telling my daughter for her sake. She wants to know about her father. But I’m telling you this stuff was weird and scary at the time.

1958: Bob was the “consummate man” -- all man. He was a hero, he was a he-man. He was tough and dedicated to the Corps, the right, which in his mind, was anything pro-America. But he was also very tender and nurturing. In uniform he was tough, but never without a cause. He was an admirable man of many talents and deep convictions. I was proud of my husband.

1961: We had to go to the Presidio for an examination and it was here he reiterated not to let the army do surgery on him and never let him out of my sight. He was very concerned that if he went in, he’d never come out and be able to leave. “I know too much”, he said, “and we’re getting much too close.” It was a very hard life being under all these pressures. Three months later at Bridge Motel on Lombard Street, it was here an enlisted man approached us and asked for Colonel Malone. I asked who wanted to know and he was evasive, officious and unpleasant. After this, we moved to El Cajon briefly and then, to Ocean Beach, California. Once in San Diego, the calls became more frequent and Bob started to feel ill until one day in 1964 after several years of relative quiet. Bob hemorrhaged and had to go into the hospital. They decided at Balboa Naval Hospital to do surgery. After surgery, Bob did well until orderlies dropped him in the bath and ripped open his stitches. During his stay. I had occasion to talk with the military wives of high ranking officers in the Naval Ward. The strange thing was that each one, one by one, and even though all were in the hospital for minor problems -- all were dead or passed off as dead within a week. I ranted and raved to

get adequate care for my husband while he was there. I spent every waking hour with Bob and took Nancy out of school while Bob was hospitalized. After the fall, they said Bob developed pneumonia and needed a tracheotomy. Bob was very apprehensive and constantly worrying about us and what the outcome of this stay would be. I didn't understand any of it but his desperate state of mind kept me fighting to protect him in every way I could, especially after watching the other wives lose their husbands for such trivial and routine procedures.

Then, on July 26, we got to the hospital in the morning and spoke with Bob in the Critical Care Unit and he seemed different, somehow, talking about seeing lights. I sent Nancy out to wait for me and I could see Bob needed his trachea tube cleaned but the "bird" wasn't there. So. I called the nurses to get one there and I called to the doctor to get one there. There was no hurry on the part of any of the responses to my husband's needs. It just blew my mind. There were few patients and no real care going on. Boy, did those guys hate me and my questions and complaining. They were all very negligent at that hospital. The next thing I knew, I was being told to wait in the waiting room and there was a flurry of activity -- almost calculated. A short time later, a doctor came in and told Nancy and I that Bob had "expired". I told the doctor I wanted to see my husband and he refused. I never did get to see him to say good-bye -- neither did Nancy and that's when I starting wondering about what happened -- you know when you later reflect over circumstances that don't seem quite right. Then, I tried to see Bob at the morgue -- couldn't get in. Then. I tried to have an open casket ceremony for his burial -- no deal. Nobody would let me see my husband's remains and *that* alone was clearly fishy, especially after all of his concerns and pleading with me to never to allow him to be taken to the hospital or be left alone. Afterwards, I was in shock and now for whatever reason, he was gone and I had to think of surviving and Nancy. I contacted Frank who knew Bob and his background. He said he'd keep his promise to Bob to help Nancy and me. One day when I

went home to look for papers I needed to get Bob's pension from the army, I couldn't find them. I had this suitcase full of Bob's papers and important documents and it was gone. I know it had been there before because I had seen it recently and now it was not here. I turned that apartment upside down looking for it. Then, when I tried to get Bob's proper ranking after all his years in the military, they denied his rank and the pay I was entitled to. Then, when I complained about the treatment the hospital gave Bob. I was told "You can't sue the military". I was lost. I was 36 years old and already out of the labor market back then and dependent on Bob's pension. The whole life we had looking back was so strange to begin with and then to have such a vague and nebulous ending was really bizarre and upsetting.

Interview with daughter. Nancy (Born 12/26/49) at Camp Carson. Colorado

Previous to 1955, I have very mixed recollections of life with my mom and dad. I don't remember ever seeing my dad in uniform. He was around most of the time in comparison to most kids whose fathers were gone all day to work. But he got called away a lot -- all hours of the day and night. We moved a lot before I started school and though not as much after, we still moved more than most people until I was 11 years old.

I remember living mostly in the desert which I hated and in pretty isolated places. I had no friends to play with and spent a lot of time by myself. It was a very lonely time for a child growing up so rootless and transient. But I became very adaptable.

My mom back then didn't seem to have much of a life or personality. I remember her talking endlessly to my dad when we'd drive to a new place -- always at night when we lived in the desert -- cooler, dad said. But we'd just leave everything behind and start all over someplace new in Arizona, New Mexico.

Nevada -- that area. And always close to an air force base or proving grounds.

My dad was the consummate military man -- John Wayne -- all the way. His life and first love and loyalty was the army. He'd tell me stories of his horse, Mickey, in the calvary and a little about his dad saying being an Indian and Irish was something he was *very* proud of. but it was hard straddling two worlds so he just went *all* army.

Then, one day, when I was 5 or 6. Dad came home late after one of his responses to a call. He told mom and me about the reality of "other life than ours", creatures with big heads, big eyes and frail bodies and long, thin fingers. He said he wanted us to know they existed *but we couldn't tell anyone*. I keep thinking this is when my dad said he hit one and took it to the army guys, but my mother says we were with him when he hit one and she saw it -- and, yes, he took it to the authorities.

We saw the lights in the sky frequently. I grew up knowing "life...not like ours existed" and it made me question religion all my life. It was hard keeping that secret when everywhere people said UFOs and creatures didn't exist.

I remember we were in South America for awhile and the same thing there -- calls and off my dad would go. Then, back to the States.

1957: We were back in Nevada, this time in Las Vegas for 2 years. Until that time, we'd never stayed anywhere longer than a couple of months to a year.

1959: We were back in Vegas until 1960, then we went to the Presidio in San Francisco a year later. It is there that my father

really started getting agitated about what would happen to him if he had to go into the hospital and warning my mom to *not* let them do surgery and to stay with him.

Also in 1960-61, we lived in Gardena, California for a year until I graduated. It is here that, I believe, a “contact” was made, because my experience here was like no other previously. My mom and dad left me alone for the first time in my whole life at home so they could go somewhere, at my insistence. As I sat in my room on my bed listening to Debussy’s *Lauter*, I believe I became aware of a presence and sound in my closet. The room was dark. I was in the bed, the window to my left and the door at the foot of the bed to the right and next to the closet. As I strained to try to see in the little light there was, a clicking noise got louder and then I noticed a shadowy form somewhat stooped in the closet. Scared the hell out of me! I pressed completely up against the wall and stopped the music with my left hand and drew covers up around me. I sat there a moment and thought I must be imagining this moment but then, whatever it was, came out of the closet until its hands outstretched but advanced very slowly. The clicking continued and I thought maybe it was the nails on the hands. The eyes were big and stared incessantly, and with the dim light, I couldn’t see features well, but now and again, I caught like a shadow -- highlighted a bit - it was scaled and had a short reptilian muzzle and ridges on the mouth or it might have been teeth. It moved so slowly, I was almost hypnotized by the movement, then, I snapped out of it and, in one bound, went for the door dragging bed clothes all over behind me. I turned into the bathroom right outside my door and locked the door. Then, squatted behind the commode -- I was terrified. Then, the thing started scratching on the door -- not trying the handle or shaking anything -- not even really like trying to get in -- just scratching, long scratches down the door. A few minutes later, the scratching stopped as I heard my dad open the front door. When he came in with my mother, they gasped and yelled for me. I was scared to

death -- although looking back, if whatever that was had wanted to “get me” it would have had no problem.

Then, in 1962, we moved to a new apartment and moved again to a different apartment in the same complex that was nicer. He started easing off being away as much. But he got more worried as his health deteriorated a bit more than the military would “do something to him if he went into a hospital for *any* reason!” He warned mom about what to do if there were any problems and to stay with him, again just like the Presidio. Well, his ulcer I guess started bleeding and he went and fell in the bathroom one day and had to go into the hospital for tests and surgery. Mom was frantic, she’d yell at orderlies and nurses to get him things he needed and asked questions endlessly. The people at the hospital hated my mother and her insistence on staying there at all hours. Me -- they wouldn’t allow much in the area. Dad went through the operation and was doing fine when one day we were told an orderly had dropped in the bath and ripped open his stitches. This was about a week after his surgery. He was put in intensive care. But within a week, one day when my mom and I came to see dad in the morning -- my dad told my mom that he had seen lights. She came in to me in the waiting room after trying to find a “bird” to clean out his trachea -- the nurses wouldn’t let mom back into the unit and a few minutes later, a doctor came out and said my father had “expired”, and wouldn’t let my mom see the body. Now, my mom was already agitated from the fight she’d had the last two weeks with the personnel and the experiences she had with other officers wives in the same ward whose husbands came in for routine things and ended up supposedly “dead” -- all within days of one another. Ward 6D. I believe. That was too strange, even for a child of 14, to swallow. Especially a child of 14 with a mother as curious and aggressive about care as my mother was. She freaked out when they wouldn’t let her “say good-bye” or see him. That was the last time I saw my dad that morning. I remember him saying how he’d seen “lights” the few minutes I talked to him and he wanted to talk privately with my mom and it

didn't seem to me he was having any problems. That's why I was *so* confused about it. Well, my mother never believed he was dead -- but there was not much she could do. She tried to see him at the morgue -- no way. She tried to have an open casket burial -- no way. Everything my mom tried to get to see the body, the army blocked, or in this case, the navy, because he was at Balboa Naval Hospital in San Diego. We went home in stunned silence. She left me with friends, and for two weeks, my mom disappeared. That was hard on me. My dad was my world. I played and went to the movies with my mom. but I didn't have the same connection to her as my father. I was devastated, her *leaving* for two weeks, not knowing what happened to her or where she was. I was abandoned in grief and totally desolate. I never believed he died. After all that happened and I went to the funeral which was before mom left and was so angry, I couldn't cry. When mom came back, she said she'd kind of had a "lost weekend" trying to figure out what to do. She contacted my Uncle Frank like dad had told her to, but it was awhile before I actually saw him. Then, she tried to get her pension from the government for his military service and the government denied his rank and gave her way less than she was supposed to have. And she kept saying, 'You can't fight the government'.

In the brief history recorded here of the Malone case. I never came to any conclusion as to the meaning of his "double" life of chasing or being chased by UFOs.

UFOs are redundant in the lives of the Malones as is the case among abductees, but at no time, did any of the Malones claim they were abducted.

To add to the mystery is a comment by Georgeanne that really makes the case macabre. She says, "The cemetery man (caretaker)

and the mother do not believe there is a body in the ground. He told her, there wasn't any casket buried there in 1964."

Epilogue: A Personal Perspective

To the average person worldwide, with an average education, regardless of cultures or religious beliefs, the contents of this monograph probably would be interpreted as pure nonsense. To them, who represent the backbone of civilization, they would probably find just as much credibility in ghosts, trolls, dragons or a pig with wings or maybe a cow jumping over the moon.

In a way, the general world public is like a sleeping *Triceratops*. It would take a threatening UFO event like a stalking *Tyrannosaurus rex* to rouse it into action. Lest we forget it took a Pearl Harbor to jolt the United States, overnight, into a united fighting mood. UFOs behave differently than warlike people; they subtly do their “thing” without bombs or ray guns, ever so careful not to disturb our traditional cultures or a football or soccer game.

As a UFO researcher and author. I, too, like many of my brethren, was brought up in a world of cherished traditions, mine based on Western culture, starting when I took a leap from believing in Santa Claus to suddenly face a world of God-fearing religions. Growing up, baseball was my sport, art and writing my hobbies and I liked to read Edgar Allan Poe, Lewis Carroll and Conan Doyle. As a patriot. I enlisted in the army air corps, spending 31 months in the 5th Air Force in the Pacific Theater of War. 26 of them in a combat area. But, when I spotted 3 foo-fighters near Iwo Jima on August 27, 1945, which triggered my interest into research in 1950, the orderly world I thought I knew was no more.

To me. what does it all mean? Now, as I write this Epilogue, on the threshold of 1994. I know (or think I know) that something of the highest strangeness is happening to our world and to our human race from another world, or worlds, by an alien race, or races, endowed with a superior intelligence and an inexplicable gift of extra-normal powers.

While it is credible to believe that we may have been visited in Earth's primordial, Sumerian or Biblical times, the "big bang" of UFO events have indeed occurred with a pervasive persistence since WWII. While our government, and perhaps others, may know all the answers, some of the answers, or none, whatever is going on to cope with the situation behind the walls of the Inner Sanctum, it has been effectively silenced under the highest degree of secrecy.

If this should be my last monograph on UFO crash/retrievals, I feel a warmth of satisfaction that my contributions have made a dent into the credibility that UFOs have had fatal failures. But, the Roswell incident, alone, has provided enough strong testimonial evidence to suggest that at least one alien race has ventured to Earth and left its signature.

While the bulk of the work in the Roswell case has been accomplished by others since the Jesse Marcel revelations, I feel privileged being among the first to hear his disclosures (April 7, 1978) and the first, to my knowledge, to publish them in my paper, *Retrievals of the Third Kind*, July. 1978, presented at the MUFON Symposium in Dayton, Ohio. I am also proud of the fact that I have contributed other sources to the Roswell treasury of witnesses, having been first to publish the names of Mrs. Sappho Henderson, wife of the late "Pappy" O. W. Henderson, who saw the retrieved

bodies and flew some of the crashed UFO wreckage to Wright Field (thanks to John August); Beverly Bean. English daughter of Sergeant Brown of the 509th. who was involved in the retrieval operation (thanks to Timothy Good); Staff Sergeant Robert Slusher, crew member on B-29 flight which transported a top secret crate (bodies?) from Roswell to Ft. Worth. His name and others I got from a fellow crew member “Tim”, my key informant, who still prefers anonymity.

All of the above, except the late Marcel, have since signed affidavits for the Fund for UFO Research.

Speaking of pride. I’ve also had it jolted a few times. Knowing how the word, ‘anonymous’ gives some researchers dyspepsia. I felt gleeful on one occasion when I was given special permission to introduce to research, the name of the late Dr. Robert Sarbaucher. formerly science consultant in U.S. Defense Department’s Joint Research and Development, in my *Status Report III*.

This privilege was granted to me by Arthur Bray, a Canadian researcher who had maintained the name in confidence for years on the request of his friend. Wilbert Smith, who met the scientist as head of Canada’s Project Magnet in 1950. Having published Sarbaucher’s name, researcher. Bill Steinman managed to locate him and eventually received an extraordinarily informative letter, which, in essence, stated that he was aware of official reports of a retrieved saucer and its “insectoid” occupants. Unfortunately for me. Steinman shared his prized letter with others who were in the limelight, and in short order, Sarbaucher became big news, being quoted in most of the saucerzines. My first glimpse of the letter, however, came about belatedly when I was reviewing the rough

copy of the manuscript for Steinman's book. *UFO Crash at Aztec*, (1986) in which I was asked to write its Foreword. I regret that I was not given the opportunity to chat with the scientist for his comments to my own set of questions. So be it in the Hall of Mirrors.

Molded by mankind's traditions, I still have moments that I feel like I am living in a myth or that I have been deluded by everybody in the Hall of Mirrors. These negative notions are, of course, ludicrous. The foo-fighters I have seen over Iwo Jima in 1945 were not myths nor was I mesmerized by the GI next to me who also witnessed the phenomenon. Beyond that personal experience, the evidence postulating that UFOs are real is massive.

To my knowledge, there is no proof yet of alien intervention in people's lives unless we accept the sheer volume of reports claiming abduction. There does exist some trace evidence of biotic disturbance based on soil and plant samples but, again, it is not proof of an alien perpetrator. Crashed and retrieved UFOs, I believe, are the only sources of potential proof. With no official announcement forthcoming to verify their existence, my search into the UFO Hall of Mirrors, health permitting, will continue.

In closing, I must add there has been a sustained interest among researchers in my article appearing in the October. 1992 issue of the *MUFON UFO Journal*, entitled, *The ET Connection*. This featured a scientist who claimed eyeball-to-eyeball, telepathic contact with an alien volunteer at a secret US location. Conducted in the 1970s, its purpose, I understand, was to exchange scientific information. Of note, the scientist commented. "The insectoid's eyes were dominant; they were powerful --- *riveting*".

After months of silence, the scientist, through his long-time friend, a physicist, who was my intermediary, said he. “liked my presentation in MUFON”. Also, in trust, he allowed my friend to give me his identity, which I recognized as a person in the scientific community. Encouraged by this response, we expected more useful information to follow, but in early 1993, my friend called to relate that his source could no longer discuss the subject of UFOs because of certain sensitivities. That was his final word.

Attempts to make contact continue by my physicist friend, but as of January 26, 1994, without success. Once again. I am reminded of my many promising but inconclusive ventures into the UFO Hall of Mirrors --- the abode of the surreal.

UFO RESEARCH BIOGRAPHY: L. H. STRINGFIELD



- 1) Formerly Director of international UFO research network, known as CRIFO (Civilian Research, Interplanetary Objects), 1953-1957. Was publisher and editor of monthly newsletter, *Orbit*. CRIFO was one of the world's largest groups in the mid-1950's.
- 2) Worked cooperatively with the Air Defense Command of the USAF, 1954-1957. On their request. I screened and reported UFO activity occurring, real time, in the tri-state area of southwestern Ohio, northern Kentucky and southeastern

Indiana. At that time, many UFO sighting reports came to my home from police departments, sheriffs offices, state police, the media and citizenry. I was assigned a code number -- Fox Trot Kilo 3 Zero Blue - - which would identify me at the telephone exchange to report, by phone, to the Air Defense Command Air Filter Center at Lockbourne AFB, in Columbus. Ohio. If my screened UFO report was confirmed by radar, or other means. Air Force interceptors were scrambled. At this point. I was told that the resultant actions were classified. The Air Force paid my phone bills.

Published book, *Inside Saucer Post 3-0 Blue* in 1957 which reviewed, in part, my cooperation with the Air Force.

- 3) Assigned as Early Warning Coordinator for the Colorado Project, headed by Dr. Edward Condon. 1967-1969. This was a government-sponsored scientific group, headquartered in Boulder, Colorado. I screened and reported UFO activity in southwestern Ohio to the project's headquarters.
- 4) Served as Public Relations Advisor for NICAP (National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena) under direction of Major Donald E Keyhoe, Ret., 1957-1970.
- 5) Served on Board of Directors, in Public Relations capacity, for MUFON, (Mutual UFO Network), headquartered in Seguin, Texas. This international group, directed by Walter Andrus, is composed of technically oriented field investigators, specialists and consultants throughout the world. Also served as Associate Editor of the *MUFON UFO Journal* their monthly magazine. Presently serve as Research Specialist in the field of UFO crash/retrievals.
- 6) Served as Associate/Investigator for the Center for UFO Studies, under direction of the late Dr. J. Allen Hynek in the 1970's. Now named in honor of its founder. The J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies. This is a scientific endeavor established to investigate and evaluate UFO reports.
- 7) Served as advisor in November 1977, for Prime Minister Sir Eric Gairy, of Grenada, who proposed to the United Nations a plan to set up an agency or facilities for UFO research. Helped write his speech to the General Assembly. The following year, attended second meeting with the Prime Minister, chaired by UN Secretary General. Kurt Waldheim. Attending were Dr. Allen Hynek, Dr. David Saunders.

Astronaut Gordon Cooper, Dr. Claude Pohar. of France. Dr. Jacques Vallee and researchers, Ted Phillips and Lee Spiegel.

- 8) President of Cincinnati UFO Society in the late 1950's whose membership was mainly professional people.
- 9) Received MUFON's Award of the Year, in 1981. Announced at MUFON Symposium in Boston.
- 10) Formerly Director of Public Relations and Marketing Services for DuBois Chemicals, Division of Chemed Corporation, headquartered in Cincinnati. Ohio. Retired January 1981 after 31 years of service.