

3A
SECRET

SUMMARY OF INFORMATION		DATE 17 October 1950
PREPARING OFFICE CIC, FAO # 8, P. O. Box 379, Knoxville, Tennessee		
SUBJECT OBJECTS SIGHTED OVER OAK RIDGE	CODE FOR USE IN INDIVIDUAL PARAGRAPH EVALUATION	
	OF SOURCE	OF INFORMATION:
	COMPLETELY RELIABLE A	CONFIRMED BY OTHER SOURCES 1
	USUALLY RELIABLE B	PROBABLY TRUE 2
	FAIRLY RELIABLE C	POSSIBLY TRUE 3
	NOT USUALLY RELIABLE D	DOUBTFULLY TRUE 4
	UNRELIABLE E	IMPROBABLE 5
	RELIABILITY UNKNOWN F	TRUTH CANNOT BE JUDGED 6
SUMMARY OF INFORMATION		
<p>b. When the object was approaching the ground in its descent, it took on the shape of a bullet with a large tail.</p> <p>c. When the object was sighted on the ground (from approximately two hundred and ten (210) feet) it appeared to be approximately the size of a 2x5 card, with a twenty (20) foot ribbon tail. The object and the tail was alternately moving up and down, and the ribbon appeared to be waving in the breeze. The color was a metallic grey.</p> <p>d. When Trooper Rymer came within fifty (50) feet of the object he described it similar to the above except that the first two and one-half feet of the tail appeared more solid, but the last seventeen and one-half (17½) feet of the tail appeared almost transparent and was glowing, intermittently, in sections. The tail appeared to have four or five sections which would glow intermittently.</p> <p>Trooper Rymer's record is among the best of the troopers at the Atomic Energy Commission Security Patrol. Mr. John Money maker holds badge No. UT-1817, and is employed by the University of Tennessee Agricultural Research Farm as a caretaker for small animals. Mr. E. W. Hightower holds badge No. 6633 and is an employee of the Maxon Construction Company.</p> <p>The Controller, Capt. W. Akin, of Detachment No. 2, 662 AC and W Sqd., McGee-Tyson Airport, P. O. Box 202, Maryville, Tennessee, at the Knoxville Airport Radar Site, made a report that he had seen peculiar readings on the radar scopes at approximately 1520 hours. Apparently the radar picture was indefinite, intermittent, and inaccurate, because the objects sighted by radar would only make a short "painting" on the scope and would then disappear only to reappear at another location.</p> <p>On 16 October 1950, at approximately 1520 hours, five persons (as yet unknown) sighted objects hovering over the K-25 plant at Oak Ridge, Tennessee. Further information and description is expected from these sources. However, the radar scopes at Knoxville Airport were giving an unintelligible reading. Apparently the Commanding Officer was reluctant to make any statement concerning these readings due to higher Headquarters doubting the event of the past few days.</p> <p>Nevertheless, a fighter aircraft from the 5th Fighter Sqd. was sent to identify an object which was reported to be hovering over K-25. Upon approaching the area the radar equipment aboard the aircraft got an image on its scope and the pilot pursued this image and identified it as a light type aircraft. Ground</p>		
2		
DISTRIBUTION	3 cc Headquarters, Third Army 1 cc OSI, Knoxville, Tennessee 1 cc FBI, Knoxville, Tennessee	1 cc Security Division, AEC 1 cc File

WD FORM 1 JUN 47 568

CONFIDENTIAL 5

From : Headquarters No. 11 Group
 To : See Distribution List
 Date : 6th December, 1956
 Ref : 11G/S.1803/7/Air Int.

copy 87

Reports on Aerial Phenomena

- Recent reports on aerial phenomena show that some units are unaware of this Headquarters letter reference 11G/C.2802/8/Int. dated 16th December, 1953, and Fighter Command Headquarters letter FG/S.45405/Signals, dated 13th January, 1953, which was sent to Headquarters Metropolitan and Southern Sectors (for onward transmission to appropriate Radar units) under reference 11G/S.3251/OPS, C & R, dated 21st January, 1953. These letters give instructions for reporting and the action to be taken in regard to the detection of unusual aerial phenomena. So that units may know the action to be taken in future sightings, the letters referred to above are summarised in the following paragraphs.
- Sightings of aerial phenomena by Royal Air Force personnel are to be reported in writing by Officers Commanding Units immediately and directed to Air Ministry (D.D.I. (Tech.)) with copies to Group and Command Headquarters. In addition, any reports from civilians received by units should be acknowledged formally in writing and copies of the reports themselves forwarded direct to Air Ministry (D.D.I. (Tech.)).
- It will be appreciated that the public attach more credence to reports by Royal Air Force personnel than to those by members of the public. It is essential that the information should be examined at Air Ministry and that its release should be controlled officially. All reports are, therefore, to be classified "CONFIDENTIAL" and personnel are to be warned that they are not to communicate to anyone other than official persons any information about phenomena they have observed, unless officially authorised to do so.
- Radar detection of unusual targets is to be reported by stations through the normal channels. They should make a special report of any unusual response, i.e. any responses moving at a ground speed exceeding 700 kts. at any height and at any speed above 60,000 feet.
- When an unusual response is seen, the supervisor or N.C.O. i/c watch should be informed and he should then check that the echo is not spurious, and arrange for the necessary records to be made to provide the information listed in para. 6 below.
- Reports on such phenomena should contain, a personal assessment of, and where applicable a copy of, the following:-
 - Appearance of the echo.
 - The signal strength of the echo (strong, medium and weak) throughout the time of observation, including pick-up and fade points.
 - Range and bearing of initial plot and fade points.

E.I. 6004/1

HQ. SOUTHERN SECTOR

12 DEC 1956

CENTRAL REGISTRY
FILED ON.....

1318

CONTINUED FROM COMPLAL P-1, DTD 9 Sept 80

aerial phenomena described by the first three. Again the object landed in Coyote Canyon. They did not see the object take off.

5. Coyote Canyon is part of a large restricted test range used by the Air Force Weapons Laboratory, Sandia Laboratories, Defense Nuclear Agency and the Department of Energy. The range was formerly patrolled by Sandia Security, however, they only conduct building checks there now.

6. On 10 Aug 80, a New Mexico State Patrolman sighted an aerial object land in the Marzano's between Belen and Albuquerque, NM. The Patrolman reported the sighting to the Kirtland AFB Command Post, who later referred the patrolman to the AFOSI Dist 17. AFOSI Dist 17 advised the patrolman to make a report through his own agency. On 11 Aug 80, the Kirtland Public Information office advised the patrolman the USAF no longer investigates such sightings unless they occur on an USAF base.

7. WRITER contacted all the agencies who utilized the test range and it was learned no aerial tests are conducted in the Coyote Canyon area. Only ground tests are conducted.

8. On 8 Sept 80, WRITER learned from Sandia Security that another Security Guard observed a object land near an alarmed structure sometime during the first week of August, but did not report it until just recently for fear of harassment.

9. The two alarmed structures located within the area contains HQ CR 44 material.

and offered full co-operation of his board in providing laboratory facilities, acquisition of necessary items of equipment, and specialized personnel for incidental work in the project. I indicated to Doctor Solandt that we would prefer to keep the project within the Department of Transport for the time being until we have obtained sufficient information to permit a complete assessment of the value of the work.

It is therefore recommended that a PROJECT be set up within the frame work of this Section to study this problem and that the work be carried on a part time basis until such time as sufficient tangible results can be seen to warrant more definitive action. Cost of the program in its initial stages are expected to be less than a few hundred dollars and can be carried by our Radio Standards Lab appropriation.

Attached hereto is a draft of terms of reference for such a project which, if authorized, will enable us to proceed with this research work within our own organization.

D.M.A.

W.B. Smith

(W.B. Smith)
Senior Radio Engineer

22/11/80

with it of reference posted from

WES/cc

time to time *G.P. Edwards* *2/12/80*

(Elements of the content of this document are corroborated by a 1983 telephone conversation between Stanton T Friedman and a man called Robert Sarbacher, who worked for the US Government).

Testimony of Admiral Lord Hill-Norton

July 2000

[We are grateful to James Fox for sharing this interview.]

Lord Hill-Norton is a five-star Admiral and the former Head of the British Ministry of Defense who was kept in the dark about the UFO subject during his official capacities. In this short interview, he states that this subject has great significance and should no longer be denied and kept secret. He emphatically states, "...that there is a serious possibility that we are being visited — and have been visited for many years — by people from outer space, from other civilizations; that it behooves us to find out who they are, where they come from, and what they want. This should be the subject of rigorous scientific investigation, and not the subject of rubbishing by tabloid newspapers."

I know a good bit about the Bentwaters incident. I've interviewed a number of the people who took part in it, and what I have decided after careful thought, is that there are only two explanations for what happened that night in Suffolk. The first is that the people concerned — including Colonel Halt, who was, at the time, the Deputy Commander of the Base, and a lot of his soldiers — claim that something from outside the Earth's atmosphere landed at their air force base. They went and stood by it; they inspected it; they photographed it.

The following day they took tests on the ground where it had been and found radioactive traces; they reported this. Colonel Halt wrote a memorandum, which was sent to our Ministry of Defense. He has appeared on British television at least once, to my knowledge — possibly more often — in which he has repeated, effectively, what he said in that memorandum. What he said is what I have just described. That is one explanation — that it actually happened as Colonel Halt reported.



U.S. Department
of Transportation
Federal Aviation
Administration

Memorandum

Subject: INFORMATION: Unidentified Traffic Sighting
by Japan Airlines Date: DEC 18 1986

From: Air Traffic Manager, Anchorage ARTCC, ZAN-1 Reply to
Attn. of:

To: Manager, Air Traffic Division, AAL-500
ATTN: Evaluation Specialist, AAL-514

The attached chronology summarizes the communications and actions of Japan Airlines Flight 1628 on November 18, 1986.

Radar data recorded by Anchorage Center does not confirm the presence of the traffic reported by Flight 1628. No further information has been received from civil or military sources since the date of the sightings.

Major Johnson of the Elmendorf Regional Operations Command Center (ROCC) is checking their records and the operations personnel for further details. He will forward any additional information to Anchorage Center as soon as possible.

Should you have any questions or need additional information, contact Tony Wylie, Quality Assurance Specialist, 269-1162.

Original signed by

Quentin J. Gates

Attachment

DRAFT

The following are Sample Documents from
www.disclosureproject.org

(The full document contains 500 pages of information, including 159 pages of official documents)

~~TOP SECRET~~ **CONFIDENTIAL**

DEPARTMENT OF TRANSPORT
INTRA-DEPARTMENTAL CORRESPONDENCE

OTTAWA, Ontario, November 21, 1950.

YOUR FILE SUBJECT OUR FILE

Geo-Magnetics (2.52.)

*CONFIDENTIAL
SEE 151/69 CR*

MEMORANDUM TO THE CONTROLLER OF TELECOMMUNICATIONS:

For the past several years we have been engaged in the study of various aspects of radio wave propagation. The vagaries of this phenomenon have led us into the fields of aurora, cosmic radiation, atmospheric radio-activity and geo-magnetism. In the case of geo-magnetics our investigations have contributed little to our knowledge of radio wave propagation as yet, but nevertheless have indicated several avenues of investigation which may well be explored with profit. For example, we are on the track of a means whereby the potential energy of the earth's magnetic field may be abstracted and used.

On the basis of theoretical considerations a small and very crude experimental unit was constructed approximately a year ago and tested in our Standards Laboratory. The tests were essentially successful in that sufficient energy was abstracted from the earth's field to operate a voltmeter, approximately 50 milliwatts. Although this unit was far from being self-sustaining, it nevertheless demonstrated the soundness of the basic principles in a qualitative manner and provided useful data for the design of a better unit.

The design has now been completed for a unit which should be self-sustaining and in addition provide a small surplus of power. Such a unit, in addition to functioning as a 'pilot power plant' should be large enough to permit the study of the various reaction forces which are expected to develop.

We believe that we are on the track of something which may well prove to be the introduction to a new technology. The existence of a different technology is borne out by the investigations which are being carried on at the present time in relation to flying saucers.

While in Washington attending the NARS Conference, two books

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The Greatest Secret in Modern History

UFOS AND A SOLUTION TO THE ENVIRONMENTAL AND ENERGY CRISIS

The Cover-up: UFOs

Mercury & Gemini Astronaut, Colonel Gordon Cooper

A saucer flew right over [us], put down three landing gears, and landed out on the dry lakebed. [The cameramen] went out there with their cameras towards the UFO...I had a chance to hold [the film] up to the window. Good close-up shots. There was no doubt in my mind that it was made someplace other than on this earth.—Video interview. Transcribed in *Disclosure*, Steven M. Greer, MD, ed., pp. 226-227. See also Gordon Cooper & Bruce Henderson, *Leap of Faith: an Astronaut's Journey into the Unknown*, pp. 80-91, 194 - 200.

FAA Division Chief of Accidents and Investigations, John Callahan

The UFO was bouncing around the 747. [It] was a huge ball with lights running around it...Well, I've been involved in a lot of cover-ups with the FAA. When we gave the presentation to the Reagan staff, they had all those people swear that this never happened. But they never had me swear it never happened. I can tell you what I've seen with my own eyes. I've got a videotape. I've got the voice tape. I've got the reports that were filed that will confirm what I've been telling you.—Video interview and *Disclosure*, pp. 80 - 85.

Former Chief of Defense, British Royal Navy, Admiral Lord Hill-Norton

I have frequently been asked why a person of my background—a former Chief of the Defense Staff, a former Chairman of the NATO Military Committee—why I think there is a cover-up [of] the facts about UFOs. I believe governments fear that if they did disclose those facts, people would panic. I don't believe that at all. There is a serious possibility that we are being visited by people from outer space. It behooves us to find out who they are, where they come from, and what they want.—Video and *Disclosure*, pp. 305 - 307.

Former Director of CIA, Vice Admiral R.H. Hillenkoetter

It is time for the truth to be brought out in open Congressional hearings. Behind the scenes, high-ranking Air Force officers are soberly concerned about the UFOs. But through official secrecy and ridicule, many citizens are led to believe the unknown flying objects are nonsense. To hide the facts, the Air Force has silenced its personnel.—*The New York Times*, Sunday, February 28, 1960: "Air Force Order on 'Saucers' Cited," p. L30. See also *Disclosure*, p. 58.

US Navy Pilot, Lieutenant Frederick Fox

There is a [military] publication called JANAP 146E that has a section that says you will not reveal any information regarding the UFO phenomenon under penalty of \$10,000 fine and ten years in jail. So the secret has been kept.—*Disclosure*, pp. 145, 146.

Marine Corps, Corporal Jonathan Weygandt

[The UFO] was buried in the side of a cliff. When I first saw it, I was scared. I think the creatures calmed me...[Later] I was arrested [by an Air Force officer]. He was saying, "Do you like the Constitution?" I'm like, "Yeah." He said, "We don't obey. We just do what we want. And if you tell anybody [about us or the UFO], you will just come up missing."—Video and *Disclosure*, pp. 275 - 277.

UFO Message: Don't Mess With Nuclear Weapons

US Air Force, FAA, Captain Robert Salas

[The security guard called and] said, "Sir, there's a glowing red object hovering right outside the front gate. I've got all the men out here with their weapons drawn." We lost between 16 to 18 ICBMs [nuclear-tipped InterContinental Ballistic Missiles] at the same time UFOs were in the area...[A high-ranking Air Force Officer] said, "Stop the investigation; do no more on this and do not write a final report." I heard that many of the guards that reported this incident were sent off to Viet Nam.—Video and *Disclosure*, pp. 168-171.

0250 - The northbound United Flight advised they had the Japan Airlines flight in sight, against a light background, and could not see any other traffic.

0253 - JLL628 advised they no longer had contact with the traffic.

A subsequent review of ANC ARTCC's radar tracking data failed to confirm any targets in close proximity to JLL628.

DRAFT

PERSONNEL STATEMENT

FEDERAL AVIATION ADMINISTRATION
Anchorage Air Route Traffic Control Center

January 9, 1987

The following is a report concerning the incident involving aircraft JL1628 north of Fairbanks, Alaska on November 18, 1986 at 0218 UTC.

My name is Samuel J. Rich (SR). I am employed as an Air Traffic Control Specialist by the Federal Aviation Administration at the Anchorage Air Route Traffic Control Center, Anchorage, Alaska.

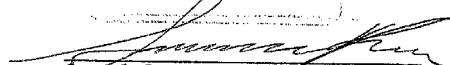
During the period of 0035 UTC, November 18, 1986, to 0835 UTC, November 18, 1986, I was on duty in the Anchorage ARTCC. I was working the D15 position from 0230 UTC, November 18, 1986, to 0530 UTC, November 18, 1986.

I returned from my break at approximately 0218 UTC to relieve Mr. Henley on the sector R/D15 position. In the process of relieving Mr. Henley I heard the pilot of JL1628 ask if we had any traffic near his position. I continued to monitor the position as Mr. Henley was too busy to give me a relief briefing. I monitored the situation for approximately twelve minutes at which time I assumed the D15 position and Mr. Henley moved to the R15 position. During the twelve minute period I heard the JL1628 pilot report the color of the lights were white and yellow. After the radar scale was reduced to approximately twenty miles I observed a radar return in the position the pilot had reported traffic.

After assuming the D15 position I called the ROCC at approximately 0230 UTC to ask if they had any military traffic operating near JL1628. The ROCC said they had no military traffic in the area. I then asked them if they could see any traffic near JL1628. ROCC advised that they had traffic near JL1628 in the same position we did.

I asked ROCC if they had any aircraft to scramble on JL1628, they said they would call back. I received no further communication regarding the request for a scramble.

DRAFT


Samuel J. Rich
Air Traffic Control Specialist
Anchorage ARTCC

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those clear, soft plastic oxygen masks, only there were no tubes connected to it. The only thing attached to it was a small black golfball-sized sphere.

She pressed the mask down over my mouth and nose. I started to reach up to pull it away. Before I could complete the motion, I rapidly became weak. Everything started turning gray. Then there was nothing at all but black oblivion . .

Return

Consciousness returned to me on the night I awoke to find myself on the cold pavement west of Heber, Arizona. I was lying on my stomach, my head on my right forearm. Cold air brought me instantly awake. I looked up in time to see a light turn off on the bottom of a curved, gleaming hull. As I'd raised my head up, a white light caught my eye just before it blinked off. Either a light had been turned off or a hatch had closed, cutting off the light from inside. I only caught a glimpse as I raised my head; I could not be sure which it was.

Then I saw the mirrored outline of a rounded, silvery disc hovering four feet above the paved surface of the road. It must have been about forty feet in diameter because it extended several feet off the left side of the road. It was too large for the highway and it extended past the roadside to my left to clear a cutaway rock embankment on the other side of the highway. It appeared to be about fourteen feet high in the center.

For an instant it floated silently above the road, a dozen yards away. I could see the night sky, the surrounding trees, and the highway center line reflected in the curving mirror of its hull. I noticed a faint warmth radiating onto my face. Then, abruptly, it shot vertically into the sky, creating a strong breeze that stirred the nearby pine boughs and rustled the dry oak leaves that lay in the dry grass beside the road. It gave off no light; and it was almost instantly lost from sight.

The most striking thing about its departure was its quietness. It seemed impossible that something so large, moving through the atmosphere at such speed, would not have shrieked through the air, or even broken the sound barrier with a sonic boom. Yet it had been totally silent!

I scrambled shakily to my feet. My legs felt rubbery. I swayed, then caught my balance. I looked around and recognized the deserted stretch of curving road as the highway that wound down the canyon into Heber from the west.

I ran wildly down the deserted highway, across the bridge into Heber, stopping at the new building across from the Union 76 service station. No one answered my desperate knocking. No cars passed by.

I ran down the highway, over the second bridge, to the row of telephone booths at the Exxon station. I dialed the operator — a dime was not required to reach an operator in our part of the country — and panted out the number of my sister. She was the only nearby relative with a telephone.

My brother-in-law Grant answered. It was 12:05 A.M.

I was in an incredible mental state, difficult to describe. As best I can remember, I shouted something



Image courtesy Michael H. Rogers ©1996

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DAILY TELEGRAPH 08.06.03

Now the US wants control of space By Julian Coman in Washington (Filed: 08/06/2003)

The United States is planning to take control of parts of space and develop patrolling military aircraft in orbit as part of a revived Star Wars proposal for an American military empire above the ozone layer.

According to James Roche, the US Air Force Secretary, America's allies would have "no veto power" over projects designed to achieve American military control of space.

The key theme of the ambitious plans is described as "negation" - the denial of the use of space for military intelligence, or other purposes, without American endorsement.

The plans come after the successful use of global positioning satellites (GPS) and other space technology during the recent wars in Afghanistan and Iraq.

The National Reconnaissance Office (NRO), the intelligence agency that is responsible for US spy satellites, is to develop a strategy that ensures America's allies, as well as its enemies, never gain access to the same space resources without Washington's permission. Recent proposals that have been circulated at Space Command and NRO briefings suggest that access to "near-earth space" may be refused to other nations.

All GPS satellites are located within near-earth space, which covers the orbital distance from Earth to the moon. A fleet of spacecraft will be developed, designed to attack and destroy future satellites of enemies and rivals. The rapid-launch "military space plane," the potential cost of which has not been disclosed, would also be used as a mobile "bodyguard" for US space installations. It would be the first "space plane" in history with a directly military function.

A prototype is expected by 2005 although military deployment is not expected before 2014. "It will hopefully be a new kind of vehicle, equipped for the challenges of the future," said a Pentagon official.

After the recent military action in Afghanistan and Iraq, US Air Force Command claimed that American forces on the ground had a decisive advantage in gathering intelligence and targeting enemy troop positions.

As a result, the Pentagon believes that the struggle to control space will form the next stage of a global arms race.

Its plans confirm that America expects space to be "weaponised" in the medium-term future, and is determined to take an unassailable technological lead.

Two years ago, a report commissioned by Donald Rumsfeld, the US defence secretary, warned of the danger of a "Space Pearl Harbor" if America did not take action to protect itself.

At America's National Space Symposium, held in April in Colorado Springs, Gen Lance Lord, the commander of US Air Force Space Command, explained the logic of the new strategy to a largely military audience.

"The pursuit of asymmetric advantage is not new," he said. "In the 20th century, airpower emerged as just such an advantage. Today, at the outset of the 21st century, we are realising the same sort of advantage through space power."

It was at the same forum that Mr Roche warned America's allies not to expect any veto over its plans.

Until now, international treaties have forbidden the deployment of weapons in outer space, although a loophole exists which allows the United States to use its satellites for military intelligence.

The 1967 Space Treaty - the first international legislation on space exploitation - also stated that outer space should be free for exploration and use by all states, and would not be subject to national appropriation by occupation or any other means.

Last month, the Russian foreign minister, Sergei Ivanov, repeated Moscow's demands for the complete demilitarisation of space.

In March last year, however, Peter Teets, the under-secretary of the air force and director of the NRO, said: "I believe that weapons will go into space. It's a question of time. And we need to be at the forefront of that."

A Department of Defence Review in 2001 also stated that "a key objective [for the US] is not only to ensure US ability to exploit space for military purposes but also as required to deny an adversary's ability to do so". Canadian government officials have already complained that senior American officials have begun to exclude them from sensitive areas of joint aerospace defence operations.

The implications of an American military monopoly in space are bound to concern European allies, who have recently agreed to launch their own \$3.2 billion satellite navigation system - Galileo - which is to be used only for civilian purposes.

Europe has long resisted the prospect of a military use of space technology.

In the 1980s, Ronald Reagan's Strategic Defence Initiative - the so-called "Star Wars" plan - to use space technology to repel Soviet missiles, ending the era of nuclear deterrence, drew fierce resistance from allies.

President George W Bush's plans for a satellite-guided missile defence system have now largely been accepted.

of them, when I heard a faint sound. I whirled around and looked at the door. There, standing in the open doorway, was a *human* being!

I stood frozen to the spot. He was a man about six feet two inches tall. His helmeted head barely cleared the doorway. He was extremely muscular and evenly proportioned. He appeared to weigh about two hundred pounds. He wore a tight-fitting bright blue suit of soft material like velour. His feet were covered with black boots, a black band or belt wrapped around his middle. He carried no tools or weapons on his belt or in his hands; no insignia marked his clothing.



Image courtesy Michael H. Rogers ©1996

I ran up to him, exclaiming, babbling all sorts of questions. The man remained silent throughout my verbal barrage. I was worried by his silence. He took me firmly but gently by the arm and gestured for me to go with him. He led me out of that room and hurried me down the narrow hallway, pulling me along behind him due to its narrowness.

He stopped in front of a closed doorway that slid open, into the wall. I did not see what caused it to open. The door opened into a bare room so small it was more like a foyer or section of hallway. The door slid shut quickly and silently behind us. Again I attempted to talk to the man as we stood there. No answer.

We spent approximately two minutes in the metal cubicle, no more than seven by five by twelve feet. Then a doorway, the same size as the other door and directly opposite it, slid open.

The brilliant warm light that came through the opening door into the airlock-like room was almost like daylight in color and brightness. Fresh, cool air wafted in, reminding me of springtime in the out-of-doors, making me realize just how dark and stifling that place had been. What relief that fresh air was! The air moved around me in a softly fluctuating current. I stood and inhaled deeply the clean, cool breeze. The last tinges of the ache in my head and chest almost completely disappeared. I had nearly forgotten the discomfort that had been with me constantly since I had regained consciousness.

I descended a short, steep ramp seven or eight feet to the floor. I looked around to discover that, although I was outside that dim, humid craft, I was not out-of-doors. I was in a huge room. The ceiling was sectioned into alternating rectangles of dark metal and those that gave off light. The ceiling itself curved down to form one of the larger walls in the room. The room was shaped like one-quarter of a cylinder laid on its side.

UFO/ ET DISCLOSURE

Introduction

In 2003, I found out about [The Disclosure Project](#) - following some research (that's the old-fashioned and "more serious-sounding" term for "web-surfing"). I was trying to find information after watching [Britain's Closest Encounter](#) (aired in March 2003 on BBC 3). Because I had recently got a fast Internet connection, I was able to download a large video file, which plays for nearly 2 hours. [This video was of a press conference, held in Washington DC in May 2001](#). It covers something that has been in hot dispute since about 1947 – the reality of "UFOs". It now seems abundantly clear to me that we cannot rely on the mainstream media to provide good quality, balanced coverage of this topic, for reasons that may also become clear to you if you study the material presented here. Other factors, which I will discuss later, also seem to work against acceptance of the validity of this material, and what it shows as the most likely conclusion.

It seems clear to me that one's position or view on the subject of UFO's and Extraterrestrial Intelligence (ETI) falls somewhere in the following categories:

1. Has no real interest, no real knowledge.
2. Has some interest some knowledge, but considers the subject largely irrelevant.
3. Has interest and knowledge but considers UFOs to be "all in the experimenter's mind", with no evidence of their "objective reality" (i.e. as real physical objects). Therefore the subject is only a curiosity, a mystery if you will, about which we are unlikely to find any real answers (i.e. fairly sceptical).
4. Has interest and knowledge considers themselves open minded – there might be "something in it" (less sceptical).
5. "Believer" – believes there is evidence that UFOs are real physical objects and perhaps one explanation is that they are intelligently controlled and possibly Extra-Terrestrial Craft.
6. "Experimenter" has seen or had a UFO-related experience and *knows* of their physical reality, in one way or another.

Within each of these categories, there are a number of subdivisions which people might place themselves in. There is also a common perception that "no answers are available" as to "what is going on". This is simply not the case – some fairly coherent and rational answers are available to explain some things – but few people are prepared to listen to them, let alone accept them.

Although I regard myself as a fairly "grounded" person, I am actually someone who falls into categories 5 and 6. I have also had a long interest in the Paranormal Phenomena that, though well - documented, do not seem to fit very well into our current understanding of "the way the universe works", and are often (even "generally") regarded either as fantasy, delusion or the result of hoaxing or trickery of one kind or another. Alternatively, they get tucked away in that "way out wacky" arena of things where people often seize on phenomena and explain them in narrow terms and use them as some kind of basis for their "cult".

features. But beyond the outline, any similarity to humans was terrifyingly absent.

Their thin bones were covered with white, marshmallowy-looking flesh. They had on single-piece coverall-type suits made of soft, swedelike material, orangish brown in color. I could not see any grain in the material, such as cloth has. In fact, their clothes did not appear even to have any seams. I saw no buttons, zippers, or snaps. They wore no belts. The loose billowy garments were gathered at the wrists and perhaps the ankles. They didn't have any kind of raised collar at the neck. They wore simple pinkish tan footwear. I could not make out the details of their shoes, but they had very small feet, about a size four by our measure.

When they extended their hands toward me, I noticed they had no fingernails. Their hands were small, delicate, without hair. Their thin round fingers looked soft and un wrinkled. Their smooth skin was so pale that it looked chalky, like ivory.

Their bald heads were disproportionately large for their puny bodies. They had bulging, oversized craniums, a small jaw structure, and an underdeveloped appearance to their features that was almost infantile. Their thin-lipped mouths were narrow; I never saw them open. Lying close to their heads on either side were tiny crinkled lobes of ears. Their miniature rounded noses had small oval nostrils.

The only facial feature that didn't appear underdeveloped were those incredible eyes! Those glistening orbs had brown irises twice the size of those of a normal human eye's, nearly an inch in diameter! The iris was so large that even parts of the pupils were hidden by the lids, giving the eyes a certain catlike appearance. There was very little of the white part of the eye showing. They had no lashes and no eyebrows.

With all the screaming and the hysterical questions I had thrown at them, they never once said anything to me. I did not hear them speak to each other. Their mouths never made any kind of sound or motion. The only sounds I heard were those of movements, and my own voice.

Just as I girded myself to spring at them, they abruptly turned and scurried from the room! They went out the open door, turned right and disappeared. The anticlimax of their retreat was incredible. The extra adrenaline that had squirted into my bloodstream left me trembling uncontrollably. I collapsed back against the bench, struggling to slow my racing heart. I gulped the heavy air in ragged gasps.

Afraid of the aliens' return, I looked toward the door. No sign of anyone. I needed something better to defend myself with. I noticed an array of strange instruments lying on the bench. The instruments were arranged near the middle of the bench, leaving either end of it clear. There was nothing I recognized, but some of the chromelike objects reminded me of those in a laboratory or doctor's office. All of the objects were too small to be effective as weapons. I was more afraid of *being hurt by* some of those instruments. I touched nothing more, throwing the clear tube I still held down on the floor.

I've got to get *out* of here, I thought frantically with a surge of determination.

There was a curving hallway about three feet wide outside the door. The ceiling of the hall gave off a faint, almost unnoticeable illumination. I looked to the right down the narrow, dimly lit passage in the direction the aliens had run. There was no one in sight.

Seeing nothing in the passage to my left, I began walking that way. I broke into a frightened run down the narrow corridor. The cramped hallway turned continuously in a tight curve to the right. I dashed past an open doorway on my left without looking in, only ten feet down the hall from the door I had just exited. I caught a glimpse of a room but was afraid to stop.

Wait just a damn minute, Travis! I struggled to get a grip on my self-control. What if I missed a chance at that doorway to find a way out of this place? I saw another doorway ten more feet ahead on my right. I slowed down to a walk as I neared it.

Maybe this would be my way out

by the Boston Globe (in the USA). She has also [written an essay](#) which offers reasons as to why, in over 50 years, the UFO phenomena has not really been subject to proper scientific study. Again, there has to my knowledge, been no coverage of this story (do a search for "COMETA Report" on the BBC Website and you will find nothing).

As an example, here in the UK, [a \(in July 2003\) in The Daily Mail](#) about how the highly significant events which took place at The Bentwaters RAF base in 1980 were simply the result of a hoax by a man called Kevin Conde.

Why was it necessary to print this story in the Daily Mail, almost 23 years after the event took place, when Jo Public had largely forgotten about it? Curiously, only days before this story was printed, I read the testimony of Lord Norton Hill (a former Chief of Defence Staff and a Disclosure Witness):

"This should be the subject of rigorous scientific investigation, and not the subject of rubbishing by tabloid newspapers."

Was the story printed because anyone who watched the documentary (called [Britain's Closest Encounter](#)) some weeks previously might have realised that the people involved were responsible and well-trained? [Lt. Colonel Charles Halt's memo](#) to the MoD is fairly straightforward in the way it is written, but some people say it's rubbish, and claim Colonel Halt didn't know what a lighthouse looked like at night (they said he mis-took the object for the nearby lighthouse - and a tractor) and he got 1 or more of the dates wrong when he wrote the memo. (Halt's explanation is that the event happened before New Year and he wrote memo after, so he messed up. I accept this as being a valid reason for the wrong date). Admiral Lord Norton Hill (a former chief in MOD) who interviewed many of the witnesses himself, also accepts this explanation. He has gone on record as saying (I quote):

What he (Halt) said is what I have just described. That is one explanation — that it actually happened as Colonel Halt reported.

The other explanation is that it didn't. In that case, one is bound to assume that Colonel Halt and all his men were hallucinating. My position is perfectly clear — either of those explanations is of the utmost defense interest. It has been reported and claimed — and I, myself, have raised it to ministers at the Defense Ministry in this country — that nothing they have been informed about regarding UFOs is of defense interest. Surely, to any sensible person, either of those explanations cannot fail to be of defense interest. That the Colonel of an American Air Force Base in Suffolk and his military men are hallucinating when there are nuclear-armed aircraft on the base — this must be of defense interest.

And, if indeed what he says took place, did take place — and why on Earth should he make it up — then, surely, the entry of a vehicle from outer space (and certainly not manmade) to a defense base in this country also cannot fail to be of defense interest. It simply isn't any good for our ministers — and the Ministry of Defense in particular — to say that nothing took place that December night in Suffolk, or that it is not of defense interest. It simply isn't true.

As with most events of this type, people looking for a "logical" explanation can, often unknowingly, exhibit a high level of arrogance in disregarding the literal meaning of the actual

then stood, looking down struggling to control his feelings. The loss of his friend, his guilt at driving away, and the pressure of the leadership being demanded of him all became too much to bear for a moment. Finally, Mike managed to regain his composure. "Okay, you guys, we're not doing any good here. Let's go!"

They got in the truck and began the long drive back to Heber. The memory of what they had so recently witnessed left them with a spectrum of strong emotional reactions.

Then Ken voiced the one thought they had all avoided so far. "We're gonna have to tell the authorities about this."

The Aliens

"Ugng . . ." I moaned silently. My first glimmer of slowly returning consciousness brought with it the single overpowering sensation of pain.

"Oh, damn!" I gritted my teeth against the agony. The excruciating ache almost caused me to lose consciousness again. I felt badly burned, all over, even inside me.

I was lying on my back. I didn't try to move or even to open my eyes at first. I was weak, so watery-weak, that I knew if I attempted to move even my arm I'd lapse back into unconsciousness. A bitter, metallic taste covered my tongue. My mouth was dry and I was very thirsty. Oddly, the weakness in my muscles did not seem to come from hunger. The trembling felt odd, like a strange mixture of exertion and illness. Something was terribly wrong.

I sluggishly dragged my eyelids open. I could not see anything. Then a blurred image began to coalesce. My eyes struggled against the agony. My sight shifted in and out of focus. My vision slowly became clearer. The hazy scintillations of light gradually solidified into an image. I could make out some kind of light source above me.

The fixture was a luminous rectangle about three feet by one and a half feet. The diffused light came from the flat, frosted surface of the rectangle. For an instant I could distinguish the brushed metal luster of a ceiling in the softer, reflected glow above the light. The fixture seemed to be suspended lower and closer to me than the ceiling. I deduced from the nearness of the ceiling that the hard flat surface I was lying on was a raised table of some kind.

What's the matter with my eyes? I asked myself. The ceiling is all crooked. It's too small on this end and too large on that end! Were my eyes playing tricks on me? I closed them against the discomfort, but soon opened them again to ward off the feeling of vertigo that welled up in me. The odd-shaped ceiling was indeed as I had perceived it: generally triangular, with the base toward my feet.

What a weird place! I reflected wonderingly. I had been hurt. Yeah, that was it! . . . But what? I could remember straightening up and feeling as though somebody had whacked me with a baseball bat.

Suddenly, the memory of what happened before I'd blacked out came rushing back with stunning impact. I remembered standing in the clearing in the woods looking up at the glowing saucer!

Where in hell am I? . . . Oh my God — the hospital! They brought me here to the hospital! I thought.

It was very hot and humid. The heavy air was almost stifling. It smelled slightly stale and muggy. I was sweating; warm moisture beaded my temples. Feeling my jacket bunched up under my arms, I wondered why a nurse had not removed it. I still had all my work clothes on, even my boots, and the jacket was just too warm. I must be injured so bad there wasn't time to take off my coat, I thought. Maybe I was in an emergency room of some kind.

Then I felt something pressing down lightly on my chest. It felt cool and smooth. I looked down and managed to hold my eyes open long enough to see that my shirt and jacket were pushed up around my

however, does not explain the skull's 40% of human bone density, unusual hardness of the bone and the vein structure seen inside the skull under X-ray (which differs from that seen with all other Hydrocephalics). Other deformities, when taken together, also seem difficult to explain. Only one member of the academic community who has been asked to study of this object has taken it seriously, everyone else has "turned their nose up" at it. The person who has studied it has not been able to explain all the deformities together.



DNA tests have done on the skull – and the results have become more reliable in the last 10 years, following an initial heavily “botched” test in 1999. In 2003 mitochondrial DNA tests *seemed* to show the mother of the being was human, though no paternal DNA could be recovered. Since 2010, “shotgunning” recovery of nuclear DNA has proved that a highly unusual number of base pair sequences *match no other species on earth* (as catalogued in the NIH DNA databases). “Skeptical” descriptions of the skull almost always omit one or more of the skull highly anomalous features such as the 40% bone density and vein x-ray evidence, preferring to cast doubt on arguments offered because of the conclusion drawn and in doing so was rather hypocritical (i.e. the article states that “things should be judged by evidence” yet the evidence I mention above seems to have been ignored completely, and not even questioned). Additionally, the argument is deflected away from the data presented by introducing references to UFOs, bigfoot etc when this doesn't really contribute to answering the questions that the skull presents. This is another common approach when artefacts of this type are analysed.

So Why Haven't They Landed in Broad Daylight, for All to See?

This is a difficult question to answer. Evidence can be gathered that these craft have landed in broad daylight and people have witnessed them - even made contact with the occupants. However, most of the testimony to these sorts of events is dismissed as fantasy.

As has been discussed above, Witness Testimony describes 2 landing events at Rendlesham forest, but again this is commonly regarded as fantasy.

No, a saucer has not landed on the Whitehouse Lawn - perhaps because if it really did, it would be too shocking for us to bear. How would people react? However, there were [significant events in the skies over Washinton DC in 1952](#), which simply were explained away and people quickly forgot about them, despite the fact that [these objects were tracked on RADAR](#). (At least one was reportedly shot at as well).

Interstellar/Intergalactic Space Travel or Faster than Light Travel is Not Possible so no ET's could be here.

Currently accepted laws of physics seem to dictate that FTL (Faster-Than-Light) travel (in a given medium) is impossible. However, some "rebel thinkers" in physics and cosmology believe that certain "models of reality" would allow this to happen. Again, there are literally thousands of solid witness testimonies which describe objects behaving in ways that we can not explain with our generally accepted models. Either all these witness testimonies are wrong or inaccurate or what have you, or our models are wrong/incomplete. If we state that all the Witness Testimony is wrong, we also have to accept that, in at least some cases, radar equipment has exhibited "faults" which show "phantom objects" whose recorded behaviour matches what is described by witnesses. i.e. both the witness testimony is wrong and the radar is faulty at the same time.

Mike did not need to be asked. He was already desperately groping, fumbling around for the ignition switch. His shaking fingers finally seized the key. The engine roared to life. Mike gunned the truck up the boulder-strewn track. He frantically spun the steering wheel one way, then the other, navigating the tortuous road.

"Is it following us?" he yelled over his shoulder. Nobody answered.

"Is it after us?" he shouted again.

When again no reply came, he turned to see the looks of stupefied shock on the faces of his crew. Their pale faces stared straight ahead, blankly. In reaction to the unbelievable horror of what they had witnessed, six hardened woodsmen were reduced to mindless terror.

Mike was fearful that the saucer was pursuing them. He put his head out the open window to try to see behind and was stung in the face by the sharp pine needles of a passing limb. He kept hitting boulders and other obstacles in his attempts to look behind. The erratically vibrating rearview mirrors only produced a blurred, flickering image, a faint yellow glow in the blackness. Goaded by a surge of terror, he stomped on the gas pedal.

The rattling truck shot forward at thirty-five miles an hour — far too fast for the condition of that road. A passing limb slammed into the right rearview mirror, bending it uselessly to the side of the truck. The old International went flying through the air over the dirt ramp of a high water-bar. As it landed, the pickup smashed down destructively on its weakened springs with a terrible crash.

The powerful jolt of metal on metal brought Mike to his senses. He was gripped by a sudden icy realization. If the truck broke down, they would be stranded and at the mercy of the unknown threat they were fleeing. He slowed the truck down to ten miles an hour. He was grateful to find the truck still working, capable of carrying them away.

The truck passed behind dense thickets of pine saplings, and the ship was once more lost from sight. In diverting his attention from his driving, Mike made the wrong approach to a water-bar in the road. It was the largest of them, and the last one before the Rim Road, a hundred feet farther on. Mike stopped the truck to back up and make another run at it.

"It doesn't look like it's after us," Mike shuddered as he shoved the gearshift into reverse.

The pause broke the men out of their shocked silence. They began to jabber hysterically. Instead of continuing over the obstacle, they sat there with the engine running. They struggled to collect themselves and decide what to do. Everyone was yelling at once, in a confusion of high-pitched shouting.

Mike anxiously asked: "I saw him falling back, but what happened to him?"

"Man, a blue ray just shot out of the bottom of that thing and hit him all over! It just seemed to engulf him." Ken's voice was solemn with awe.

"Good hell! It looked like he *disintegrated!*!" Dwayne exclaimed.

"No, he was in one piece," Steve contradicted. "I saw him hit the ground."

"I do know one thing. It sure looked like he got hit by lightning or something!" Dwayne returned. "I heard a zap — like as if he touched a live wire!"

"Hey, men, we better go back!" someone said.



Image courtesy Michael H. Rogers ©1996

Religious Views

In some cases, certain religious views preclude the idea of Extraterrestrial Intelligence visiting or being active on Earth. Most branches of Christianity tend to quietly ignore it. (But [some religions appear to be based on this](#) idea or have been influenced by it)

"World Views"

If one accepts that ETI visitation is a reality, it forces a complete change of "World View" in the most fundamental and far-reaching way and this, in itself, can be a subconscious reason for rejecting the validity of any testimony or evidence which is presented. (This is like when Galileo discovered the moons of Jupiter, therefore proving that not everything went round the Earth. There were those who refused to accept his evidence by simply not looking through his telescope. Here, I am putting forward the view that we have to look very carefully through the telescope of Witness Testimony before refusing to change our "World View".)

There are So Many UFO and Paranormal Hoaxes, there can't be real Phenomena involved!

It is true that there are a large number of "proved hoaxes" in the UFO and similar fields. Many people are quick to mention Von Daniken and George Adamski, for instance. But it is also true that other more mundane hoaxes, such as the [Hitler Diaries](#), have been perpetrated; yet not all other historical personal diaries are then immediately and automatically assumed to have been falsified (as is often the case with UFO/ET related testimony).

Additionally, when there is testimony that someone has been up Mount Everest, and they offer photographic evidence, it is unlikely they are closely questioned or that we put a great deal of effort into disproving their story, even though there is some conjecture that at least one account of an ascent to the summit of Everest may not be valid ([I refer to a 1960 ascent by a Chinese team](#)).

My thrust is to say that just because one or more hoaxes have been carried out is not a good basis for automatically dismissing all the other Witness Testimony.

People who are Recounting/Dealing With UFO Experiences are Out to Make Money

Again, this is *sometimes* true, but is not the sole reason for Witnesses giving testimony. In many cases, their lives are changed – and usually for the worse. ([Listen to Robert Jacob's Testimony](#)). Many UFO researchers and witnesses do not make any money at all from the evidence they present – and this includes many of those in "Disclosure" and its representatives (like me). Many would say the same accusation can be made against most prominent figures from any given walk of life anyway i.e. they are not doing what they do for the "common good", they are merely seeking to make a "fast buck".

If ETI Has Been Visiting Earth Then That Means There Must Have Been A Massive Cover-Up – I Can't Believe The Cover-Up Would Be So Big. I Don't Believe In Conspiracy Theories.

I too was considerably more sceptical of conspiracy and cover-up theories before reading "Disclosure" material. Whilst many say "there are no such things as government conspiracies"

As the truck skidded to a dusty halt in the rocky road, I threw open the door for a clearer view of the dazzling sight.

"My God!" Allen yelled. "*It's a flying saucer!*"

Abduction

Mike shut off the engine. We watched, spellbound. The men on the left side of the truck leaned over so that they could see. There, a mere twenty feet above the ground, a strange, golden disc hovered silently. Our attention was riveted on that object poised in the air. Impaled by the sight, we were held transfixed for one long, silent moment that felt like an eternity.

The cold, jarring reality of what we were witnessing struck fear and awe to the core of every one of us. Suddenly beholding its vivid, magnificent structure summoned all emotions at once. You could almost hear our hearts pounding above that suspended instant of silence. Less than thirty yards away, the metallic craft hung motionless, fifteen feet above a tangled pile of logging slash.

The craft was stationary, hovering well below the treetops near the crest of the ridge. The hard, mechanical precision of the luminous vehicle was in sharp contrast to the primitive ruggedness of the dark surroundings. Its edges were clearly defined. The golden machine was starkly outlined against the deepening blue of the clear evening sky.

The soft yellow haze from the craft dimly illuminated the immediate area with an eerie glow. Under the weird light, the encircling forest took on bizarre hues that were very different from its natural colors. The trees, the brush, and the grass all reflected subtle, peculiar new shades.

I estimated the object to have an overall diameter of fifteen or twenty feet; it was eight or ten feet thick. The flattened disc had a shape like that of two gigantic pie-pans placed lip to lip, with a small round bowl turned upside down on the top. Barely visible at our angle of sight, the white dome peaked over the upper outline of the ship. We could see darker stripes of a dull silver sheen that divided the glowing areas into panel-like sections. The dim yellowish light given off by the surface had the luster of hot metal, fresh from a blast furnace.

There were no visible antennae or protrusions of any kind. Nothing that resembled a hatch, ports, or window-like structures could be seen. There was no motion and no sound from the craft. It almost appeared to be dead in the air.

I glanced from one to another stricken face. Turning back to that impelling spectacle in the air, I was suddenly seized with the urgency to see the craft at close range. I was afraid it would fly away and I would miss the chance of a lifetime to satisfy my curiosity about it. I hurriedly got out of the truck and started toward the hovering ship.

The men were alarmed by my sudden action.

"What do you think you're doing?" Mike demanded in a loud, harsh whisper.

Placing my feet quietly, I quickly stalked closer to the mysterious vehicle. Stepping over a low-leaning fir sapling, I carefully picked my way through the opening in the trees. I put my hands in my pockets in response to the cooler twilight air outside the truck.

"Hey, Travis!" the men warned insistently.

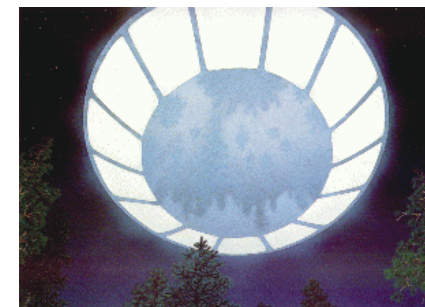


Image courtesy Michael H. Rogers ©1996

At the other end of the scale, it is also possible to build, almost in "Blue Peter" fashion, a little device called a [Lifter](#) which appears to exhibit unusual behaviour in relation to gravity (I built and successfully tested one of these using an old PC monitor, some tin foil, copper wire, Balsa wood and Superglue.).

People who study/try to develop the so-called Free-energy technology are usually held in the same regard and treated in the same way as those who believe that UFOs are (in at least some cases) real objects and ET craft. Consider the treatment of [Cold Fusion](#) and the people involved and other figures such as Stanley Meyer.

If the Reality of ETI Visitation is a given, then How Can the Existence NASA and, for instance, SETI be Explained?

The conventional, orthodox view is that "we still do not know for sure of the mere existence of any extra-terrestrial life". Additionally, the basic view is "there is no real proof that any extra-terrestrial life has ever visited the Earth". As we are all probably aware, views other than this, at best, have not been taken very seriously or just taken to be fiction, and, at worst, have been ridiculed and denied for over 50 years. Therefore, they are generally not accepted by orthodox thinkers (who make up the bulk of the scientific establishment). It does seem logical to suggest that a corollary of "non-belief" is that such bodies/projects as NASA and SETI will come into being. However, there does seem to be a basic human need to answer the question of "are we alone in the cosmos?" otherwise, why would probes have been sent to the moon and planets etc?

When you take your this question forward, you are basically saying this: "The SETI/NASA programme/body exists therefore all the Disclosure Witnesses and those people like them MUST be lying or mistaken about what they saw." Really, you are using one argument to try and disprove another, without a body of evidence to coherently link them. I am no longer prepared to accept that all the witnesses did NOT, in some instances, see ET craft or be involved with the events they say they were. I am therefore of the opinion that SETI has either been allowed to be set up as a "smoke screen", or it has simply come into being by itself because not enough people are aware of, or do not accept, the evidence and witness testimony which (it seems apparent to me) effectively already proves the existence of ETI - or something like it.

But All This Information You Present Has Come From the Internet, which is often Unreliable as a Source of Information

This is another argument which does have some validity – the Internet is a great medium for rapidly spreading rumour and mis-information. How many Virus warning messages have you had on your computer that were about non-existent Viruses? Yes – lots! E-mail scams? Yes – a bucket-load every week! So it is clear that all the information I present is probably not valid – right? Well, if believing that makes you feel better, stick with it.

There are many ways to refute this argument. Simply watch the Disclosure Press Conference Video. What does it matter that the Internet has been the mode of delivery as opposed to TV or Radio? The witnesses are still saying the same things...

Additionally, most of the accounts in "Disclosure" relate to events that happened before the Internet was in public use, so this argument does not really apply.

From: <http://www.travis-walton.com/abduction.html>

An Ordinary Day

By Travis Walton - *Condensed from the book, Fire in the Sky*

It was the morning of Wednesday, November 5, 1975. To us, the seven men working in Apache-Sitgreaves National Forest, it was an ordinary workday. There was nothing in that sunny fall morning to foreshadow the tremendous fear, shock, and confusion we would be feeling as darkness fell.

We were working on the Turkey Springs tree-thinning contract. Basically, thinning involves spacing and improving the thick stands of smaller trees to allow for their faster growth. That day, November 5, we were cutting a fuel-reduction strip up the crest of a ridge running south through the contract. Fuel reduction is the process of cutting the thinning slash into lengths and piling it up to be burned in the wet season.

The boss, Mike Rogers, was twenty-eight, the oldest of the seven men. He had been bidding these thinning contracts from the Forest Service for nine years. That had been long enough to learn (the hard way) all the tricky pitfalls of the business. He was getting to where he could fairly consistently gauge the price per acre that would underbid the other contractors and still allow a profit margin. Turkey Springs was the best contract, profitwise, Mike had ever been awarded. In fact, it paid the highest acre-price he had ever received.

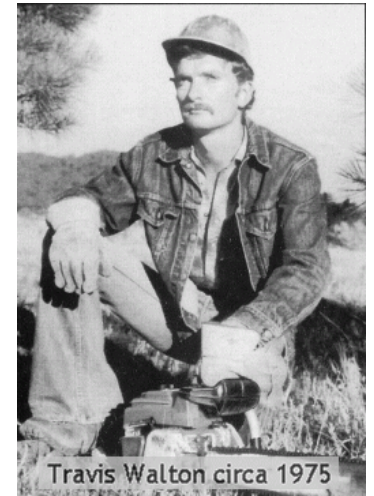
When we are piling, some of the men run saws while the others pile. I was running a saw, as were Allen Dalis and John Goulette. Dwayne Smith, Kenneth Peterson, and Steve Pierce were piling behind the cutters as we worked our way up the strip.

Dwayne Smith wasn't aware of it, but I had to be constantly careful to fell my trees so as to miss him. His inexperience, or maybe over eagerness, was causing him to work too close to me, instead of allowing a little accumulation of slash to put some distance between us. But at least he was trying.

I could not say the same for Steve. I could see Mike far back down the strip, restacking some sloppy piles to bring them up to specification. Steve took advantage of the boss's absence to rest his can momentarily on a handy log. He was ordinarily a good worker, but was a little disgruntled today because Mike had blamed him for some bad piles Dwayne had made.

I was trying to keep my distance from the other men, but we were coming together on a thick place to one side of the piling strip. The noise of my own saw is loud enough, even with earplugs, without revving all three of them in one spot. Just then I saw a shadow and jumped barely in time to escape a falling tree. I looked to see who had cut it. Allen. His mocking grin let me know it was no accident. I didn't let on that he had needled me. I moved farther up the strip to work. Allen always cut like a crazy man. He was a faster sawyer than anyone out there, even me. His speed helped acre-production, but it kept him from being up to working every day. His uncontrollable temper was probably what made him saw like that, taking his anger out on the trees. Allen had nearly come to blows with almost everyone on the crew, including me. He had a way of picking fights he never finished. Although our differences were forgotten as far as I was concerned, and we were friendly on the job, I suspected that Allen might have one or two lingering bad feelings toward me.

The afternoon sun was starting to cool as it began angling steeper down in the west. In the mountains,



can, in many cases, be toppled with the simple statement of "Well, you weren't there – you didn't experience it."

Let us simplify the thought process behind judging the validity of witness testimony. When considering any witness testimony, you have the following "stages of acceptance" (or non-acceptance)

1. Is this person "telling the truth"?
2. Have they "correctly perceived" what they saw, i.e. not mistaken it for something else?
3. If they do not seem to be lying and appear to understand what they saw, if I had been stood with them at the same time, would I have perceived what was seen in the same way as the person did?

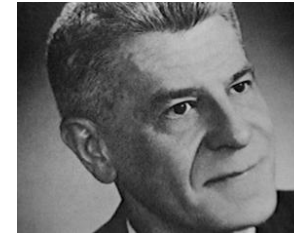
If you feel you can answer "yes" to all 3 of these questions, then you accept that what the witness describes did actually happen, in that way, and it was a real event. In the list of 3 stages above, different people have different "jumping-off points". (Obviously a great many factors *can* come in to play in making a decision about point 1, but in quite a few cases, I would argue that too much emphasis is placed on the various factors and there is an undue unwillingness to say "yes – they really *are* telling the correctly-perceived truth".)

Psychologists and others can come up with a coherent and scientific explanation of why someone's perception may be altered but again, I regard this as a kind of "cognitive safety net", because the honest and simple answer is often "This person is not lying and did not mis-perceive, they saw something which is clearly beyond our current understanding but it is, nonetheless, almost certainly very real." This sort of statement is rather unpopular because it is an admission of an inadequacy of understanding or an acceptance of a "wider reality" than we commonly experience. This opens up a curious paradox because science is supposedly a process of finding the answers to questions and yet the questions raised by the UFO and ETI topics I am discussing here seem to be actively discriminated against.

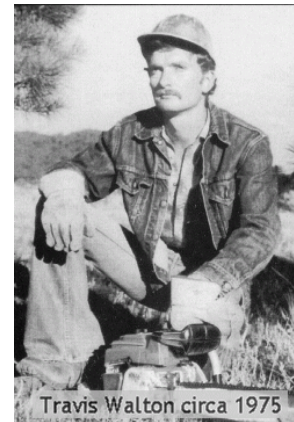
If one takes some of the "Disclosure" testimony literally, then point (2) – the "perception" issue is not really relevant. How can one "misperceive" an instruction to be "sworn to secrecy" etc?

In my view, if one can not accept the witness testimony given by the Disclosure Project Witnesses, the reason is either "they are all lying their pants off" or this: "The truth indicated is so radical and world-changing that it can not possibly be real and so even though all factors seem to indicate it as being the truth, I still can not accept it because I will have to change my views so much". (Of course, there are others who freely accept it as the truth and are quite comfortable with the implications of it.)

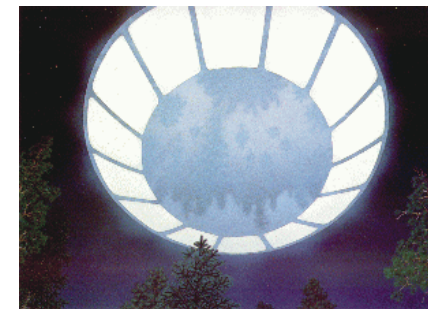
Wilbert Smith



Travis Walton



& Some Notes on UFO / ET Disclosure



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