

THE GERALD ANDERSON CRASHED SAUCER STORY

An Editorial by William L. Moore

His story goes like this. On the fourth of July, 1947, five year-old Gerald Anderson arrived in Albuquerque, New Mexico with his family. The next day, he accompanied four other family members (now all deceased) on a rock-hunting expedition to the remote Plains of San Augustin roughly 100 miles to the south. While there, they discovered the broken wreckage of a UFO which had supposedly plowed into a small hill. Nearby were four small aliens which Anderson described as doll-like. Two of these were dead, one was barely alive, and the fourth was just sitting there looking at them in fright. Suddenly, six other people arrived— five college students and their teacher, allegedly one Dr. Buskirk, all of whom had been fossicking around some nearby cliff dwellings. Then another man showed up in a pickup truck— an older fellow whom Anderson thought looked a lot like Harry Truman. Following him came a contingent of armed soldiers with trucks and eventually aircraft which allegedly used the road (described as two tracks in the sand) as a landing strip. As the military took control of the situation, the one alert alien appeared to go crazy with fright. Naturally Anderson and his family, along with the other civilians present, were trundled aside and given stern warnings by a tough red-headed army captain and a gruff black sergeant *before they were finally released*. Forty-three years later, after watching a segment about the Roswell Incident on a popular television show, Anderson decided to go public. His story could be verified, he claimed, by pages from a family diary which were allegedly penned in July of 1947 right after the event had occurred.

Admittedly it's a fascinating tale. Yet given the number of times UFO researchers have been taken-in in the past by similar high-sounding claims which later turned out to be phoney, it is difficult to imagine why any competent UFOlogist would buy into it without first quietly conducting an extensive investigation into the people and circumstances involved. Stanton Friedman found the story impressive however, and alerted the media to Anderson and his still unverified claim. "Powerful stuff!" claimed Friedman, while characterizing Anderson to the press as "a really significant, potentially the most important" witness to the Roswell crash. "There's no way he could know some of these things unless he had been there at the time."

On the strength of Friedman's reputation and his endorsement of the Anderson case, even Walt Andrus of MUFON bought into it, devoting virtually the entire March, 1991 issue of the prestigious MUFON UFO Journal to Friedman's account of the affair.

Unfortunately, the Anderson case now gives every appearance of being about to blow-up in a huge puff of hot air. Consider the following:

First of all, based upon the diary pages he provided as support for his claim, Anderson's story is inextricably locked into a July 5th, 1947 date with absolutely no leeway one way or the other. Yet given what is now known about the sequence of events on the Brazel ranch beginning on July 6th, a July 5th date for an occurrence of the type described by Anderson is completely untenable.

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Why? Because if the events he describes had actually taken place on the 5th, then military authorities would have already been savvy to the fact that some kind of extraterrestrial event had occurred when rancher Brazel came into Roswell to report his unusual find on the morning of July 6th. This would certainly have altered the sequence of events at Roswell, and precluded the initial confusion which occurred both there and later at Ft. Worth. It would also have created a trail of people and events at Alamogordo Field similar to that which has emerged over the years with respect to the Roswell base and the Brazel ranch site. Remember that Anderson describes a large number of people, and even trucks and aircraft being at the site while he was there on the 5th. Yet while literally hundreds have either come forth or been located who had knowledge of the Roswell/Brazel ranch events, such a groundswell has never materialized about what would have a much more significant event on July 5th if Anderson's story is true.

Even more damning however, are a number of other points upon which the story rests. Not the least of these is the matter of the gruff black sergeant who, in company with a "tough-talking red-haired army captain," allegedly warned Anderson's family to keep their silence or they would never see their kids again. While it may be common place today to find black sergeants and white captains working together on high security matters, such a scenario was completely out of the question in the still highly segregated army of 1947. Indeed, President Truman's controversial executive order to integrate the armed forces "as soon as practicable" was not signed until a year later, in late July, 1948, and it took more than a decade after that to fully implement it. While such may be a matter of history however, it is not the sort of small detail that someone out to fabricate a story would be likely to think of, and it is just such things that ultimately trip up such

individuals.

Another, admittedly minor, point can be made out of Anderson's memory of the aliens as doll-like. Somehow it seems odd that a five year-old would associate the term doll-like with beings who were certainly larger than he was at the time. It seems equally odd that a five year-old would walk away from the adults present (or that the adults present would simply allow him to walk away) and go up to the crest of a nearby hill "to assess the situation" as Anderson claims he did while mass confusion was going on all around him.

All things being considered however, Anderson's credibility rises or falls on the question of authenticity of the family diary which he claimed would support his tale—a point which brings us to a very curious twist in this already curious affair. Enter here Mr. Robert Bigelow, a wealthy businessman who owns, among other properties, the Charleston Hotel in Las Vegas, Nevada. Bigelow, it seems, is a rather controversial character in his own right. One of his many ventures is a thing called "Zeta-Reticuli 2, Inc.", also in Vegas; an outfit which the incredible Milton William (Bill) Cooner has thus far gotten away with characterizing as a "methamphetamine drug lab." While we don't know anything about that, we do know that one of Bigelow's associates in the Zeta-Reticuli 2 enterprise was none other than one Mr. Robert Scott Lazar (See FOCUS, Dec.31,1990). Lazar's close friend and confidant, Mr. Gene Huff, is on record as having indicated that Lazar places a great deal of trust and confidence in Stanton Friedman (although Friedman, according to comments *made publicly by him at the San Francisco Whole-Life Expo in April of '91*, no longer seems to have much faith and confidence in Lazar).

In any case, it was apparently through Lazar that Stanton came to know to Mr. Bigelow. At the time, Friedman was hot onto the then new Gerald Anderson

case and must have provided details of it to Bigelow in glowing terms. Impressed with Friedman's reputation and his enthusiasm over the case, Bigelow agreed to finance an expedition to New Mexico with Friedman, Anderson, and a hypnotist from Missouri named Carpenter. There they rented a helicopter and flew over the Plains of San Augustin in search of the original crash site. This Anderson was miraculously able to recognize (from the air) even though he hadn't been back to that part of New Mexico since he had been there (on the ground) as a five year-old boy forty-three years earlier!

At this point the story looked so good that Friedman (and presumably Mr. Bigelow) had reportedly secured the interest of a major TV show. In addition Friedman was touting the story as an integral part of his forthcoming book, and the MUFON Journal was set to break it to the UFO community (See MUFON UFO Journal, March, 1991).

All that remained now was for Anderson to "prove" the story by supplying the all-important diary. Up to this point in time, Anderson had reportedly provided only a typed transcript of the alleged pages. Finally, "the real thing" was produced, presumably written by Anderson's father shortly after their encounter with the crashed UFO and the aliens.

Bigelow, to his credit, immediately arranged to have the paper and ink examined at his expense. The paper came out OK, but the ink turned out to have been of 1970s vintage!

At that point, Bigelow is said to have lost faith in the case and is now at odds with Friedman. Alas, there is reason to believe that prior to turn of events, Bigelow was prepared to dump a large chunk of cash into crashed saucer research with Stanton as point man. (What Lazar's payoff in all this might have been, if anything, remains uncertain.) Friedman's having led him down the

garden path about Anderson, however, has reportedly soured him on crashed saucers, and now he has turned his interest to abductions instead. It is allegedly Bigelow, along with Prince Hans Adam of Liechtenstein, who are the two big (\$200k) financial backers for a Budd Hopkins/David Jacobs project to research UFO abductions which Hopkins has been touting to the UFO community recently. (The Prince has also been a prime backer of Dr. Rima Laibow's TREAT Conferences and a major donor to The Fund for UFO Research as well— all efforts which Fair-Witness heartily supports.)

Meanwhile, Jaime Shandera of the Fair-Witness board had been making phone calls to Missouri to do some checking of his own on Mr. Anderson. The results were less than encouraging. Yes, Anderson could possibly lay claim to having once been a chief of police, but the town involved had a population of less than 300 and Anderson had been the entire police department. He was also well known to colleagues as a teller of tall tales.

When Shandera asked one of Anderson's erstwhile colleagues if he could "describe him as being a sober individual," he was met with instantaneous laughter at the other end of the line. At this point, the party on the other end could be heard shouting to others in the room, "Hey, would you guys consider Andy to be the sober type?!", whereupon more laughter could be heard. Finally the man came back on the line and said, "Well, you might say he has his moments."

Friedman, who now seems to have mixed feelings about the case, continues to chase down leads and seek additional information. Where it will all end remains to be seen.



MORE ABOUT THAT "ROSWELL ALIEN PHOTO"

It seems that the so-called Roswell alien photo which we published in our last issue ("Roswell Alien Photo or Just Another Hoax?", FOCUS, Dec. 31, 1990, p.23) has generated quite a controversy, especially in Europe where unscrupulous entrepreneurs have been actively publicizing it along with some of the most outrageous claims we've ever heard. Here's what we have been able to learn:

(1) The photo, one of several, portrays a latex dummy displayed at an exhibition held in Montreal in 1967. The photographer was one Christian Page, who ultimately provided copies of the photos to Canadian UFO researcher Grant Cameron of Winnipeg. Copies of two additional photos are reproduced as part of this article.

(2) During '60s and '70s, Dr. Felix U. Zeigel (died, 1988) was fairly well known to the UFO community as one who was actively conducting UFO research within the Soviet Union. It seems Mr. Cameron sent Dr. Ziegel courtesy copies of these photos and they quite naturally ended up in his files. Upon Zeigel's death, those files ultimately passed into the hands of one Maria Popovich, a writer (UFO Glasnost, 1990) who is the wife of Soviet cosmonaut Gen. Pavel Popovich.

(3) Sometime within the past year or so, Ms. Popovich passed copies of these photos to german sensationalist author Johannes von Buttlar, who published one of them in his book Drachenwege ("Dragon Ways", Herbig: 1990). Somewhere in this process, Herr Michael Hessemann, a controversial german magazine editor who is known for his frequent promotions of some of Europe's more incredible UFO contactees, also got into the act and is reported as having endorsed the photos as "undoubtedly genuine"—a report he subsequently denied, although he has admitted feeding the story to the german press



Composite photo of entire model

as part of a book promotion. In any case, this sequence of events seems to have been the genesis of the totally outrageous story now circulating around Europe to the effect that the photos were part of a collection of more than 50 taken at Roswell in 1947 by Baron Nicholas von Poppen, who, in the most common version, is identified as a "German-American" on duty there at the time with "The American Security Agency." The story goes on to claim that von Poppen later served at the legendary Hangar 18 at Wright-Patterson AFB in the early 1950s. While assigned there, he supposedly visited Canadian UFO researcher Wilbert B. Smith and provided him with copies of these photos. Accord-

ing to one version of the story, it was Smith who sent them to Zeigel from Canada. Another version has it that Smith gave copies of them to J. Allan Hynek, and it was Hynek who sent them to Ziegel.

(4) More recently, certain American wags

have picked up both the photos and the yarn that goes with them from European contacts and have been circulating them indiscriminately here in the U.S. without making any effort to learn the truth.

(5) Upon close examination, the European rumors are actually a conveniently concocted hodgepodge of American saucerama lore that can be traced back to the late 1950s by anyone who wants to take the trouble. The yarn about Baron von Poppen's having photographed a crashed UFO at Los Alamos, New Mexico (NOT Roswell) can be traced to the late Gray Barker who, according to Barker's long-time friend Jim Moseley (now editor of the controversial Saucer Smear newsletter), wrote the story up as a "speculative joke." Research shows that Barker's inspiration for the tale was a partially complete fiction manuscript written by one George Tyler of California who died about 1954. Tyler's manuscript was provided to Barker by a friend into whose hands it had fallen after Tyler's death.

Baron Nicholas von Poppen was actually a real person, although he was an Estonian, not a German-American. He had been a minister in the short-lived free Estonian government between the two world wars and had come to America originally to seek capital for the development of that country's extensive oil shale reserves. Unable to return to his homeland after the Soviet Union annexed Estonia in 1940, von Poppen remained in the U.S.

As it turns out, George Tyler was a casual acquaintance of von Poppen's whom the baron regarded as "insane" but (noblesse oblige) treated kindly nonetheless. Tyler, who had a known interest in UFOs, apparently felt he was doing von Poppen some honor by using him as a central character in his opus magnum, which he had worked on for several years but which remained incomplete at the time of his death from cancer. Von Poppen, for his part, is on record as having vehemently denied photographing a crashed saucer. He died in Los Angeles in 1976 at the age of 90.

In the mid-1980s, the Barker-Tyler-von Poppen tale was revived, exaggerated even further with trappings of mystery and paranoia and heavily played upon by writers William Steinman and Wendelle Stevens in their incompetent and highly sensationalistic UFO Crash at Aztec — a book which was heavily promoted in Europe by the



Model photo from Russian Publication

same Michael Hesseman who is behind the present story.

Aside from the Barker-Tyler tale, there is absolutely no solid evidence whatsoever to suggest that von Poppen was ever at Roswell or had anything to do with photographing a crashed UFO, either at Roswell or at Los Alamos. Certainly he was never connected with "The American Security Agency" because no such agency ever existed. And to those who would argue that the "National Security Agency" is what was meant, it should be pointed out that the NSA did not come into existence until 1952.

As for the notorious legend of a crashed UFO and frozen alien corpses being stored in "Hangar 18" at Wright-Patterson AFB, that story can be traced to the wild tales circulated in the early 1970s by one Robert S. Carr of Florida. According to Carr's wife, those stories were nothing more than elaborations upon Frank Scully's yarns which Carr had read in the early 1950s (see FOCUS, Dec. 31, 1989).

In any case, our publication of one of the supposed "Roswell alien" photos in the last issue of FOCUS generated half-a-dozen letters, three of which shed some additional light on the subject and appear below. All have been edited for length.

Dear Mr. Moore:

Received the copy of FOCUS and found it excellent as usual. Some comments. As to the photo of the "alien"... I am pretty sure it started with me. The photo is of a dummy. It was taken in 1967 at an exhibition in Montreal by Christian Page. There are actually two photos. Everyone that I have shared the photo with has been told the circumstances surrounding its origin. It appears someone chose not to believe me. The zipper should have given it away...

31-3-91

Grant Cameron
Winnipeg, MB Canada

Dear Mr. Moore:

The alien photo... that appeared in FOCUS... is almost identical to (an)other photo... of the same entity taken at a different angle. The collar and zipper are the same, as well as the facial expression of this individual. I am enclosing the other photo. The photo in FOCUS was very interesting. It's the same "alien."

The other photo was printed in black and white in a Soviet magazine, "Technika Molodezi" (Technology for Youth), June 1990. There is a caption underneath the photo which says (in English):

"The being represented in this photo is often thought to be the corpse of the pilot of a UFO which crashed in United States territory. In truth, this is a photo of a model cast from a mold (lit. 'a molding') which was displayed at an international exhibit. The exhibit was titled (lit. 'in the explanation it was stated') 'This is how many Americans picture humanoids.'"

A New York subscriber

Gentlemen:

I recently read your article ROSWELLALIEN PHOTO, OR JUST ANOTHER HOAX? in the DEC 31, 1990 issue.

Since you must examine and evaluate photographs from time to time, please allow me to correct a wrong assumption, not so much to show you the error of your ways, but just for your information. I trust the comments will be useful to you.

Depth-of-field characteristics are not a function of the value—or cost—of a lens nor of its age or quality. Depth of field is a law of physics and is, therefore, absolutely predictable.

Contrary to the belief of many photographers, only two factors can control depth of field, the f/stop used, and the distance from the focal plane (the film) to the subject. While wide-angle lenses appear sharper it is only because the image is smaller....

Whatever the depth of field, it would have

no bearing on a photograph made at the distance it was represented to be. Small models shot up close representing bigger things would be an altogether different issue.

During the 1940's and 50's when I was in the Air Force, nearly all pictures were shot with 4x5 cameras (actually Speed Graphics, a good, state-of-the-art commercial camera) using a flash gun mounted on the camera. Few military photographers were creative enough to use the refined back light and fill light represented in the photograph displayed in the article.

While the lighting in the photograph is pleasing it does appear to come from a bizarre angle. Could it be because you reproduced a horizontal picture as a vertical? Yep, you sure did. The "alien" is lying down. Looking at him in the proper orientation the light appears to be natural light—not flash—coming from a proper direction, that is, from above where light sources usually are.

Knowing what I know about the military, you wouldn't have an opportunity to kibitz about a zipper. A genuine specimen would be stark naked when he was photographed.

I'll second your notion about airbrushing. That's the last thing a forensic lab would do....

H.M.J.
Charlotte, NC

(Editor's comment: Our statement in the Dec. 31st piece about the depth-of-field being typical of cheaper cameras was prompted by the fact that many of these have only two lens (actually "f") settings—"daylight" and "flash"—with "daylight" being typically f/5.6 or f/8 and "flash" being either f/11 or f/16. The point is that a knowledgeable photographer using good equipment would more likely choose f/22 for flash photography at close range, resulting in a depth-of-field significantly beyond the capabilities of cheap, fixed-setting cameras. The writer's astute recognition that the photo should have been published horizontally rather than vertically is quite correct. We failed to note same to our printer however, so he just did what came naturally.)



NEW WITNESS TO SAN AGUSTIN CRASH

Mike O'Brien, *News-Leader*, Springfield, Missouri

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Both the witness, Gerald Anderson, and hypnotist, John Carpenter, were sent copies of this article for their approval as to accuracy prior to publication, and both have agreed and consented.

Carpenter, a professional therapist, is a MUFON state section director living in Springfield.

To a five-year-old kid from Indianapolis, the mountains and mesas and vast scrubland surrounding Albuquerque seemed an alien world.

"I was in awe," recalls Gerald Anderson of his arrival in New Mexico with his family in July 1947. "I was in the wild frontier. There were real, live Indians out there."

Then, says Anderson, on his second day in the Southwest, he bumped into real live creatures from a truly alien world.

There were four — two dead, one dying, one apparently uninjured. The creatures were about four feet tall, with heads disproportionately large for their bodies by human measure, and almond-shaped, coal black eyes. They huddled in the shadow of a 50-foot-diameter silver disc — a "flying saucer" that had crashed into a low hillside on the rim of what locals call the Plains of San Agustin.

Anderson, a former police chief at Rockaway Beach and Taney County deputy sheriff, who now works as a security officer in Springfield, is adamant about events on that hot midsummer day so long ago.

"I saw them. I even touched one of the creatures. I put my hand on their ship. And I wasn't alone — my dad, my uncle, my brother and my cousin all saw the same things. And so did a lot of other people. But they aren't talking."

Anderson is talking, publicly, after 43 years of silence.

Among those listening most intently are some of the foremost researchers into unidentified flying object (UFO)

phenomena. These experts say Gerald Anderson appears to be an important link in a frustratingly fragmented chain of evidence concerning the most famous — or infamous — chapter in UFO annals: the so-called Roswell Incident.

No one denies that something happened in July 1947 in central New Mexico, cradle of U.S. nuclear and rocket technology. However, military authorities insist reports of strange craft in the sky and bizarre wreckage on the ground were traced at the time to an errant weather balloon and other manmade or natural circumstance.

Nonetheless, over the years, persistent whispered rumors grew into published articles and books, even movies, which fanned speculation that what actually occurred was a visit by creatures from another planet — an intergalactic expedition that turned to tragedy on the high desert and then into a massive coverup in the highest circles of the U.S. government.

Anderson says he was unaware of ongoing fascination and controversy over the strange episode from his childhood, until one evening this past January when he was flipping through channels on his television set and stumbled across the popular program "Unsolved Mysteries."

"I wasn't looking for any unsolved mysteries — I have enough mysteries in my life that are unsolved, and I don't need any more," Anderson jokes. He is a burly, barrel-chested man, standing 6-4 and carrying a muscular 250-plus pounds, with reddish hair and a ruddy complexion creased from easy laughter.

"But, bingo! On comes this story, and everything was wrong," Anderson recalls of the TV show. On sudden impulse, he dialed an 800 phone number that flashed onto the screen. "I guess I figured that if people were still interested in this thing, they might as well get it straight" is the only ex-

planation he can muster for speaking up after years of keeping mostly mum on the matter.

"These people don't know what they're talking about," Anderson told the operator on the other end of the long-distance line. "The shape of the craft is totally wrong. And how do you know that, sir?" she asked. "I saw it. I was there," I told her. "Whoa!" she said, "There are some people who will want to talk to you ..."

Anderson's phone soon was ringing with calls from UFO researchers around the country. One in particular, Stanton Friedman, a nuclear physicist and popular lecturer who had advised the "Unsolved Mysteries" producers, was struck by correlations between Anderson's recollections and obscure details Friedman uncovered while sleuthing for a book to be published next year.

Friedman, who lives in Canada, contacted John Carpenter, a Springfield professional therapist who in his spare time serves as state section director for the local chapter of Mutual UFO Network, a worldwide organization of UFO researchers. At Friedman's request, Carpenter conducted extensive in-person interviews of Anderson, including sessions under hypnosis.

The results excited Friedman. "Powerful stuff!" he exclaimed upon hearing interview tapes. Friedman arranged airline tickets for Anderson and Carpenter to join him in New Mexico to pinpoint the crash site.

Anderson says the flight was his first return to New Mexico in more than a quarter-century. After pointing the pilot of a chartered helicopter to a spot in the desert 75 air miles southwest of Albuquerque, Anderson gazed at a hillside, strewn with boulders the size of Volkswagens and dotted with a few gnarled pinon trees, that he says he last saw in the summer of 1947...

The Anderson family arrived in Albuquerque from Indiana on July 4, 1947. They took up temporary residence at the home of one of Gerald's uncles, Guy Anderson. Gerald's father, Glen, was about to take a job as a master machinist involved in nuclear weapons design at the super-secret Sandia base on the outskirts of town.

The next day, another uncle, Ted, struck up a conversation with Gerald's older brother, Glen Jr., who was on leave from the Marine Corps. Glen Jr. was a rockhound, and his uncle piqued the young Marine's enthusiasm with tales of gorgeous stones just waiting to be collected in the desert.

"Ted told my brother, 'I know where there's plenty of moss agate.' So we all piled into a 1940 Plymouth — Uncle Ted, my cousin Victor (Ted's eight-year-old son), my brother Glen, my dad and myself. We went out into this area where the most agate was supposed to be — followed two ruts into the desert, bounced along out there for a while, and ended up on top of a ridgeline. We parked the car and started to walk down an arroyo (gully) and dry creek bed and out onto the plains.

Strange Discovery

"But we came around a corner and right there in front of us, stuck into the side of this hill, was a silver disc. There were some remarks like, 'There's a crash up here. Something's crashed up here!' And then someone saying, 'That's a goddam spaceship!'

"We all went up there to it. There were three creatures, three bodies, lying on the ground underneath this thing in the shade. Two weren't moving, and the third one obviously was having trouble breathing, like when you have broken ribs. There was a fourth one next to it, sitting there on the ground. There wasn't a thing wrong with it, and it apparently had been giving first aid to the others."

Anderson animatedly acts out the fourth creature's reaction when the family members approached. "It recoiled in fear, like it thought we were going

to attack it," Anderson recounts, covering his face with crossed arms. The adults tried repeatedly to communicate with the frightened creature, Anderson says, but there was no audible response to greetings spoken in English and Spanish.

A few minutes after the Anderson clan happened upon the bizarre scene, six other people arrived — five college students and their teacher. They'd been working on an archeological dig around cliff dwellings a few miles away and had decided to hike over after seeing what they thought was a fiery meteor crashing the night before. The professor, a Dr. Buskirk, tried several foreign languages in unsuccessful attempts to coax a verbal response from the creature, Anderson says.

The sun had climbed to a midday peak by this time and, recalls Anderson, "to a kid from Indiana, it was hot, brother, let me tell you." He'd chugged a chocolate-flavored soft drink an hour earlier, and the sweet soda pop was churning uncomfortably in his stomach. So he sought shelter in the shadow of the spacecraft.

"It was 115 (degrees) out there that day. But around the craft, when you got close to it, it was cold. When you touched the metal, it felt just like it came out of a freezer."

Something Not Right

Anderson also touched one of the creatures lying motionless on the ground — and it, too, was cold. In his child's mind, he had thought the figures looked like dolls. But when he felt the cold skin, "I knew something wasn't quite right. Yuck!"

Anderson says he ran to the crest of a nearby knoll to take stock. A pickup truck arrived on the ridge, and a fellow whom researchers believe was a civil engineer named Barney Barnett joined the curious audience. "I remember thinking he looked like Harry Truman. In 1947, every kid knew what Harry Truman looked like," Anderson says.

After a few minutes, Anderson summoned the courage to again creep close to the strange surface. It was then he says, he felt something more chilling

than the surface of the craft or the skin of the corpse: The upright creature "turned and looked right at me, and it was like he was inside my head — as if he was doing my thinking, as if his thoughts were in my head."

Anderson remembers a mental sensation of falling and tumbling end-over-end. "I felt that thing's fear, felt its depression, felt its loneliness. I relived the crash. I know the terror it went through. That one look told me everything that quickly," he says with a snap of his fingers.

Other things began happening quickly about this time, Anderson says. A contingent of armed soldiers suddenly appeared. The creature, which had calmed down after its initial fright, "went crazy" at the sight of the soldiers. Thinking back on the creature's plight today brings on "the awfulest, horrible feeling," Anderson says.

"His situation was hopeless. He knew it. He'd just lived through a nightmare that most of us wouldn't be able to psychologically stand. He'd watched two of his crew, his friends or maybe even his family, die. He's watching another one die. He knows there's no chance of rescue, because the military is here and his people aren't going to be able to get to him.

"God only knows how far away from home he was, and he knew he was never going to see — if they have loved ones — his loved ones again. He was totally alone on a hostile planet, and the only people who were showing him kindness were being run off by the military at weapon-point.

"As a kid, I was aware of what being afraid of the dark was like, and the feeling I got from him was that feeling multiplied a million times. It was scary. It was terrifying."

Soldiers on the Scene

Anderson says he lost sight of the creature as the soldiers swarmed over the site. The civilians were brusquely shoved from the craft. Anderson remembers shouts and threats. His uncle Ted threw a punch at one of the



Gerald F. Anderson

Photo courtesy of Springfield News-Leader

GIs. "Things got very tense, very dangerous," Anderson says. "The soldiers ushered us out of there very unceremoniously. Their attitude, to describe it at best, was uncivilized."

Anderson has an especially vivid memory of a tough-talking red-haired Army captain and an equally gruff black sergeant. "They told my dad and my uncle, who also worked at Sandia, that if they were ever to divulge anything about this — it was a secret military aircraft, they said — then us kids would be taken away and they'd never see us again." It seems an outrageous threat in hindsight, Anderson concedes. But at the time, he reminds, "These people had machine guns and you listened to what they said."

Another recollection strikes Ander-

son as odd today: The soldiers didn't appear surprised about the otherworldly craft and creatures. They didn't gawk, slack-jawed and awestruck, as the Andersons had done. "The soldiers weren't saying, 'Gee, look at that!' They were very cognizant of what they were looking at. They knew what it was."

And it soon became apparent, Anderson says, that the Army knew what it wanted to do with the find. "There was a battalion of military, a real invasion force, when we got back up on the hilltop. There were trucks, there were airplanes — they had the road blocked off and they were landing on it. They had radio communications gear set up. There were ambulances, and more soldiers with weapons."

In the days that followed, all of New Mexico was abuzz with talk of strange lights in the sky, strange echos on radar, strange doings in the desert. On July 7, news reports told of remnants of an unidentified aircraft found by a rancher near the town of Roswell, NM, about 150 miles east of the hillside where the Andersons stumbled upon the saucer.

Although several witnesses said it was like nothing they'd ever seen before, military officers insisted the metallic pieces came from an ordinary weather balloon ...

Two Discs

Forty-three years later, Anderson smiles wryly when reminded of the Army's pronouncement. "A lot of people wondered why, if it was just a weather balloon, the military put the pieces under armed guard, and flew them in a B-29 to Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Ohio," he observes.

Anderson believes the wreckage scattered near Roswell and the barely damaged saucer on the Plains of San Agustin are connected. "There was a gash in the side of the disc we saw, like it had been crushed in," he says. "The contour of the craft would fit into that gash perfectly — like another one of these things had hit it. I think two of these discs had a mid-air collision. One exploded and fell in pieces near Roswell, and the other crash-landed where we found it."

With all evidence confiscated and the military steadfastly sticking by the weather balloon explanation, the story faded from the news by July's end. And Gerald Anderson says he tucked away the memory as he grew into manhood. "I learned you just don't go up to the average person on the street and say, 'Damn, know what I saw?' The guy will go, 'Get away from me, fool! Are you crazy?' That's exactly the first thing they will say to you: 'You are crazy!'" In later life, he didn't mention it even to his wife until a few years after their marriage.

Anderson joined the Navy in the late 1950s and served a dozen years in posts around the globe. He lived for a few

around the globe. He lived for a few years in Colorado, working as a paramedic and working toward a college degree in microbiology. In 1979, he moved to Missouri to better raise his daughter away from what he terms the "druggy" atmosphere of Denver. In addition to his law enforcement posts, Anderson has worked for two southwest Missouri trucking firms as a driver and instructor.

Anderson also has been active in the Episcopal Church. He recently was elected to the vestry at Ascension Episcopal in Springfield and is studying toward becoming a deacon. A gold crucifix — a cross complete with a figure of the martyred Christ affixed to it — suspended from a chain around Anderson's neck is testimony to his faith.

No Conflict

Although he concedes his account might make some fellow churchgoers uncomfortable, Anderson sees no conflict between what he saw with his eyes and what he believes in his heart: "When you're talking about the concept of God, you have to be talking in the context of a universal situation, a deity that built the whole universe. And

why should we assume that this speck of sand in the backwater of space would be the only place that an all-perfect, almighty God could create life?"

In fact, Anderson says he "wouldn't be one bit surprised to find out that, wherever this creature came from, there they have a very strong concept of a supreme being. Because my contact with the creature showed a high degree of civilized sophistication, gentleness, compassion — all of the things we hold as ideals."

Of the five Anderson men who ventured into the desert that day in 1947, only Gerald is still alive. Age, illness and accidents claimed the other four in recent years. But not only Andersons were at the scene, Gerald says, and he hopes his decision to come forth, albeit belated, will encourage others to tell what they know and spur official revelations about the captured craft and creatures.

"I want to see the government stand up and say, 'Look, we're not alone in the universe.' Let's make a 'Star Trek' really happen. Let's do go out there and explore the universe. That may be our only salvation. Because with what we're doing to this Earth, we're not going to make it much past the year 2000."

to what both men believe was the aftermath of one of two spacecraft crashes in New Mexico in mid-summer 1947.

Friedman is co-authoring a book based upon several years of painstaking investigation into the haunting mystery. He was startled, upon meeting Anderson for the first time only a few months ago, to hear the Springfieldian echo details of the yet-to-be-published research.

"There's no way he could know some of these things unless he had been there at the time," Friedman believes.

Example: Only days before first talking with Anderson, Friedman coaxed a heretofore reluctant New Mexico mortician into recounting a run-in he'd had in 1947 with an especially unpleasant red-headed Army captain who was heading up a team recovering bodies from a hush-hush aircraft crash. Anderson, too, spoke of a red-headed captain with a mean disposition. Friedman says the descriptions of the ornery officer provided by the two match precisely, although Anderson and the mortician never have met.

In sketches of the desert crash scene drawn by Anderson in Springfield following hypnosis, a lonely windmill appears in the distance. When Friedman later arranged for Anderson to return to New Mexico to pinpoint the long-ago crash site, no such windmill could be seen on the horizon — until, almost by accident, the windmill was spotted behind trees that had grown up during the 43 years since Anderson was last there.

"I got shivers over that one," says John Carpenter, who has extensively debriefed Anderson over the past four months and went along on Anderson's return trip to New Mexico in October.

Carpenter holds degrees in psychology and psychiatric social work from DePauw and Washington universities, and trained in clinical hypnosis at the Menninger Institute. He's in his 12th year of work at a psychiatric hospital facility in Springfield.

"When Gerald tells his story, it's not just a story — it's his life he's telling you, intermixed with his feelings and his beliefs and all that is Gerald," Carpenter says.

Friedman Finds Favor

TESTIMONY SUPPORTED

Mike O'Brien

Physicist Stanton Friedman serves MUFON as Director of Special Investigations on the Board of Directors, Provincial Director for the Atlantic Provinces, Canada and as a Consultant in Nuclear Physics.

What sets Gerald Anderson apart from the thousands of other Americans, including scores of Ozarkers, who say they've seen UFOs or even insist they've been kidnapped by creatures from outer space?

Why are Gerald Anderson's childhood recollections stirring international interest among UFO researchers whose reputations have been built on healthy skepticism and willingness to debunk hoaxes?

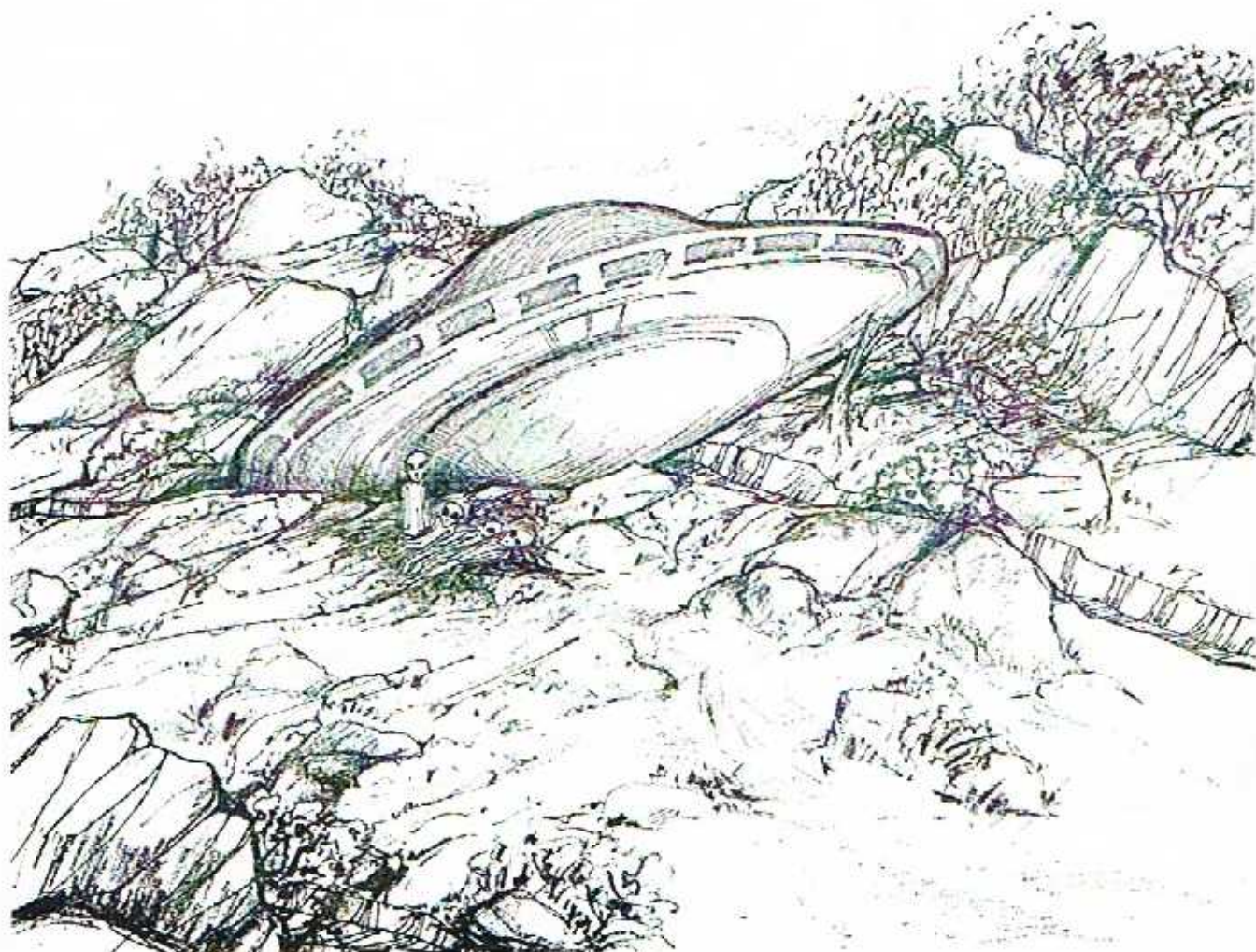
Because of little things he has to say and how he says them.

Stanton Friedman, a nuclear physicist who has lectured on more than 600 college campuses about UFOs, describes Anderson as "a really significant, potentially the most important" witness

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NEW SAN AGUSTIN CRASH WITNESS

By Mike O'Brien

"When someone is spinning a hoax or tale, they only give you enough to raise your curiosity. Not Gerald. He gives you everything, in detail, much more than you ask for. He'd be setting himself up to be found out if it wasn't true. He's so confident, he goes so much further than a hoaxer would ever dare."

Carpenter puts great stock in Anderson's recountings under hypnosis. "It's what he didn't say that was significant," Carpenter says, explaining that despite clever prodding, Anderson never committed a hoaxer's mistake of "recalling" something that shouldn't be part of his own memory.

"And when he's under hypnosis, all the bigger, adult words drop out when he describes events from his childhood," Carpenter found. "He relates what he saw in childlike terms."

Carpenter also detected "genuine amazement" when Anderson heard what had been dredged from his subconscious memory under hypnosis. "The look on his face was priceless when he realized he'd produced details he'd forgotten on a conscious level so long ago."

Most subtle but perhaps most telling, in Carpenter's view, was Anderson's reaction to being accepted as a viable witness to an extraordinary encounter with a spacecraft and creatures from beyond Earth.

"He was so grateful at being taken seriously. You could see the relief and release after all those years, and the great hope that other people would take him seriously, too, once and for all."

Ironically, Friedman points to Gallup Poll results indicating that 60 percent of Americans who have college degrees say they believe UFOs are real. With such a receptive constituency, why would government officials persist in what Friedman calls the "Cosmic Watergate" — the coverup and denial of the New Mexico crashes? Perhaps, some speculate, because it would be too embarrassing now to admit that some supposedly made-in-USA technologies actually were plagiarized from confiscated spacecraft.

Friedman emphasizes that he's not as

Hypnosis

RELIVING JULY 5, 1947

John Carpenter, MSW/ACSW

"They were up ahead, and they started yelling ... there's this thing ... it's like a crashed airplane or something ... There's all kinds of tore-up stuff, uh, like uh, cardboard and wood, and stuff like that ... I was scared. He said there was dead people over there ... they don't look real ... There's all kinds of, uh, uh, lights inside the hole in this thing, and they're flashing ... there's all kinds of neat stuff in here ... And then, Glen grabs Victor by the leg and pulls him off, and tells him to don't mess around, because he could make it explode and kill everybody ... That doll or that funny thing — the one just by me — I reached and touched it, and it was cold ... It's got big eyes ... a big head ... it doesn't have lips ... four real long fingers ... they are like little kids ... about my age."

Spoken by a 49-year-old gentleman named Gerald Anderson, these words are selected excerpts from a hypnotic regression session conducted on September 4, 1990 as he relived "the day after all the fireworks," July 5, 1947. Gerald Anderson was just three months shy of being six years old. Most people would find it difficult to remember one particular day so many years ago. However, few people are ever likely to experience what Gerald did on that day — which would haunt his family for years.

It was memorable that on only his second day in New Mexico he was experiencing his first excursion into the intense heat of a vast desert while feeling ill from a chocolate soda. It was memorable in that he saw a large metallic disc wedged into the desert terrain that provided cool shade. It was memorable because he saw four "doll-like" beings — one of which was moving and looking back at him!

It was memorable when he thought he saw Harry Truman drive up — only to realize that it was just a man who looked and dressed like him (Grady Barnett). And it was most memorable when a large number of military personnel — America's heroes for children of that era — arrived on the scene. Shocked, however, by the abrasive demands and threats to his family at gunpoint, these "heroes" seemed more like evil villains instead. This unexpected behavior produced a traumatic reaction that would leave young Gerald with scary nightmares for many weeks. If most of us had had that many memorable events and perplexing images in one day's time, we would probably remember that day as well.

It is not unusual in the mental health profession to find people traumatized as children, who can recall details from four, five or six years old, related to those vivid events. Because this was a shared experience with other family members, discussions of the event throughout the rest of his youth would serve to preserve many of the details. For example, the name Armstrong (the nasty-tempered, red-haired captain) was easier to remember because of the sharp contrast with "Jack Armstrong — all-American boy." Gerald chuckles when describing how neighborhood bullies would back off when he and his brother would threaten them with a visit from their "little friends from Mars," because the kids had heard the adults discuss it and treat the event as real.

As an adult, Gerald found that his July 5th recollections were met with ridicule, laughter and disbelief. He found it much easier to just tuck it away in the background of his life. Even after he impulsively called the "Unsolved Mysteries" toll-free number to correct their story regarding a few details, he

Continued on page 9

was reluctant to talk to any UFO researcher — even Stanton Friedman — until he could verify the researcher's credibility and professionalism. Recently, he refused to meet with the national TV program "Hard Copy." Gerald dislikes sensationalism; this story is part of his life, and he hopes for respect and sincere interest — not attention or personal gain.

When we met for the hypnosis session — along with assistant Vincent Serencko (a MUFON investigator with military background), Gerald was skeptical of hypnosis itself — doubting that it could produce anything additional to his conscious recollections. Not only was he amazed at retrieving details he had forgotten, but he was sincerely grateful and relieved that we weren't laughing at him as others had. (This was largely reminiscent of the emotional relief abductees demonstrate after revealing very private encounters and guarded emotional secrets to accepting, non-judgmental ears.)

I tape-recorded an hour of conscious recall to obtain a clear idea of what gaps or uncertainties might exist. I could also then compare the description and vocabulary from an adult's perspective with that of the child's perception under hypnosis. As a child, he immediately began to recall the unpleasant physical sensations from feeling ill, drinking a chocolate soda, and riding in their 1940 Plymouth on a bumpy, rutted road into the open desert. He even developed a sweat from re-experiencing the intense heat. Efforts to lead him or suggest different responses failed consistently. Efforts to elicit responses to "why" questions failed. He did not attempt to explain, speculate, or "fill in the blanks" when they occurred.

Many details emerged as we helped him relive all that he could see, hear, smell, feel or touch. This process has always been useful in stimulating recall. Most of us can recall the feeling of a dream slipping away from us as we awaken in the morning and how difficult it is to attempt to hang onto it consciously. However, during the day one may experience a cue of some kind that can trigger the dream to return to one's conscious mind. This is the same type

of recall stimulation that can occur during a trance state.

How he would remember details in child-like terms also made sense: (1) "horse tail flapping in the breeze" = a bundle of fine wires; (2) "pink chalk scribbles" = hieroglyphic symbols; (3) Uncle Ted yelling at Victor that if he broke his ankle, he wasn't going to carry him back = Victor trying to snap a lightweight beam (unsuccessfully) by stomping on it, etc. I also noted his breathing became sharper and quicker when recalling the creatures.

Perhaps most striking of all his details are those of the alien beings because of the precise words and feelings he chose which are so hauntingly similar to what I hear so frequently from abductees. (He states he has not read any books on abductions.) Efforts to trick or mislead him again failed. I especially liked his efforts as a child to describe an apparent telepathic experience: "It just seemed like if you got near them, it was like they were inside your head or something. It was like you couldn't think - like something was in your head thinking for you ... that one was staring right at me."

Immediately following the two-hour session I had Gerald make several drawings — including a map of the terrain with all the features he had randomly mentioned. Because of the specific arrangement of these features, I find it very difficult to imagine anyone being able to create the map features and have it match the actual terrain of the vast New Mexican landscape by chance!

Our trip to investigate the alleged site proved the map to indeed be a genuine depiction of real terrain with the features existing where they were supposed to be. A hoax theory might be that Gerald had visited the site recently and memorized certain visible details. However, there are two problems with that idea. First of all, Gerald clearly has not had the financial means to make the long trip there and back. Of greater significance is the fact that the windmill which was casually noticed on the horizon while under hypnosis cannot be seen today while at the crash site. To know that an old windmill is

even in existence, one has to get permission to pass through a rancher's combination-locked gate and then drive toward his house on his private drive before one can even catch a glimpse of the old windmill, obscured behind trees that have grown up to conceal it over 43 years. And it's exactly where it is supposed to be on Gerald's map drawn in Springfield, Missouri.

While in the crash site vicinity, Gerald described his recollection to two local women of the motherly woman who nurtured ill Gerald with a chocolate soda at a little store. They both recognized and identified that woman and her store with no difficulty. A respected mortician that Stanton Friedman had interviewed privately just prior to his first contact with Gerald described a visit by two military men — a nasty-tempered, red-haired captain and a black sergeant (both seen by Gerald at the crash site and rather unforgettable due to their abrasive manner).

Gerald had also described the archeology professor, "Doc" Buskirk, as a big man with a round, gentle face and ruddy complexion. Recently, Stanton re-established contact with a source (name withheld) in the field of archeology whom he had dealt with years ago. This source had known an archeology teacher by the name of Buskirk in Albuquerque who was described as a big, rather shy man with a round face and a ruddy complexion. Stan's same source had been on the Plains of San Agustin himself in October of 1947, looking for possible dig sites when a local cowboy approached him and told of a saucer crash with bodies on the ground several months earlier. He had also, reportedly, run into a document clerk at Los Alamos who claimed to have seen a document on that crash and those bodies. A local Postmistress and several ranchers have all reported remembering the saucer crash on the Plains of San Agustin. There are other promising leads for more information at the present time. Sadly, an elderly woman on her deathbed in a Florida hospital, repeatedly told her nurse of a saucer crash on the Plains of San Agustin just days before she died

(one of the female students?). Stan has also found others who knew of Grady Barnett's saucer crash tale — on the Plains — not near Roswell.

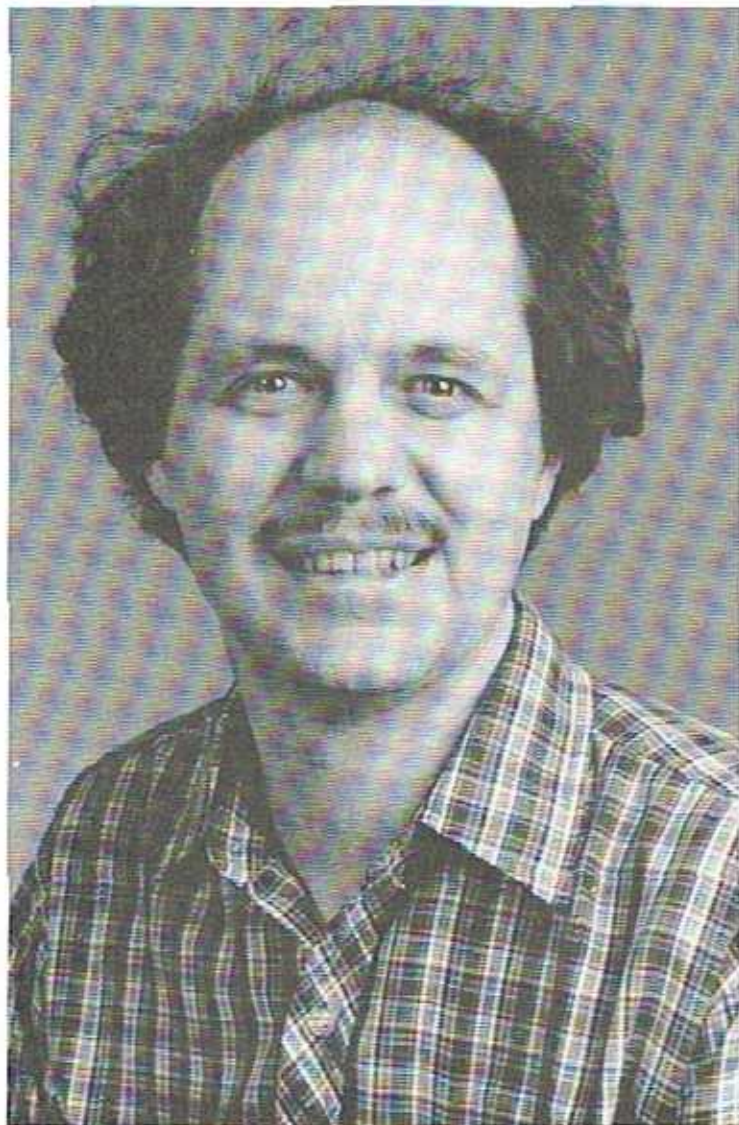
Verification of Gerald's involvement comes in a letter sent directly from his cousin, a Roman Catholic nun, in Colorado to Stanton Friedman in Canada. She states: "My family has been plagued by this incident for years and it is far beyond time that such should stop. Why Gerald would wish to reopen this is completely beyond me ... My father (Uncle Ted) was obsessed with this unearthly horror and kept several journals to prevent others from getting to them ... wreckage and debris from the crash ... out there near the caves ..."

Stanton also managed to track down a stepsister that Gerald had confided in, but then lost contact with for 33 years. She remembered the incident, but very few details. Stanton Friedman and Don Berliner shall be putting forth a book on these saucer crashes in New Mexico later this year.

Recently, Gerald borrowed a sophisticated police identification kit to produce photo-like composites of five key figures from that memorable day in 1947. He has urged Stanton to show these to other witnesses because he is certain that they will recognize the faces. Hopefully, "Unsolved Mysteries" will display these composites in a nationally-televised update on their Roswell story that they could run in the fall.

I have observed and listened to Gerald closely. Whenever he recounts his story, the details do not change or expand. He never elaborates or tries to answer questions for which he has no information. He displays a great interest and hope for more data to come forth from others. He is grateful for the warm support and respect from his church, friends and co-workers. They know him!

Skeptics shall shoot darts from afar; those who have listened closely to Gerald have experienced his sincerity, sensitivity, intelligence and candor. For Gerald it has been a relief and a long time coming for the events of that bizarre day to be taken more seriously. Like a child on Christmas Eve, he gets excited with new developments. And the search for more truths continues.



John S. Carpenter

Photo courtesy of Springfield News-Leader

TESTIMONY, Continued

interested in uncovering past misdeeds as he is in encouraging future progress.

"I believe we should have an "Earthling" orientation rather than nationalistic orientation. The easiest way to demonstrate the wisdom of this is to prove that lifeforms from other planets are coming here. If we can do that, then everyone will be forced to look at our world differently, as part of a galactic neighborhood."



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All times Eastern Standard
or Daylight

SCHMITT & RANDLE'S UFO CRASH AT ROSWELL: A CRITICAL COMMENTARY

By Stanton T. Friedman

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I am publicly on record as appreciating the substantial research effort of Don Schmitt and Kevin Randle in extending Bill Moore's and my intensive investigation (mostly 1978-86) of the recovery of crashed saucers in New Mexico in July 1947 by the U.S. Government. I know they made a great many trips to New Mexico and elsewhere to go over old ground in search of new witnesses. I have cooperated with them especially with regard to activities sponsored by the Fund For UFO Research. The Fund, in consultation with R/S and myself, had a conference for which 10 witnesses plus some of the investigators were brought to Washington, DC, for a few days and also sponsored trips by Randle or Schmitt to visit a number of witnesses unable to make it to Washington. I was present on a number of those trips though my expenses were not paid by the Fund. In all, FUFOR has spent \$49,000 on this research.

Now it is possible to evaluate the results of the Schmitt-Randle effort since they have published their book UFO Crash at Roswell (NY: Avon, 1991, 327pp, paper, \$4.95). In addition they have written supplementary articles published in a strange new report "The Roswell Record: a Historical Perspective", available from the J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies (CUFOS).

Unfortunately, both the book and the report are fatally flawed by pettiness, by selective choice of data, by false reasoning, by serious errors of omission and commission. The tools of the propagandists seem to have been used far more than those of investigative journalism or science. These are strong words and I regret having to use them, but because of my closeness to the whole question of serious research on crashed saucers for more than a decade, I feel it necessary to express them.

One of the most serious acts of misrepresentation is the incredible attempt to place Civil Engineer Barney Barnett's experience in the Plains of St. Agustin (many maps say 'San Augustin' or 'Saint Augustine') at the same ranch northwest of Roswell and southeast of Corona that was visited by then Major Jesse Marcel, the Intelligence Officer of the 509th Bomb Group stationed at Roswell Army Air Field. Marcel had responded to a report made initially to Chavez County sheriff George Wilcox by rancher Mac Brazel who had discovered a large area strewn with relatively small pieces of very strange material. Wilcox, in turn, had called the airbase, setting in place a chain of events described in some detail in "UFO Crash". It adds many details and many new witnesses to those presented by Moore and Berlitz in "The Roswell Incident", and by Moore and myself in a subsequent series of papers. I had begun the research and was a consultant to Moore for the latter book.

Barney Barnett had, either on the way to or from his work activities in the Plains, claimed to have come across an almost intact saucer which had plunged to the ground. Alongside the vehicle, which had a major gash in it, were four small alien bodies. Soon there were also a team of archaeologists and the military, who took charge and threatened everybody that bad things would happen if they ever spoke about the experience.

I was the first to find out about Barney (who died in 1969) from his friends Jean and Vern Maltals, who had approached me in Bemidji, Minnesota on October 25, 1978, following a lecture I had presented at a local college. I shared the information with Bill Moore, then living in Minnesota, the very next day and he agreed to undertake the necessary follow-up work. I was also

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the first to talk (February 21, 1978) to, and later meet with, Jesse Marcel at his home in Houma, Louisiana, in May 1979. As part of our extensive effort, Moore located and interviewed Barney's niece Alice Knight and his boss, J.F. "Fleck" Danley, both of whom placed the crash in the Plains. Barney had lived in Socorro, but also worked out of the SCS office in Magdalena 27 miles to the west on the eastern edge of the Plains.

One of the new items turned up by Alice Knight in 1990 was a diary kept by Barney's wife Ruth (Alice's aunt) during 1947. The same year I also was able to locate a man named Harold Baca, who had lived across the street from Barney and Ruth in the 1960's prior to Barney's death from cancer. He, too, testified that Barney had told him briefly of the experience that took place in the Plains. Alice had always thought of the crash location as being in the Plains, as she recently repeated to researcher Linda Moulton Howe. Baca also spoke to Howe about the Plains as the crash-site. A local retired postmistress told me "in the Plains". For reasons I cannot fathom, R/S have attempted to move the Barnett crash site way east to the Brazel ranch as unfortunately portrayed on "Unsolved Mysteries", one of the few mistakes made in that production. R/S try to make the date the one that would be appropriate to the recovery of bodies a couple of miles away complete with half-canoe-shaped devices in which they had apparently crashed as described, for example, by mortician Glenn Dennis of Roswell. His nurse friend at the base hospital had seen the bodies and told him about it. I was the first researcher to whom Glenn had told his story... in August 1989 as a result of a lead initially developed by Bill Moore.

Another potential witness, Gerald Anderson, had come forth after the second broadcast (January 24, 1990) of the "Unsolved Mysteries" program and also described in detail the scene on the Plains of St. Augustin including a gash in the craft, four small bodies, an archaeology group under a tall, bald professor named Buskirk, and a nasty red-headed officer named Armstrong who did the threatening. Because of the timing of his family's move from Indianapolis to New Mexico and because of a copy of his uncle Ted's diary (given him in 1978 at the time of his father's funeral), the date of early July was put forth.

The hand-written diary said July 5, and also said "Adrian" Buskirk. Gerald had told me of the red-headed officer within two weeks of when I had heard of a nasty red-headed officer having been the one who had threatened Glenn Dennis at Roswell. No one knew of that conversation.

Checking Ruth's diary, one finds entries for just about every day of the year. Most of these deal with various domestic activities, visits to and from friends and family, the building of their new home, etc. On work days, there was almost always an entry indicating that Barney had either been in the field or at the office. Ruth seems to have always noted when Barney was outside of the immediate area of Socorro, and there are often notations about when he came home, especially if it was later than usual.

There are forty entries mentioning Barney being at various locations in the Plains such as Magdalena, Datil, Pie Town or in the High Country. There were a number of entries saying that Barney had also been to Polvadera, Lemitar or San Antonio, all towns which are less than fifteen miles directly north or south of Socorro = He. Trips to Albuquerque, due north, are also mentioned as are the many times that Ruth or Barney had car trouble. When he was in the field, he often used an SCS (U.S. Soil Conservation Service) pickup truck. There is not even a single entry for the entire year of 1947 which mentions ANY site east of Socorro, such as Carrizozo, Corona or Capitan, all of which, incidentally, are at a lower altitude than that of the Plains which are at about 6800 feet.

Further note that, as described by R/S and others who have been to the Corona site, such as aviation writer Don Berliner of the Fund, the roads are difficult indeed starting with a poor road followed by a gravel road and then two tire ruts meandering for many miles during which an auto's speed would be greatly limited even now and certainly back in 1947. The R/S book has no map so the reader can't tell how far away and hard to get to the Corona site actually is.

R/S acknowledge that the entries for July 2 and July 8 are as follows: JULY 2: "Barney went to the high country near Datil came home from Datil at 6PM." JULY 8: "Barney went to Pie Town for the day to do some work."

July 2 was the night when Mac Brazel heard the loud explosion. July 8 was very likely the date of the recovery of the bodies a few miles away after an aerial reconnaissance.

In their book, much of the R/S hypothesis falls flat unless they can find some way of getting Barnett to the Corona site (a long and difficult haul from his base at Socorro); yet their method of doing so is nothing less than sheer speculation at its journalistic worst. "Because of the military officers," they ask, "did Barnett mention Pie Town because it was so far away? Was he covering his tracks by suggesting he was more than 300 miles from the crash site? Was he actually in Lincoln County on July 8?" Yet mere paragraphs later (as is so typical of their thinking throughout the book), what had initially been presented in the form of furtive, speculative questions suddenly gets treated as if it was well-established truth in spite of the fact that there isn't the slightest evidence offered in support of it.

In an article in their "Roswell Report" (CUFOS, 1991), they say "We believe that Barnett returning to Socorro after discovering the craft and being threatened by the military, was reluctant

"Barney went to the L.B. Moore ranch at Horse Springs for the day, didn't make it home."

to give the correct location. He told his wife he had been in Pie Town because it explained why he had not returned home until 8:30 P.M., and he didn't want her to know that he had been in Corona." keep in mind that July 2 was a Wednesday and July 8 a Tuesday, both work days for Barney. Both Bill Moore and I have been repeatedly told by Vern and Jean as well as by others we have interviewed over the years (including the former Mayor of Socorro, Barnett's

boss J.F. Danley, and numerous others who had known him well) that Barney was very much a straight shooter who was totally trustworthy. Vern Maltais says the chances that Barney had lied to Ruth are nil. Furthermore, it is clear from other entries that Barney normally told Ruth where he would be PRIOR to leaving, especially when he went out in the field. Parenthetically I should add that almost no ranches back then had telephones, so Barney was out of touch, and could not call when he was leaving for home.

R/S for obvious reasons also do not mention that the diary entry for July 9 was "Barney went to the High Country again this A.M. Got back mid afternoon. I went to the office for B at 5 P.M." (Note especially the word "AGAIN" which often appears in the Diary when Barney had been to the same place two days in a row.) Nor do they mention all the other entries relating to "High Country" or the total absence of entries indicating ANY trips anywhere near Corona (more than 100 miles away) during the entire year of 1947. In fact, follow-up research has shown that the Brazel ranch site was not even in Barnett's SCS district and that an earlier report by Moore indicating that it was, was in error. (Acknowledged, W.M.) In addition, there are no entries for 1947 indicating that Barnett played hooky from work either—an unlikely scenario in any case for a straight arrow who was 55 years old at the time.

They also do NOT mention the entry dated September 17th when Ruth wrote, "Barney went to the L.B. Moore ranch at Horse Springs for the day, didn't make it home." The L.B. Moore ranch is the location of the windmill spotted by Gerald Anderson, John Carpenter, Don Berliner, our sponsor Robert Bigelow and myself during a September, 1990 trip to Anderson's crash site and matching a drawing he had made earlier after a long session with psychiatric social worker John Carpenter. John is very skilled at misdirecting people to see if they are reciting their own story or echoing what he tells them.

R/S are particularly distressing in their attempts to discredit Anderson. They confuse the information in Ted's diary with that coming from Gerald. Their story about Dr. Buskirk (whose first name Anderson thought may have been

"Adrian") is illustrative of their trying to make a square peg fit a round hole. Gerald had, with the aid of an artist, come up with sketches of Captain Armstrong, of Buskirk, and of one of the archaeology students whose name was Agnes (for whom the diary gives a partly illegible last name resembling Shedlefski or Shedletski). Buskirk was tall, bald, and in his late thirties or early forties. I had located a Winfred Buskirk when I contacted the University of New Mexico Anthropology Department, but he claimed all too quickly that he had been in Arizona the summer of 1947. Almost all of the many people I have discussed 1947 with have had to think about it and figure out what they were doing that year. Not Winfred.

I went on to search unsuccessfully and at considerable expense for Adrian. I got in touch with Tom Carey of the Philadelphia area and provided him with both a copy of the Buskirk sketch and what little I knew about Agnes (who, according to the diary, was from Toms River, New Jersey). Considerable checking in the Toms River area as well as the University of Pennsylvania (which had come up as a possible affiliation for Buskirk) produced nothing useful. Tom Carey, however, did discover a 1986 book by Winfred Buskirk entitled The Western Apache, which incorporated material which Buskirk had originally written in 1949 as his PhD thesis. According to the book's Foreword, this was Buskirk's only publication. The book as obtained by George Eberhart of CUFOS had a jacket on which was Buskirk's picture. Clearly he was a round-faced, very bald man. I think almost everybody would agree that the picture strongly resembles the Anderson sketch, especially allowing for the difference in age.

One would think that R/S would presume, therefore, that perhaps Anderson was right after all. I did some checking and found that Buskirk was 39 in 1947, so Anderson was right again.

Instead, R/S are guilty of gross misrepresentation in their attempt to keep Buskirk away from the crash scene. They spoke with him, got the "I was in Arizona" story and bought it hook, line and sinker. In their "Roswell Report" paper they say, "In his book The Western Apache, Buskirk states unambiguously that from June through September 1947 he was at the Fort Apache Indian Reservation doing research for

his PhD thesis on the Apache. In fact, Winfred Buskirk must have been nowhere near the Plains of San Agustin during the first week of July 1947 because his book contains a photograph that he took at Fort Apache captioned "A World War II veteran celebrates the Fourth of July, 1947." This is frankly unambiguous nonsense.

In fact, the caption of the picture is four lines long, not one. There is no indication as to who took the picture or where or even when it was taken, and furthermore no one has ever said that the Plains crash date was July 4th in any case! A quick look at a map clearly shows that eastern Arizona is very close to western New Mexico. In fact, the drive from Fort Apache to Horse Springs is shorter than the drive from Socorro to the Corona site. Much more important is that Buskirk himself actually says in his book (p. xiv) that his "field work was carried out on the Fort Apache Reservation in Arizona in June, 1946; June-September, 1947; and March-April, 1948, a total time of five months." Yet if one adds up the months here, there are actually seven (June '46; June, July, August & September '47; and March & April, '48). The two-month discrepancy suggests that there were blocks of perhaps entire weeks in some cases where Buskirk was not at the Reservation during those months. At the very least, this leaves the matter of his whereabouts during the first week of July, 1947 open to at least some question.

In the final analysis, a quick trip for Buskirk from the Reservation to the Apache areas of New Mexico near the Plains (perhaps to inspect archaeological sites or diggings in that area) would have been no real problem at all. Certainly if R/S feel free to speculate about Barnett having gone to Corona and then lied about it, there is no reason for them not to entertain the same sort of speculation with regard to Dr. Buskirk—except that such speculation is convenient for them in the first instance while being something different from what they want to hear in the second. If Barnett could have been intimidated by the presence of military on the one hand, then why not Buskirk on the other? Certainly his background as a naval officer during the war and a naval reservist after it was over left him every bit as vulnerable as Barnett would have been at the time. R/S' unwillingness to accommodate this sort of think-

ing not only smacks of a self-serving double standard on their part, it is also an insult to their readers.



R/S employ the typical propagandist technique of "absence of evidence is evidence of absence" frequently in both their book and in the articles in "Roswell Report". For example, they cite 91 year-old Francis Martin, who grew up on the Plains and claims she would have known about anything like a crash out there—the inference being that if she didn't know about it, then it couldn't have happened. Yet in the same vein, many of the people whom Bill Moore and I contacted in and around both Roswell and Corona said they didn't know anything about a crash either. Presumably by R/S' standards, we should have stopped the investigation right there.

R/S also claim, apparently based upon somebody's quick check, that there were no other archaeologists digging near the Plains other than Herbert Dick who was exploring nearby Bat Cave. Why they don't mention the map showing no less than eleven such sites which was published in Berlitz and Moore's The Roswell Incident is anybody's guess. In addition, there certainly were brief exploratory visits by people searching for sites to use as part of their PhD theses work. In addition, Drake told me years ago of having heard, in September of 1947, of an earlier UFO crash on the Plains from a ranch hand in Datil.

With regard to archaeologists (and typical of R/S' shoddy behavior in this whole affair, Ed.) I caught them trying to pull the unforgivable trick of passing off an anonymous phone caller as a bona fide witness. On page 115 of their book, they say, "A firsthand source who was one of the archaeologists came forward, but because he was worried about professional repercussions, he didn't want his name used." More than one entire page is devoted to his "story." Then they go on to give his "testimony" equal weight with Barnett's, and, surprisingly, with that of one "Cactus Jack", a local drifter, long dead, whose real name isn't even known! I had originally heard his tale from Iris Foster, who said she heard him speak of a crashed saucer back in 1971. Strictly unverifiable hearsay.

In Chicago, on July 7, 1991, in front of several

witnesses, I asked Don Schmitt if there was some way we could get his unnamed archaeologist to testify, perhaps privately, to a congressional committee. Presumably he was a PhD, now probably retired, and a valuable live witness to bodies and wreckage. I and other present were shocked to hear his reply. "He was an anonymous caller," said Schmitt, "We don't know his name." Of course, there is no hint of this small limitation on legitimacy in the book.

Another example of false reasoning occurs in their "Roswell Report" article. Speaking of the archaeologists at the Barnett site, R/S first admit that they were never able to identify or locate any of these people. Then they go on to boldly assert that "None of the archaeologists mentioned the event to anyone." How could they possibly know? If they don't know who these people were, certainly they couldn't have located any of them. And if they never located them, how could they know who might or might not have said what to whom? (It's all very reminiscent of 1950s comedian Johnny Stanley's parody of the nursery rhyme about Little Bo Peep having to leave her sheep alone because she didn't know where to find them. Quipped Stanley, "If the sheep were lost and you couldn't find them, you'd have to leave them alone, wouldn't you?" Ed.) Had R/S simply said that they had been unable to find any scuttlebutt on this story circulating amongst those within the archaeological community whom they had contacted during the course of their investigation, there would have been no problem. But that's not what they said.

It is difficult to understand why it is so important for R/S to get rid of Anderson instead of tracking down the facts wherever they lead. Their article about him in "Roswell Report" gets just about everything wrong, which is perhaps not surprising since their only contact with him was a single phone conversation in February, 1990. They try to show he couldn't have found the site by using the argument that Don Berliner got lost when he tried to take R/S there despite his having been there in a helicopter the day before. Yet the fact is that Don wasn't on the helicopter—only Gerald and Bob Bigelow and I were. They totally ignore the very important involvement of John Carpenter and the fact that we all spent three days together in Datil, at the site, and in Albuquerque. They

dismiss Anderson's story partly on the basis that there are supposed (but conveniently unspecified) "discrepancies" between what he said initially and what he said later. This in spite of the fact that R/S argue no less than twice in their book that discrepancies in a witnesses' story should be taken as an indication that the witness is truly recalling rather than just reciting a story!

R/S and CUFOS seem to have taken a strong anti position with regard to the MJ-12 documents but without virtue of having done any research. They say (p.231), "There is no evidence that the document is authentic." Equally there isn't any evidence that R/S or Mark Rodeghier, who prints a very negative, fast-pass attack on MJ-12 in the "Roswell Report", have done any archival homework or have paid any attention to the two very lengthy reports

on the subject, one of which is my own and the other of which was published by William Moore and Jaime Shandera. Curiously, neither is listed in the 71 item bibliography which appears at the end of S/R's book; nor can one find any reference therein to the no less than ten update papers on Roswell which have been published by either Moore, Shandera or myself (many through MUFON) since the appearance of The Roswell Incident book in 1980.

There is very much an attitude of "Don't bother us with the evidence, our mind is made up." Rodeghier for example, in still another illustration of CUFOS' own brand of twisted logic, argues that anyone creating a fraudulent document would quite naturally seek to include some not-generally-known fact therein so as to give their work an aura of authenticity. He then goes on to point out that Dr. Donald Menzel's previously unknown work for various intelligence agencies was such a fact— his attitude being, "Since a good hoaxer would want to include something like this in a phoney document, and since the Menzel thing fills the bill, therefore the document is a hoax." The necessity of explaining how any hoaxer could have

known about Menzel's covert intelligence connections in the first place somehow seems to have escaped Rodeghier altogether. The fact is, Menzel's connections were simply not known publicly until I obtained special permission to examine Menzel's personal papers (stored in three different locations) and dug that material out of them myself— well after the MJ-12 documents were received with debunker Menzel's name listed as one of the original MJ-12 members. No one else, including either Moore or Shandera, had accessed those files before I did. And the Menzel thing is just one of more than thirty other details in the documents which turn out to have been previously unknown (See

related article elsewhere in this issue).

Randle, for his part, stresses that the document is a fraud because the list of MJ-12 members says "Admiral" Hillenkoetter rather than "Rear Admiral". He

doesn't mention that it lists "General" Montague rather than "Brigadier General", and that it is standard protocol to use General for all ranks of General, Admiral for all ranks of Admiral, and even Colonel for both full Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel. This has been verified by numerous former military personnel including now Colonel in the National Guard Dr. Jesse Marcel, former Navy Commander Tom Deuley, and former naval Lieutenant Commander Dr. Scott Jones. In addition, there exists a letter from President Truman to Rear Admiral Hillenkoetter which begins "Dear Admiral".

R/S try to put a double whammy on the Plains of St. Augustin by saying it can't have been a real crash site because it isn't mentioned in MJ-12 and that MJ-12 can't be genuine because it doesn't mention the Plains. They also argue that the date of the beginning of the cover-up, listed in MJ-12 as July 7th, is wrong. It is interesting that they mention in passing that General Twining (also listed as one of MJ-12) went to Alamogordo Air Field after cancelling plans for a trip to Seattle, on July 7th. Alamogordo is much closer to the Plains than is Roswell. They pass this off by commenting that, "Twining was

"Twining was just a short drive from the Roswell Army Air Field."

just a short drive from the Roswell Army Air Field." I have made that drive. It goes over a mountain pass and is not "short"—it's about 115 miles and would have taken a good three hours by car back in '47. Besides, Twining was assigned his own plane (a B-17G) and crew, which could have flown him directly to Roswell.

If Twining did go to Roswell during that week, the trip was made covertly. It is on record, however, that he did go to the Kirtland/Sandia complex at Albuquerque (which the MJ-12 papers mention as having been involved in the recovery). And what he might have accomplished by going to Roswell Field is a matter of conjecture in any case. Roswell had no scientists, but Alamogordo, White Sands (then part of Ft. Bliss under Gen. Montague) and the Kirtland/Sandia complex certainly did. Twining's forte was research and development. It seems reasonable to assume, therefore, that tactical operations and logistics would have been left to someone else.

In their rush to dismiss Twining's sudden trip to New Mexico, R/S also conveniently neglect to mention the fact that almost the whole front page of the July 9th issue of the Alamogordo newspaper was devoted to a description of the staged launch of a weather balloon with radar reflector, and the military's explanation that this is what people must be reporting as flying discs. This demonstration was staged exactly one day after the Air Force tried to explain away the Roswell crash as a similar weather device in a press statement made by Gen. Ramey out of 8th Air Force Headquarters in Ft. Worth. Coincidence, or a carefully planned deception? Whichever it was, R/S saw fit to ignore it entirely. One can only wonder why.

In a later edition, the paper noted that Gen. Twining and several other generals had conducted a "routine inspection" of the Alamogordo Base on July 11th. It obviously wasn't routine since it hadn't been planned in advance, was a very high-powered affair, and included no pictures.

The bottom line here is that R/S will do anything to avoid information which doesn't square with their preconceived notion of events. They are even willing to change a witness' testimony when it suits them. For example, they use the

word "Doctors" three times for the person(s) at the Roswell Base who called Glenn Dennis. Both in person to me and on NBC's "A Closer Look", Mr. Dennis has always been careful to use the term "mortuary officer", not "doctor". It may be less impressive, but it is more accurate. R/S' literary license here is simply indefensible in terms of what the witness actually said.

The book is loaded with pettiness. For example, while R/S do mention The Roswell Incident book twice in passing, they mention none of Bill Moore's papers nor is any credit given for his major research contribution. In their first reference (p.33), they say of the book, "A brief though somewhat inaccurate chronology of events was constructed and a few of the participants had been identified." Then on p.219, their second reference, they say, "Moore and Friedman located more than sixty witnesses who had some knowledge of the event." Even by 1985, the total was up to 90 (and by 1990, well over 125); yet surely even 60 is more than "a few"—especially when that total included most of the major figures that R/S would later try to claim for their very own.

Another illustration of their pettiness is the failure to even mention the Fund for UFO Research in the three and one-half page Acknowledgements section despite the fact that the Fund gave R/S more than \$10,000 for research expenses. When asked about this, Schmitt at first claimed that that research wasn't included in the book! When it was pointed out to him that the list of interviews and the dates they were conducted (which appears in the book) clearly speaks to the contrary, Schmitt then changed his story and weakly offered up that their failure to mention the Fund was "just an oversight." How strange that Schmitt's own CUFOS organization is lauded throughout the book, even though R/S claim that they had no financial support from them. Yet MUFON, CUFOS' chief rival for the loyalty of the masses and an organization whose publications have consistently featured Roswell information and whose symposia have devoted significant time to the subject for more than a decade, is also never mentioned.

Perhaps I should stress that I am treated well in the book, unlike the Fund, MUFON or Bill Moore. Though one might think from Rodeghier's in-

nobody else outside the CUFOS group had ever done anything about Roswell research. My problem is to try to understand why the book is so biased, why the authors and their associates are so determined to stick with their initial assumptions instead of carefully reviewing all the evidence before coming to any conclusions.

One could, I suppose, suggest that Randle, who after all had been a captain in Air Force Intelligence, might be a plant desperately trying to confuse the facts or to attract attention away from the Plains where one of the aliens was supposedly alive. He had been fairly close to Phil Klass and some of his reasoning (or lack of it) is Klassical indeed. (Perhaps it is also important to remember that, while still with the Air Force, he was also firmly planted within the now defunct APRO organization throughout the 1970s and had virtually complete access to all their contacts and files. Indeed, both Jim and Coral Lorenzen often voiced their feeling that someone very close to them was keeping tabs and passing information, but they were never able to identify who it was. Maybe now we have a clue. As for Schmitt's covert connections with the government, see upcoming article in the next issue of FOCUS. Ed.) Could this whole body of work be a part of some grandiose disinformation assignment?

I think I must settle for the simple fact that Randle bragged to me about having published a total of 70 books of which 67 are fiction — not exactly good training for an investigative journalist. Schmitt is best known as an illustrator and entertainer. The line between what is and what might be seems to be poorly drawn for artists and fiction writers. They seem to live in a black-and-white world with no possibility of withholding judgements for items in a grey basket. It seems a pity since there is indeed overwhelming evidence that at least two crashed saucers were recovered in New Mexico in 1947. I hope the Paragon hardcover book by Don Berliner and I about what happened will certainly include the results of a forthcoming polygraph test of Gerald Anderson... good or bad. (NOTE: FOCUS received word that Anderson had passed such a test just prior to publication. Ed.)



C.I.A. CALLS ON MAGICIAN TO “DIVINE” TRUTH

By Jeffrey T. Peninger

According to released documents from the Central Intelligence Agency, John Mulholland, an expert in the field of Sleight of Hand (“prestidigitation” the Agency calls it), and Radio City Music Hall performer, was employed by the C.I.A. to prepare a manual on the subject. Several agency officials have been quoted as having consulted the magician “about a dozen times... (in) a couple of years.” Later, while working on one of several books, he reminisced with co-author Dr. George N. Gordon, chairman of the communication arts department at Hofstra University, about one of his more interesting assignments with the Agency. Mulholland had read one of his reports to Dr. Gordon, and “we were more or less laughing over it. The department had been approached by... a genuine mystic.” The mystic apparently had talked the Agency into considering “using his system for delivering clandestine messages... Somchow or another, you would be in, say, Poland, and he’d be in England and he would receive your message without any kind of... device.”

One of his more clandestine involvements with the Agency is evidenced by the fact that his initials, address and telephone number were found in the wallet of Dr. Robert V. Lashbrook, an agent assigned to “escort” Dr. Frank Olson on the night of his fatal plunge from a Manhattan hotel only a few days after the C.I.A. had secretly given him LSD without his knowledge.



Crashed Saucers

Stanton Friedman reminded us in his inimitable way that interest in the accounts of a crashed saucer(s) in New Mexico in the summer of 1947 is again heating up. By year's end, three new books will have appeared about the so-called Roswell Incident. Friedman's Chicago speech detailed recent developments, including his involvement with an "Unsolved Mysteries" segment on same, which led to the discovery of at least one newly alleged witness, Gerald Anderson. The latter, not quite six years old at the time, claims to have been at the original crash site of a flying saucer, and to have seen several small alien beings, at least one of whom was still alive. From what I can determine thus far of the varied accounts, this would mean that two UFOs crashed a couple of days and more than 100 miles apart. *

Thanks to financial support from the Fund for UFO Research and Arizona businessman Robert Bigelow, Friedman and colleagues have been able to interview at least two other recently identified participants, including a Roswell mortician. Other interesting leads are in the process of being pursued. It will take some stamina to sort out the competing allegations and confusion over the Roswell Incident, not to mention its connection to the alleged MJ-12 presidential briefing paper. Among the other complications, as Friedman himself so succinctly puts it: "We are racing the undertaker." *M. AG-91*

Corn Circles

Few phenomena in recent memory have so captured the public fancy as England's so-called corn, or crop circles. While similar circles apparently appear worldwide, including in this country, Britain's are by far the most spectacular and complex to date. Those who went to Chicago were treated to Colin Andrews' intriguing presentation Saturday night. An electrical engineer by trade, Andrews is co-author with Pat Delgado of *Circular Evidence* and *Crop Circles: The Latest Evidence.* Together they operate CPR, Circles Phenome-



Gene M. Phillips

non Research, one of the major data-gathering organizations presently in the field.

And both, it must be said, reject the meteorological hypothesis of crop circle formation first proposed by Dr. Terence Meaden, an Oxford-trained atmospheric physicist. Meaden believes the circles are formed by a previously unrecognized type of whirlwind which he refers to as a plasma-vortex, electrically charged and rapidly rotating on a stationary vertical axis.

Andrews argues that weather-related correlations don't stand up to scrutiny, and that some sort of "non-human intelligence" is almost certainly involved. The geometrical patterns themselves are too precise and the formations too

specifically sited to be the product of mere random forces. Many of the formations appear aligned with ancient monuments like Stonehenge, while a few even look as if they had been laid down with an eye to surrounding colors. Moreover, some formations have even been revisited, days or weeks later, with new flourishes added. Whatever is responsible, Andrews added, "it is of the utmost importance."

Sunday Blues

Sunday morning began with the aforementioned bolt out of the blue that knocked out power to the main auditorium, not to be restored until late that afternoon. The symposium and

GERALD ANDERSON: TRUTH vs. FICTION

John S. Carpenter, M.S.W.

The following news should please quite a few readers. Gerald Anderson underwent an extensive six-hour polygraph examination in Kansas City, Missouri on July 24, 1991. The highly-qualified, independent polygraph examiner was strongly recommended by the American Polygraph Association and backed by the Fund for UFO Research. Regarding Gerald's account of having seen a crashed saucer, alien bodies and a military retrieval in 1947, the examiner concluded that:

- There was no evidence whatsoever of deception.
- Mr. Anderson has an excellent memory.
- Mr. Anderson is not a pathological liar.

Not only is it significant that these conclusions establish additional credibility to Gerald Anderson, but it's also significant in that this may be the only first-hand crash/retrieval witness to undertake and pass a polygraph.

I would like to express much praise and appreciation for the hard work and many hours Kevin Randle and Don Schmitt put forth to produce *UFO Crash at Roswell* (Avon Books, July 1991). It is always wonderful when the public gets another good dose of facts regarding the existence of UFOs — especially when it concerns the retrieval of one and subsequent secrecy. Their tireless efforts are to be commended.

However, I am startled and disappointed at their quick and bold dismissal of the Gerald Anderson/Barney Barnett saucer crash accounts on the Plains of San Agustin — which have very little to do with the Roswell case at all. The authors will both tell you that they spent very little time themselves investigating Gerald's account, but yet they write as if they were well-informed and very much a part of the investigation. They have no business dismissing an account that they have not thoroughly or properly investigated. As a major participant in the Gerald Anderson investigation, I would like to clarify, correct and present facts which will hopefully set the record straight from my first-hand role in this case.

I recently reviewed the article by Don Schmitt and Kevin Randle entitled "Gerald Anderson and the Magdalena Connection," which appears in *The Roswell Report: A Historical Perspective*, published by the J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies, July 1991. I expected to find a careful consideration of the facts followed by probing questions and naturally, some kind of argument or challenging hypothesis. Instead I was dismayed and disillusioned with the article because it contained many blatant errors, distortion of facts and conclusions based on assumptions. Therefore, any arguments posed against the credibility of Gerald Anderson are built on very

shaky ground themselves and must be considered now against true facts in this case. I am not surprised that this article is so misinformed and full of errors. This would naturally occur if the authors had had little or no contact with the witness or the principal investigators. Don Schmitt has never met or talked with Gerald Anderson. Kevin Randle has never met Gerald Anderson, but has talked with him by phone one time for 26 minutes (verified by phone records), long before our investigation ever began. Neither Kevin nor Don has ever talked with me despite my conducting investigative interviews, hypnosis sessions, background checks, going to New Mexico, and countless other contacts with the witness. I understand that Stanton Friedman was rarely consulted either. So their article is on very shaky ground from the beginning. Now let's take a closer examination of several points.

1) "They (the bodies) were up under this thing. It wasn't torn up and they weren't scattered around." "... This is consistent with the way the discovery of the bodies was portrayed on the 'Unsolved Mysteries' program."

Here the authors imply that Gerald simply echoed what he watched on TV. Gerald describes the four beings as laying next to each other on metal sheets in the shade of the crashed domed disc. "Unsolved Mysteries" portrayed the beings as scattered in the grass around the disc. Note that this is *unlike* Gerald's story and also one of the reasons why he called "Unsolved Mysteries" to correct them.

2) "In fact, most of the discrepancies between what he told us in February 1990 and what he remembered and told to Stan Friedman under hypnosis seven months later could be explained by his age."

Neither one has ever met Gerald Anderson in person, but the article makes it sound like they both sat down with him and had a long discussion. Secondly, Stan Friedman was in Canada while

Gerald was recalling his details with me while under hypnosis in Missouri. There is no excuse for these obvious inaccuracies. The differences in the amount of detail simply results from the length and depth of our interviews in comparison with Kevin Randle's 26-minute phone call. Age has little to do with it. Hypnosis was more responsible for the obtaining of 20 per cent more detail to add to his conscious recall.

3) "First, according to Don Berliner, Anderson was able to take them right to the crash site. He had to walk around for a few minutes, but once he spotted a windmill, he knew he was close. Even after 43 years, he was able to find the site easily."

Don Berliner will certainly verify my following statements. As Don and I sat talking in the restaurant portion of the Eagle Guest Ranch, Stan, Gerald, Robert Bigelow and the helicopter

Gerald Anderson Passes Polygraph

pilot flew to the area designated by Gerald's handwritten map made during the hypnosis session in Springfield, Missouri. Gerald was certain that they had located the correct area but felt disoriented and unsure as to the exact hill or ridge. He felt bothered that night because the rocky ridge he first designated along the arroyo "did not feel right" for some reason. He continued to feel unsettled because he could see the town of Horse Springs from this site and not enough of the Plains as he had remembered. And there had been no windmill to be seen anywhere.

Late the next morning we drove to the area and suggested that Gerald retrace on foot the car's path and their hike down into the arroyo. Without an invitation toward any of us or a desire for any kind of an audience to watch him, Gerald climbed over a barbed-wire fence and set out across the desert, determined to find the landmarks he knew must be out there somewhere. For various reasons the others chose to wait in the four-wheel drive vehicle. However, I decided that somebody ought to follow and watch *how* he finds the site, and since I was familiar with the details of landmarks from the hypnosis session, I climbed over the fence to follow and photographed him at each point in the search. Although the old rutted road could not be found, Gerald finally saw the ridge with big rocks where the family had abandoned their car and continued on foot. From this ridge Gerald really seemed to get his bearings because now you could look down into the arroyo clearly. The first hill he had selected as the crash site was now obviously wrong because it was readily visible at this point and should not have been. The actual site is obscured by a nearby sloping hill at this point. Walking down into and along the arroyo toward the Plains brings you around to the other rocky ridge (just like he had remembered under hypnosis) where the crashed disc would have been obscured not only from the parked family car but also from the town of Horse Springs. Now Bat Cave can be seen across the

Plains and the terrain is "feeling right" for Gerald. *Still no sign of any windmill.* Assuming this was the correct ridge for the crash, we returned to the others and encouraged them to drive to the approximate area where there *should be* an old windmill. When we found it behind the trees, it was right where it should have been in correlation with all the other landmarks. Thus, one can see that Gerald did not find it quickly, easily, or with the help of seeing a windmill first!

4) "Anderson remembered new details about the crash as he walked around the field."

I was with Gerald as he walked around the crash site. There was not one utterance of any new data, recollections or additional detail. Much of the time he was deep in his thoughts, reflecting on his childhood memories, and searching for desert terrain carefully so as to be certain of where the events took place. I was with Gerald in New Mexico for the next few days and traveled home seated next to him on various planes. Not once did he add or alter one single detail from the interviews and hypnosis session performed on September 4, 1990. Since Randle and Schmitt do not acknowledge my interviews, hypnosis sessions, or presence in New Mexico in their article, it is quite possible that they did not understand where this "new" information suddenly came from.

Since they were not communicating with Gerald, Stanton or myself, it is quite understandable how confused they must have become about the process of our investigation. When they apparently thought they were hearing "new" details from Gerald, they were actually just acquiring bits and pieces of our original interviews over a period of time through the only means of acquiring knowledge they utilized — occasional news articles and radio interviews.

Details regarding "50-foot diameter," "small dome," arriving "15 minutes before the archeologists," "girl named Agnes," and captain named "Armstrong" are described as *new* additions to his story. Again, all of these aspects were fully included in the hypnosis session performed earlier that month.

5) "The next day, Berliner, who was trying to find the site again, got lost. He had been there only about 24 hours earlier, had flown over it in a helicopter, but still had trouble finding the right place."

⁴
Don Berliner was never on the helicopter! Don Berliner did not follow Gerald across the desert terrain and did not know the landmarks that it took for Gerald to find the site. Don only saw the site after we drove up behind it and led him over several hills to it. I think I would have had trouble finding it from that direction also, because I wouldn't be following the story's landmarks.

6) "In December 1990 he went farther, saying that one apparently was uninjured and had been trying to help its fellows."

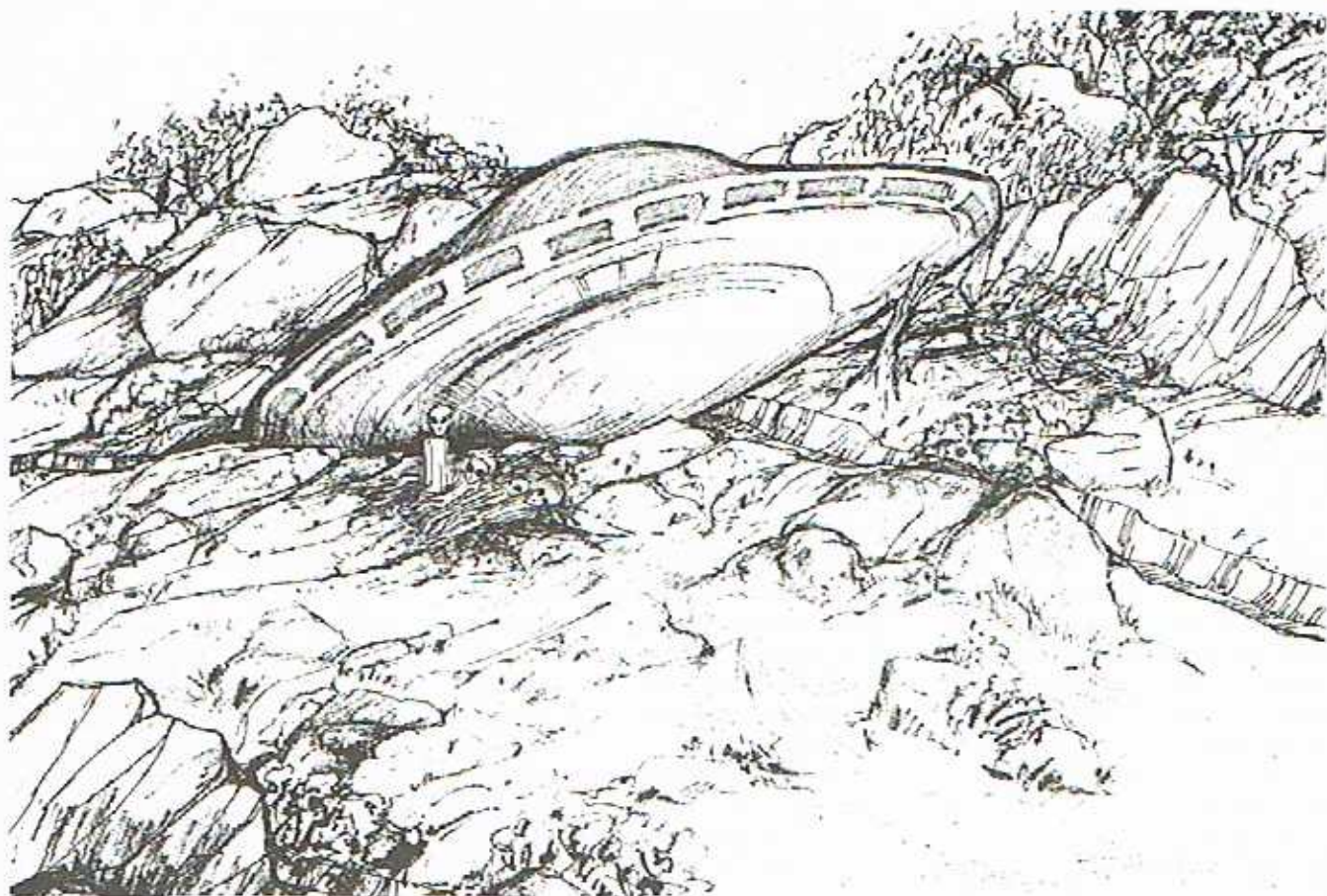
Again they use this December date to imply that Gerald is once more adding new details. December 9, 1990 was the date that the *Springfield News Leader* printed the first extensive article on Gerald's recollection, obtained in a three-hour interview in which I was also present. All the details were in keeping with the original interview. Of course this article would seem *new* to Randle and Schmitt since they had not been in communication with Gerald or myself during the investigation. The news article would have been their only method of learning anything about the case. So:

7) "In a newspaper account, Anderson mentioned the news reports on July 7, 1947, concerning the debris found near Roswell. In their 1980 book, *The Roswell Incident*, Charles Berlitz and William L. Moore report erroneously that the first stories appeared on July 7. Later research shows conclusively that the first newspaper stories appeared on July 8. Anderson, since he gave the wrong date must have read *The Roswell Incident*."

I was with Gerald for the newspaper interview. When the reporter asked for the date, Gerald didn't know. I gave it to the reporter from what I had remembered reading.

8) "In later interviews Anderson added still more detail." "More details are added, others are changed, ..."

Here again, later in the article, details



regarding "Buskirk," "Agnes," the "huge gash in the side of the craft, and the military presence are portrayed as new revelations and further additions to Gerald's account. I must again emphasize that *all details* were acquired during *four hours of tape-recorded conscious as well as hypnotic investigation* on September 4, 1990.

9) "All those who have heard his story through the years are gone ... all documents have been supplied by the same source, Gerald."

Wrong again. Recently, Stanton Friedman interviewed an elderly friend of Gerald's father from the family's church in Albuquerque. That man recalled Gerald's father describing a strange saucer crash on the Plains of San Agustin and "not being able to examine it closely" for very long. Stan also located Gerald's stepsister — whom Gerald had lost track of for 33 years — and she told Stan that she recalled Gerald telling of the saucer crash on the Plains, although she really couldn't remember any of the

When we first interviewed Gerald some seven months later, he still hesitated and was uncertain about seeing any blood. He emphasized how "banged-up" they appeared.

details. Gerald's cousin Vallejean sent her hand-written copy of her father's (Uncle Ted) diary directly to Stanton in Canada along with her comments in a cover letter. Gerald had only been given a Xerox copy at his father's funeral in 1978. I asked Gerald if he thought Vallejean could have made her own written copy of her father's document. He said that he doubted what we had copies of was in her handwriting because hers was always neat and easy to read. Remembering that, I checked the cover letter sent to Stan and found indeed her signature neat and easy to read — much different from the scrawling style in the diary.

10) "Under hypnosis, Anderson ex-

plained that only two were dead when he and his family arrived. One was moaning and died while they were there."

Neither under hypnosis nor in the December 1990 news article is there ever the slightest suggestion of any creature "moaning." Even in the transcript of their only contact with Gerald, Gerald says "The creature never made a sound."

11) "His description of the aliens does not match that of either other witnesses at Roswell or any other reliable account found in UFO reports involving humanoids."

First of all, we are not talking about the Roswell crash. Three bodies in some kind of canoe-shaped ejection pods were discovered near Corona. At the San Agustin crash site both Barnett and Anderson describe four beings with oversized heads, thin, small bodies, dark eyes, and hands with four long, slender fingers, wearing some kind of gray clothing. Not only do Barnett's and Anderson's descriptions match, but Gerald went into much more depth and

detail about them than has ever been printed. These details — despite my efforts with leading, suggestive questions — match anatomical descriptions and feelings from abduction accounts perfectly! In fact, several of the abductees I've worked with get chills over hearing his description or seeing his drawing because it's *so close* to their own memories and feelings.

12) "... Anderson told us that he could see the cliff dwelling .. No such structure is visible from the claimed location." "Anderson watched them approach from the east."

There are cliff dwellings in the crash site vicinity. Gerald had always described the "cliffs" and "caves" to us. Bat Cave, an archeological dig site across the Plains, would have offered a clear view of any fiery object coming down or reflecting sunlight in the morning. In Randle's phone transcript Gerald assumed the dig site would be "three or four hours of walking" in distance. There are also cliffs with small caves just west of the site and much closer. It's interesting to note that Gerald originally recalled under hypnosis that the archeology group tried to get the military to let them return to the west from which they had come. He didn't speculate why, but later we decided that if they had been just hiking it would not have mattered if they were forced to go up to the road. But if they had driven across the Plains from Bat Cave on a road that runs up behind the crash site to the west, then they would need to retrieve their car and would insist upon returning to the west.

13) "None of the archeologists mentioned the event to anyone." "All efforts to locate the archeologists have failed."

If one has never ever located any of the archeologists, then how could one interview these witnesses to learn whether they ever told anyone? It is rather presumptuous to claim knowledge of what the archeologists did or didn't do when contact has not even been made with them. If this statement is based on the assumption that people would have come forth to tell the saucer-crash story if they had been told by an archeologist, then that in itself is a rather naive assumption — and cer-

tainly not sound enough upon which to build one's argument. We know that plenty of people have remained silent due to fear of reprisal, ridicule, or simply a lack of knowledge as to whom to tell or trust.

14) "According to one witness, the archeology group had been rock hunting."

Anonymous Witness

Who is this one witness? Earlier Randle and Schmitt state that none of the archeologists ever told anything to anyone or could even be found. So who is this unnamed person? When Stanton asked Don Schmitt at our breakfast in Chicago who the archeologist/source was in their book, the answer simply was, "An anonymous phone call." No name. No verification. No credibility. But they use this unverified source to discredit Gerald.

I must agree with the following statement from their article: "An eyewitness, repeating a story he has lived, will make minor changes in each telling of it." This described Gerald perfectly! Not only was I with him through the first four hours of interviews, the plane flights to and from Albuquerque, and the four days spent together in New Mexico but I have spent countless other hours with him on the phone and in person, including local UFO gatherings, several radio interviews, a newspaper interview, a local TV interview, and at the 1991 Ozarks UFO Conference in Eureka Springs, Arkansas. His story remains consistent despite many opportunities to elaborate and "fill in the blanks" posed by many probing questions from others. Even when we placed him under hypnosis for Linda Howe's television documentary, he relived the experience again with remarkable accuracy and detail. Only a few new details emerged which is not surprising when under hypnosis for a "second look." Their claim of "major revisions" and an ever-changing story are untrue and unfounded.

A few other researchers have made some noise about the idea that Gerald is seeking publicity or financial gain. First of all, Gerald has always been

cautious as to with whom he would share any information. He turned down the TV program "Hard Copy" because he felt it was too sensational. He turned down an all-expense paid trip back to the crash site and a \$1,000 honorarium that the Japanese offered him and only allowed them to film him (and myself) in Springfield, Missouri. He questioned me carefully about Linda Howe and Bob Oeschler before he had any contact with them. The extensive Springfield news article came about when the writer read about my activities with Gerald in our local UFO newsletter. I encouraged Gerald to allow this writer to interview us because I knew this man had written about UFO incidents previously in a factual and respectful manner. Knowing that the account would eventually get publicized by someone, I felt it was crucial that we take the opportunity to have it done right. Because the writer respected the importance of the story, he offered for both Gerald and I to proofread his work for accuracy. So Gerald certainly did not run out to the media or seek opportunities to make money!

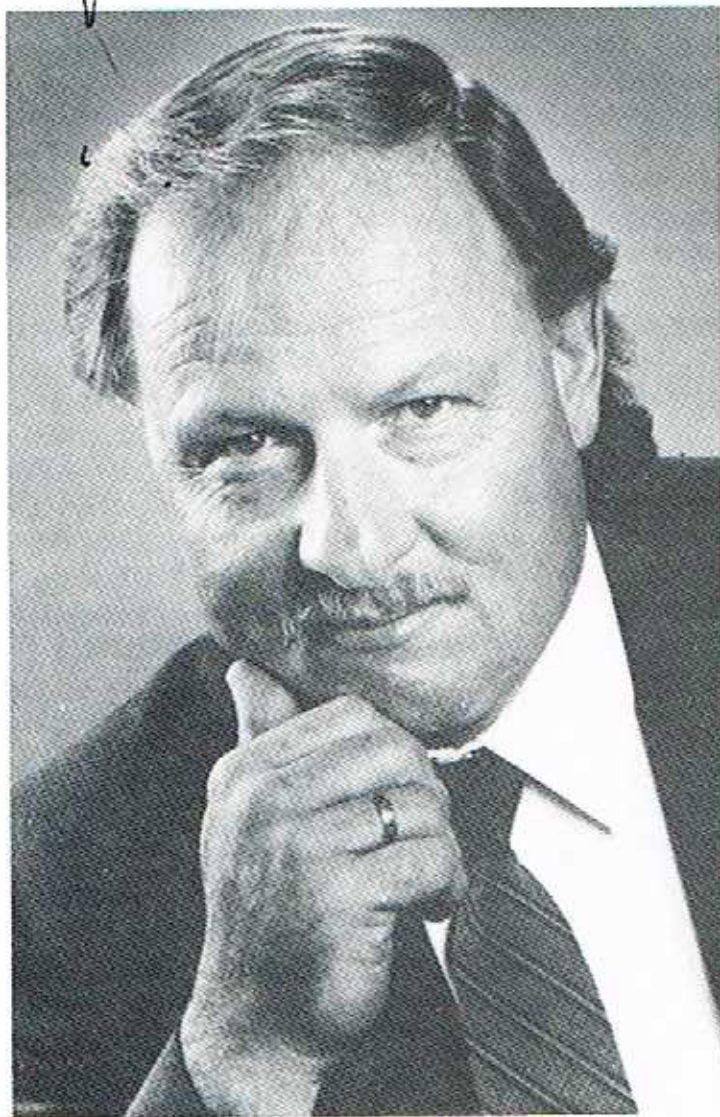
So, is there any basis for which Randle and Schmitt stake their claims? The authors state they have two taped interviews with Gerald Anderson that are full of contradictions and discrepancies. Upon finally receiving transcripts with help from Fred Whiting of FUFOR, I was surprised to find the short 26-minute phone call on February 4, 1990 with Randle as the one and only contact with Gerald Anderson. My first 90-minute interview with Gerald was originally transcribed in the same format and spacing as theirs but occupies 75 pages in contrast to the 12 pages for this phone call.

The second "interview" is merely a transcription of Bob Oeschler's phone interview with Gerald Anderson for Bob's national radio program on March 24, 1991 — more than a year later and long after our investigation, hypnotic sessions, and trip to New Mexico. Does this constitute a proper follow-up interview by Randle and Schmitt with Gerald Anderson? Gerald had always stated he had had only one relatively short phone call with Kevin Randle. Therefore, the

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GERALD ANDERSON:
Truth vs. Fiction
By John S. Carpenter

full extent of Randle and Schmitt's investigative interviewing adds up to this one 26-minute phone call.

Transcript

There are many interesting things about this transcript. First of all, I was struck by the many similar rather than contradictory details — often described with the same vocabulary as in our interviews months later. No one has disputed the fact that the tape is of poor quality with many parts difficult to decipher. Linda Howe, author and TV producer, told me she had much difficulty understanding it. The transcript itself contains remarks about the difficulties with transcription. Nevertheless, the authors claim that every word is transcribed accurately. However, I found some obvious mistakes the first time I read through it:

"This vessel was *not* torn open. The side was torn out of it and there was a lot of cables and junk like that (hanging out) ... this craft *wasn't* torn open in the side ... You *couldn't* see inside this thing .. There was some kind of material that resembled wires that were *hanging out of this hole* ..."

Having transcribed many tapes myself, I understand the difficulty in hearing the difference between "was" and "wasn't" or "could" and "couldn't." The inconsistencies in the above content indicate something isn't being transcribed correctly.

Another transcript error occurs with the names "Ted and Dick." (Who is "Dick?") There is no "Dick" in any part of this story. It's clear to me that the name "Victor" was heard as "Dick" since "Ted and Victor" are mentioned in the next few sentences. But my point is that the authors claim the transcript is free of any errors!

If poor tape quality and subsequent troubles with transcription aren't enough, the authors clearly twist the words of their own transcript several times for their article.

1) *Article*: "To Anderson .. it (the craft) looked like a bomb lying there."

Transcript: "My dad told me to stay right here. He kept saying, 'Well, it might be a bomb or something like that.'"

Anderson turned down the TV program "Hard Copy" because he felt it was too sensational. He turned down an all-expense paid trip back to the crash site and a \$1,000 honorarium that the Japanese offered him.

2) *Article*: "When asked if he was sure they (archeologists) were from the University of Pennsylvania, Anderson said that he was."

Transcript: "Well ... I think so, but it has been a long, long time. They worked with the university and I'm thinking Pennsylvania .. bear in mind, I've heard this story so many times, and I know how people add things to them."

3) *Article*: "One (creature) was moaning and died while they were there."

Transcript: "I never heard a sound from this creature."

4) *Article*: "The side of its (creature's) face was abraded and oozing red blood."

Transcript: "... it wasn't oozing blood."

Claiming that Gerald was certain that he saw red blood is rather misleading when one actually studies this first phone contact with him. In their own transcript Gerald says, "I can't recall ... maybe ... there was blood .. bruising. Looked like bruising ... like he'd been scraped. Like thrown against something ..." Randle then asks a leading question, "Was it good red blood?" — to which Gerald ponders, "It seems to me that it was. I'm trying to visualize." But then Gerald continues to emphasize that it was more "like a scrape." When we first interviewed Gerald some seven months later, he still hesitated and was uncertain about seeing any blood. He emphasized how "banged-up" they appeared. Under hypnosis he never saw any blood at all and now feels quite certain that he has remembered correctly.

They also stated that he claims the aliens had "big, milky-blue eyes" — which *is* in the transcript as well. But also in the transcript Gerald states, "not blue like blue in human eyes ..." When he told us on tape that the eyes were "almost black," we asked him again later (while he was making drawings)

what he meant. He stated (unfortunately not taped) that the black eyes had a bluish tinge, giving a "murky-blue" appearance. This might resemble the bluish shine of black satin or the iridescence of a butterfly's wings. It's quite conceivable that the transcriptionist misunderstood "murky-blue" as "milky-blue." With further questioning of a witness these difficulties in comprehension vanish because of spending many hours and days clarifying various points. Neither Randle nor Schmitt ever followed-up with Gerald to clarify anything!

It *wasn't* that Gerald added or changed details; it was the fact that Randle and Schmitt did not make contact to learn anything further about what we had obtained and researched.

Recently, another claim is sending a premature shock wave through researchers. According to Fred Whiting of FUFOR, Kevin Randle called, claiming he now had "irrefutable evidence" that Gerald Anderson took an anthropology course from the archeologist Buskirk at Albuquerque High School. This is a curious claim especially after reviewing these facts:

1) Federal law prohibits the release of information without signed consent. School officials refused to give Randle information.

2) School transcripts do not indicate the teachers for the classes. Officials indicated it would be nearly impossible to learn who taught a particular class in 1957.

3) There is no absolute proof that any Buskirk from Albuquerque High School is the same Buskirk from the crash site.

Although each of these points might seem trivial to take the time to clarify or correct, their accumulative effect serves to distort the facts of this case,

Continued on page 12

The UFO Press

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By Stanton T. Friedman

I am publicly on record as appreciating the substantial research efforts of Don Schmitt and Kevin Randle in extending Bill Moore's and my intensive investigation (mostly 1978-1986) of the recovery of crashed saucers in New Mexico in July 1947 by the U.S. government. I know they made a great many trips to New Mexico and elsewhere in search of new witnesses and while going over old ground. I have cooperated with them especially with regard to activities sponsored by the Fund for UFO Research. The Fund in consultation with Randle, Schmitt and myself, had a conference for which ten witnesses plus the investigators were brought to Washington, DC, for a few days and also sponsored trips by Randle and Schmitt to visit a number of witnesses unable to make it to Washington. I was present on a number of those, though my expenses were not paid by the Fund. In all, FUFOR has spent \$49,000 on this research.

Now it is possible to evaluate the results of the Schmitt-Randle efforts since they have published their book, *UFO Crash at Roswell*. In addition they have written supplementary articles published in a strange new report, *The Roswell Report: a Historical Perspective*, published by the J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies (CUFOS).

Unfortunately, both the book and the report are fatally flawed by pettiness, by selective choice of data, by false reasoning and by serious errors of omission and commission. The tools of the propagandists seem to have been used far more than those of investigative journalism or science. These are strong words and I regret having to say them, but because of my closeness to the whole question of serious research on crashed saucers for more than a decade, I feel it necessary to express them.

One of the most serious acts of misrepresentation is the incredible attempt to place Civil Engineer Barney Barnett's experience in the Plains of San Agustin (many maps have San Augustin or Saint Augustine) at the same ranch northwest of Roswell and southeast of Corona that was visited by then Major Jesse Marcel, the Intelligence Officer of the 509th Bomb group stationed at Roswell Army Air Field. Marcel had responded to a visit to the Roswell site by rancher Mac Brazel, who had discovered a large area strewn with relatively small pieces of very strange material and had eventually visited the Sheriff at Roswell, who in turn called the base, setting in place a chain of events described in some detail in *UFO Crash*. It adds many details and many new witnesses to those presented by Moore and Berlitz in *The Roswell Incident*, and by Moore and myself in a subsequent series of papers. I had begun the research and was a consultant to Moore for the latter book.

Barney Barnett had either on the way to or from his work activity in the Plains come across an almost intact saucer which had plunged into the ground. Alongside the vehicle, which had a major gash in it, were four small alien bodies. The five members of the Anderson family were already there. Soon there were also a team of archaeologists and the military who took charge and threatened everybody that bad things would happen if they ever spoke about the experience.

I was the first to find out about Barney (who died in the 1960s) from his friends Jean and Vern Maltais who spoke to me in Bemidji, Minnesota, October 25, 1978, after a lecture I had presented at Bemidji State College. I shared the information with Bill Moore, then living in Minnesota, the very next day. I was also the first to talk (Feb. 21, 1978) to, and later meet with,

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UFO CRASH AT ROSWELL



KEVIN D. RANDLE
& DONALD R. SCHMITT

UFO CRASH AT ROSWELL
By Kevin D. Randle &
Donald R. Schmitt

Avon Books, NY, paper,
photos, 327 pp., \$4.95

Jesse Marcel at his home in Houma, Louisiana, in May 1979. As part of our extensive effort Bill located and spoke to Barney's niece, Alice Knight, and his boss Fleck Danley. Both placed the crash in the Plains. Barney lived in Socorro but also worked out of the SCS office in Magdalena, 27 miles to the west on the Eastern edge of the Plains.

One of the new items turned up by Alice Knight in 1990 was a diary kept by Barney's wife Ruth (Alice's aunt) during 1947. That same year I also was able to locate a man named Harold Baca who had lived across the street from Barney and Ruth in the 1960s prior to Barney's death from cancer. He, too, testified that Barney had told him briefly of the experience that took place in the Plains. A retired local postmistress told me "in the Plains." Alice had always thought of the crash location as being in the Plains, as she recently repeated to researcher Linda Moulton Howe. Baca also spoke to Howe about the Plains as the crash site.

For reasons which I cannot fathom, R/S have attempted to move the Barnett crash site way east to the Brazel ranch as unfortunately portrayed on "Unsolved Mysteries," one of the few mistakes made in that production. R/S try to make the date the one that would be appropriate to a recovery of bodies a couple of miles away, complete with half-canoe-shaped devices in which they had apparently crashed as described, for example, by Mortician Glenn Dennis of Roswell. His nurse friend at the base hospital had seen the bodies and told him about it. I was the first researcher to whom Glenn told his story in August 1989.

Another witness, Gerald Anderson, came forth after the second broadcast (January 24, 1990) of the "Unsolved Mysteries" program and also described in detail the scene in the Plains of San Agustin, including a gash in the craft, four small bodies, an archaeology group under a tall bald professor named Buskirk, and a nasty red-headed officer named Armstrong who did the threatening. Because of the timing of his family's move from Indianapolis to New

Mexico, and because of a copy of his Uncle Ted's diary (given him in 1978 at the time of his father's funeral), the date of early July was put forth. The handwritten diary said July 5, and also said "Adrian" Buskirk. Gerald had told me of the red-headed officer within two weeks of when I had heard of a nasty red-headed officer being the one who had threatened Glenn Dennis at Roswell. No one knew of that conversation.

Checking Ruth's diary, one finds entries for just about every day of the year, mostly dealing with various domestic activities, visits to/from friends and family, the building of their new home, etc. On work days there was almost always an entry indicating that Barney had been either in the field or in the office. Ruth seems to have always noted when Barney was outside of the immediate area of Socorro and when he came home if it was later than usual.

There are 40 entries mentioning Barney being at various locations in the Plains such as Magdalena, Datil, Pie Town or in the High Country. There were a number of entries saying Barney had been to Polvadera, Lemitar or San Antonio, towns which are less than 15 miles directly north or south of Socorro. Trips to Albuquerque straight north are also mentioned as are the many times that Ruth or Barney had car trouble. When he was in the field he often used an SCS (The Federal Soil Conservation Service) pickup truck. There is not one entry in 1947 that mentions *any* site East of Socorro such as Carrizozo, Corona or Capitan, all of which, incidentally, are at a lower altitude than that of the Plains, which are at about 6800 feet.

Further, note that, as described by R/S and others who have been to the Corona site, such as aviation writer Don Berliner of the Fund, the roads are difficult indeed, starting with a poor road followed by a gravel road and then two tire ruts meandering for many miles during which an auto's speed would be greatly limited even now and certainly back in 1947. The R/S book has no map, so the reader can't tell how far away and hard to get to the Corona site really is.

R/S acknowledge that the entries for July 2 and July 8 are as follows: July 2 - "Barney went to the high country near Datil, came home from Datil at 6 p.m." July 8 - "Barney went to Pie Town for the day to do some work, home about 8:30."

¹⁴ July 2 was the night when Mac Brazell heard the loud explosion. July 8 was very likely the date of the recovery of the bodies a few miles away after an aerial reconnaissance.

In order to get Barney to the Corona site which is indeed a very long and difficult haul from Socorro, Randle and Schmitt simply say in *UFO Crash*: "Because of the military officers, did Barnett mention Pie Town because it was so far away? Was he covering his tracks by suggesting he was more than 300 miles from the crash site? Was he actually in Lincoln County on July 8?" There isn't the slightest evidence on which to base a yes answer.

In an article in *The Roswell Report* they say "We believe that Barnett, returning to Socorro after discovering the craft and being threatened by the military, was reluctant to give the correct location. He told his wife he had been in Pie Town because it explained why he had not returned home until 8:30 p.m., and he didn't want her to know that he had been to Corona." Keep in mind that July 2 was a Wednesday and July 8 a Tuesday, both work days for Barney. Repeatedly I have been told by Vern and Jean, and by others I have interviewed, including the former Mayor of Socorro and his boss, Fleck Danley, in 1990, that Barney was very much a straight shooter who was totally trustworthy. Vern Maltais says the chances that Barney lied to Ruth are nil. Furthermore it is clear from other entries that normally Barney told Ruth where he would be *prior* to leaving, especially when he went out in the field. Parenthetically, I should add that almost no ranches back then had telephones so Barney was out of touch and could not call when he was leaving for home.

R/S for obvious reasons also do not mention that the diary entry for July 9 was "Barney went to the High Country again this a.m. Got back mid-

afternoon. I went to the office for B at 5 p.m." Note especially *again*, which often appears in the diary when Barney went to the same place two days in a row. Nor do they mention all the other entries relating to the High Country and the total absence of entries indicating any trips anywhere near Corona (more than 100 miles away) in all of 1947. It was out of his SCS district. There are no entries indicating he played hooky from work either, a not very likely scenario for a straight arrow who was 55 years old at the time.

They also do not mention the entry dated September 17 when Ruth wrote: "Barney went to the L.B. Moore ranch at Horse Springs for the day, didn't make it home." The L.B. Moore ranch is the location of the windmill spotted by Gerald Anderson, John Carpenter, Don Berliner, myself and our sponsor, Robert Bigelow, during a September 1990 trip to Anderson's crash site and matching a drawing he had made earlier after a long session with psychiatric social worker John Carpenter. John is very skilled at misdirecting people to see if they are reciting their own story or echoing what he tells them.

R/S are particularly distressing in their attempts to discredit Anderson. They confuse the information in Ted's diary with that coming from Gerald. Their story about Dr. Buskirk is illustrative of their trying to make a square peg fit a round hole. Gerald had, with the aid of an artist, come up with sketches of Captain Armstrong, one of the students Agnes (the diary gives a last name of Shedlefski or Shedletski), and of Buskirk. He was tall, bald, in his late 30's or early 40's. I had located a Winfred Buskirk when I contacted the University of New Mexico Anthropology department, but he claimed all too quickly that he had been in Arizona in the summer of 1947. Almost all of the many people I have discussed 1947 with have had to think about it and figure out what they were doing that year. Not Winfred.

I went on to search unsuccessfully and at considerable expense for Adrian. I was called by Tom Carey of the

Philadelphia area to whom I sent a copy of Buskirk's sketch and told of Agnes because, according to the diary, she was from Tom's River, NJ. I had contacted the high school there, but was unable to locate her or Buskirk at the University of Pennsylvania which had come up as his possible affiliation. Tom could find no trace of a Buskirk connected with UP or of a Shetlefsky in Tom's River. However, he discovered a 1986 book by Buskirk, *The Western Apache*, made from Buskirk's 1949 Ph.D. thesis. According to the man who wrote the foreword, this was Buskirk's only publication. The book, as obtained by George Eberhart of CUFOS, had a jacket on which was Buskirk's picture. Clearly he was a round-faced, very bald man. I think almost everybody would agree that the picture strongly resembles the Anderson sketch, especially allowing for the difference in age.

One would think R/S would presume, therefore, that perhaps Anderson was right after all. I did some checking and found that Buskirk was 39 in 1947, so Anderson was right again.

Instead, R/S were guilty of gross misrepresentation in their attempt to keep Buskirk away from the crash scene. They spoke with him, got the "I was in Arizona story" and bought it hook, line and sinker. In *The Roswell Report* they say "In his book *The Western Apache* Buskirk states unambiguously that from June through September 1947 he was at the Fort Apache Indian Reservation in Arizona doing research for his Ph.D. thesis on the Apache. In fact, Winfred Buskirk must have been nowhere near the Plains of San Agustin during the first week of July 1947 because his book contains a photograph that he took at Fort Apache, captioned: 'A World War II veteran celebrates the Fourth of July 1947.'" This is, frankly, unambiguous nonsense.

In fact the caption of the picture is four lines long, not one. There is no indication as to who took the picture or where or even when it was taken and nobody said the Plains' crash date was July 4. A quick look at a map clearly shows that Eastern Arizona is very close to Western New Mexico. The drive to Horse Springs is shorter than

the drive from Socorro to the Corona site. Much more important is what Buskirk actually says in the book (p.xiv): "My field work was carried out on the Fort Apache Reservation in Arizona in June 1946, June-September 1947, and March-April 1948, a total time of five months." But Buskirk himself notes a total of seven months: June 1946, June, July, August and September 1947, and March and April 1948.

Therefore, he was *not* there all of the time. It doesn't really matter since a quick trip to Apache areas in New Mexico near the Plains would have been no problem at all. As a matter of fact our helicopter pilot for the trip to the Plains refueled in Arizona. What is strange here is that throughout the book R/S stress that crashed saucer witnesses had been very strongly intimidated, with several citing their more than 40-year-old security oath as a basis for not talking. Buskirk, according to Robert J. Drake who knew him when Drake was a much younger UNM student, had been a navy officer during the war and was in the Naval Reserve. He certainly could have been intimidated. It is strange that his actual thesis contains no background sheet and no listing of others with him in the field. I am doing further checking.

R/S employ the typical propagandist trick of "absence of evidence is evidence of absence" frequently in the book and the articles in *The Roswell Report*. For example, they cite 91-year-old Francis Martin, who grew up on the Plains and claimed she would have known about anything like a crash out there, and therefore there wasn't one. I might equally and truthfully say that many of the people I contacted who were based at Roswell in July 1947, said they knew nothing about the crash. Does that mean it didn't happen? R/S also claim there were no other archaeologists digging near the Plains other than Herbert Dick who explored nearby Bat Cave, apparently based on somebody's quick check. There certainly were brief exploratory visits searching for sites for later Ph.D. theses which were nowhere listed. Drake had told me years ago of hearing in September 1947,

of an earlier crashed saucer and alien bodies on the Plains from a ranch hand near Datil.

With regard to archaeologists, R/S pull an unforgivable trick of trying to pass off an anonymous phone caller as a bonafide witness (p. 115). They say "A firsthand source who was one of the archaeologists came forward, but because he was worried about professional repercussions, he didn't want his name used." This guy, if genuine, had to be at retirement age. They spend another page reciting his story, noting he was north of the Capitan Mountains which puts him where they wanted him to be. Then they give his testimony equal weight with Barnett's, and surprisingly, with that of Cactus Jack, whose tale was told me as well, by Iris Foster who heard him speak of a crashed saucer in 1971. Cactus Jack is long gone. No one knows his real name and there is no verification at all for his story, which of course doesn't mean it isn't true.

In Chicago, on July 7, 1991, in front of several witnesses, I asked Don Schmitt if there was some way we could get his unnamed archeologist to testify, perhaps privately, to a congressional committee. Presumably he was a Ph.D. and after all a live witness to bodies and wreckage. I, and the others present, were shocked to have him respond: "He was an anonymous caller. We don't know his name." There is no hint of this small limitation on legitimacy in the book.

Another example of false reasoning occurs in their *Roswell Report* article. R/S say, speaking of the archaeologists at the Barnett site: "None of the archaeologists mentioned the event to anyone." Since they didn't know who the archaeologists were, there is no possible way they could determine the truth of this statement. Each of them may have talked to six or ten people for all we know. Presumably, R/S really meant that they have heard no scuttlebutt from any associates of the archaeologists.

It is difficult to understand why it is so important for R/S to get rid of Anderson instead of tracking down the

facts wherever they lead. Their article in *Roswell Report* about him gets just about everything wrong, which is perhaps not surprising since their only contact with him was a single phone conversation in February of 1990. They try to show he couldn't have found the site by saying that Don Berliner got lost when he tried to take R/S there, despite having been there in a helicopter the day before. The fact is Don wasn't on the helicopter; only Gerald and Bob Bigelow and I were. They totally ignore the very important involvement of John Carpenter and the fact we all spent three days together in Datil, at the site, and in Albuquerque. They dismiss Anderson's story partly on the basis that there are supposed discrepancies between what he said initially and what he said later. They don't specify these. Two other places in the book they say that discrepancies indicate the witness is truly recalling rather than reciting a story. Which is it?

R/S and CUFOS seem to have taken a strong anti-position with regard to the MJ-12 Documents, but without virtue of doing any research. They say on p. 231: "There is no evidence that the document is authentic." Equally, there isn't any evidence that R/S or Mark Rodeghier, who reprints a very negative, fast-pass attack on MJ-12 in the *Roswell Report*, have done any archival homework, or have paid any attention to the two very lengthy reports, one done by myself and the other by William Moore and Jaime Shandera, which deal with MJ-12. Neither is listed in the 71-item bibliography in the book. But then none of the MUFON papers about Roswell, including Moore's 49-pager of 1985 are cited either, not even Schmitt's own 1990 paper.

There is very much an attitude of don't bother me with the facts my mind is made up. Rodeghier, for example, in a good illustration of twisted logic, comments that a fraudulent document should have some fact that nobody knew which will help people think it is genuine. He notes that the previously unknown work by Dr. Donald Menzel for various intelligence agencies was such a fact. He avoids dealing with the question of how any hoaxer

knew about it before I discovered this work well after the MJ-12 documents were received with debunker Menzel's name listed as one of the MJ-12 members. Somehow this fact makes the document a hoax? Of course, he doesn't deal with more than 30 other details in the documents which turn out to be true and previously unknown.

Randle stresses that the document is a fraud because the list of MJ-12 members say Admiral Hillenkoetter rather than Rear Admiral Hillenkoetter. He doesn't mention that it lists General Montague rather than Brigadier General Montague and that it is standard protocol to use General for ranks of General, Colonel for Colonel and Lt. Colonel, Admiral for Rear and Vice Admirals. This has been verified by numerous former military personnel such as now Colonel in the National Guard Dr. Jesse Marcel, and former Navy Commander Tom Deuley, and former Naval Officer Dr. Scott Jones.

R/S try to put a double whammy on by saying the Plains of San Agustin can't be a real site because it isn't mentioned in MJ-12 and that MJ-12 can't be genuine because it doesn't mention the Plains and that the date of the beginning of the coverup listed as July 7 is wrong. It is interesting indeed that they mention in passing that General Twining went to Alamogordo Air Field after canceling plans for a trip to Seattle, on July 7. Alamogordo is much closer to the Plains than is Roswell. They pass this off by commenting: "Twining was just a short drive from the Roswell Army Air Field." I have made the drive. It goes over a mountain pass and is not short (over 115 miles). Besides, Twining was assigned his own plane, a B-17G and crew, which could have been flown directly to Roswell.

There is no evidence that Twining went to Roswell that week at all, but he did go to Kirtland. There is no reason to expect that Roswell would have been informed of a Plains crash retrieved with all witnesses effectively silenced on July 2 and 3. They had no scientists, but Alamogordo, White Sands Missile Range and Kirtland and Sandia Base and Sandia Labs did. R/S

know about but don't mention that the Alamogordo newspaper took almost a whole front page on July 9 to describe the staged launch of a weather balloon radar reflector which the base claimed must have been what people were calling flying discs. They clearly were protesting too much.

Later the paper noted that Twining and several other generals did a routine inspection of the base on July 11. It obviously wasn't routine since it hadn't been planned in advance, included no pictures, and was much too high powered. R/S will do anything to evade a crash site in the Plains, and therefore two crashes and two sets of bodies, even though Barnett's body description differs significantly from the nurse's to Glenn Dennis'.

They are also willing to change witness testimony when it suits them. They use the word "Doctors" three times for the person(s) at the Roswell Base who called Glenn Dennis. Both in person to me and on NBC's "A Closer Look" he always used the word mortuary officer ... less impressive but more accurate.

The book is loaded with pettiness. For example while R/S do mention *The Roswell Incident* twice in passing, they mention none of Bill Moore's papers and his major research contribution. They say of the book (p. 33) "A brief though somewhat inaccurate chronology of events was constructed and a few of the participants had been identified." At least on p. 219 they say that "Moore and Friedman located more than 60 witnesses who had some knowledge of the event." By 1985 the total was up to 90. Surely even 60 is more than a few?

One illustration of the pettiness is the failure to even mention The Fund for UFO Research in the three and one-half page acknowledgements section despite the fact that the Fund gave R/S more than \$10,000 for research expenses. When asked about this Schmitt at first claimed that the research wasn't included in the book. In fact the list of interviews and dates of those interviews clearly established that they were indeed used in the book. "It was just an oversight." It seems strange that

CUFOS is lauded throughout the book even though R/S claim that they had no financial support from CUFOS. MUFON which has featured Roswell information in its published Symposium proceedings for a decade is also never mentioned, but then those papers aren't either, even though one was by Schmitt.

Strangely the longest acknowledgement (8.5 lines) goes to Robert Hastings, touting his 300 college lectures and giving his address. He is nowhere mentioned in the text! It is like a paid ad. I admit I am jealous. They don't mention my more than 600 college lectures and don't give my address.

Perhaps I should stress that I am treated well in the book, unlike Moore. Though one might think from Rodeghier's introduction to *The Roswell Report* that nobody else besides the CUFOS group had done anything about Roswell research. My problem is to try to understand why the book is so biased, why the authors and associates are so determined to stick with their in-

itial assumptions instead of carefully reviewing all the evidence?

I think I must settle for the simple fact that Randle bragged to me about having published a total of 70 books, of which 67 are fiction, not exactly good training for an investigative journalist. Schmitt is best known as an illustrator and entertainer. The line between what is and what might be seems to be poorly drawn for artists and fiction writers. They seem to live in a black and white world with no possibility of withholding judgement for items in a gray basket. It seems a pity, since there is indeed overwhelming evidence that at least two crashed saucers were recovered in New Mexico in 1947, I hope the Paragon hardcover book by Don Berliner and I about what happened will be more accurate, better reasoned and less easily rejected. It will certainly include details of the polygraph test of Gerald Anderson, on July 24, which he passed with flying colors.

Another View

ALIEN LIAISON: The Ultimate Secret

By Timothy Good

Little, Brown & Co., NY, hb, 242 pp., illus.

W. Ritchie Benedict

There is a scene in the 1968 science-fiction movie "Planet of the Apes" where Maurice Evans tries to deter an insistent Charlton Heston from further exploration. He says in effect, "You may not like what you will find." I think the current ufological scene finds itself in a similar position. We are like a dog who has been chasing cars for years — he finally catches one and the enormity and power of it frightens him to death, leaving him to wonder what he can or should do about it.

Author Timothy Good is regarded as one of the two major authorities in Britain on UFOs (the other being Jenny Randles). His previous book, *Above Top Secret*, topped the best seller lists in Britain, Australia, the United States,

Canada, Germany and Japan. He has travelled worldwide, gaining access to several thousand declassified intelligence documents and has lectured on the topic since 1967. In addition to his other credentials, he is also a professional musician and photographer. It is a measure of his personal integrity that this new book is prefaced by a commentary by Admiral of the Fleet, The Lord Hill-Norton GCB, who was Chief of Defense Staff in Britain from 1971-73.

The subject of this book is a highly controversial problem — have any UFOs crashed with subsequent retrieval of alien bodies? And what, if anything, do our governments know about all of this? Such a book would have been treated with scorn in the early 1950s, but such a wealth of information has

emerged in the past decade that it is now a chilling possibility.

This is no poorly documented tabloid report — each chapter is heavily foot-noted as to source, which is absolutely essential for a book that claims alien contact is an accomplished fact and has been for years. Good quotes Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev speaking to a group of workers in the Urals in early 1990 that “the phenomenon of UFOs does exist and it must be treated seriously ...”

Some cases are familiar to ufologists, but even in the older ones you will find new and startling disclosures, such as the checking of cattle on the Apache Indian Reservation near Dulce on July 5, 1978 using five different types of ultraviolet lamps. At least five members of the herd were observed to have bright fluorescent splashes on their back and sides — as though they were being marked by someone in advance.

It is refreshing that Good states he believes we are being confronted by a diversity of UFO beings, not just the little gray-skinned, black-eyed variety that are so prevalent in the reports of the 1980s. He also maintains an open mind on the interdimensional hypothesis. In the case of the now-famous Roswell, New Mexico saucer crash of July 5, 1947, he indicates that the evidence for the event is virtually incontestable. There is no mention of the Keel Fugo balloon theory. A former deputy sheriff and police chief named Gerald Anderson has a vivid memory of the crash even though he was only five years old at the time. These memories, enhanced by hypnotic regression, suggest that one alien may have survived the crash without harm. Good examines the MI-12 controversy, expresses some doubts and refuses to get bogged down in the pros and cons. A complete chapter is devoted to “Dreamland” — a highly restricted area in the remote Nellis Air Force Range and Nuclear Test Site in Nevada with particular attention to the Groom Dry Lake area and surroundings.

I was surprised to learn that there is a precedent for statements issued by Bob Lazar that the U.S. has a number of alien craft under wraps. In April

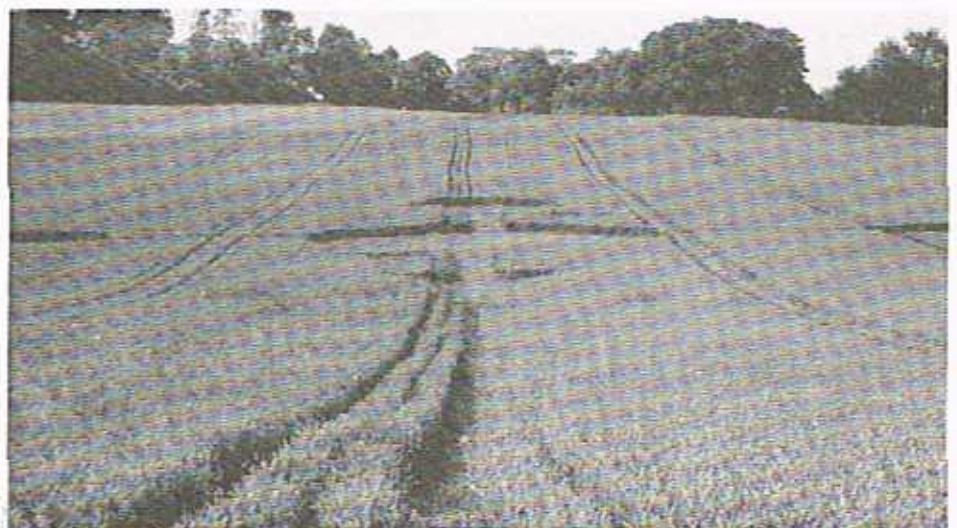
1953, journalist Robert Dorr, a former Air Force veteran, claimed to have been told of a 30-foot saucer which was somewhat the worse for wear (its propulsion system had been totally destroyed along with most of the instrumentation and wiring). Although Dorr swears his information is accurate, it is almost impossible to determine whether some government or CIA program of disinformation was in effect even at that early date. Dorr did work for a certain intelligence agency before his retirement. Lazar claims that one of the reasons he went public with his information is that the discs are being analyzed by a bunch of people who do not even have the proper facilities, and the regular scientific community could get to the bottom of the advanced technology much faster. Also, he feels he had no other choice as a matter of

self-protection. Good reproduces Lazar's W-2 Wage and Tax Statement for 1989 which clearly shows MAJ for “Majestic” in the top right corner, giving the lie to allegations that Lazar had no connections with any top secret operations. On the other hand, his credibility was dealt a severe blow by his involvement in the ownership of a legal brothel, the “Honeysuckle Ranch,” in the early '80s.

In the end, we are left with nothing confirmed absolutely, but a lot of suspicions that something extraordinary is going on behind the scenes, and that the ultimate disclosure could come at any time. Good has delivered an enthralling balanced treatment that leaves you feeling decidedly uneasy after you have read it. Not to be missed by anyone who is concerned over excessive government secrecy on UFOs.

Calendar of UFO Conferences for 1991

- September 29 — New Hampshire MUFON UFO Conference - Yokens Convention Center, Portsmouth, New Hampshire (Peter Geremia)
- October 3-6 — International UFO Congress - Sponsored by European UFO Network, Belgium
- October 12 & 13 — The UFO Experience - Holiday Inn, North Haven, Connecticut (John White)
- October 12 & 13 — Fourth Symposium on Ufology and Exobiology - Sao Paulo, Brazil (Phillippe Piet van Putten)
- October 19 — Show-Me UFO Conference III - Holiday Inn Airport-West, Bridgeton, Missouri. Near St. Louis Airport (Bruce Widaman)
- October 19 & 20 — First International Conference on UFOs in France and in countries of the South - Hotel Arcade, Marseilles, France (John F. Gille, Ph.D.)



1991 Galactic Cross adjacent to Checkers near Butlers Cross.

WELL INCIDENT (1980) (U.S. and British editions. The British edition was a hardback issued in 1980 by Granada, price £5.95).

This was another very valuable book, copiously attacked of course by plenty of fools (or, more likely, paid agents). But the story stands up all right, and I understand that in a few more months we shall have another smacker of a volume about Roswell from two more authors (Kevin D Randle and Don Schmitt) which will set things a-humming again.

3. William Steinman and Lt.Col. Wendelle Stevens: UFO CRASH AT AZTEC: A WELL KEPT SECRET. (1986), U.S. edition only (limited), published by UFO Photo Archives, P.O. Box 17206, Tucson, Arizona, 85710.

"I am thoroughly well aware of all the criticism and vituperation flung at this book and at its authors, and I am also well aware (if nobody else is) that the alleged example, contained in it, of the alien writing found in the craft at Aztec is a total and ludicrously childish fake, but the fact remains that I am still certain that a UFO did crash at a place called Aztec. Years ago we published in FSR (and I shall re-run it again soon) the explicit story of the British show-biz person-

ality Hughie Green who (himself an officer in the Royal Air Force at the time) was driving across the USA from west to east when he heard, on his car radio, the successive news flashes about this flying saucer that came down at Aztec, in New Mexico, USA, on May 25, 1948. Hughie Green told FSR's first Editor, Derek Dempster (also a former RAF pilot) how excited he had been by the story. He searched the American newspapers that evening, and also next day, for further word of the story. But the curtain of censorship had descended with a bang. Nothing about the startling affair had "got out". Except of course for those few excited news-flashes from a local radio station in New Mexico!

All of this, above, is by way of introduction to what now follows. For another startling thing has happened. A new witness (a policeman) has been found for the San Agustin/Roswell "Double Crash" of July 3 or July 4, 1947. ("Double Crash", because it looks very much as though two discs may have collided and blown up, the wreckage of the one being found at Roswell and the other at San Agustin, about 150 kms. to the N.W. of Roswell. An alternate theory is that only one disc was involved - the one seen by the boy Gerald Anderson at San Agustin on July 5th., and that the remaining material found at Roswell was merely a part of the same craft).

NEW WITNESS TO SAN AGUSTIN CRASH

© Mike O'Brien, News-Leader, Springfield, Missouri

In view of its extraordinarily interesting nature, FSR has received the special permission of the Editor of MUFON UFO JOURNAL to reprint the following article from MUFON UFO JOURNAL NO. 275 (March 1991), and we take this opportunity to express to him our warmest thanks.

Mr. O'Brien informs us that both the witness, Gerald Anderson, and the hypnotist, John Carpenter, were sent copies of this article for their approval as to accuracy prior to publication, and both have agreed and consented.

Carpenter, a professional therapist, is a MUFON state section director living in Springfield. EDITOR

To a five-year-old kid from Indianapolis, the mountains and mesas and vast scrubland surrounding Albuquerque seemed an alien world.

"I was in awe," recalls Gerald Anderson of his arrival in New Mexico with his family in July 1947. "I was in the wild frontier. There were real, live Indians out there."

Then, says Anderson, on his second day in the Southwest, he bumped into real live creatures from a truly alien world.

There were four - two dead, one dying, one apparently uninjured. The creatures were about four feet tall, with heads disproportionately large for their bodies by human measure, and almond-shaped, coal black eyes. They huddled in the shadow of a 50-foot-diameter silver disc - a "flying saucer" that had crashed into a low hillside on the rim of what locals call the Plains of San Agustin.

Anderson, a former police chief at Rockaway Beach and Taney County deputy sheriff, who now works as a security officer in Springfield, Missouri, is adamant about events on that hot midsummer day so long ago.

"I saw them. I even touched one of the creatures. I put my hand on their ship. And I wasn't alone - my dad, my uncle, my brother and my cousin all saw the same things. And so did a lot of other people. But they aren't talking."

Anderson is talking, publicly, after 43 years of silence.



Gerald F. Anderson. Photo courtesy of Springfield News-Leader.

Among those listening most intently are some of the foremost researchers into unidentified flying object (UFO) phenomena. These experts say Gerald Anderson appears to be an important link in a frustratingly fragmented chain of evidence concerning the most famous - or infamous - chapter in UFO annals: the so-called "Roswell Incident".

No one denies that something happened in July 1947 in central New Mexico, cradle of U.S. nuclear and rocket technology. However, military authorities insist reports of strange craft in the sky and bizarre wreckage

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on the ground were traced at the time to an errant weather balloon and other manmade or natural circumstance.

Nonetheless, over the years, persistent whispered rumors grew into published articles and books, even movies, which fanned speculation that what actually occurred was a visit by creatures from another planet - an intergalactic expedition that turned to tragedy on the high desert and then into a massive coverup in the highest circles of the U.S. government.

Anderson says he was unaware of ongoing fascination and controversy over the strange episode from his childhood, until one evening this past January when he was flipping through channels on his television set and stumbled across the popular program *"Unsolved Mysteries."*

"I wasn't looking for any unsolved mysteries - I have enough mysteries in my life that are unsolved, and I don't need any more", Anderson jokes. He is a burly, barrel-chested man, standing 6-4 and carrying a muscular 250-plus pounds, with reddish hair and a ruddy complexion creased from easy laughter.

"But, bingo! On comes this story, and everything was wrong," Anderson recalls of the TV show. On sudden impulse, he dialled an 800 phone number that flashed onto the screen. "I guess I figured that if people were still interested in this thing, they might as well get it straight" is the only explanation he can muster for speaking up after years of keeping mostly mum on the matter.

"These people don't know what they're talking about," Anderson told the operator on the other end of the long-distance line. "The shape of the craft is totally wrong. And how do you know that, sir?" she asked, "I saw it. I was there," I told her. "Whoa!" she said, "There are some people who will want to talk to you"

Anderson's phone soon was ringing with calls from UFO researchers around the country. One in particular, Stanton Friedman, a nuclear physicist and popular lecturer who had advised the *"Unsolved Mysteries"* producers, was struck by correlations between Anderson's recollections and obscure details Friedman uncovered while sleuthing for a book to be published next year.

Friedman, who lives in Canada, contacted John Carpenter, a Springfield professional therapist who in his spare time serves as state section director for the local chapter of Mutual UFO Network, a worldwide organization of UFO researchers. At Friedman's request, Carpenter conducted extensive in-person interviews of Anderson, including sessions under hypnosis.

The results excited Friedman. "Powerful stuff!" he exclaimed upon hearing interview tapes. Friedman arranged airline tickets for Anderson and Carpenter to join him in New Mexico to pinpoint the crash site.

Anderson says the flight was his first return to New Mexico in more than a quarter century. After pointing the pilot of a chartered helicopter to a spot in the desert 75 air miles southwest of Albuquerque, Anderson gazed at a hillside, strewn with boulders the size of Volkswagens and dotted with a few gnarled piñon trees, that he says he last saw in the summer of 1947...

New Home

The Anderson family arrived in Albuquerque from Indiana on July 4, 1947. They took up temporary residence at the home of one of Gerald's uncles, Guy Anderson. Gerald's father, Glen, was about to take a job as a master machinist involved in nuclear weapons

design at the super-secret Sandia base on the outskirts of town.

The next day, another uncle, Ted, struck up a conversation with Gerald's older brother, Glen Jr., who was on leave from the Marine Corps. Glen Jr. was a rockhound, and his uncle piqued the young Marine's enthusiasm with tales of gorgeous stones just waiting to be collected in the desert.

"Ted told my brother, 'I know where there's plenty of moss agate'. So we all piled into a 1940 Plymouth - Uncle Ted, my cousin Victor (Ted's eight-year-old son), my brother Glen, my dad and myself. We went out into this area where the moss agate was supposed to be - followed two ruts into the desert, bounced along out there for a while, and ended up on top of a ridge line. We parked the car and started to walk down an arroyo (gully) and dry creek bed and out onto the plains.

Strange Discovery

"But we came around a corner and right there in front of us, stuck into the side of this hill, was a silver disc. There were some remarks like, 'There's a crash up here. Something's crashed up here!' And then someone saying, 'That's a goddam spaceship'.

"We all went up there to it. There were three creatures, three bodies, lying on the ground underneath this thing in the shade. Two weren't moving, and the third one obviously was having trouble breathing, like when you have broken ribs. There was a fourth one next to it, sitting there on the ground. There wasn't a thing wrong with it, and it apparently had been giving first aid to the others."

Anderson animatedly acts out the fourth creature's reaction when the family members approached. "It recoiled in fear, like it thought we were going to attack it," Anderson recounts, covering his face with crossed arms. The adults tried repeatedly to communicate with the frightened creature, Anderson says, but there was no audible response to greetings spoken in English and Spanish.

A few minutes after the Anderson clan happened upon the bizarre scene, six other people arrived - five college students and their teacher. They'd been working on an archeological dig around cliff dwellings a few miles away and had decided to hike over after seeing what they thought was a fiery meteor crashing the night before. The professor, a Dr. Buskirk, tried several foreign languages in unsuccessful attempts to coax a verbal response from the creature, Anderson says.

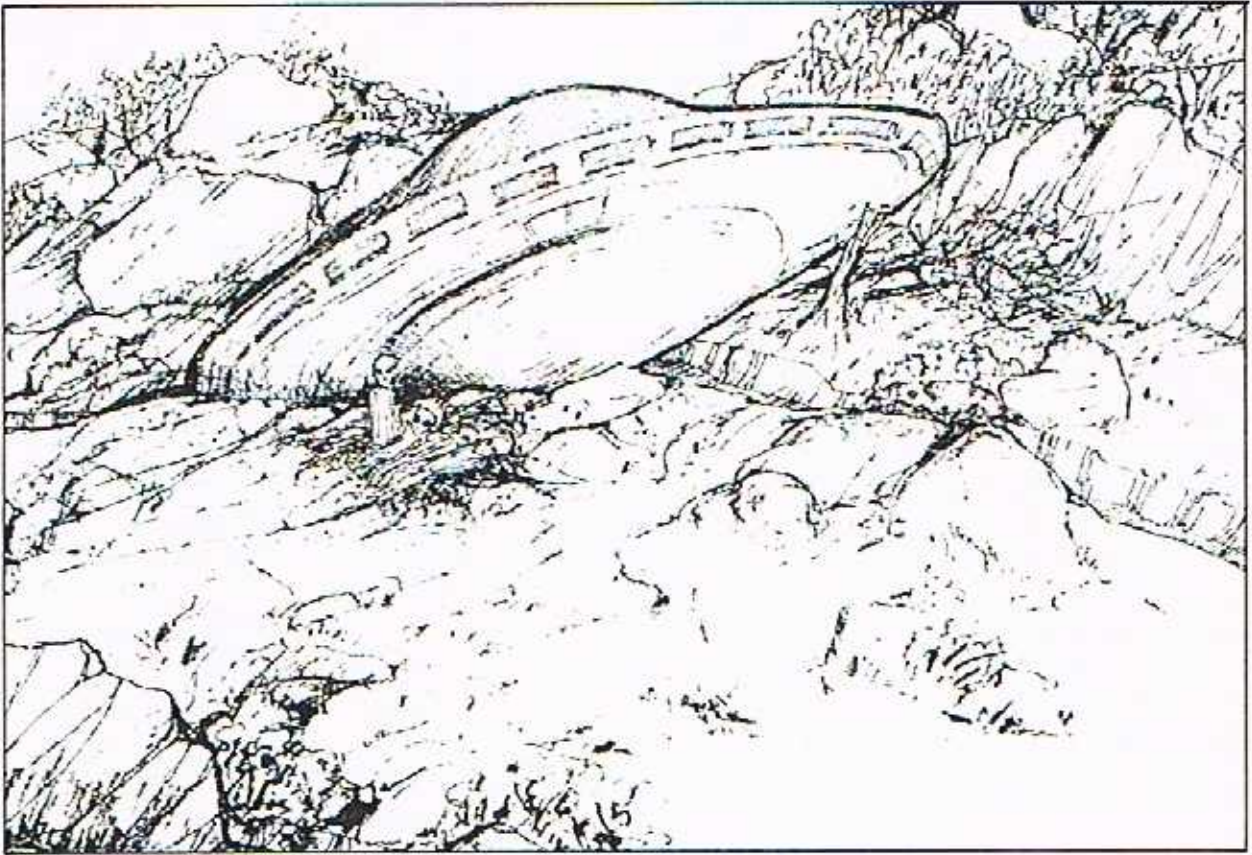
The sun had climbed to a midday peak by this time and, recalls Anderson, "to a kid from Indiana, it was hot, brother, let me tell you." He'd chugged a chocolate-flavored soft drink an hour earlier, and the sweet soda pop was churning uncomfortably in his stomach. So he sought shelter in the shadow of the spacecraft.

"It was 115 (degrees) out there that day. But around the craft, when you got close to it, it was cold. When you touched the metal, it felt just like it came out of a freezer."

Something Not Right

Anderson also touched one of the creatures lying motionless on the ground - and it, too, was cold. In his child's mind, he had thought the figures looked like dolls. But when he felt the cold skin, "I knew something wasn't quite right. Yuck!"

Anderson says he ran to the crest of a nearby knoll to take stock. A pickup truck arrived on the ridge, and a fellow who researchers believe was a civil engineer named Barney Barnett joined the curious audience. "I remember thinking he looked like Harry Truman. In



1947, every kid knew what Harry Truman looked like," Anderson says.

After a few minutes, Anderson summoned the courage to again creep close to the strange surface. It was then he says, he felt something more chilling than the surface of the craft or the skin of the corpse: **The upright creature "turned and looked right at me, and it was like he was inside my head - as if he was doing my thinking, as if his thoughts were in my head."**

Anderson remembers a mental sensation of falling and tumbling end over end. "I felt that thing's fear, felt its depression, felt its loneliness. I relived the crash. I know the terror it went through. That one look told me everything that quickly," he says with a snap of his fingers.

Other things began happening quickly about this time, Anderson says. A contingent of armed soldiers suddenly appeared. The creature, which had calmed down after its initial fright, "went crazy" at the sight of the soldiers. Thinking back on the creature's plight today brings on "the awfulest, horrible feeling," Anderson says.

"His situation was hopeless. He knew it. He'd just lived through a nightmare that most of us wouldn't be able to psychologically stand. He'd watched two of his crew, his friends or maybe even his family, die. He's watching another one die. He knows there's no chance of rescue, because the military is here and his people aren't going to be able to get to him.

"God only knows how far away from home he was, and he knew he was never going to see - if they have loved ones - his loved ones again. He was totally alone on a hostile planet, and the only people who were showing him kindness were being run off by the military at weapon-point.

"As a kid, I was aware of what being afraid of the dark was like, and the feeling I got from him was that feeling multiplied a million times. It was scary. It was terrifying."

Soldiers on the Scene

Anderson says he lost sight of the creature as the soldiers swarmed over the site. The civilians were brusquely shoved from the craft. Anderson remembers shouts and threats. His uncle Ted threw a punch at one of the GIs. "Things got very tense, very dangerous," Anderson says. "The soldiers ushered us out of there very unceremoniously. Their attitude, to describe it at best, was uncivilized."

Anderson has an especially vivid memory of a tough-talking red-haired Army captain and an equally gruff black sergeant. "They told my dad and my uncle, who also worked at Sandia, that if they were ever to divulge anything about this - it was a secret military aircraft, they said - then us kids would be taken away and they'd never see us again." It seems an outrageous threat in hindsight, Anderson concedes. But at the time, he reminds, "These people had machine guns and you listened to what they said."

Another recollection strikes Anderson as odd today: The soldiers didn't appear surprised about the otherworldly craft and creatures. They didn't gawk, slack-jawed and awestruck, as the Andersons had done. "The soldiers weren't saying, 'Gee, look at that!' They were very cognizant of what they were looking at. They knew what it was."

And it soon became apparent, Anderson says, that the Army knew what it wanted to do with the find. "There was a battalion of military, a real invasion force, when we got back up on the hilltop. There were trucks, there were airplanes - they had the road blocked off and they were landing on it. They had radio communications gear set up. There were ambulances, and more soldiers with weapons."

In the days that followed, all of New Mexico was abuzz with talk of strange lights in the sky, strange echos on radar, strange doings in the desert. On July 7, news reports told of remnants of an unidentified aircraft found by a rancher near the town of Roswell.

NM, about 150 miles east of the hillside where the Andersons stumbled upon the saucer.

Although several witnesses said it was like nothing they'd ever seen before, military officers insisted the metallic pieces came from an ordinary weather balloon...

Two Discs

Forty-three years later, Anderson smiles wryly when reminded of the Army's pronouncement. "A lot of people wondered why, if it was just a weather balloon, the military put the pieces under armed guard and flew them in a B-29 to Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Ohio," he observes.

Anderson believes the wreckage scattered near Roswell and the barely damaged saucer on the Plains of San Agustin are connected. "There was a gash in the side of the disc we saw, like it had been crushed in," he says. "The contour of the craft would fit into that gash perfectly - like another one of these things had hit it. I think two of these discs had a mid-air collision. One exploded and fell in pieces near Roswell, and the other crash-landed where we found it."

With all evidence confiscated and the military steadfastly sticking by the weather balloon explanation, the story faded from the news by July's end. And Gerald Anderson says he tucked away the memory as he grew into manhood. "I learned you just don't go up to the average person on the street and say, 'Damn, know what I saw?' The guy will go, 'Get away from me, fool! Are you crazy?' That's exactly the first thing they will say to you: 'You are crazy!'" In later life, he didn't mention it even to his wife until a few years after their marriage.

Anderson joined the Navy in the late 1950s and served a dozen years in posts around the globe. He lived for a few years in Colorado, working as a paramedic and working toward a college degree in microbiology. In 1979, he moved to Missouri to better raise his daughter away from what he terms the "druggy" atmosphere of Denver. In addition to his law enforce-

ment posts, Anderson has worked for two southwest Missouri trucking firms as a driver and instructor.

Anderson also has been active in the Episcopal Church. He recently was elected to the vestry at Ascension Episcopal in Springfield and is studying toward becoming a deacon. A gold crucifix - a cross complete with a figure of the martyred Christ affixed to it - suspended from a chain around Anderson's neck is testimony to his faith.

No Conflict

Although he concedes his account might make some fellow churchgoers uncomfortable, Anderson sees no conflict between what he saw with his eyes and what he believes in his heart: "When you're talking about the concept of God, you have to be talking in the context of a universal situation, a deity that built the whole Universe. And why should we assume that this speck of sand in the backwater of space would be the only place that an all perfect, almighty God could create life?"

In fact, Anderson says he "wouldn't be one bit surprised to find out that, wherever this creature came from, there they have a very strong concept of a supreme being. Because my contact with the creature showed a high degree of civilized sophistication, gentleness, compassion - all of the things we hold as ideals."

Of the five Anderson men who ventured into the desert that day in 1947, only Gerald is still alive. Age, illness and accidents claimed the other four in recent years. But not only Andersons were at the scene, Gerald says, and he hopes his decision to come forth, albeit belated, will encourage others to tell what they know and spur official revelations about the captured craft and creatures.

"I want to see the government stand up and say, 'Look, we're not alone in the Universe.' Let's make a 'Star Trek' really happen. Let's do go out there and explore the Universe. That may be our only salvation. Because with what we're doing to this Earth, we're not going to make it much past the year 2000."

Friedman Finds Favor

TESTIMONY SUPPORTED

Mike O'Brien ©

Physicist Stanton Friedman serves MUFON as Director of Special Investigations on the Board of Directors, Provincial Director for the Atlantic Provinces, Canada, and as a Consultant in Nuclear Physics.

WHAT sets Gerald Anderson apart from the thousands of other Americans, including scores of Ozarkers, who say they've seen UFOs or even insist they've been kidnapped by creatures from outer space?

Why are Gerald Anderson's childhood recollections stirring international interest among UFO researchers whose reputations have been built on healthy skepticism and willingness to debunk hoaxes? Because of little things he has to say and how he says them.

Stanton Friedman, a nuclear physicist who has lectured on more than 600 college campuses about UFOs, describes Anderson as "a really significant, potentially the most important" witness to what both men believe was the aftermath of one of two spacecraft crashes in New Mexico in mid-summer 1947.

Friedman is co-authoring a book based upon several years of painstaking investigation into the haunting mystery. He was started, upon meeting Anderson for

the first time only a few months ago, to hear the Springfieldian echo details of the yet-to-be-published research.

"There's no way he could know some of these things unless he had been there at the time," Friedman believes.

Example: Only days before first talking with Anderson, Friedman coaxed a heretofore reluctant New Mexico mortician into recounting a run-in he'd had in 1947 with an especially unpleasant red-headed Army captain who was heading up a team recovering bodies from a hush hush aircraft crash. Anderson, too, spoke of a red-headed captain with a mean disposition. Friedman says the descriptions of the ornery officer provided by the two match precisely, although Anderson and the mortician never have met.

In sketches of the desert crash scene drawn by Anderson in Springfield following hypnosis, a lonely windmill appears in the distance. When Friedman later

arranged for Anderson to return to New Mexico to pinpoint the long-ago crash site, no such windmill could be seen on the horizon - until, almost by accident, the windmill was spotted behind trees that had grown up during the 43 years since Anderson was last there.

"I got shivers over that one," says John Carpenter, who has extensively debriefed Anderson over the past four months and went along on Anderson's return trip to New Mexico in October.

Carpenter holds degrees in psychology and psychiatric social work from DePauw and Washington universities, and trained in clinical hypnosis at the Menninger Institute. He's in his 12th year of work at a psychiatric hospital facility in Springfield.

"When Gerald tells his story, it's not just a story - it's his life he's telling you, intermixed with his feelings and his beliefs and all that is Gerald," Carpenter says.

"When someone is spinning a hoax or tale, they only give you enough to raise your curiosity. Not Gerald. He gives you everything, in detail, much more than you ask for. He'd be setting himself up to be found out if it wasn't true. He's so confident, he goes so much further than a hoaxer would ever dare."

Carpenter puts great stock in Anderson's recountings under hypnosis. "It's what he didn't say that was significant," Carpenter says, explaining that despite clever prodding, Anderson never committed a hoaxer's mistake of "recalling" something that shouldn't be part of his own memory.

"And when he's under hypnosis, all the bigger, adult words drop out when he describes events from his childhood," Carpenter found. "He relates what he saw in childlike terms."

Carpenter also detected "genuine amazement" when Anderson heard what had been dredged from his subconscious memory under hypnosis. "The look on his face was priceless when he realized he'd produced details he'd forgotten on a conscious level so long ago."

Most subtle but perhaps most telling, in Carpenter's view, was Anderson's reaction to being accepted as a viable witness to an extraordinary encounter with a spacecraft and creatures from beyond Earth.

"He was so grateful at being taken seriously. You could see the relief and release after all those years, and the great hope that other people would take him seriously, too, once and for all."

Ironically, Friedman points to Gallup Poll results indicating that 60 percent of Americans who have college degrees say they believe UFOs are real. With such a receptive constituency, why would government officials persist in what Friedman calls the "Cosmic Watergate" - the coverup and denial of the New Mexico crashes? Perhaps, some speculate, because it would be too embarrassing now to admit that some supposedly made-in-USA technologies actually were plagiarized from confiscated spacecraft.

Friedman emphasizes that he's not as interested in uncovering past misdeeds as he is in encouraging future progress. "I believe we should have an 'Earthling' orientation rather than nationalistic orientation. The easiest way to demonstrate the wisdom of this is to prove that lifeforms from other planets are coming here. If we can do that, then everyone will be forced to look at our world differently, as part of a galactic neighborhood."

Hypnosis

RELIVING JULY 5, 1947

John Carpenter, MSW/ACSW ©

"They were up ahead, and they started yelling... there's this thing... it's like a crashed airplane or something... There's all kinds of torn-up stuff, uh, like uh, cardboard and wood, and stuff like that... I was scared. He said there was dead people over there... they don't look real... There's all kinds of, uh, uh, lights inside the hole in this thing, and they're flashing... there's all kinds of neat stuff in here... And then, Glen grabs Victor by the leg and pulls him off, and tells him to don't mess around, because he could make it explode and kill everybody... That doll or that funny thing - the one just by me - I reached and touched it, and it was cold... It's got big eyes... a big head... It doesn't have lips... four real long fingers... they are like little kids... about my age."

SPOKEN by a 49-year-old gentleman named Gerald Anderson, these words are selected excerpts from a hypnotic regression session conducted on September 4, 1990 as he relived "the day after all the fireworks," July 5, 1947. Gerald Anderson was just three months shy of being six years old. Most people would find it difficult to remember one particular day so many years ago. However, few people are ever likely to experience what Gerald did on that day - which would haunt his family for years.

It was memorable that on only his second day in New Mexico he was experiencing his first excursion into the intense heat of a vast desert while feeling ill from a chocolate soda. It was memorable in that he saw a large metallic disc wedged into the desert terrain that provided cool shade. It was memorable because he saw four 'doll-like' beings - one of which was moving and looking back at him!

It was memorable when he thought he saw Harry Truman drive up - only to realize that it was just a man who looked and dressed like him (Grady Barnett). And it was most memorable when a large number of mili-



John S. Carpenter. Photo courtesy of Springfield News-Leader.

tary personnel - America's heroes for children of that era - arrived on the scene. Shocked, however, by the abrasive demands and threats to his family at gunpoint,

these "heroes" seemed more like evil villains instead. This unexpected behavior produced a traumatic reaction that would leave young Gerald with scary nightmares for many weeks. If most of us had had that many memorable events and perplexing images in one day's time, we would probably remember that day as well.

It is not unusual in the mental health profession to find people traumatized as children, who can relive details from four, five or six years old, related to those vivid events. Because this was a shared experience with other family members, discussions of the event throughout the rest of his youth would serve to preserve many of the details. For example, the name Armstrong (the nasty-tempered, red-haired captain) was easier to remember because of the sharp contrast with "Jack Armstrong - all-American boy." Gerald chuckles when describing how neighborhood bullies would back off when he and his brother would threaten them with a visit from their "little friends from Mars," because the kids had heard the adults discuss it and treat the event as real.

As an adult, Gerald found that his July 5th recollections were met with ridicule, laughter and disbelief. He found it much easier to just tuck it away in the background of his life. Even after he impulsively called the "Unsolved Mysteries" toll-free number to correct their story regarding a few details, he was reluctant to talk to any researcher - even Stanton Friedman - until he could verify the researcher's credibility and professionalism. Recently, he refused to meet with the national TV program "Hard Copy". Gerald dislikes sensationalism: this story is part of his life, and he hopes for respect and sincere interest - not attention or personal gain.

When we met for the hypnosis session - along with assistant Vincent Serencko (a MUFON investigator with military background), Gerald was skeptical of hypnosis itself - doubting that it could produce anything additional to his conscious recollections. Not only was he amazed at retrieving details he had forgotten, but he was sincerely grateful and relieved that we weren't laughing at him as others had. (This was largely reminiscent of the emotional relief abductees demonstrate after revealing very private encounters and guarded emotional secrets to accepting, non-judgmental ears.)

I tape-recorded an hour of conscious recall to obtain a clear idea of what gaps or uncertainties might exist. I could also then compare the description and vocabulary from an adult's perspective with that of the child's perception under hypnosis. As a child, he immediately began to recall the unpleasant physical sensations from feeling ill, drinking a chocolate soda, and riding in their 1940 Plymouth on a bumpy, rutted road into the open desert. He even developed a sweat from re-experiencing the intense heat. Efforts to lead him or suggest different responses failed consistently. Efforts to elicit responses to "why" questions failed. He did not attempt to explain, speculate, or "fill in the blanks" when they occurred.

Many details emerged as we helped him relive all that he could see, hear, smell, feel or touch. This process has always been useful in stimulating recall. Most of us can recall the feeling of a dream slipping away from us as we awaken in the morning and how difficult it is to attempt to hang onto it consciously. However, during the day one may experience a cue of some kind that can trigger the dream to return to one's conscious mind. This is the same type of recall stimulation that can occur during a trance stage.

How he would remember details in child-like terms also made sense: (1) "horse tail flapping in the breeze" = a bundle of fine wires; (2) "pink chalk scribbles" =

hieroglyphic symbols; (3) Uncle Ted yelling at Victor that if he broke his ankle, he wasn't going to carry him back = Victor trying to snap a lightweight beam (unsuccessfully) by stomping on it, etc. I also noted his breathing became sharper and quicker when recalling the creatures.

Perhaps most striking of all his details are those of the alien beings because of the precise words and feelings he chose which are so hauntingly similar to what I hear so frequently from abductees. (He states he has not read any books on abductions.) Efforts to trick or mislead him again failed. I especially liked his efforts as a child to describe an apparent telepathic experience: "It just seemed like if you got near them, it was like they were inside your head or something. It was like you couldn't think - like something was in your head thinking for you... that one was staring right at me."

Immediately following the two-hour session I had Gerald make several drawings - including a map of the terrain with all the features he had randomly mentioned. Because of the specific arrangement of these features, I find it very difficult to imagine anyone being able to create the map features and have it match the actual terrain of the vast New Mexican landscape by chance!

Our trip to investigate the alleged site proved the map to indeed be a genuine depiction of real terrain with the features existing where they were supposed to be. A hoax theory might be that Gerald had visited the site recently and memorized certain visible details. However, there are two problems with that idea. First of all, Gerald clearly has not had the financial means to make the long trip there and back. **Of greater significance is the fact that the windmill which was casually noticed on the horizon while under hypnosis cannot be seen today while at the crash site. To know that an old windmill is even in existence, one has to get permission to pass through a rancher's combination-locked gate and then drive toward his house on his private drive before one can even catch a glimpse of the old windmill, obscured behind trees that have grown up to conceal it over 43 years. And it's exactly where it is supposed to be on Gerald's map drawn in Springfield, Missouri.**

While in the crash site vicinity, Gerald described his recollection to two local women of the motherly woman who looked after him when he had been feeling ill from the chocolate soda sold at a little store. They both recognized and identified that woman and her store with no difficulty. A respected mortician that Stanton Friedman had interviewed privately just prior to his first contact with Gerald described a visit by two military men - a nasty-tempered, red-haired captain and a black sergeant (both seen by Gerald at the crash site and rather unforgettable due to their abrasive manner).

Gerald had also described the archeology professor, "Doc" Buskirk, as a big man with a round, gentle face and ruddy complexion. Recently, Stanton Friedman re-established contact with a source (name withheld) in the field of archeology whom he had dealt with years ago. This source had known an archeology teacher by the name of Buskirk in Albuquerque who was described as a big, rather shy man with a round face and a ruddy complexion. Stan's same source had been on the Plains of San Agustin himself in October of 1947, looking for possible dig sites when a local cowboy approached him and told of a saucer crash with bodies on the ground several months earlier. He had also, reportedly, run into a document clerk at Los Alamos who claimed to have seen a document on that crash and those bodies. A local Postmistress and several

A → "JE"

Ufological historian CURTIS PEEBLES of California writes:

"Jerry Lucci makes a good point with his Question #2 in the May 5th 7 'Smear'. If I may suggest a possibility - Mac Brazel found the Roswell debris about two weeks after Kenneth Arnold saw his nine disks. At that point, nobody 'knew' what 'Flying Disks' were - U.S. or Soviet secret weapons, sky animals, alien spaceships, etc. Thus, any odd debris would be seen as possibly coming from a crashed disk. It did not have to look like it came from an alien spaceship, it just had to look strange.

"The ET hypothesis did not become widely known until later in 1947 and early 1948, thanks to Ray Palmer and 'Fate', and did not become dominant until Keyhoe's 1950 article in 'True'. Much later, when Roswell was re-discovered, the events had to conform to the belief system which sprang up in the meantime - disk-shaped alien spaceships, small bald aliens, and the ever-present Government cover-up. When Mac Brazel stood in that field, looking at the fragments, he would not have known these things...."

And, CAPTAIN KEVIN RANDLE writes as follows:

"Dear Your Supremeness:

"Stanton Friedman said that we have said that Gerald Anderson lied but that we never had any proof that he did. We had pointed out that Anderson put Winfred Buskirk at the crash site, but Buskirk denied he was there. One of them was lying. Anderson told me the eyes (of the aliens) were milky blue but told Friedman they were black. John Carpenter claimed Anderson said they were murky blue. Anderson told me the crash site was northwest of Socorro and told Friedman it was southwest, near Horse Springs. The diary he submitted failed the forensic tests, showing it was written after 1970 (we believe it was written in 1990). Friedman and Berliner were able to rationalize away these problems, and dozens of other major discrepancies. Friedman is fond of saying that others don't want to be bothered by the facts, as they have already made up their minds. Such is his mind set on Anderson.

"Proof? Anderson claimed his phone call with me was 26 minutes long. He provided a phone bill as corroboration of his statement. No one could explain how this could be when my tape ran to more than 50 minutes. Mark Rodeghier, attempting to be as fair as possible, said it was conceivable there was a billing error. Southwestern Bell has now confirmed that their records do not agree with Anderson's bill. The only explanation is that Anderson doctored the bill! This is the smoking gun. This is proof that Anderson has lied. Added to all the other discrepancies, the only conclusion that can be drawn is that Anderson was not involved. He invented the entire tale of a crashed saucer!...."

ERIK ("GASHAWK") BECKJORD sends us the following sinister information:

"The 1992 MUFON convention will soon be upon us, and this brings to mind that at last year's Con., crop circle lecturer Colin Andrews showed a UFO film made by owner Steve Alexander of the UK, of a UFO in the wheat. Famous Walt Andrus made videos of that lecture and sold them, only to learn later that Andrews did not have the legal clearance to use the video, nor Andrus to sell copies. Andrus wrote Alexander, asking his fee to get permission, ex post facto, but when Alexander replied, Andrus never sent in a dime. Mere field investigator trainee Goshawk then dared to write Mighty Uncle Walt, asking for the small sum, as Alexander's U.S. rep., of \$250, or the membership fees of only TEN members, to be sent to workingman Alexander. So far, NO REPLY, NO CASH, to either Rep Goshawk or to poor Mr. Alexander in England. The next step? High-powered copyright attorneys are now eyeing the rich coffers of wealthy MUFON!..."

Baker urges democracy in Georgia 5-5-92

News'n'Views

Fund for UFO Research Quarterly Report:

July-September, 1992

The major activity during this quarter was the Fund's coordination of a publicity tour in Washington, D.C., on August 31 and September 1, which coincided with the publication of *Crash at Corona* by Stanton T. Friedman and Don Berliner. The book details the reported recovery of a UFO and alien bodies outside Corona, New Mexico, in July 1947, and the alleged recovery of another craft, along with four aliens, on the Plains of San Agustin in western New Mexico. The event was sponsored by the book's publisher, Paragon House.

A participant in the Washington media event was Jesse Marcel, Jr. M.D., whose father was the Roswell base intelligence officer who recovered a sizeable amount of the debris from the crash site outside Corona. The highlight of the media tour was a news conference at the National Press Club, which resulted in articles in *The Washington Times*, *The Chicago Sun-Times*, *The Houston Post*, *The Denver Post*, and *The Albuquerque Tribune*. A local television station also covered the news conference for its evening news program and invited Friedman and Marcel to appear as guests on its morning news program the next day. In addition, Berliner and Friedman have conducted interviews with more than 50 radio stations across the country. The event was successful in drawing a considerable amount of attention to the Roswell crash case.

According to a poll distributed by the Fund and the Center for UFO Studies from June through September, an overwhelming majority of those responding (85%) believe at least one UFO crashed in New Mexico in July 1947. A majority responding (65%) believe a crash occurred outside Corona and that alien bodies were recovered. Opinions about the reported UFO crash on the Plains are fairly evenly divided: 30% believe there was a crash; 25% believe there was no crash; and 30% aren't sure. However, the question about Gerald Anderson (who says he was present at the event), drew the fewest number of positive responses. Nineteen percent of those surveyed believe him; 38% don't; and 40% are undecided.

Because there are a number of potentially significant leads to pursue in the reported UFO crash on the Plains, the Fund's Board of Directors in September approved a request for up to \$2,000 for an on-site investigation to be conducted by Berliner and Friedman later this year. Also during this period, the fund was pleased to assist the newly-established International UFO Museum and Research Center at Roswell, New Mexico, in its fundraising drive to acquire a photo display from the Center for UFO Studies.

National Board Member Richard Haines, Ph.D., has

announced that the name of the Joint American-Soviet Aerial Anomaly Federation has been changed to the Joint USA-CIS (Commonwealth of Independent States) Aerial Anomaly Federation, to reflect the changes which have taken place in the former Soviet Union. During this period, the Executive Committee approved a request from Dr. Haines for \$1,200 to purchase a fax machine for use in Moscow by the UFO Center and to pay for Russian-to-English translation of selected reports and articles that would be of value to English-speaking investigators.

Readers of the *Mufon UFO Journal* are aware of the recent project, spearheaded by Michael Chorost, to acquire and analyze physical evidence associated with the current wave of crop circles in England. Chorost's project was supported in part by a \$2,000 grant from the Fund. He has promised to write a preliminary report on his investigation for the Fund by the end of the year, and a final report will be available early next year. (MUFON contributed \$2500 to Project Argus.)

During this period, the Fund received a proposal from UFO investigator Dan Wright for financial support to establish a database of UFO abduction reports. Wright has recruited about 20 people to transcribe audiotapes of interviews and hypnosis sessions. The estimated costs would be up to \$4,135 for expendable materials during the first year of the project, and between \$6,950 to \$16,300 in non-expendable materials (principally, the purchase of a computer and the necessary software). The Fund is seeking sponsorship for the project.

Jerome Clark, editor of the *International UFO Reporter* and a member of the board of the Center for UFO Studies, was selected to receive the 1992 Isabel Davis Award. With the recognition comes a check in the amount of \$1,000. The nominees were selected by the Fund's Board of Directors and voted upon by the Fund's donors, whose contributions supported the cash award.

UFOs at the United Nations

by John F. Schuessler

Late in 1978, prominent UFO researchers approached the United Nations with the suggestion to set up some type of international clearing house whereby investigators and researchers would be able to coordinate scientific research into unidentified flying objects on an international level, and to inform the Secretary-General of the observations, research, and evaluation of such activities. The UN General Assembly responded favorably by adopting Decision GA 33/426. Unfortunately, nothing was done to bring the decision to fruition and it lies dormant to this very day.

Early in 1992 Mohammad Ahmad Ramadan, President of the United Nations Parapsychology Society, sug-

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MUFON DISCLAIMER:

Theme articles such as the above invariably involve a survey of the existing UFO literature; unfortunately, the latter varies considerably in terms of authenticity and reliability, dependent upon the original investigator, country of origin, and his or her relevant sources, all of which are obviously beyond our control. Consequently, MUFON cannot stand behind each and every case as cited. Personal opinions expressed therein are solely those of the author and should not necessarily be construed as those of the Mutual UFO Network, its Board of Directors or the editors of the *Journal*.

GERALD ANDERSON: DISTURBING REVELATIONS

A series of hoaxes casts doubt on an "eyewitness" crashed saucer account.

By John Carpenter

UCU

The account of five-year-old Gerald Anderson and his family stumbling across a crashed silver disc and four alien bodies has been slowly eroding away over the past year. Attempts to verify various aspects of his life keep falling short; other problems fail to become resolved and only seem to breed others. While other researchers have been more willing to quickly trash this story and move on, the investigative team of Stanton Friedman, Don Berliner and myself has believed in preserving a man's integrity and his reputation until there are more than just a few flies in the ointment. It is far too easy to destroy a man's reputation; we believe in giving the witness a fair hearing and opportunity for clarification. However, recent events have now cast grave doubts on Gerald's story and his own truthfulness with us. Despite these disturbing revelations, several puzzles remain that keep us from dismissing all of the information from this quiet man who continues to lack any clear motive or need for publicity.

Before I empty my entire gray basket of doubts regarding this case, let me first describe the recent events which occurred beginning in Springfield, Missouri on September 19, 1992 at our own Midwest Conference on UFO Research. On that Saturday night Gerald Anderson

asked to meet with a small group of researchers (of my choosing) that could witness several documents he wanted to present. The group I assembled included Walt Andrus, Donald Ware, Stanton Friedman, Harry Jordan, Linda Moulton Howe, Duane Bedell and Vincent Serencko—five of whom had military backgrounds. Gerald presented his military papers for our inspection but had whited out his serial number. Also listed were several of the secret operations in the South Pacific that he had been involved in as a member of the Navy Seals. Everyone agreed the papers looked to be genuine and unremarkable. However, Gerald then apologized to Stan and myself for having constructed a fake phone bill statement toward the goal of "making Kevin Randle look bad." Originally, Randle had indicated that he and Gerald had had a long friendly conversation on February 4, 1990. Gerald claimed it was much shorter and not all that friendly.

Ironically, this month was the only phone bill somehow missing from his home records, so he requested a copy from Southwestern Bell. Within a couple of weeks he produced a xerox of a microfilm record, demonstrating a 26-minute phone call with Kevin Randle. It never seemed like any big deal and rather a minor side issue at

best. The phone bill appeared authentic and nobody indicated any suspicion until Kevin Randle related that he had a tape recording of this 50+ minute phone call. Something was definitely amiss — but where?

Stanton tried to get a copy of this audiotape in July of 1991, but he was denied until he released certain information that Randle and Don Schmitt were wanting. Many months later Linda Howe told me that Kevin Randle had sent her a copy of that initial phone call but that she had great difficulty hearing it due to its poor quality. She sent me her only copy in its original packaging just as she had received it from Randle. I finally was able to learn that Gerald had indeed had a friendly 54-minute phone call just as Randle had claimed. I did not tell Gerald I had this tape—which may have been a good move—because at this meeting on September 19, he then produced a second “original” phone bill — this one indicating a 28-minute phone call! I then announced I had the tape that runs 54 minutes. Everyone seemed puzzled.

On Monday Stan Friedman decided to ask Gerald to go with him to our local office of Southwestern Bell — but Gerald declined. Stan explained the situation to the phone company and had no trouble obtaining a copy of the original phone bill. The call was clearly listed as 54 minutes!

While Stanton was in Springfield that weekend, he had arranged to give a lecture at Southwest Missouri State University on Monday night. Gerald was there and was confronted privately for a brief moment. When Stan tried to talk in more depth later by phone, the number had been changed to another unlisted number. Stan presented his angry concerns next by letter to Gerald, but was met in return with a scathingly nasty and blaming response—which I interpreted as a desperate effort to turn the tables and make Stan the guilty party that should feel ashamed. Gerald has not made any effort to communicate with me by any means since that night of September 19, 1992.

We now knew four new things about Gerald Anderson: (1) He was capable of constructing a very clever fake phone bill, (2) He had admitted lying to us about that first phone bill, (3) He had just been caught lying to all of the gathered researchers about this 28-minute phone bill (which means he had just constructed another phony!), and (4) Gerald was now avoiding us—his main supports and acting quite guilty in my opinion. Having caught him in these lies and recognizing what clever forgeries he could create immediately threw tremendous doubt on every other document or claim he had made. And if faking a phone bill — hardly an essential part of this case — was that easily accomplished, what else could this man be capable of faking?

Many readers shall recall that the forensic ink test on the original diary, supposedly mailed from his Aunt Isabella and Cousin Vallejean in Colorado, failed be-

If someone else had copied the diary later in the 1970s, why do it laboriously by hand when copying machines were available?

cause the ink blend could not have existed prior to the early 1970s. The alleged author of that diary, Uncle Ted, died in a car wreck in 1965. Gerald had claimed that Ted had made many copies and mailed them to relatives. This would truly make him a “ghost writer” if using ink from the 1970s. If someone else had copied Ted’s diary later in the 1970s, then why handwrite it when copying machines were available?

I suggested that Gerald obtain handwriting samples from his various relatives in order to see who else may have copied the diary. He never obtained any. In fact, I had much difficulty secretly obtaining a handwriting sample of Gerald’s for nearly eight months because he usually types or prints his correspondence. When I did by chance get a good sample, I was startled to see some striking similarities in the capitalized letters. I could not make any definitive claim since I am not an expert on handwriting analysis, but I did share this with several other researchers who had mixed opinions regarding my findings.

I clearly remember the anticipation in September of 1990 when we all waited to see if Aunt Isabella would actually release the original diary pages for testing to Stanton. When we got word that he had received it, I noted Gerald’s surprising lack of emotion and unexpected words of caution: “I hope it’s not one of the copies.” This was the first time he suggested any handwritten copies might exist.

A few other oddities may be coming together here as well. Aunt Isabella allegedly lived in the Albuquerque area until our investigation began. Reportedly, Gerald’s two Roman Catholic cousins had her secretly moved to avoid publicity and this “demonic” subject of UFOs. Coincidentally, the diary and letter from cousin Vallejean were mailed from Colorado—a favorite vacation area of Gerald’s—one to which he may have made a motorcycle vacation jaunt just before our research expedition to Datil, New Mexico. We can now see that the typestyle of Vallejean’s cover letter sent with the diary matches the type on the forged phone bills. Of greater importance is the tone and style of language in “her” letter. Having known Gerald for nearly three years now, I can say that the style and phrasing of the content sounds very much like the manner in which Gerald communicates.

We could also *assume* that the xeroxed copy of his overly-protected high school transcript may have been doctored as well since nobody was allowed to obtain or see an original copy — just another xerox copy. Gerald’s

reluctance to provide this and his general avoidance of going to the Chicago summit meeting was certainly not reassuring. And then another strange event occurred. Although Gerald had stated all along that he was acting independently of his family's wishes, he conveniently "received" an unprecedented statement from the scattered, hard-to-reach or hard-to-locate relatives of Gerald's family, depicting an uncharacteristic "unified position" recommending his dropping of all contact and involvement with UFO investigators — that only his lawyers would now speak for him.

This was simply unbelievable. I suspected a faked document and found what would seem to be a tell-tale flaw. All of the family signatures are dated on the same day, December 24, 1991, which simply did not allow for any round robin passage through the mail system. When I confronted Gerald, he said that they had all faxed it back and forth to each other across the country — with him signing it last. This did not make much sense either because it was highly unlikely that each relative had a fax machine in his home, and there was no evidence on the document itself that it had ever been faxed even once. And Gerald had signed it first. Perhaps of greater significance is the fact that Gerald began talking with us again *within the next few weeks* and never mentioned this curious document or his family's wishes ever again!

We were now able to suspect that he had faked the diary, the cover letter from Vallejean, the family document, the two "original" phone bills, and most likely the high school transcript (although five classmates do not recall him being in Dr. Buskirk's anthropology class). So, what more did we need to claim "hoax" and shut down the case? Nothing, really, but Gerald also seemed to know too much about too many other matters — more than the average hoaxer it would seem.

Most hoaxes contain a limited amount of detail, many vague assumptions, and an eagerness to be known and accepted. Gerald never asked for or liked publicity, and turned down several opportunities — including \$1000 from the Japanese TV documentary. Gerald gave us voluminous detail from the outset and names of people to check with. He never hesitated in undergoing three hypnosis sessions or taking a lengthy polygraph examination in Kansas City from an independent expert. With regard to the hypnosis sessions the goal had *not* been to treat traumatic symptoms or recover repressed material. He already had the story in his mind consciously and was sent to me by Friedman to possibly elicit more detail. Since a person *can* lie under hypnosis, he would not have had much difficulty simply adding a few more details while nice and relaxed. (I had indicated he only added 10-20% more to what he had already told us consciously...) Most researchers, journalists and others found Gerald to be a quiet, polite, warm and sincere gentleman — not at

"The field of ufology is the only one that eats its young."

— George Knapp

all the kind of attention-seeker one might expect. So what was his gain or goal?

Kevin Randle, Don Schmitt, Tom Carey and others have detailed many other growing problems in this case in regard to Dr. Buskirk, the archeologists, and other aspects. Instead of restating here all of their points, I suggest that one can read back issues of the *International UFO Reporter* as well as "The Plains of San Agustin Controversy, July 1947," which presents all the findings of that Chicago summit meeting held in February of 1992.

How could Gerald have known about the nasty-tempered, red-haired captain and the black sergeant that only Roswell mortician Glenn Dennis had privately related to Stan Friedman just two weeks prior to Stan's first talk with Gerald? Even Mike Swords could not dismiss these details in his elegant summation for those Chicago proceedings. How could Gerald so accurately describe to local residents the old woman who used to run the little grocery in Horse Springs in 1947?

How could an elderly gentleman in Gerald's father's church in Albuquerque recall Gerald's father talking about a crashed saucer with bodies? (Both Linda Howe and Stan Friedman interviewed him independently and were impressed.) How could Gerald draw specific features of New Mexican desert terrain accurately while sitting in Springfield, Missouri? Had Gerald's father actually encountered the saucer crash event and talked about it enough in front of Gerald? Did Gerald then fabricate documents to make the story more interesting? This just seems too far-fetched.

What if Gerald was fed real information from some of his old military contacts — Navy Seals or otherwise? He *did* tell of an old buddy still with Naval Intelligence whom he contacted at one point when he wanted to find out more about "who Bob Oeschler really worked for." There is also a friend in New Mexico (whom he called just two days before his first call with Randle) whose phone number Gerald blacked out on his phone bill: "I don't want him bothered."

I am reminded of the Bob Lazar controversy regarding the apparent sincerity of Lazar vs. the credibility of the Area 51 story. Many people have told me that they believe the information about recovered discs being "back-engineered" at Area 51 is true, but that they doubt that Lazar himself was actually working directly in that project. Could it be that Gerald was given genuine data about a crash on the Plains of San Agustin in order to leak it deliberately? In this manner he could feel that he was being honest about much of the information and

Researchers Can't Agree On Case's Validity

UCU

CRASH AT SAN AGUSTIN

by Stan Friedman

Other crash retrieval investigations are taking their lumps from the Roswell orthodoxy. Such is the case with the Plains of San Agustin, an alleged crash site extensively investigated by Stan Friedman but roundly dissed by most other researchers. Friedman makes a case for the authenticity of the case, even after principal witness Gerald Anderson completely discredited himself and his testimony, in most people's view, by falsifying information. There was no excuse for that, Friedman says, but adds, "There is also no excuse for the false attacks and twisted logic which have so often been shown in the seemingly endless attempts to get rid of the Plains site. If (Anderson) wasn't there, he had surely been briefed by someone who had been. But even without him, there is a very strong case to be made for the Plains site and for massive misrepresentation, selective choice of data and ad hominem attacks by Randle, Schmitt and Tom Carey." (For Carey's latest, see recent issues of *International UFO Reporter*, "The Search for the Roswell Archeologists." The dispute over the archeologists said to have been present near Corona/Roswell in July of 1947, who have been referred to in some witness testimony and actually located in some instances, has not been included in this article.) "I am constantly asked for a motivation for eliminating the Plains site," Friedman comments. "Perhaps it is the 'not invented here' syndrome. I do have to point out that Randle has published 78 books of fiction and is accustomed to creating imaginative scenarios. Many of the constantly changing crashed saucer scenarios being put forth do demonstrate great creativity. That doesn't make them true." Randle's response? "All my fiction is clearly labeled as such," he says. "Too bad Friedman can't say the same." Randle and Schmitt's new scenario—new data on Roswell, including additional information on the archeologists and what they saw, and perhaps more definitive answers on the Plains site—is included in their new book. Without knowing exactly what their argument will be, Friedman herewith presents some supportive data for the Plains crash, even while the dismissals go on. (Much more data on Friedman's position is available; this article has been extensively edited for length.)

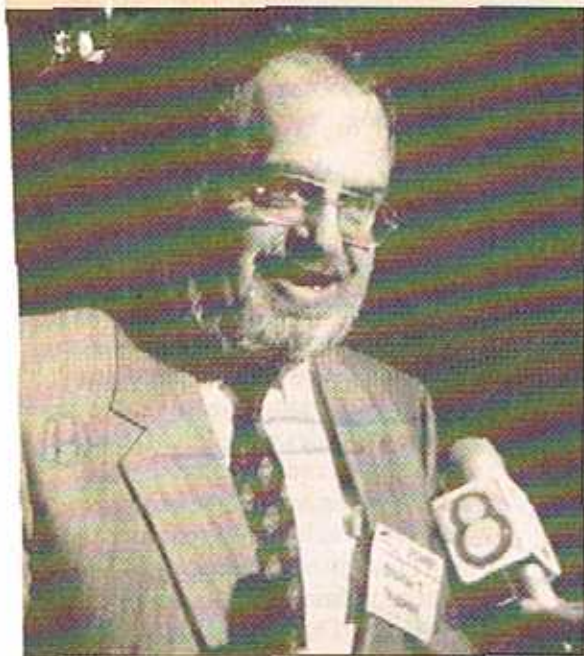
The case for the July, 1947, retrieval of a crashed flying saucer in the remote area of New Mexico called the Plains of San (or St.) Agustin had been made by 1985 in a series of papers by myself and/or William Moore and in the 1980 book *The Roswell Incident* by Moore and Charles Berlitz. Evidence obtained since then has strengthened the case. This event was separate from the crash about 75 miles northwest of Roswell, nearer to Corona.

There were no headlines concerning the Plains crash as there were for the Corona crash. Because of the publicity prior to the weather balloon cover story, far more people concerned with Roswell have been located than connected with the Plains event.

1978 introduction

I first heard of the event from Vern and Jean Maltais after my lecture at Bemidji, Minnesota State College in 1978. They told me of their old friend Grady (Barney) Barnett, a civil engineer with the Soil Conservation Service who had lived in Socorro, New Mexico, who said he saw an almost intact saucer with four small bodies, an anthropology group, and threatening soldiers. Barnett apparently did not give the Maltaises an exact date or a specific location.

Since I was on tour, I



Stanton Friedman

taises, Alice Knight and Danley all said that the discovery took place in the course of Barnett's work. Danley came up with a date of early July 1947, and the location "in the Plains." The press release about the Corona crash was issued in Roswell about noon July 8, 1947, telling of a crash earlier in the previous week.

Was there a connection?

The problem was to determine the connection, if any, between the two reported crashes. They seem to have occurred at about the same time, involving numerous

made it to the Plains? Had there been a mid-air collision between two vehicles? (More than 40 percent of flying disc sightings involved more than one object.) If so, why were there no bodies at Corona? Had the military hit a craft with a missile fired from White Sands Missile Range located between the two sites?

Part of the solution was obvious once mortician Glenn Dennis told me his story in Lincoln, NM, on August 5, 1989. I was in Roswell for the filming of the "Unsolved Mysteries" program, which I had instigated. A few months earlier I had located Dennis through two other morticians and an old Roswell physician. It was obvious that Dennis knew something, but

he wasn't about to talk over the phone. I sent him background information and various papers so he would know I was not a tabloid journalist.

Bob Shirkey, the Roswell resident who had prepared the B 29 that took Jesse Marcel and some of the wreckage to Ft. Worth, drove me to Lincoln and also heard the story. He had known Dennis for many years, as had Walter Haut. But the three had never talked of the crash.

Dennis' accounts

Dennis told a story about being called by the Roswell Army Air Base mortuary officer asking about the smallest sealed caskets available and methods for treating bodies that had been out in the desert without affecting later analyses of body fluid. He also told an account of an army nurse's participation in

passed on their story the next day to Bill Moore, then living in Minnesota. We had already shared the story of Major Jesse Marcel, intelligence officer of the 509th Composite Bomb Group based in Roswell, whom I located earlier.

Crash at Corona (by myself and Don Berliner, Paragon House, 1992) presents our research after that, along with new testimony. Moore had located Alice Knight, niece of Ruth (Barney's wife) Barnett, who had heard the story and Barney's SCS boss, Fleck Danley, to whom Barney had told the story the day it occurred. Danley's office was in Magdalena, northwest of Socorro on the Eastern edge of the Plains. The Mal-



HOW IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN—Artist Wes Crum created this drawing of the San Agustin crash (from special coloring book put out by the UFO Audio-Video Clearinghouse).

relatively small pieces of very strong and lightweight debris, with no bodies or intact vehicles recovered (at least according to initial testimony in the case of the Corona debris field).

Had there been a mid-air explosion with the debris coming down while the crew and the main ship

H an autopsy of three horribly smelling small alien bodies, two of which were badly mangled. Both accounts, especially the latter, suggest that alien bodies had been recovered with larger pieces of wreckage apparently at some small distance from the original debris field. Dennis always stressed that he had no proof of his story. I located a medical corpsman who recalled the nurse and indepen-

There were no headlines for the Plains crash as there were for the Corona crash . . . far more people concerned with Roswell have been contacted than connected with the Plains.

dently described her the same way Dennis had.

In February, 1990, after the rerun of the "Unsolved Mysteries" program, Dennis told me about a nasty red haired officer, not from the base, who threatened him at the base hospital, and the black sergeant with him who made a comment about using Dennis as dog food should he ever talk about what he heard.

It is certain that there was no mention to the Maltais or Alice Knight about a horrible stench or mangled bodies. It is equally certain that the bodies from the Plains would not have been brought to Roswell. Roswell was a SAC base without scientists.

More military facilities

Closer to the Plains was the 4,000 square mile White Sands Missile Range. Straight north of Socorro is Albuquerque, with Kirtland AFB and Sandia Labs, one of the only three American nuclear weapons labs. Another is Los Alamos National Laboratory, 60 miles north. Even today, Kirtland is New Mexico's largest employer with more than 20,000 employees, many of them engineers and scientists. Sandia and Los Alamos each has well over 8,000 employees, of

whom more than 3,000 are engineers or scientists. On the eastern edge of the missile range is Holloman Air Force Base, then called Alamogordo Army Air Field, with many engineers and scientists.

As one can see from a good map, retrieval teams from the missile range could go to the Plains and then back to Alamogordo and/or north to Sandia, Kirtland, or Los Alamos with very high security.

Prior to lecturing at White Sands, I was informed that security had been extremely tight at Sandia with a triple fence, two of which were usually electrified, and with dogs between fences. This might explain the peculiar combination of a white officer and black sergeant in the still segregated area. Blacks were allowed to work with guard dogs.

Additional investigation added more testimony about the Plains incident. The Socorro *Defensor-Chieftain* published my letter seeking anyone who had known Barney Barnett. Harold Baca, a former neighbor, told me of Barnett telling him of a crashed saucer with bodies in the Plains. I finally met William Leed, a retired Army Colonel with whom I had been in touch by phone for years. Leed had called Bill Moore and me at a radio show in Toronto. He had been given Barnett's name and address by a superior officer knowing of his great interest in strange phenomena. ("He touched one of those saucers.") In the early 1960s, Leed made a special trip from Arizona to Socorro. Barnett would only speak to him after seeing his military credentials. Barnett said he had been talked to three times by the military and was instructed never to talk about the

event. He was a World War I veteran and a federal government employee, so his silence was not surprising.

Other leads

Robert Drake is an anthropologist whom I located because his name was noted in a scientific paper about the Plains. In 1982, he spoke of being told by a Plains ranch hand that a saucer had crashed nearby that summer and bodies were found. His field trip records showed that the conversation took place in September, 1947. He had also told me years ago of another anthropologist, Roscoe Wilmeth, whom he had met in Mexico. During a cattle buying trip, Roscoe had read in a Los Alamos document of a crashed saucer and bodies in Magdalena, which was the rail head. He recalled a man who was there at the time and who spoke of checking on the story when he was out that way in the Plains.

A young man at an Austin, Texas MUFON meeting told of his grandmother having heard from a truck driver about a crashed saucer and strange bodies recovered in the Plains. I located his grandmother (he was protecting her). This investigation continues.

A college instructor told me of an older man with whom he gradually became quite friendly who had very quietly spoken of being taken to a remote location. He was allegedly given a gun and told to shoot to kill anybody who tried to get past him. Behind him was a saucer stuck in the ground with a gash on the side as shown in a sketch he provided. My source asked his source a number of questions about the topography and is certain that the site was the one in the Plains. This witness is unwilling to come forth, being both patriotic and fearful of retribution.

MJ-12 and the Plains crash

Typical of the false logic that has been applied to arguments against

the Plains crash is the notion that since for a host of reasons I believe that the Eisenhower Briefing about Majestic 12 is genuine and it doesn't mention the Plains, that therefore there was no Plains crash. Further, if there was a crash there, the MJ-12 documents are fraudulent. Since the briefing explicitly states, "This document has been prepared as a preliminary briefing only," we cannot say that absence of evidence is evidence for absence. Surely the recovery of an almost intact saucer and a live alien would be much more classified than the debris field noted in so many newspapers. Ike wasn't yet President on November 18, 1952, and did *not* then have clearances for everything. The briefing in the Pentagon vault lasted only 43 minutes.

The briefing states that a secret operation re the wreckage began on July 7. Randle and Schmitt say this is nonsense. As it happens, I have been able to show that General Nathan Twining canceled a long-planned trip to Boeing in Seattle to fly to Alamogordo Army Air Field, *not* to Roswell (117 miles away over a mountain pass) on July 7. He stayed in New Mexico all week, visited Kirtland, Sandia and White Sands. He was commander of the Air Materiel Command (AMC) at Wright Field.

AMC people at Alamogordo actually staged a launch of a radar reflector on a weather balloon for the press on July 9 at 1 p.m. This led to a front page, full width headline in the *Alamogordo News*: "Fantasy of Flying Disc Explained Here." The wire service story led to a very precipitous drop in the number of newspaper accounts of flying discs. The *Alamogordo News* later stated Twining had made a routine inspection of the base on July 11. There was a very high level team with him. A July 17 letter from him to a Boeing man in Wichita stated that the cancellation of the Seattle trip was because

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of "a very important and sudden matter that developed here." No pictures were taken at the base; the trip hadn't been planned. Clearly the "routine inspection" line was a cover story. —

Stanton Friedman is a nuclear physicist who has been interested in flying

saucers since 1958 and has presented his lecture "Flying Saucers ARE Real" at more than 600 colleges and over 100 professional groups in all 50 states. Interested parties may call Friedman at 506-467-0232 or send him an SASE for a free list of materials about UFOs to P.O. Box 958, Houlton, ME 04730-0958.

RADICAL ROSWELL THEORIES DEFY 'ALIEN' EXPLANATION

A favorite knee-jerk comment aimed at anyone even lightly prone to conspiratorial thinking is this reliable old saw: "But everyone knows the government can't keep secrets!"

Well, the recent horrifying disclosures about America's nuclear tests during the Cold War roundly put the lie to that: Hundreds—perhaps thousands—of innocent people were victimized by scientists and military who hid the truth about the effects of nuclear substances on the human body. Shades of those hideous Nazi experiments!

Though most reasonable thinkers have dismissed the FUGO hypothesis of writer John Keel—that a clever World War II Japanese bombing device, set adrift on paper and metal balloon contraptions called FUGOs, sufficiently explains the Roswell debris (See *UFO*, Vol. 6, No. 1, p. 33)—other alternative explanations to Roswell do take into account all these pernicious, formerly secret 20th century tests. And more such test secrets are undoubtedly tucked away. What if the Roswell crash was a failed nuclear experiment—either ours or somebody else's?

The site was *not* found to be radioactive, the answer comes back.

Well then, perhaps it wasn't nuclear, but if it was, that aspect has been kept secret. Maybe it was still a test of some kind, using shaved monkeys—or even worse, captured Japanese prisoners, for instance—as experimental passengers on an ill-fated flight. Ergo, "alien bodies."

It's even possible that some secret technological advances had brought into existence a remarkably thin but unbendable, unbreakable metal substance *a la* the Roswell debris. The concept of casting molten steel into very thin sheets, after all, dates back to the mid-nineteenth century.

Roswell investigators think all this sort of speculating is hilarious.

But room for speculation should always be kept open, should it not?

"Now I ask," one conspiratorial thinker rightly asks, "Which scenario is more plausible? A visitor from outer space? Or experiments conducted by our government?"

Either explanation would satisfactorily explain the government's indefatigable secrecy—even after 47 years. But, sad to say, little rigorous investigation has gone into checking out the latter possibility.—V.C.

THE UFO CRASH AT ROSWELL

New research & new witnesses result in new Roswell book. Will it finally lay the controversy to rest?

By Kevin Randle and Donald Schmitt

By the time you read this our new book, *The Truth About the UFO Crash at Roswell*, should be in bookstores. Because of the vast amount of information involved, and the number of investigators who have looked into the case, there is a large area for potential controversy here. We hope any controversy will be in the nature of legitimate disagreement and not politically motivated. What follows is a brief, chapter by chapter summary of the book's contents.

The Introduction addresses the expected attack on the book to come from those who are only interested in the conventional wisdom about the Roswell Incident.

Chapter 2, "On the Impact Site," is a comprehensive look at what the first people to encounter an alien space ship found when they arrived at the crash site. It is based on the account of numerous witnesses, many of whom are interviewed here for the first time. The actual crash was witnessed by a man and his woman friend (named in the book), who not only saw the crash, but the craft and bodies afterwards.

In addition, a flaming craft was seen by Catholic nuns, William Woody, Corporal E.L. Pyles, and a group of archaeologists in the Roswell area (who are also named in the book), effectively eliminating the balloon hypothesis. The documented evidence, including a diary page, shows that the crash took place late on the evening of July 4, as corroborated by the eyewitnesses.

The military retrieval began on the morning of July 5. Major Edwin Easley was responsible for setting the cordon around the impact site. He, as well as other military officials, was also interviewed, providing fresh insights into the crash.

Chapter 3, "Glenn Dennis and Ruben Anaya": The Roswell mortician, Glenn Dennis, received a number of strange phone calls from the base asking about the preservation of bodies. Later, he spoke to a nurse he knew who told him about the small alien creatures that she'd helped autopsy. Dennis has both first and second hand testimony. He saw wreckage at the base, saw guards on the ambulances containing debris, and was threatened, more than once, by various military personnel.

Ruben Anaya brought the then New Mexico lieutenant governor, Joseph Montoya from the base to his house. Montoya spoke of the horrible thing that he'd seen out at the base. These were the bodies of small alien creatures. Anaya's story has been corroborated by family members, including his daughter and his brother. Friends of the Anaya's have also corroborated this tale

about Montoya, the small creatures that Montoya saw, and veiled threats by the FBI.

PART II: DEBRIS

Chapter 4, "Mac Brazel and the Debris Field": On the morning of July 5, 1947, Brazel found that one of his pastures was littered with metallic debris. It was strange stuff that he couldn't identify. He took a sample of it into Roswell and was later interviewed by the military. Held at the base for a number of days, Brazel would never tell anyone what he learned.

Chapter 5, "Sheriff George Wilcox": Alerted to something strange, Wilcox responded. Although he handled some of the debris, and according to his granddaughters, had seen the alien bodies, Wilcox wanted nothing to do with the story after the military spoke to him, especially when, according to granddaughter Barbara Dugger, military officers had threatened to kill all of them. Her grandmother witnessed these threats made by the military.

Chapter 6, "Major Jesse Marcel and the Debris Field": As the air intelligence officer of the 509th Bomb Group stationed at Roswell Army Air Field, Marcel was the man sent to inspect the debris field. Although all he ever saw was metallic debris, he was convinced that he'd handled pieces of a craft from another planet. Without Marcel's testimony, there would have been no Roswell case.

The Marcel section is based on the interviews conducted by Robert Pratt in 1979. It provides additional details about what happened on July 6 and 7 when Marcel and Counter Intelligence agent Sheridan Cavitt were shown the debris field by Brazel.

Chapter 7, "The Press Accounts": Alerted to something strange by the information officer of the 509th, the newspapers and radios around the country tried to learn more. A press conference held in General Roger Ramey's office in Fort Worth, Texas, answered their questions for the moment. Later, those answers began to weaken.

Chapter 8, "The Story of the Century, July 8, 1947": On July 8, 1947 the United States Army announced that they had captured a flying saucer. For just over three hours, the world waited until Brigadier General Roger Ramey told waiting reporters that a mistake had been made. Through the use of wire service stories and interviews with a number of reporters who are still alive, a minute by minute account of those few hours has been reconstructed.

Chapter 9, "KGFL, Walt Whitmore and Frank Joyce": While the world waited for more information, Army officers in Roswell were trying desperately to shut off the flow of data. Using intimidation and lies, they were able to stop the reports that something unusual had happened. One of the areas attacked was radio station KGFL. Frank Joyce, the reporter, was able to shed light on this. Teletype messages are used to reconstruct the reports. Joyce, the only person who interviewed Mac Brazel both before he spoke to the Army and after, provided a unique insight into what happened during those first few days.

PART III: AFTERMATH

Chapter 10, "The Wright Field Connection": If there was a crash of an alien spacecraft at Roswell, then a committee to reverse-engineer it would have been created. Although the name of that committee isn't known, their existence is. Through eyewitness testimony, a portrait of that committee is presented.

Brigadier General Arthur Exon, who it is now claimed was only speculating, provided interesting insight to the activities of the military at Wright Field. Exon, however, when first speaking to us, was not speculating, but telling us what he had observed himself while assigned at Wright Field, later at the Pentagon, and then as the base commander at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base.

Chapter 11, "The Autopsy Report": The bodies recovered were, quite naturally, studied by a variety of experts. Access to the doctors who conducted the autopsies has been limited. Len Stringfield has provided some interesting data and shared it. And one doctor (named in the book) provided information about her research on the spinal cord.

Chapter 12, "The Threats": The Army and the government wanted nothing said about the crash near Roswell. They moved quickly to suppress the information. While the military men and women could be sworn to secrecy, the civilians were another matter. A number of them, including Glenn Dennis, Frankie Rowe, Ruben Anaya, and the family of George Wilcox explained how they had been threatened by officials of the government. Had this been the crash of an experimental balloon, they might have requested those involved to remain silent. But the threats went beyond that. Glenn Dennis "would be picking his bones out of the sand." Frankie Rowe was going to "be taken out into the desert." There was nothing subtle about the attempts to silence the civilians, including several children.

Chapter 13, "Anatomy of an Investigation": The Associated Press sent two representatives, Jason Kellahin and Robin Adair, into the Roswell area. Their stories have never been reviewed. Now, with their first hand reports, and the documentation available, it is possible to learn exactly how human memory works, how

two people can tell what they believe to be the truth, and how all of that fits into a complex whole.

It is also interesting that Kellahin tells of seeing the balloon on the Brazel ranch, and of photographs taken there, with military officers standing around it. This could be the information needed to crack Roswell case.

Chapter 14, "Twining, Project Moon Dust, and Government Deceit": On September 23, 1947, Lieutenant General Nathan F. Twining, the commander of the Air Materiel Command, announced that "The phenomenon reported is something real and not visionary or fictitious." Twining was telling his subordinates that flying saucers existed. Unfortunately, in the text of that same letter, he claimed that there had been no proof "in the shape of crash recovered exhibits." An examination of that letter, of the attitudes of the time, and the circumstances of the creation of the letter provide us with a better understanding of both those statements. The letter is coupled to a handwritten note by J. Edgar Hoover which said, "...we must insist upon full access to discs recovered." That suggests that something real was going on, and a study of that tells us exactly what was happening.

After Twining's suggestion for a priority investigation was made, the government responded with Project Moon Dust. Documents obtained through the Freedom of Information Act reveal that Moon Dust was a real project that was charged with the retrieval of space debris.

Documentation now available proves that there was also a highly classified project that had nothing to do with Project Blue Book and was not based at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base.

Chapter 15, "Search for the Archaeologists": Barney Barnett suggested that archaeologists had been on the impact site with him. For the first time those people have been located and their stories are incorporated into the Roswell case. First hand testimony from one of the archaeologists brings this aspect of the Roswell case into sharper focus. No longer is it necessary to speculate about them because they have been identified.

The other aspect is that these people were not on the Plains of San Agustin, but were near Roswell, no more than thirty-five or forty miles from the military base.

PART IV: THE EXPLANATIONS

Chapter 16, "Alternative Explanation 1 — Japanese Balloon Bombs": One researcher has claimed that Roswell can be explained by a Japanese *fugo*, or balloon bomb. There is very good evidence to refute that claim, including the testimony of more than a dozen people in Roswell who were in a position to know.

Chapter 17, "Alternative Explanation 2 — A V-2 Rocket": There are also those who have claimed that Roswell can be explained by the wreckage of a V-2. Overlooking the fact that many of the men at Roswell

had served in Europe and a few even had wreckage from a V-2, there is a better case to be made. Evidence collected from the White Sands Missile Range as well as various archives shows that a V-2, or any other rocket, will not account for the wreckage found.

Chapter 18, "Balloons, Bombs, and Experimental Aircraft": All the other explanations for the wreckage are explored, showing that there is not a shred of evidence that can explain the Roswell case in mundane terms. A careful examination of the facts reveals little room for any other explanation.

Chapter 19, "A Complete Examination of the Facts": Looking at the case from the point of view of a lawyer building a closer argument, shows no room for any explanation other than extraterrestrial. By looking at a small portion of the case, an alternative can be found. But, when all the facts are brought into play, the alternatives fall away. The names of many of the witnesses who handled the debris, who were on the impact site, and who helped remove the bodies from the crash site are used for the first time.

PART V: BARNEY BARNETT AND THE PLAINS OF SAN AGUSTIN

Chapter 20, "The Plains of San Agustin": For years the story of a second crash has been circulating. Serious research shows that the tale can be traced to a single source who is long dead. Objective research shows that nothing happened on the Plains and the stories coming from there have done little other than cloud the issue. This will put to rest many of those rumors.

PART VI: THE TIME LINE

Chapter 21 is a chronological listing of the events leading up to and following the Roswell Incident. We have also included a number of Appendices on the MJ-12 hoax, the Witnesses (a comprehensive listing broken down into first and second hand sources) and other relevant documents.

The Reference section contains a Glossary, Notes and Bibliography. In all, *The Truth About The UFO Crash at Roswell* runs to more than 350 pages.

Randle & Schmitt are also co-authors of *UFO Crash at Roswell* (Avon, 1991). *The Truth About the UFO Crash at Roswell* (\$19.95 plus \$2 s&h) should now be available from M. Evans, 216 E. 49th St., New York, NY, 10017. Fax: (212) 486-4544.



'Corona' Witness Admits Falsifying Document DCU



Don Berliner

*Gerald Anderson, who claims to have stumbled upon the UFO crash site referred to in the book *Crash at Corona* by Stanton Friedman and Don Berliner, recently admitted to falsifying a document.*
 The admission has caused the authors to re-evaluate their position on Anderson's testimony, which was featured in the book... [Anderson's] testimony about finding wreckage of a crashed flying saucer near the Plains of San Agustin in western New Mexico and then being escorted out by the U.S. military, can no longer be seen as sufficiently reliable," says the statement from Berliner.

into what continues to be the most important story of the millennium," Berliner writes.

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There is only one MUFON organization in Germany. Literature recently released by a Mr. Koch and Mr. Kyborg advertizing a "MUFON-Berlin" was misleading, even though they are members of MUFON-CES. A new UFO institution was formed in Germany with the acronym DEGUFO, which includes a subgroup, RUFON, in Hamburg. MUFON-CES is working cooperatively with these groups. MUFON-CES conducted their annual meeting in Feldkirch, Austria, on October 30, 1993, followed by their first regional meeting on February 5, 1994, in Ottobrunn, near Munich, where 53 people were in attendance.

Incidentally, Rolf-Dieter Klein conducted a computer analysis of the Armary UFO photographs from Puerto Rico, which show a disk with a jet fighter nearby (promoted by Jorge Martin) to be a fake. Mr. Martin has been so informed.

On February 26th, ten distinguished MUFON-CES members subscribed to the *MUFON UFO Journal* for 1994. This short article is an update on the activities of MUFON-CES as faxed from Mr. von Ludwiger. It does not address any UFO photograph or abduction cases presently in progress, nor any recent TV programs and appearances.

—Walt Andrus

some crop circles reflect a musical, or diatonic scale. I must confess that such musicality is beyond me, and that I've yet to read an account, by Hawkins or anyone else, which conveys the slightest idea of what this is supposed to mean or not mean. If it's tied up with ratios, then are those ratios supposedly present in all crop circles? If not, then how do we know that they aren't simply an artifact of a particular circular or two with an arbitrarily arrived at diameter, that is, a product of randomness? Right now, it's the sort of "factoid" that a lot of people are feasting on without really having digested its caloric content. I admit it's intriguing, but does it mean we're supposed to find similar diatonic scales in UFO diameters, mutilated animal uteruses or in the heights of reported alien grays, reptilian, insectoid or otherwise? Interestingly, like Mack, Hawkins has also been associated with Harvard University; but, so, too, has Timothy Leary.

Close Extraterrestrial Encounters ("Positive Experiences with Mysterious Visitors") is another one of those books which I haven't had time to fully digest. It's authored by Richard Boylan, Ph. D., with help from Lee K. Boylan (Wild Flower Press, 202 pages, \$12.95?), and appears to fall into the Leo Sprinkle/John Mack camp inasmuch as it reports friendly alien encounters or abductions. There are numerous statistical "pie-charts" reproduced here which need to be consolidated and compared with their counterparts elsewhere before coming to any final conclusions. Again, as far as my own personal discomfort is concerned, the internal investigation of such cases seems to rely almost wholly on testimony recovered under hypnosis.

Karla Turner, Ph. D., author of *Into the Fringe*, has out a second book, *Taken: Inside the Alien-Human Abduction Agenda* (paper, \$14.95), with a Foreward by Linda Howe, which I have not yet seen. Also unseen at this time is *The Living Galaxy* by Adolph Obach of Saskatoon, Canada.

Also heard of but unread at press time is *Watch the Skies!* by Curtis Peebles, due out soon from the Smithsonian Institution Press.

And to toot my own horn: the April, 1994 issue of *Omni* magazine carries the first excerpt of my continuing six-part series about UFOs.

The Truth About the UFO Crash at Roswell by Kevin D. Randle and Donald R. Schmitt

M. Evans & Co., NY, 1994, hb, 251 pages, plus 16 pages of illustrations, \$19.95.

We all know that the Roswell Incident has long legs, which is why, nearly 47 years after the fact, it's still around, alive and kicking. In fact, this is the second book on the subject by the same investigative team (Randle is a Captain in the Air Force Reserves, Schmitt director of special investigations for CUFOS), there is a

Showtime movie based on same scheduled for release later this summer, and of course there is the ongoing investigation called for by New Mexico congressman Steven Schiff, to be conducted by the Government Accounting Office.

Now, it has even longer, or at least more, legs. Among the many new claims reported by Messrs. Schmitt and Randle are a new date and location, along with new eyewitnesses discovered in the woodwork, including at least two accounts of an apparently living, breathing and walking alien retrieved from the crash site, where four other of its otherworldly companions allegedly died. (H)

The new date is shortly before midnight on Friday, July 4th, 1947, the location less than 40 miles north of the front gate of Roswell Army Air Field. Previous researchers had put the second site, where the bodies were allegedly found, within a few miles of the large debris field discovered on the Mac Brazel ranch, the one that resulted in the original press release written by Lt. Walter Haut, which first brought Roswell to the world's attention. (Or, in some cases, almost a hundred miles away, on the Plains of San Agustin, a proposition which the authors convincingly deflate. Still, a map, however crude, would have been helpful.)

Brazel finds the scattered debris on the morning of July 5, according to the accepted scenario, goes into Roswell the following afternoon (Sunday), is accompanied back to the ranch that night by Major Jesse Marcel and Captain Sheridan Cavitt, the base's counterintelligence officer, and at noon Tuesday, July 8, Haut's press release goes out. Three to four hours later, in Fort Worth, Texas, the cover-up orchestration begins. Roswell, the Air Force contends, was nothing more than a misidentified weather balloon.

There is much else new here, too, which explains why the authors felt compelled to do another book on the subject following their earlier *UFO Crash at Roswell* (Avon, 1991) And, in fact, there is too much new information to cover in a single review. Aside from that already mentioned, there is a Lt. Governor of New Mexico, Joseph Montoya, testimony from two AP reporters sent to Roswell, an alleged contemporary log book and diary page which confirm a UFO sighting on July 4 (neither is reproduced, however), and the identity of the rumored archaeologists.

Unfortunately, there are also enough internal inconsistencies and contradictions in much of this new material to keep legitimate critics and dedicated skeptics harping for years. Some of the internal inconsistencies are addressed by the authors, others aren't. No Roswell researcher that I know of, for example, has ever convincingly answered the first and most obvious Roswell contradiction — why the debris mentioned in Haut's original press release and the wreckage described in Marcel's account, only recovered 30 years later, are at such odds with one another?

In Haut's account, presumably written after Marcel and Cavitt have returned to base and been debriefed, the flying disc is described as relatively intact and of such small size that the rancher (Brazel) reportedly hauled it into a shed for safekeeping. Yet one of the fundamental arguments for the extraordinary nature of the debris field on the Brazel ranch has always been the fact that it was supposedly so extensive as to automatically rule out a weather balloon and most other mundane explanations. But, even now, a gigantic debris field with gouges in the ground visible from the air clashes with the descriptions of the second site as offered by the authors. In fact, there is even an illustration, drawn from alleged eyewitness accounts by Schmitt, which shows a relatively intact, crescent-shaped object with a small gash or tear in one side. Are we to assume that all of the Brazel debris allegedly came from the missing section of an object which is nowhere described as more than 30 feet long or in diameter? That it only fell in one relatively concentrated area miles from where the object itself came down with five aliens aboard, and wasn't subsequently scattered all across the intervening countryside? Such a scenario *might* be possible — I just don't have a clear picture as to *how*.

Randle and Schmitt also uncover much new testimony about what went on at the second site after the military arrived. According to one source, security was so tight that the MPs guarding the perimeter had to do so with their backs turned to the crash, and were routinely rotated every few hours so that no one got "a good long look" at what was going on. This is not unimaginable, of course, as a security precaution it simply clashes with lapses of security reported elsewhere. According to *Truth*, for example, members of the Roswell fire and police department, even Chaves County Sheriff Wilcox, had been out to the second crash site, which makes little sense in light of the tight security measures imposed on the military's own troops. Who would have called them to the scene, and more importantly, why? According to Randle and Schmitt, one of the archaeology students alerted Wilcox, but the area should have been sealed off by the military long before any additional civilians were allowed into the area.

H Apparently, that same day, Saturday, July 5, the four dead bodies and one living alien are reportedly transferred to the base hospital; the latter is allegedly able to walk into the building under its own power, and is seen doing so by a civilian painter on the base. Why the latter would have been working on a weekend, let alone over the long national holiday of the Fourth, of which much is made elsewhere, isn't directly addressed. One might be forgiven for wondering, though, given the gravity of the situation — flying saucer and alien bodies en route! — why such incidental civilians weren't cleared off the base prior to the arrival of alien corpses.

Some of those discrepancies are major, some minor. Some, no doubt, can be attributed to memories now more than 45 years old. They just can't all be right or accurate.

At one point, the aliens are described as "horrible," yet another drawing by Schmitt, based again on new eyewitness testimony, shows the aliens looking more humanlike (and taller) than ever. In one account, at least two of the bodies are described as horribly mangled; in another, they're all described as relatively intact. In one account, the autopsies take place at the hospital (as one would expect); in another, the bodies are seen laid out on "mess tables," surrounded by doctors, in an airplane hangar before being transferred to the hospital. Does it make sense that ambulances containing bodies and at least one living alien would go first to a hangar, unload their cargo for examination, reload their cargo and then continue on to the hospital?

One nurse, said to have participated in the autopsies, is shipped out within a day or two, but no one else seems to have mysteriously disappeared that we know of. In one instance, we are told that the alien bodies are contained in a single, closely-guarded crate inside the hangar prior to being flown out aboard a B-29; in another, we're told that the bodies went out in two crates and two planes as a guard against losing the evidence in a crash. Where was the second crate?

Some of these discrepancies are major, some minor. Some, no doubt, can be attributed to memories now more than 45 years old. They just can't all be right or accurate. And the authors admit as much in their chapter devoted to the accounts of the two AP reporters they were diligently able to trace and interview for the first time, Jason Kellahin and Robin Adair. Their stories roughly hang together, but vary as to specific time, sequence and certain other details.

I don't mean in any way to disparage the immense amount of time and energy that Randle and Schmitt have put into their investigation of the Roswell Incident (the book is well recommended for reading), only to point out that all of the answers haven't as yet been uncovered, as I think they would be the first to agree. Nor do I mean to cast doubt on their newly discovered witnesses.

The wrinkle in the new Roswell scenario that bothers me most, though, is this one. According to Randle and Schmitt, Blanchard, Wilcox and numerous other known and unknown participants were all at or near the "second" crash site, with bodies, on the day before Brazel drove into Roswell on Sunday and reported what he had found. (Conspicuous by their absence, however, are Marcell and Cavitt, both intelligence officers, who are later sent out to investigate Brazel's "second rate" site.) Why, then, since base commander Blanchard presumably already knew about the crashed saucer and recovered alien bod-

ies, would he even remotely contemplate authorizing a press release three days later about the now insignificant Brazel debris field? Surely he would already have been in contact with his superiors in Washington and the security lid clamped down hours, if not an entire day, before Brazel ever drove into town? Arguably, higher-ups might already have been in town and running things.

Moreover, the Brazel debris field involved but a handful of witnesses, and would have been relatively easy to whitewash or cover over at the outset had anyone desired to do so. But the second site, which Randle and Schmitt now say is the first site, allegedly involved literally hundreds of civilian and military witnesses. The more the merrier, perhaps, but also the much harder to corral and control. If Blanchard truly knew and kept mum about Saturday's events, what earthly urge would have compelled him to publicize the Brazel incident? It simply doesn't make sense.

Part of the "appeal" of Haut's original press release has always been its partial understandability as an all-too-human snafu which had to be hastily covered over with a weather balloon story. But the revised Roswell scenario makes no sense whatsoever, *if an alien craft and bodies were already in Army Air Force hands*. It changes Blanchard's once forgivable gaffe from a mere overeager slip of the tongue into a monumental foul-up of potential career-suicide proportions, an act of such sheer stupidity, if not actual insubordination, as to be almost unimaginable. Yet, as is known, Blanchard went on to a distinguished service career and was even in line for the job of Air Force Chief of Staff before he died from a heart attack. Haut and Marcel, meanwhile, retired from the service within a year and three years, respectively, which in no way means to cast aspersions on the character of either.

But to reiterate: what Randle and Schmitt appear to be implying here is that the cover-up was already well underway as early as the afternoon of Saturday, July 5th. Troops had cordoned off the area, the bodies were already on base, numerous eyewitnesses already threatened, and at least one flight with extraterrestrial artifacts onboard was being readied for cross-country transport, with a second soon to follow, all in apparent secrecy. In other words, the military authorities were already well in the know. That Blanchard, on his own initiative and under such circumstances, would now authorize a press release the following Tuesday — almost three full days later — regarding the Brazel debris field literally staggers the imagination. It is so improbable a development as to be almost inconceivable by definition.

So where does this leave us dedicated Roswell watchers? Partly in anticipation that the ongoing GAO investigation will finally tie up the many loose ends and inconsistencies of the case once and for all. Ultimately, however it may also leave room for yet another book on the Roswell Incident.

The NIGHT SKY

Walter N. Webb

May 1994

Bright Planets (Evening Sky):

Venus (magnitude -3.9) shines conspicuously in the WNW at dusk, not setting until well after twilight ends. This brightest of all planets lies near the thin lunar crescent on the 12th.

Jupiter (-2.5), still retrograding in Libra toward Virgo, is low in the SE at dusk and advances westward across the southern sky during the night. The giant lies near the gibbous Moon on the night of May 22-23.

Bright Planets (Morning Sky):

Mars (1.2), in Pisces, is hard to see as it is low in the E at dawn.

Jupiter sets in the W about 4:45 AM daylight time in mid-month.

Saturn (1.1), in Aquarius, rises in the E about 2:30 AM in mid-May and remains low in the ESE at dawn.

Annular Solar Eclipse:

On Tuesday, May 10, the new moon crosses in front of the Sun but is too far away (near apogee) to completely hide the bright solar disc. Thus, a ring or annulus of sunlight encircles the black silhouette of the Moon. In the U.S. the 145-mile-wide (varies somewhat) path of annularity sweeps from SW to NE across parts of 15 states — Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine. The annular or ring phase of the eclipse exceeds 6 minutes along the center line of the path from Oklahoma to Maine. The Moon covers about 94% of the Sun's diameter and obscures about 89% of the Sun's area throughout the annularity path in the U.S. The rest of the country experiences a partial eclipse in varying degrees depending upon the distance from the central umbral path. This is the last annular or total eclipse visible from the U.S. until 2012.

Whether one is in the annular zone or outside of it, the eclipsed Sun must not be viewed directly with the naked eye. Unlike the total phase of the total eclipse, this particular event at maximum still leaves 11% of the Sun's brilliant photosphere exposed. Permanent eye damage can result from even short exposures to the Sun's radiation.

Moon Phases:

Last quarter—May 2



New moon—May 10



First quarter—May 18



Full moon—May 24



The Search for the Truth about the Roswell Crash

by

Kevin D. Randle

In the past, I have been advised to refrain from responding to personal attacks. This sort of infighting is not good for the field. It provides the skeptics with the ammunition they need to work against us. I have, more than once, tried to convince Stan Friedman that the enemy is the Air Force. In 1992, I suggested to Dick Hall that I would make no comments about Friedman, if he would do the same. In November 1994, I again tried to convince him that we needed to stop sniping. He has refused to quit. His latest attack is filled with half-truths and misrepresentations and has crossed the line. I will now respond to those attacks..

First, I will respond point by point to Figure 2 in Friedman's paper, *Roswell Revisited*, as published in the MUFON 1995 International UFO Symposium Proceedings. I will present the evidence and suggest sources so that my version can be verified. I will then respond to some of the points raised in his paper, showing the areas and providing the sources of documentation to prove that he has misrepresented his position. Friedman's claims are in italics, my responses in regular type.

I. L. Henning said he took an anthro course with Gerald Anderson & Dr. Buskirk. (L.H. and 5 others in the class had no recall of GA after seeing his yearbook picture! No such claim was made.)

In truth, using a class list, I spoke to five class members. I asked each if they remembered the anthropology course and Dr. Buskirk. When I asked Henning if he remembered a student named Anderson, he said, "Jerry Anderson?" While it is true that he didn't recognize Anderson's yearbook picture, it is interesting that of all the names he could have asked about, he said "Jerry."

Of course, all this is irrelevant. Dr. Buskirk, the high school anthropology instructor, wrote in a letter, "Anderson was in my anthropology class the 1st semester, then, *according to his transcript* (emphasis added), took a French Class."

The statements of the others in the class became unimportant after Dr. Buskirk reviewed the transcript. Another official at the Albuquerque High School supplied similar information but asked that his name not be used because Anderson had threatened legal action if anyone revealed what was on his transcript. Anderson could resolve this if he would allow the principal at Albuquerque High School to review the record and release a statement about what class Anderson took during the first semester. Anderson has refused to do this,

though he did produce a copy of his transcript that appeared to have been altered. No false claim here.

Before it comes up, Friedman has confirmed to others that Winfred Buskirk is, in fact, the anthropologist Anderson described. When Friedman saw the photograph of Buskirk compared to the "Identikit" sketch of Buskirk created by Anderson, Friedman admitted it was the same man. In a letter dated June 20, 1991 to George Eberhart, Friedman wrote, "(it) is probably right that Winfred Buskirk is the man in the Identikit sketch . . . who would therefore be lying about where he was in July 1947. Coincidence???" Note that Friedman is quick to label Dr. Buskirk a liar because his testimony does not corroborate that of Anderson.

2. B. Barnett lied to his wife Ruth about not being at the Corona site.

I confess that I'm not sure what he means by this. It seems to be in response to a theory developed to explain the diary kept by Ruth. According to the diary, Barney was in no position to have seen a crashed saucer, anywhere, if the dates are as originally reported. If we accept the July 2 date of the crash as reported in *The Roswell Incident*, Barnett is not involved. On July 3, he's in the office. If we accept the July 4 date, meaning he was on the scene on July 5, he's in Socorro working on the house.

If we try to figure it as July 8, the date the military apparently began operations on the Brazel ranch, Barnett is in Pie Town. However, according to the theories, the craft on the Plains has already been recovered, so there was nothing for him to see.

Now, the only possible conclusion to be drawn is that I don't know how Barnett fits into the story. Clearly he knew that archaeologists were involved because, with the help of Tom Carey, I found the archaeologists. They weren't on the PSA, but they do exist. It is interesting that Barnett knew about them. But trying to explain the Barnett story by using all the data is not a false claim. It is trying to understand the situation and that is something that we all do.

3. BB was told to disinform the world about the Plains of San A.

As we discussed the role of Barnett at the Chicago meeting in 1992, I suggested this as a possibility to explain the Ruth Barnett diary. Clearly, this isn't satisfactory. It was speculation and was not suggested outside the meeting. For Friedman to continue to harp on this is ridiculous.

4. *Barney Barnett told everyone the crash was in the Plains.*

Again, I confess I'm not sure what the point is here. Isn't Barnett the source of the information about a crash on the Plains? If he is not, then where else did he suggest the crash took place? And, if he was telling some people that a crash occurred in another location, doesn't that render all the discussion of an event on the PSA irrelevant?

5. *Barney's Soil Conservation District included the Corona site.*

I believe what was said was that Barnett did get over into Lincoln County, as confirmed by Barnett's boss, J.F. "Fleck" Danley. Vern Maltais told me that Barney sometimes got down to Carrizzo in Lincoln County. This information in no way translates into a statement that Barnett's Soil Conservation District included the Corona site. There is no false claim here.

6. *Three Anthropologists (Dick, Hibben, etc.) were on the PSA in early July 1947, and said there was no crash there. (None were there!)*

In my search for the archaeologists, I found a number of them who were on the PSA. Herbert Dick arrived in the middle of July, but said that he heard nothing from anyone who lived there that any event had taken place. If we believe the Gerald Anderson diary, the recovery operation was still going on as late as July 22. If true, then Dick was on the PSA in time to see some of the operation. He said he saw nothing.

With Tom Carey's help, I identified a number of other anthropologists on the PSA in the right time frame, including, Dan McKnight, Wesley Hurt, Albert Ditter and Ed Danson. They heard nothing about this event. This is in stark contrast to Mac Brazel's neighbors who heard something about his involvement with the military and his find. There is no false claim here.

7. *Robert Drake claimed that, in 9/47, he talked to car companions about crashed disc and bodies noted by ranch cowboy.*

Which is exactly what he did do. He told this to Tom Carey during Carey's first interview with him. Later, when the others in the car were located and interviewed, with each denying the conversation took place, Drake changed his story. I'm not the source on this. Tom Carey's interview with Drake is. Those interested in verification should write to Tom Carey. However, I made no false claim. I merely reported all the relevant facts.

8. *Don Berliner was on the helicopter with Gerald A in the Plains.*

This is the impression I had after Berliner took me to the site identified by Gerald Anderson. Berliner told me what was happening on the helicopter. It was a natural conclusion to draw based on what I had been told. That Berliner was not on the helicopter and I was mistaken about it is completely irrelevant. Friedman is grasping at straws.

9. *Gerald Anderson made up new info while on the Plains.*

If Anderson is lying about seeing the crashed saucer, then everything he said was made up. The location of the invention of his tales is irrelevant.

10. *STF told Gerald Anderson about redheaded officer and black sergeant BEFORE Gerald told STF of them.*

Before Friedman ever interviewed Anderson, he sent him a package of material about crashed saucers and UFOs. I know from other such packages, that Friedman often includes the latest information in those packages. This is very poor investigative technique. It contaminates a witness before he or she is interviewed so any information gathered is suspect. Friedman DID send a package to Anderson, because, during Friedman's first interview with Anderson, Friedman asks if he has received the material. Anderson said that he had, but hasn't read it yet. Given all the other lies told by Anderson, why should we believe this to be the truth? Clearly, this could be the source of the amazing coincidence between Anderson's redhaired officer and the one described by Glenn Dennis. And, of course, no indication of a false claim by me.

11. *W Buskirk's book proved he wasn't in PSA in early July 1947.*

I suggest the caption on the pictures in the book do corroborate Buskirk's statements. However, this is irrelevant. Buskirk wrote that he was in Arizona from June through September 1947 and was too busy earning his Ph. D. to be in New Mexico. In a letter, of which Friedman has a copy, Buskirk wrote, "The ceremonial pictures in *The Western Apache* and the fairgrounds pictures were all taken around July 3rd-6th or 7th. I was certainly too busy on the reservation to be engaged in any archaeological side-shows." In other words, the man himself has said that he wasn't on the Plains. The point by Friedman is irrelevant, but it was not a false claim by me.

12. *A nun's log establishes a new time and site for UFO crash.*

I don't believe that is an accurate representation of my position. The nun's log, a written record, establishes a time and date for an event that seems to correspond to the crash. It suggests a location to the north of Roswell. There is nothing false in my reporting of the information, though Friedman and others seem bothered by this record.

13. *J. Ragsdale's testimony establishes N. of Roswell crash site.*

Jim Ragsdale's testimony *corroborates* a crash site north of Roswell, based on the original, uncontaminated testimony by him. That he later changed his story under financial inducement by Roswell businessmen does not negate what he said originally as recorded on audio tape. No false statement by me was made.

14. *Sgt. Pyles testimony establishes new site or time for crash.*

Again, a complete misrepresentation of my position. Given the data received from Pyles, it tends to corroborate the information supplied by others. Pyles remembered it as early July 1947, and said that he didn't believe the balloon explanation when he read it in the newspaper. Friedman has misrepresented my position to create a fictional false claim.

15. *F. Kaufmann's testimony about crash is fully trustworthy.*

I believe this does accurately reflect my position. Friedman rejects it for reasons that are less than credible. At one point he demanded of me, "Why is he talking to you?" Since Friedman didn't find the witness, he can't be credible. All the information about Kaufmann's lack of credibility comes from those who have their own agendas. As an aside, Friedman suggests that Kaufmann has supplied no documentation to prove he is who he says he is. This is not true. I have seen the documentation. However, there is a picture of Kaufmann receiving a medal in the 509th Yearbook. I have seen nothing to suggest that we should reject Kaufmann's testimony other than Friedman's desire to do so.

16. *Testimony from anonymous caller is fully trustworthy.*

This doesn't even closely reflect my position. However, it must be stated again, though Friedman knows it, that I know who the caller is. And, his information agrees, generally, with other eyewitness testimony I have gathered. What I don't understand is why Friedman rejects this testimony, but accepts Drake's, which came from an anonymous cowboy. No one knows who that cowboy is, but Friedman is quick to use it to support his PSA crash. I talked to my source. Dr. George Agogino corroborated the existence of the man. Friedman didn't talk to his and doesn't know who it is. Why this incredible double standard in accepting testimony? And, shouldn't we all rate the testimony based on how it was obtained and how it fits into the whole picture? We do not accept or reject any testimony until it is placed in the proper context and reviewed in relation to all other testimony.

17. *That S. T. Friedman knew all about an RS alien tissue sample.*

This makes no sense to me. There was a rumor circulating that I had a sample of alien tissue. I never said anything of the kind. This is another false statement by Friedman.

18. *STF claimed Randle and Schmitt were government agents.*

Apparently he hasn't recently read one version of the review he wrote of *UFO Crash at Roswell*. In fact, in a letter dated July 27, 1991 from Jerry Clark to Friedman, Clark writes, "You suggest that both Randle and Schmitt are government agents 'desperately trying to attract attention away from the Plains where one of

the aliens was alive.' True, in the next paragraph you provisionally (as in 'I think') withdraw this outrageous charge, but only after raising it, and planting the idea in ... the minds of credulous and paranoid UFO buffs." This demonstrates that Friedman has, in fact, raised this allegation.

19. *STF, because of archive research, knew enough to fake the MJ-12 document.*

That is exactly what Friedman suggested in an article he wrote, saying, "The simple fact of the matter is that Moore, Shandera, and I had already picked up on all the names on the list prior to the receipt of the film (except for Dr. Donald Menzel) as a result of the many days spent in historical archival research begun a decade ago."

He constantly mentions all the archival work that he has done in the past. That certainly provides the basis for a suggestion that he had the knowledge. This statement has been made in light of his claim that only someone on the inside could have faked the document. I was suggesting that the information was available to those who have done the proper research, which is what Friedman claims he, Moore and Shandera have done. However, he knows full well that I never suggested, and in fact, have never believed, he faked the documents. In a lecture in Lincoln, Nebraska, with Friedman sitting in the audience, I said that I didn't believe he had faked those documents. He thanked me for the comment.

20. *W. Moore knew enough to fake the MJ-12 document.*

Again, that is what Friedman has said himself.

21. *They had found Glenn Dennis' nurse.*

Actually, what was said, by Don Schmitt, was that he might have found her in Minnesota. Schmitt called the home of a couple, asked for the nurse by name and was told that she was out shopping. He then asked if she had ever been an Army nurse was told that, yes, that seemed right. When he called back, he was told there was no one there by the nurse's name. This is not a false claim, but the relating of another bizarre event surrounding the Roswell case.

22. *They had talked to six people who had seen alien bodies.*

Another claim I don't understand. I made that statement, and it was true at the time. Since then, I have talked to others. A number of them, Edwin Easley, W. Curry Holden, Frank Kaufmann, Albert Lovejoy Duran, Thomas Gonzales, Jim Ragsdale and the anonymous archaeologist, have told me they saw bodies. That seems to add up to more than six. I have also talked to others, whose names I don't plan to release, who have told me about the bodies. Where is the false claim?

23. *The US Government hid records of all Roswell nurses.*

When we began the search, we could find no records for any of the nurses. This even disturbed Colonel Ford in the Pentagon who helped us track some of the nurses.

Her first attempts to locate records failed. Now, mysteriously, those records have surfaced. We have found one living nurse who remembers nothing of Glenn Dennis' nurse. This is not, however, a false claim.

24. The mortuary officer at Roswell was an MD.

This falls under the category of so what? It was a simple mistake. It is not unlike Friedman's consistent misspelling of Agustin until I pointed it out to him, or his insistence on referring to Army Air Fields as Army Air Bases. It is a bit of trivia that is irrelevant.

However, this one is also very misleading. Don Schmitt had arranged an interview with Bill Rickett. It was recorded using my video camera. Friedman attended that interview. On the tape, you can hear Rickett mention the mortuary officer. Friedman then asks if Rickett knew who it was. Rickett said, "He'd be a doctor." So, Friedman was at the interview where that small, unimportant piece of information appeared. I had no reason to believe that Rickett was mistaken about it. However, it shows that this was not a false claim, but a simple mistake, based on the opinion of a man who was in Roswell in 1947.

25. General Arthur Exon had first hand involvement in Roswell crash retrieval, and first hand knowledge of MJ-12.

Once again, this is a misrepresentation, which Friedman knows. Exon said that he had flown over the two sites near Roswell and saw them for himself. That sounds like first hand knowledge of the Roswell crash to me. And, for those reading the information I attributed to Exon, it is clear that he is relating his experiences as a colonel in the Pentagon. He provides solid information about the oversight committee and if that information is accurate, then MJ-12, as outlined in the Eisenhower Briefing document, never existed. That is why Friedman is working so hard to suggest that the Exon testimony is in dispute. It is not. All quotes are on tape and Friedman knows it. In a October 31, 1991 letter to me, he said, "I will continue to say you misquoted Exon since that is what he told me. After all the misrepresentations about what Anderson said both in your transcript and in your article, even misquoting your own transcription, as pointed out by John Carpenter, why should I believe anything you say you have on tape."

I notice that Friedman has not mentioned the many lies told by Anderson. Carpenter has admitted that Anderson was not telling the truth, so all the points of dispute have now been settled. We are left with Friedman's comments about Exon, and those have all been resolved. In fact, I supplied Friedman with a copy of Exon's letter to me saying that all the quotes are accurate. Friedman refuses to understand the truth of the situation.

26. Provost Marshall (I wish people would learn that marshal in this case has one "L") Easley spoke in detail about the crash site and alien bodies, especially on his death bed.

I have made no such claim. Easley told me a great deal about the events in 1947 and told me the craft was extraterrestrial in origin. I have said that, on his deathbed, he mentioned "the creatures." Again, this is not a false claim I made.

27. K. Pflock told people Roswell was explained as a flying wing.

This is exactly what Pflock told Jack Rodden and Dr. Mark Rodeghier. This was confirmed by Terry Endres and Pat Packard. Endres and Packard reported as much in their newsletter, *A. S. K. UFO Report* (Vol. 2, No. 1) after I told them to call both Rodden and Rodeghier to learn the truth. They write, "Terry Endres, in an effort to triple-check this point, contacted Jack Rodden, a professional photographer with firsthand knowledge of the Roswell debris. Mr. Rodden recalled having lunch with Mr. Pflock, some time before the latter began focusing solely on the Project Mogul thesis, and discussing details concerning the Roswell crash. At this meeting, according to Mr. Rodden, Mr. Pflock offered, as a 'distinct possibility,' that the Roswell wreckage could be attributed to a crashed Flying Wing . . . Pat Packard contacted Dr. Mark Rodeghier of CUFOS who related the following information: During a telephone conversation with Dr. Rodeghier, Karl Pflock unequivocally endorsed the Roswell wreckage/crashed Flying Wing scenario." This is not a false claim, but an accurate one.

28. William Moore and I hadn't noticed that MJ-12 Briefing was by a military man for a military man.

Actually, what I said was that they overlook the fact and don't understand the significance of it, not that they didn't notice it. It means that since neither had ever served in the military, they were not aware of the various protocols in operation. It meant, simply, that Rear Admiral Roscoe Hillenkoetter would have made sure that his rank was correct on the document before it was seen by Eisenhower. That is a far cry from the claim Friedman makes.

29. The date format for the MJ-12 Briefing was wrong.

Which it is. If that was the only problem with the document, it probably could be overlooked as a simple typographical error. However, coupled with all the other mistakes, it suggests that the document is fraudulent. This is not a false claim.

30. The executive order # for Truman-Forrestal memo was wrong.

Which it is, according to various governmental agencies. No other Truman executive order with a similar number has been found.

31. The absence of mention of the PSA crash in MJ-12 proves there was no such crash, if MJ-12 is legitimate.

Talk about grasping at straws. Friedman had challenged me to provide documentation that there was no crash on the Plains. Since no one routinely reports "There were no flying saucer crashes here, today," it was

a ridiculous challenge. As a joke, I sent him a copy of the MJ-12 paper because it contains no mention of the PSA. If we have a high level briefing for the president (or president-elect if you want to get technical), it stands to reason that all information relevant to the topic would be included. The lack of a mention of the PSA in MJ-12 is interesting, if not significant. This whole episode proves that Philip Klass is right. We have no sense of humor.

32. *If there was a PSA crash, then the MJ-12 documents are bogus.*

I don't believe I ever made such a statement, but see 31 above anyway.

33. *The use of Admiral for Hillenkoetter in the MJ-12 list instead of Rear Admiral invalidates the MJ-12 Briefing.*

If Hillenkoetter was the briefing officer, I find it significant that his rank is wrong. This is one of those subtle bits of information that is lost on those who have not served in the military service. Hillenkoetter would have corrected his rank before the document was submitted to Eisenhower. Couple this to the many other subtle mistakes and this takes on significance. It is not a false claim.

34. *The 1980 Encyclopedia of UFOs discussed Roswell.*

I did not say that the *Encyclopedia of UFOs* discussed Roswell. I said that I wrote the segment that dealt with UFO crashes and that many such stories had been offered. Each time they surfaced, they were found to be wanting. Friedman's suggestion is a misrepresentation of what I said.

As an aside, he seems to believe there was no mention of Roswell anywhere until after the publication of *The Roswell Incident*. This is, of course, wrong. Frank Edwards, in *Flying Saucers—Serious Business*, reported that "a rancher near Roswell, New Mexico . . . phoned the Sheriff that a blazing disc-shaped object had passed over his house at low altitude and had crashed into a hillside within view of the house." He relates that the sheriff called the military, who cordoned the area. The case was later explained when they released "a photograph of a service man holding up a box kite with an aluminum disc about the size of a large pie pan dangling from the bottom. This, the official report explained, was a device borne aloft on a kite and used to test radar gear . . ."

Clearly this report has many errors in it, but it is, essentially, the Roswell case because it mentions Roswell. Ted Bloecher, among others, also reported on the Roswell case (though he labeled it a hoax) in his book about the 1947 wave. Roswell was discussed long before Friedman entered the picture.

35. *Newsweek and Time articles in 1950 pointed to Roswell.*

Again this is a distortion of the point. Those articles mentioned crashed saucers and dead aliens in New Mexico. If you are on the inside, and you know that a

craft has crashed in New Mexico, killing the crew, any such suggestion is going to worry you because it suggests that information is leaking even if that information is not totally accurate. That is the point, not that these were, in fact, references to the Scully story.

36. *James Forrestal had been Secretary of War.*

Here is a simple mistake I made because I didn't understand the structure of the president's cabinet in 1947 as the situation was changing. I believed, incorrectly, that all the military services were grouped under the Department of War, and that the change was a simple cosmetic one. Further research, however, showed that the Army had a cabinet post known as Secretary of War. The Navy had a cabinet post known as Secretary of the Navy. These two cabinet posts were combined into the Secretary of Defense in 1947. It was not a just a name change as I had thought, but a redefining of the civilian military structure. This is a trivial point and simply not very important.

Contrast this with Friedman's claim that Bill Brazel said a black sergeant accompanied Captain Armstrong to the ranch. Friedman used, with neither credit nor attribution, the interview that Don Schmitt and I conducted with Bill Brazel in February 1989. In the course of that interview, Brazel told us that Armstrong was accompanied by a sergeant, a real nice fellow. In his book, *Crash at Corona*, Friedman used that quote, but inserted the word black in front of the word sergeant. There was no justification for that change, except to bring it into line with the tall tale told by Gerald Anderson. Brazel himself told me on December 5, 1992 that none of the men in the contingent were black. Yes, I have the interview on tape for review by disinterested third parties. I made a simple historical error, easily corrected and of no importance in and of itself. Friedman altered the record to reflect his view of the situation, inserting a descriptive word that was inaccurate and misleading. Which is the greater mistake?

37. *The July 7 date in MJ-12 is wrong (Twining went to NM).*

The July 7 date is wrong. Twining didn't go to New Mexico, he was already there, attending a command bomber pilot's school. Friedman has continued to perpetuate the myth that Twining canceled a long scheduled trip to Boeing to make this "sudden" trip to New Mexico. The record, however, is quite clear. Orders for Twining to attend the school were issued in June. When the events in Roswell took place, Twining was already in New Mexico. The *Alamogordo News* even reports that Twining made a routine inspection of the base in Alamogordo, an article that Friedman ignores. (Please understand that I know that Friedman is aware of this article. He believes it to be part of the cover story. I believe it to be wholly irrelevant to the discussion.)

38. *Randle and Schmitt had talked to more than 400 witnesses. In fact, many knew absolutely nothing so are NOT witnesses.*

I have now interviewed more than 500 people who have some knowledge of the events, either as participants, or who heard stories and rumors from family members, friends, and neighbors. In the list of witnesses, I have not counted those who knew absolutely nothing about the case because they knew absolutely nothing about the case. I have many letters and tapes of "busted" leads.

MJ-12 AND GENERAL EXON

Friedman's paper is filled with many allegations. He makes many claims, does not produce any evidence to support the claims, and reports things he knows to be untrue. For example, he writes, "There were misrepresentations of the testimony of General Exon, etc. etc."

In fact, all the quotes attributed to Exon in the books and articles are accurate. Because Friedman began making this claim soon after the publication of *UFO Crash at Roswell*, I called General Exon and asked him specifically to what he objected. He suggested that I had misrepresented his flight over New Mexico after the events took place. I checked the quote against the tape, found it to be completely accurate, and then sent a copy of the tape and the book to the general. On November 24, 1991, he wrote back, saying, "The quotes were okay . . ." In other words, nothing has been misrepresented.

Exon did say, of those quotes, that the emphasis was mine and that I gave his words more "credence and impression of personal and direct knowledge than my recordings would indicate (sic) on their own." The point, however, is that the quotes are accurate and we are now arguing about the interpretation of those quotes.

Friedman does, however, have his own agenda here. If General Exon is right about the composition of the oversight committee Exon labeled "The Unholy Thirteen," then it is one more voice suggesting MJ-12 is bogus. Instead of dealing with the testimony, Friedman chooses to attack the messenger. If he can convince others that I have no credibility, then MJ-12 might be saved. This tactic does nothing to validate MJ-12, it merely muddies the waters around it.

In his *Final Report on Operation Majestic 12* Friedman claims that no negative information about the documents has been found. However, he conveniently overlooks the report he received from a questioned documents' expert in New York City. For example, questioned document expert PT, on review of the Truman memo, determined it to be faked. He called Friedman because "he had (earlier) sent me all this (MJ-12) material... I felt I owed it to him to tell him that he should just wash his hands of this." Here was a man who is a professional document analyst, who is a member of the American Society of Questioned Document Examiners, who has reviewed the MJ-12 papers, and concluded that, at the least, one of them is a fake. In his report on MJ-12 Friedman makes no mention of these negative results.

ROSWELL: THE SHOWTIME MOVIE

Let's look at his criticisms of the Showtime movie, *Roswell*. He complains about being "airbrushed" out of the film, but doesn't explain what his contribution to the film was. He had no role in it. This sounds like Marlon Brando demanding a fee for *Superman II* although he had no role in it.

But he criticizes the movie because of what he considers to be inaccuracies, complaining that the film company won't repair the mistakes. For crying out loud, this was a movie, not a documentary. The story was written to supply a vital and interesting frame for the film. Of course there were changes made for the sake of the story. Friedman fails to complain that Glenn Dennis wasn't mentioned in the film. Maybe he was told that Dennis refused to sign a release, so he wasn't used as a character.

WHO "AIRBRUSHED" WHO?

If he feels left out of the film (though he has no one to blame but himself because he was in communication with the Executive Producer from the very beginning) he should look at his own work. In *Crash at Corona* he quotes from a number of interviews conducted with witnesses. He leaves the impression that either he or Don Berliner had conducted those interviews at some point. In fact, many of them were conducted by Don Schmitt and me, but Friedman conveniently forgets that fact. Instead, he writes, "In an interview conducted in March 1991 . . ." Robert Slusher, for example, told me that he had never spoken to Friedman or Berliner, yet in reading the book, you would certainly get the impression they had interviewed him. There are a number of such instances in his book.

If he feels left out of the acknowledgments for *The Truth about the UFO Crash at Roswell*, maybe he can explain his contribution to that work. He provided nothing, and in fact, threw up as many road blocks as he could. Prior to publication of the first book, he wrote to the editor suggesting I was guilty of copyright infringement, flights of fancy and taking other researchers' work and using it as my own. All this before he had even seen the book. I suggested that Friedman had been part of a group that tried to block the publication, which he denied. Dick Hall investigated. I supplied the documentation and Friedman failed to answer the questions. Besides all that, the list of acknowledgments is not a proper area for criticism. And, although he provides acknowledgements for many of the witnesses that Don Schmitt and I discovered during our work, he fails to mention us. Even though he quotes from our tapes, he fails to mention that it was our tapes he used. It seems that Friedman believes that we owe him something, but he owes us nothing, though he is more than willing to use our work.

A BIBLIOGRAPHICAL JOKE

One other point should be made. Friedman implies that he is left out of the bibliography so that others won't read the opposing viewpoint. This simply isn't true. If it was, there would be no references to any of his work anywhere in the book. I could "write" around the problem. I left Friedman's many self-published papers out of the bibliographies because it always bothers him so much. This way, I don't have to count the entries. I just wait until the book is published. Friedman then counts the entries so that he can tell us how many there are without any reference to him. I have left him out to annoy him. He is so annoyed he feels he must always mention it.

He also implies that there is no mention of Karl Pflock's *Roswell in Perspective* in the bibliographies because I don't want others to read his paper. Actually, it is a matter of timing. Clearly his paper couldn't be mentioned in the hardback, *The Truth about the UFO Crash at Roswell*, because Pflock's report hadn't yet been published when the book was published. There is no mention in the paperback because it wasn't used in that book either. Besides, the timing was such that I couldn't slide anything in. I wanted to respond to the Air Force report in the paperback, actually wrote and faxed several pages to the publisher, but they didn't make it into the book.

Finally, Pflock's report is not mentioned in *A History of UFO Crashes* because the manuscript was handed in on May 1, 1994, about two months before I saw Pflock's report. Again, since it wasn't a factor in the book, there was no reason to include it. Friedman is drawing faulty conclusions here for the sake of criticism. They are neither fair nor valid.

WHAT'S IN A FOOTNOTE?

Let's deal with the nonsense about footnotes. Friedman continues to complain that the footnotes refer to personal interviews so no one can check on them. This is a ridiculous criticism since the purpose of a footnote is to explain where the data originated. My footnotes do that, providing the reader with a source that can be verified. Most of the footnotes refer to interviews that were recorded on tape, and most of those tapes are housed in the Center for UFO Studies. Verification of the data is possible. Compare this to Friedman's work which rarely contains footnotes.

GERALD ANDERSON, AGAIN

I could continue with other examples. Friedman continues to endorse Anderson, although Anderson lied about more than his phone bill. Anderson was not a Navy SEAL as he claims. He did take anthropology from Dr. Buskirk, which he denies. And he forged more than one document about that. But nearly everyone in the field has heard all these arguments before. Each of us has to look at the evidence and decide who is telling the

truth and who isn't. The biggest clue is who presents documentation and argues the facts, and who attacks the messenger.

It is time that we all take a hard look at the field. Too much time is wasting on the infighting. I have tried to avoid that. But this time Friedman has gone too far. He suggested to others that his Symposium paper would deal with "Deceit in Ufology." I hope he looked in the mirror.

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* To avoid criticisms of the source of the information or the problems with verification of it, copies of the taped interviews and various letters are available for review at the J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies. It is important to remember that all these documents and the taped conversations are open for scrutiny so that disinterested third parties can review them.

UN NUEVO TESTIGO DEL ESTRELLAMIENTO DE SAN AGUSTÍN

@ Por Mike O'Brien, News-Leader, Springfield, Missouri

Para un niño de cinco años de Indianápolis, las montañas, las pequeñas mesetas y las vastas llanuras de matorrales que rodean Albuquerque eran como de otro mundo.

"Yo estaba maravillado" recuerda Gerald Anderson de su llegada a Nuevo México con su familia en julio de 1947. "Me sentía en la frontera salvaje. Había indios reales y vivos por allí". Pero en su segundo día en el sudoeste fue cuando se encontró con criaturas que realmente eran de otro mundo.

Había cuatro, dos muertos, uno agonizante y otro aparentemente sin heridas. Las criaturas tenían algo más de un metro de altura con unas cabezas desproporcionadamente grandes para su estatura de acuerdo a las medidas humanas, y ojos en forma de almendra y negros como el carbón. Estaban acurrucados a la sombra de un disco plateado de algo menos de 20 metros de diámetro, un "platillo volante" que se había estrellado contra una colina en las estribaciones de lo que los residentes llaman Llanos de San Agustín.

Anderson, un ex-jefe de policía de Rockaway Beach y ayudante del sheriff del condado de Taney y que ahora trabaja como oficial de seguridad en Springfield, Missouri, está seguro de lo que ocurrió aquel caluroso día de verano hace tantos años.

"Yo los vi. Hasta llegué a tocar a una de las criaturas. También puse mi mano en su nave. Y no estaba solo porque mi padre, mi tío, mi hermano y mi primo todos vieron lo mismo. E igual le pasó a mucha otra gente. Pero no quieren hablar". Anderson se ha decidido a hablar después de 43 años de silencio.

Entre los que lo están escuchando están algunos de los más famosos ovniólogos. Nadie niega que algo ocurrió en julio de 1947 en Nuevo México, cuna de la tecnología nuclear y de cohetes norteamericana. Pero las autoridades militares insisten en atribuir las noticias sobre extraños aparatos en el cielo y estrellamientos de los mismos a un globo atmosférico extrañado, y a otras causas naturales.

Sin embargo durante todos estos años los rumores no han cesado y ha habido artículos y revistas y hasta películas que han divulgado la noticia de que habíamos sido visitados por criaturas de otros planetas; una expedición intergaláctica que tuvo un fin trágico en el desierto y que luego fue totalmente encubierta por ciertos círculos muy influyentes en el Gobierno de la nación.

Anderson dice que no había caído en la cuenta de



Gerald F. Anderson.

Foto cortesía de Springfield News-Leader

toda la expectación y controversia que aquel episodio había suscitado hasta que una tarde del pasado enero (1991) cuando estaba "zapeando" en su televisor se encontró con el popular programa "Misterios sin resolver".

"Yo no estaba buscando ningún misterio; ya tengo bastantes misterios en mi vida y no necesito más", bromea Anderson, un hombre fornido, de casi dos metros de estatura, de pelo rojizo y risa fácil. "Sigo oyendo y ¡bingo!; estaban contando algo que yo había vivido y todo lo contaban mal". En un impulso repentino se levantó y llamó al teléfono que estaba apareciendo en aquel momento en pantalla. "Oiga, ya que la gente está todavía interesada en aquel suceso, cuéntenselo tal como fue. Porque la forma que tenía aquel aparato era completamente diferente de la que están presentando", les dijo. "Esa gente no sabe de qué está hablando".

- "¿Y cómo lo sabe usted?", le preguntó la persona que estaba al aparato.

- "Lo sé porque lo vi. Yo estaba allí".

- "¡No me diga! ¡Espere un momento, que alguien le va a hablar!..."

A los pocos días el teléfono de Anderson recibía llamadas de todo el país. Una de ellas fue la de Stanton Friedman, un físico nuclear y ovniólogo famoso, que se extrañó de las coincidencias que había entre los recuerdos de Anderson y lo que él había descubierto en sus investigaciones para un libro en el que estaba trabajando.

Friedman, que vive en Canadá, llamó a John Carpenter, un hipnólogo de Springfield que trabaja para la MUFON, y le pidió que entrevistase a fondo

a Anderson y que si era posible lo sometiese a hipnosis. Los resultados entusiasmaron a Friedman quien al oír las grabaciones de la hipnosis exclamó: "¡Excelente material!". Enseguida se reunió con ambos en Nuevo México para dar con el lugar exacto del estrellamiento.

Anderson dice que era la primera vez que volvía a Nuevo México en 25 años. Alquilaron un helicóptero y se dirigieron hacia un área a unos 100 Km al sudoeste de Albuquerque donde Anderson se fijó en las laderas de una colina en la que había algunos nudosos pinos piñoneros diseminados entre peñascos del tamaño de un Volkswagen, que recuerda haber visto en el verano de 1947.

NUEVO DOMICILIO

La familia de Anderson llegó a Albuquerque procedente de Indiana en julio de 1947. Al principio se instalaron en casa de un tío de Gerald, Guy Anderson. Glen, el padre de Gerald, iba a empezar a trabajar como jefe de máquinas en un supersecreto complejo militar para la fabricación de armas nucleares situado en la base de Sandia, a las afueras de la ciudad. Al día siguiente otro tío llamado Ted, entusiasmó al hermano mayor de Gerald, que se había licenciado de la marina y era un entusiasta coleccionador de minerales, para que fuesen al desierto donde había toda clase de piedras a disposición del que las quisiese llevar.

"Ted le dijo a mi hermano: 'Yo sé dónde hay cantidad de ágatas'. De modo que al día siguiente mi tío Ted, mi primo Víctor que tenía ocho años, mi hermano Glen, mi padre y yo nos montamos en un Plymouth de 1940 y vinimos hacia esta área donde se suponía que había ágatas. Seguimos dos rutas con muchos baches y dimos por fin en el borde de una hondonada. Aparcamos y comenzamos a caminar por el lecho de un arroyo seco que iba hacia un terreno llano.

EXTRAÑO DESCUBRIMIENTO

Al llegar a una curva nos vimos de repente frente a un disco plateado que estaba empujado contra la ladera de la colina. Alguien gritó: ¡'Está estrellado; algo se estrelló aquí! Y enseguida uno dijo '¡Es una nave espacial!'. Todos nos acercamos enseguida. Había tres criaturas, tres cuerpos tumbados en el suelo debajo de aquella cosa en la sombra. Dos no se movían y el tercero tenía problemas para respirar como cuando uno tiene alguna costilla rota. Cerca de él había otro sentado en el suelo que no estaba herido y que parecía que había estado prestando ayuda a los otros".

Anderson cuenta con viveza la reacción del cuarto cuando todos se acercaron: "Se echó para atrás como con miedo de que fuésemos a atacarlo", y Anderson imitándolo se cubre la cara cruzando los brazos. Los adultos trataron insistentemente de comunicarse con aquella criatura aterrorizada, cuenta Anderson, pero no hubo respuesta a los saludos que le dirigieron en inglés y en español.

Pocos minutos después de que llegasen los Anderson, aparecieron por allí seis personas -cinco alumnos y su profesor- que estaban estudiando unas excavaciones arqueológicas a unas pocas millas de distancia; la noche anterior habían visto caer del cielo algo que creyeron que era un meteoro y decidieron cabalgar para investigar qué había sido aquello. Anderson dice que el Dr. Burskirk, el profesor, intentó en varias ocasiones conseguir una respuesta de aquella criatura, pero todo fue en vano.

Para entonces era ya mediodía y el sol calentaba con toda su fuerza y "créame -dice Anderson- para un muchachito de Indiana aquel calor era excesivo". Una hora antes se había tomado una bebida con sabor a chocolate y como se le estaba revolviendo de mala manera en el estómago optó por cobijarse a la sombra de aquella nave espacial. Hacía un calor insoportable, pero alrededor del aparato, cuando uno se acercaba a él, hacía frío. Cuando se tocaba el metal parecía que acababa de salir de la nevera.

ALGO NO ANDA BIEN

Anderson tocó a una de las criaturas que estaba inmóvil en el suelo y notó que también estaba fría. Por su mente infantil pasó la idea de que aquellas criaturas eran muñecos. Pero cuando sintió la piel tan fría "me di cuenta de que allí había algo raro". Anderson dice que él corrió hasta la cima de un montículo cercano. Entonces por la cresta de aquella hondonada llegó una camioneta con un individuo -los investigadores creen que se trataba de un ingeniero civil llamado Barney Barnett- que se unió a los curiosos. "Recuerdo que se me parecía a Harry Truman. En 1947 todos los muchachos sabíamos cómo era la cara de Truman", dice Anderson.

Después de unos minutos Anderson se llenó otra vez de valor y se acercó a la extraña nave, pero entonces sintió algo más atemorizador que la superficie fría del metal o la piel del cadáver: la criatura que estaba de pie "se volvió hacia mí y me miró de frente y me pareció que se me metía dentro de la cabeza como si ella fuese la que pensaba por mí y sus pensamientos estuviesen dentro de mi cabeza".

Anderson recuerda una sensación mental como si estuviese cayendo y derrumbándose. "Sentí el miedo de aquel ser y su depresión; sentí su soledad. Yo viví el estrellamiento y el terror que él pasó



entonces. Su mirada me dijo todo eso de una manera instantánea", nos dice mientras hace chasquear sus dedos. Según Anderson, enseguida comenzaron a suceder cosas. Apareció de repente un grupo de soldados armados y la criatura, que se había calmado tras su miedo inicial, se volvió loca cuando los vio.

"Cuando ahora pienso en el miedo de aquel ser me asalta un sentimiento terrible". "Sólo Dios sabe cuán lejos estaba de su hogar y él sabía que nunca volvería a ver a sus seres queridos. Estaba completamente solo en un planeta hostil y los que le habían demostrado cierta simpatía y comprensión estaban siendo alejados por los militares a punta de pistola. Como muchacho que era sabía muy bien lo que era tener miedo en la oscuridad y el sentimiento que me venía de él era así pero multiplicado un millón de veces. Era terrible; era aterrador".

Anderson dice que perdió de vista a la criatura cuando los soldados invadieron aquello. Los civiles fueron bruscamente apartados del aparato. Anderson recuerda gritos y amenazas. Su tío Ted le dio un puñetazo a uno de los soldados. "La cosa se puso muy tensa y peligrosa porque los soldados nos echaron de allí sin contemplaciones. Lo menos que se puede decir es que se portaron como unos salvajes".

Anderson tiene un recuerdo especialmente malo de un áspero capitán pelirrojo y de un sargento negro. "Le dijeron a mi padre y a mi tío, que también trabajaba en la base de Sandia, que si alguna vez hablaban de aquello -que ellos decían que era un

avión secreto- a nosotros nos separarían de ellos y nunca más nos volverían a ver". A Anderson esto le parece una tremenda ofensa, "pero aquella gente tenía metralletas y uno no tenía más remedio que oír lo que nos decían".

Hay otra cosa que hoy en día Anderson la recuerda con extrañeza: Los soldados no parecían estar asombrados de aquel raro aparato y de las criaturas. No se quedaron como tontos y embobados ante aquello tal como le había pasado a él. "Ningún soldado dijo: ¡Rayos, ¡qué cosa tan rara!". Parecía que sabían qué era aquello".

"Y pronto nos dimos cuenta de que el ejército sabía muy bien qué hacer con aquel hallazgo. Cuando estábamos en lo alto de la colina vimos a todo un batallón de militares, una verdadera fuerza de invasión. Habían llegado camiones y hasta aviones que aterrizaban en la carretera que habían bloqueado. Instalaron enseguida una estación de radio y había ambulancias y más soldados con armas".

En los días siguientes en todo Nuevo Mexico se habló de luces raras en el cielo, extraños ecos en el radar y cosas desconocidas en el desierto. El 7 de julio los periódicos hablaron de restos de un aparato no identificado encontrado cerca de la ciudad de Roswell, a algo más de 200 Km al este de la hondonada donde los Anderson se habían encontrado con el platillo. Y aunque varios testigos aseguraban que aquello no se parecía a nada conocido, los oficiales militares dijeron que las piezas metálicas provenían de un globo de sondeo meteorológico.

DOS DISCOS

Cuarenta y tres años después, Anderson se sonríe haciendo una mueca ante la afirmación de los militares. "Mucha gente se preguntó que si era solamente un globo sonda, ¿por qué tuvieron que poner guardias para custodiarlo y por qué lo cargaron en un avión B-29 y lo llevaron a la base aérea de Wright-Patterson en Ohio?".

Anderson cree que los restos encontrados cerca de Roswell, y el platillo de Los Llanos de San Agustín estaban relacionados. Había una rajadura en el costado del disco que vimos como si hubiese chocado contra algo. Es como si otro disco igual hubiese chocado contra él porque la forma de la abertura era como la del contorno del disco. Creo que aquel disco chocó en el aire con otro igual. Uno de ellos explotó y cayó en piezas cerca de Roswell mientras que el otro aterrizó donde lo encontramos".

Confiscada toda la evidencia y defendiendo firmemente los militares la tesis del globo sonda, todo el suceso fue cayendo en el olvido y Gerald dice que lo sepultó en el fondo de su memoria a medida que fue creciendo. Posteriormente sólo se lo contó a su mujer cuando ya llevaban casados varios años.

Anderson se alistó en la Marina a finales de 1950 y sirvió durante doce años en diferentes lugares del mundo. Vivió algunos años en Colorado trabajando como enfermero y estudiando para sacar un título en microbiología. En 1979 se trasladó a Missouri con el fin de educar mejor a su hija apartándola del ambiente "drogado" -como él dice- de Denver. Además de estos puestos como defensor de la ley, Anderson ha trabajado para dos empresas de camiones en Missouri como conductor e instructor.

Ha estado también activo en la Iglesia Episcopal. Recientemente fue elegido para la junta

parroquial en Springfield y está estudiando para ordenarse de diácono. Como testimonio de su fe lleva al cuello una cadena con un crucifijo de oro.

NO HAY CONFLICTO

Aunque se da cuenta de que lo que él dice puede acarrear dudas a algunos de los creyentes cristianos, Anderson no ve conflicto alguno entre lo que él vio y lo que él cree en su corazón: "Cuando uno habla del concepto de Dios tiene que hablar en un contexto universal; una divinidad que ha creado todo el universo. Y ¿por qué tenemos que pensar que este grano de arena que somos en el espacio infinito va a ser el único lugar donde Dios haya creado vida?". De hecho Anderson dice que no estaría en modo alguno sorprendido de que en el lugar de donde aquellas criaturas provenían, tuviesen también una idea muy firme acerca de un Ser Supremo. "Porque mi contacto con ellas mostró un alto grado de civilización, amabilidad, compasión y de todo aquello que nosotros consideramos como virtudes o ideales".

De las cinco personas que estuvieron presentes aquel día de 1947 sólo él vive. La edad, las enfermedades y los accidentes fueron acabando con las vidas de los otros en años recientes. Pero Gerald dice que no sólo él y su familia estuvieron presentes sino que hubo muchos otros testigos y que espera que su testimonio, aunque tardío, anime a otros a dar la cara y a negar las informaciones oficiales.

"Me gustaría que el Gobierno dijese oficialmente: "No estamos solos en el Universo. Hagamos realidad el 'Star Trek'. Salgamos de nuestro planeta y exploremos el Cosmos. Puede que esta sea nuestra única salvación, porque con lo que le estamos haciendo a nuestra Tierra no vamos a llegar mucho más allá del año 2000".

STANTON FRIEDMAN CORROBORA A ANDERSON

Por Mike O'Brien

Stanton Friedman es un físico nuclear, extraordinario investigador del fenómeno ovni, colaborador de la MUFON en Canadá.

¿Qué es lo que diferencia a Gerald Anderson de miles de otros norteamericanos que dicen haber visto ovnis o incluso de aquellos que aseguran haber sido raptados por sus tripulantes? ¿Por qué las declaraciones de Gerald Anderson están desatando un extraordinario interés incluso entre ovnilogos que se han distinguido por su escepticismo? Por los pequeños detalles que dice y por cómo los dice.

Stanton Friedman describe a Anderson como "potencialmente el testigo más importante" de uno de los dos estrellamientos que tuvieron lugar en Nuevo México a mediados del verano de 1947.

Friedman es coautor, tras varios años de arduo trabajo, de un libro sobre este misterioso tema. Tras entrevistar a Anderson la primera vez, quedó impresionado al oírle dar detalles de cosas que los autores del libro habían conseguido saber después de mucho trabajo. "Era imposible que él supiese ciertas cosas a no ser que hubiese estado allí", dice Friedman. Por ejemplo,

sólo unos días antes de hablar con Anderson, Friedman había logrado que un viejo agente de funeraria le contase lo que le había sucedido con un desagradable capitán pelirrojo del ejército que estaba al frente de un equipo que había recogido los restos de un estrellamiento de una aeronave, mantenido muy en secreto. Anderson también habló de un capitán pelirrojo de muy mal genio. Friedman dice que las descripciones del capitán dadas por los dos coinciden aunque nunca se han visto.

En los dibujos del estrellamiento hechos bajo hipnosis por Anderson, aparece en la distancia un solitario molino de viento. Cuando Friedman fue con Anderson al lugar de los hechos para señalar el lugar exacto, no apareció el tal molino en el horizonte... hasta que por pura casualidad alguien lo vio detrás de unos árboles que habían crecido en los 43 años que habían transcurrido.

"Sentí escalofríos cuando lo vimos", dice John Carpenter que habló con Anderson largo y tendido durante cuatro meses y fue con él al lugar de los hechos en octubre. "Cuando Gerald te cuenta su historia, no es una simple historia lo que te cuenta; te está contando su vida entremezclada con sus sentimientos y sus creencias; te está poniendo delante todo su ser. Cuando alguien está inventando un cuento o una mentira, te presenta cosas que despierten tu curiosidad. Pero eso no sucede con Gerald. Él te lo cuenta todo, mucho más detallado de lo que tú se lo puedas preguntar. Si no estuviese contando la verdad, sería muy fácil encontrar que mintió. Confía tanto en lo que está diciendo que se expone mucho más de lo que lo haría alguien que estuviese contando una mentira.

Carpenter se fía mucho de lo que Anderson dijo bajo hipnosis. A pesar de las muchas trampas que le

pusieron para descubrir si mentía, no cometió ninguno de los errores que suelen cometer los que inventan historias "recordando" cosas que no están en su memoria. Por eso dice Carpenter que "fue muy significativo lo que Anderson no dijo". Además "cuando está bajo hipnosis describiendo lo que entonces vio, desaparece el vocabulario propio de los adultos y utiliza términos infantiles".

Carpenter también descubrió un "genuino asombro" cuando Anderson oyó lo que le habían desenterrado de su subconsciente bajo hipnosis. "Los gestos de su cara no tenían precio cuando supo los detalles que el mismo había dicho y que llevaban años enterrados en su memoria".

Irónicamente Friedman, refiriéndose a la encuesta de Gallup según la cual el 60% de los norteamericanos que tienen grados académicos creen en la existencia de los ovnis, se pregunta cómo es posible que el Gobierno persista en lo que él llama el "Watergate Cósmico" es decir, en la negación de lo sucedido en Nuevo México en 1947. Algunos creen que la causa es porque a estas alturas sería demasiado embarazoso tener que admitir que algunas de las tecnologías más avanzadas que poseemos son en realidad plagios de naves extraterrestres. E insiste en que él no está interesado en descubrir pasados errores sino en apuntar hacia un futuro más progresista. "Creo que deberíamos tener una orientación "terráquea" más que nacionalista". La forma más inteligente de encarar esta situación es reconocer que otras formas de vida nos están visitando. Si lo hacemos así, entonces nos veremos obligados a mirar a nuestro mundo de una manera diferente, como formando parte de un sociedad galáctica".

REVIVIENDO EL 5 DE JULIO DE 1947

Por John Carpenter MSW/ACSW

"Estaban allí adelante y todos empezaron a gritar... allí está aquella cosa... es como un aeroplano estrellado o algo así... hay muchas cosas rasgadas, ah, como... ah... plástico y madera y material parecido... Yo tenía miedo... Dijo que había varios muertos allí...no me parecen reales... Hay muchas luces... diferentes... dentro del hueco en la cosa esa, y están parpadeando... hay todo tipo de chismes allí... Y Glen agarra a Victor por una pierna y tira de él y le dice que no se meta porque podía hacer que todo aquello explotara y matara a todo el mundo... Aquel muñeco o aquella cosa rara, el que está cerca de mí, me acerco y lo toco y está frío... Tiene unos ojos muy grandes... y una cabeza grande... no tiene labios... cuatro dedos muy largos... son como niños pequeños... de mi edad".



John S. Carpenter.
Foto cortesía de Springfield News-Leader

Estas palabras son una selección de lo que dijo bajo hipnosis el 4 de septiembre de 1990 un hombre de 49 años llamado Gerald Anderson cuando revivió algo sucedido el 5 de julio de 1947. Entonces Gerald tenía cinco años y nueve meses. Poca gente es capaz de recordar lo que hizo un día determinado después de tantos años, pero a poca gente le sucederá lo que a Gerald aquel día, que lo dejó marcado a él y a su familia para el resto de sus vidas.

No es raro para los profesionales de la salud mental encontrarse con personas que habiendo sido traumatizadas en la infancia puedan recordar detalles de aquellos momentos. En el caso de Gerald, como fue una experiencia que vivió con otros miembros de la familia, la discusión de lo sucedido a lo largo de toda su juventud, ayudó a conservar el recuerdo de muchos detalles. Por ejemplo el nombre de Armstrong (el capitán cascarrabias de pelo rojo) fue más fácil de recordar por ser el mismo que el de Jack Armstrong (el "all-American boy"). Gerald se sonríe cuando describe cómo sus amiguitos del barrio se amedrentaban cuando él y su hermano los amenazaban con "sus pequeños amigos de Marte", porque habían oído a los adultos en casa hablar seriamente sobre el incidente.

De adulto Gerald se había encontrado con que su relato de lo que había sucedido el 5 de julio era tomado a broma. Se dio cuenta de que era mucho mejor sepultarlo en el fondo de su memoria. Aun después de haber telefoneado de una manera impulsiva cuando oyó el programa *Misterios sin resolver* para corregir los errores del presentador, tenía muchos reparos en hablarle a los investigadores -incluso a Stanton Friedman- hasta que no estuvo seguro de su seriedad y profesionalidad. Recientemente no quiso asistir al programa nacional *Hard Copy*. A Gerald no le gusta el sensacionalismo; su experiencia es parte de su vida y lo que él quiere es respeto e interés sincero y no lucimiento personal.

Cuando nos reunimos para las regresiones, Gerald tenía dudas sobre la propia hipnosis, dudando que pudiese sacarle algo adicional que él no recordase ya conscientemente. No sólo se quedó admirado cuando pudo recordar detalles que había olvidado por completo sino que se mostraba muy agradecido y aliviado porque por fin alguien lo había tomado en serio y no se había reído de él. (Esto me recordaba el alivio emocional que los abducidos por extraterrestres sienten cuando relatan a personas que los escuchan con respeto y seriedad, encuentros muy privados y emociones secretas).

Yo le grabé una hora de recuerdos conscientes para tener una idea clara de las lagunas y dudas que pudiesen existir. Así podría además comparar la

descripción y el vocabulario desde una perspectiva de adulto y desde el punto de vista de un niño cuando estuviese bajo hipnosis. Como niño enseguida recordó la desagradable sensación de sentirse mal después de haber tomado una bebida con sabor a chocolate y los grandes saltos que daba el coche por los baches mientras avanzaban por el desierto. Hasta comenzó a sudar cuando revivió la experiencia del intenso calor. Mis esfuerzos por dirigir sus respuestas o por que cambiase las suyas fueron inútiles. También fallaron mis esfuerzos para que me contestase a los "porqués" que yo le hacía. Él no trataba de explicar nada, ni de especular o "llenar los vacíos".

Afloraron muchos detalles cuando le ayudamos a revivir todo lo que podía ver, oír, oler, o tocar. Esta táctica ha sido siempre muy útil para estimular el recuerdo. Muchos de nosotros cuando nos despertamos guardamos el sentimiento del sueño aunque no lo podamos recordar conscientemente; sin embargo durante el día puede haber algo que nos dé una pista que haga que recordemos el sueño conscientemente. Esta es la clase de estimulación que puede ocurrir durante el trance hipnótico.

También es importante tener en cuenta cómo puede uno recordar detalles con términos infantiles: (1) "una cola de caballo moviéndose al viento" = un haz de cables finos; (2) "unas pinturas con tiza rosa" = símbolos jeroglíficos; (3) "el tío Ted gritándole a Víctor que si se rompía un tobillo él no lo iba a llevar de vuelta a casa" = Víctor queriendo romper una ligera traviesa dándole patadas, etc. Noté también que su respirar se hacía más vivo y rápido cuando recordaba a las criaturas.

Probablemente los más llamativos de todos los detalles son los que se refieren a las criaturas por las palabras que emplea y los sentimientos que le causan que tanto se parecen a los que en múltiples ocasiones he oído de los abducidos. (Me dijo que no había leído ningún libro sobre abducidos). De nuevo fallaron mis intentos por equivocarlo. Me gustaron especialmente sus esfuerzos infantiles por explicar una experiencia de telepatía: **"Cuando uno se acercaba a ellos parecía que ellos estaban dentro de tu cabeza o algo así. Parecía que uno no podía pensar; como si algo estuviese en tu cabeza pensando por ti; como si uno estuviese mirándome fijamente"**.

Inmediatamente después de las dos horas de sesión hipnótica, hice que Gerald me pintase varios dibujos, incluido un mapa del terreno con todos los detalles que él había ido mencionando. Por la colocación específica de los detalles se me hace difícil imaginar que alguien sea capaz de dibujar un mapa que luego se ajuste por casualidad a la realidad del terreno. Y nuestro viaje para averiguar el lugar

exacto probó que el mapa era correcto pues los detalles coincidían. Gerald podría haber visitado recientemente el lugar y memorizar muchos de los detalles, pero hay dos inconvenientes para admitir esta idea. La posición económica de Gerald no le permite un viaje tan largo de ida y vuelta. Además, **es de gran importancia el hecho de que un molino de viento que él bajo hipnosis vio en el horizonte, hoy no se puede ver desde el lugar del estrellamiento. Para saber que existe un molino de viento allí, uno tiene que obtener el permiso de un rancharo y pasar por una puerta cerrada con candado e ir en coche por un camino privado hacia su casa. Pero desde el lugar del incidente no se puede ver el molino porque en estos 43 años los árboles han crecido mucho y lo ocultan. Gerald lo dibujó en Springfield, Missouri, en su ubicación exacta.**

Mientras estábamos cerca del lugar del estrellamiento Gerald les describió a dos señoras cómo era la mujer que lo atendió cuando él se sentía mal por la bebida de chocolate que había tomado, comprada en una pequeña tienda por allí. Las dos recordaron enseguida y reconocieron quién era la mujer aludida por Gerald y la tiendita que tenía.

También describió Gerald al profesor de arqueología "Doc" Buskirk como un hombre grande con una cara redonda y simpática y de una fuerte complexión. Recientemente Stanton Friedman hizo contacto con alguien (cuyo nombre omitimos) en el campo de la arqueología con el que había trabajado hacía años. Este individuo conoció a un profesor de arqueología llamado Buskirk de Albuquerque que era corpulento y más bien tímido con una cara redonda y de fuerte complexión. Este mismo individuo había estado en Los Llanos de San Agustín en octubre de 1947 buscando lugares para hacer excavaciones y un rancharo de la zona le

había hablado de un platillo volante con varios tripulantes que se había estrellado por allí hacía varios meses. Y le dijo también que en Los Álamos se había encontrado con un oficinista que le contó que había visto un documento que trataba de aquel estrellamiento y de los cuerpos que habían encontrado. Por otro lado, una jefa de correos de por allí y varios rancharos se acordaban del incidente en Los Llanos de San Agustín. Además de éstas han aparecido otras pistas.

Una corroboración del testimonio de Gerald es una carta enviada por una prima suya, monja católica residente en Colorado, a Stanton Friedman. La carta dice: "Mi familia se ha visto afectada durante muchos años por este incidente y ya hace tiempo que esto debería haberse olvidado. No sé cómo a Gerald se le ha ocurrido volver a hablar de eso... Mi padre (el tío Ted) estuvo obsesionado por aquel hecho horroroso que no era de este mundo... y tenía varios escritos avisando para que no se acercasen... a los restos del estrellamiento ... por allí cerca de las cuevas..."

Stanton logró localizar a una hermanastra de Gerald a quien él le había contado el incidente, pero de la que había perdido el rastro hacía 33 años. Ella se acordaba del hecho pero de una manera general con pocos detalles. Yo he observado de cerca a Gerald y conversado con él y siempre que cuenta la historia no cambia los detalles ni los exagera. No hace disquisiciones sobre ello ni trata de contestar preguntas para las que no tiene respuesta. Está muy interesado en recibir nuevas informaciones de otra gente y agradece mucho la ayuda que ha recibido de su iglesia, amigos y compañeros de trabajo que lo conocen bien. Seguramente que los escépticos le lanzarán dardos, pero los que conocemos de cerca a Gerald sabemos de su sinceridad, inteligencia y candor. (1).

NOTA

(1) Posteriormente Gerald Anderson ha admitido que falsificó un documento referente al caso del estrellamiento de Los Llanos de San Agustín.. Esto ha motivado que Stanton Friedman y Don Berliner, autores de *Crash at Corona* reevaluasen su posición en cuanto al testimonio de Anderson presentado en el libro.

"Lamentamos -dice Berliner - tener que anunciar esto pero lo consideramos absolutamente necesario para poder seguir siendo responsables del resto de la información que presentamos en el libro y de la subsiguiente investigación acerca del hecho más importante del milenio". (M. del A.).

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