

YE OLD **MONTAUK PULSE**

Spring 2012, Volume 4, No. 6

A CHRONICLE OF TIME

A newsletter of absurd
and utterly ridiculous
events known as the
MONTAUK PROJECT

SKY BOOKS 20TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

New Book "Mystery of Egypt" Released

It is my honor and privilege to announce that Sky Books, the publication house responsible for circulating the Montauk Project story and all its sequels in book form, is now twenty years old. It all began in May 1992 when *The Montauk Project: Experiments in Time* was released. Wow! There are certain points along the time track when you want to stop and reflect on the whole experience.

Even before I began to take full notice of it, deep synchronicity was at work all around the publication of *The Montauk Project*. The inception of Sky Books occurred while I was working on the manuscript for *The Montauk Project* in 1991 and attended the American Booksellers Conference in New York City. I thought I should shop it to a publisher. As synchronicity would have it, my entry to

the book fair was into a massive wing that was nothing but New Age publishers with one entire row dedicated to New Leaf Distributing who would become our first distributor. I then saw a booth for Ramtha's books and engaged them because I knew they had heard about the Montauk story. They directed me to Judi Pope Koteen who met with me and told me that I would do far better to publish the book myself as I was already in the field of design and advertising. Judi was literally the midwife for my book company. She told me the tricks of the trade and where to print the book as well. We used to talk now and then in the early years, and I am eternally grateful for her guidance.

The book business has changed dramatically since those halcyon days. When I go to the book fairs nowadays,

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John Powell Dead — John Ford Legal Case Resurrected

On June 13, 1996, the most prominent UFO investigator on Long Island, John Ford, was arrested on the absolutely ludicrous charge of conspiring to murder John Powell, the Suffolk County Executive and head of the local Republican Party, by conceiving of a plan to put radium in his toothpaste. The only evidence they had was a tape recorded conversation that was altered and proof of that alteration is now available. Police raided his house where they confiscated his UFO files and found non-lethal radium. Although they procured a search warrant, it was dated June 14th and after the arrest had taken place.

The case was so lame that they could not prosecute him successfully. Instead, they kept him in jail without any reasonable bail amount and without due process with regard to *habeas corpus* law. John was eventually represented by an attorney named John Rouse who had, in the past, served as an assistant to the Suffolk County District Attorney. Rouse's handling of Ford's case was

extremely embarrassing in terms of legal competence. As Ford was in a political environment where there was great animosity towards him, Rouse should have demanded a change of venue. This is routine and should easily have been granted. Initially, I was told he did not challenge the warrant which was evidence of a conspiracy against Ford. The prosecutors claimed that the warrant, which was dated June 12th, was a typo. Rouse told a reporter that the date on the warrant would have been witnessed to have been incorrect by the detective on the case. In point of fact, it is not the detective who holds sway over warrants. It is a judge. This same reporter stated that Rouse eventually got a copy of "the warrant" and that it was dated the 12th. This is still fraudulent, however, because it was not the original warrant which was dated the 14th. Someone had created a new warrant. A proper assessment of this matter would require the judge's participation. In any

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Sky Books Anniversary...*(continued from page 1)*

there are no longer any New Age publishers who have all gone the way of the dinosaur. It was big business twenty years ago. The support of the New Age market helped Sky Books become what it was in the beginning. I also have seen at least a half dozen of our mainstream distributors go extinct as the book business has downsized markedly. In spite of a bad economy (which was once traditionally good for the book business), huge attrition in the industry, and a virtual ban by major media, we have survived.

While synchronicity was at play in my first visit to a book convention, the second trip featured yet more synchronicity. In 1992, the first person I ran into was Dr. Christopher Hyatt (now deceased) standing by an array of magick books. He had inherited the mantle of the Golden Dawn and was one of Joe Matheny's (who I did not know then) early mentors and was dressed like a rather gruesome biker. I asked him if he knew where I could locate Marjorie Cameron and he directed me to Mystic Fire Video, the owners of which had a home at Montauk that I would eventually visit. On that trip, I was surrounded and dialoguing with members of the Ordo Templi Orientis who helped me make the connection to Cameron. Say what you want about the O.T.O, they were operating as the gargoyles at the gate who enabled me to pass through. One of their members was also responsible for allowing our books to be distributed by New Leaf Distributing.

I would also like to thank Bill Stickevers, a budding astrologer at the time, who used to hang around psychotronics and did a chart for the Montauk Project book and myself. He was insistent that I go to the convention as there were people there who would help me. Synchronicity was working big time in and around me in order to "set up" the meeting I would have with Marjorie Cameron, a.k.a. Babalon.

Despite various obstacles, the last twenty years have been the most exciting and productive of my entire life. If you have been with the *Pulse* since the beginning, you are well aware that the entire paradigm of time travel has become more intriguing as well as more tangible.

The early days around Space-Time Labs and the Long Island Psychotronics group are very nostalgic to me now, but they were replete with hazards that are highly toxic to most people. Many of those people had alien experiences and this included evidence of hybridization and/or severe mental manipulation. It was not a healthy scene at all, but it was a part of the Tree of Life that I needed to pass through. Once again, these alienesque people represented the gargoyles at the gate. In the Tarot, this experience is comparable to the Hanged Man where the light descends into the darkness in order to redeem it. That scenario, which was centered around the Montauk Project, is representative of the deplorable mind-control state that is Mankind at its very worst.

The continued pursuit of synchronicity has led to even more remarkable experiences. The arrival of Dr. David Anderson into my life presents an intriguing new opportunity of redemption for time travel technology itself. This sets our horizons on the future. When I last met with David, I asked him what he could tell me about the future. The one thing he could say about the future is that it is uncertain.

In a *Pulse* article entitled *Montauk at the Millennium* (Winter 2000), I presented the etymology of the word *future*, the meaning of which is very significant in terms of the overall Montauk experience. *Future* is derived from the Latin *fut*, a past participle of *esse* which means "to be" or "to go." The word *fut* is directly related to *futile* which in turn derives from *futilis*, "that which easily pours out" and is therefore "untrustworthy or useless." This concept of the future being intimately related to futility directly relates to a famous quote David cites in his video *Journeys Into Time*: "Time is the only student that eats all its pupils." When we consider the future and the etymology of the word, we have to be cognizant of the fact that we will at some point experience futility (as in death) where we will become useless to our environment or the environment becomes untrustworthy to us with regard to our active participation in it.

In Herman Hesse's Nobel Prize winning book, *Magister Ludi* (a.k.a. *The Glass Bead Game*), there is an appendix which is dedicated to stories about the American Indian and how he regarded his entire life as a preparation for his death. While death means to come to an end, it is etymologically related to *daath* or *da'at* which means "knowledge" in Hebrew but more specifically refers to the invisible sepiroth in the Tree of Life. *Daath* refers to and embraces all invisible processes of life. In astrological terms, it is ruled by Neptune, the god of illusion. The death state fits into *Daath* because it cannot be seen by ordinary human perception.

Since I became involved in spiritual studies, I have had plenty of time to contemplate, experience, and study my own eventual futility with regard to death. My book, *The Montauk Book of the Dead*, was dedicated to this prospect. After the exalted experiences I discussed in that book, I thought I was put out to pasture and would have a peaceful and idyllic life until I passed away and returned to the spiritual realm. I was looking forward to it. Discovering Preston Nichols and the Montauk Project gave me a new lease on life and directed me to a destiny that I had not anticipated in this life. It also enabled me to realize my early life goal of becoming a writer. It would not have happened without Preston's remarkable and sometimes zany stories. In *Encounter in the Pleiades*, I explained how I had actually invoked this entire experience in my own consciousness when I had made the postulate to dissolve all hurtful

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Sky Books Anniversay...*(continued from page 2)*

mechanical conditions of existence. As I had put that postulate into place from the etherial realms, I sort of forgot about it in my day-to-day practical life but it was working in the invisible realms. Even so, I had no idea that it would propel me to learn about the mechanics of the ultimate frontier that extinguishes all biological life: TIME.

With this hindsight, it is no surprise that Dr. David Anderson should walk into my life to help me (and all of us) further understand the final frontier and even give an unprecedented demonstration of time control technology at Montauk on April 10, 2009. It is quite ironic that he appeared at Montauk as a result of the Montauk Medicine Man's first return to Montauk after a thirty year absence. David and Artie meeting at Montauk are two different but very major threads of my work. While the connection between David and the characters in Radu's books is still uncertain and mysterious, they are linked, in a somewhat circuitous way, through my connection to Artie Crippen, the Montauk Medicine Man. This has to do with Radu's third book which is hot off the press. It is entitled *Mystery of Egypt – The First Tunnel* and is a remarkable story of how Radu is recruited into Department Zero and becomes part of an expedition to travel through one of the tunnels in the Bucegi Chamber to a smaller chamber beneath the Romanian Sphinx where Cezar shows him a device which enables the consciousness (but not the physical body) to time travel.

A certain amount of that book is dedicated to Cezar giving specific instructions on how proper breathing is required for the body/consciousness complex to withstand the phenomena of time travel. This synchronizes ever so exactly with the advanced breathing techniques I have been studying for five years with Roosevelt Gainey who I met through Artie Crippen. When I stand back and look at the bigger picture, I can see that all of my Montauk research led me to the Medicine Man who led me to Chi Gong (which means breath work) which is making me more eligible to withstand the rigors of time travel. It appears to be a divine setup. While I cannot account for all the details of the machinations, it is very important to point out that I precipitated all of this by my own decision process. The spiritual realm has accommodated me but very much but in their own time frame and in their own way. There is a deeper story behind this which I cannot elaborate on here due to space.

With regard to David Anderson's research, it is important to point out that his work right now is focused in India as they have the largest laboratories in the world for exploring time. As Hindu culture is not unfamiliar with metaphysics and is far more scientific than ours, they are more accepting of David's breakthroughs. As their techniques of pranayama are a cousin to Chi Gong, they are generally predisposed

towards being much better breathers than Americans and are therefore more qualified for time experiments.

In regards to his third book, Radu has sent me two messages regretting that he has not been able to show me proof of his claims, and he has promised to deliver some in the future. He followed this up with a Christmas greeting and a third promise but with some very specific news. Radu said that he had seen Elinor again but not in Romania and that he was deeply amazed by some incredible demonstrations. He then stated that I, completely unexpectedly, would encounter such a person. The meeting will last only a few minutes although the time could be extended to half an hour. I will then receive something whereby I will have and feel for myself proof for part of the things that Radu has written about in his books and that I would enjoy it very much. The window for this experience will be before next November. The prospect of meeting Elinor is not only intriguing, it is one step further in the direction of my own evolutionary development. Keep in mind that the books Radu has written were orchestrated by Cezar and the lama Repa Sundhi (a.k.a. Dr. Xien) and that Cezar himself was put into place by the lama. Elinor was a go-between for Repa Sundhi to get to Radu and bring him to Tibet to meet Machandi. By publishing all four of these books, particularly the manuscript which will be featured in book four (*The Secret Parchment – Five Tibetan Initiation Techniques*), I am executing the will of these remarkable characters. Do you think it will not go unnoticed or rewarded? I did not do it for a reward, but if you reflect on the laws of karmic balance, it makes a lot of sense. More important, it is the next evolutionary step in what amounts to receiving a baton in a massive relay race.

One question I would like to ask Elinor, if he knows, is how does David Anderson fit into this scenario. I would also anticipate that I might have the opportunity to partake of the alchemical tradition that is spoken of in *Transylvanian Moonrise* that elongates one's longevity to hundreds and hundreds of years in order to transcend the human condition. I would certainly hope so. Keep in mind that the Chi Gong practice I rigorously do daily is already preparing me to live a very long, healthy and powerful life which might last from 150-200 years. If all the data about Elinor is true, evolution is accelerating at a faster pace than I would have anticipated so that I might be able to increase my longevity even further. Living such a long life was never a particular fascination of mine. As I said, I was quite resolved to pass away and felt that my death would result in a great peace of the soul. I do, however, accept these new prospects as an incredible gift of life itself. If one receives a gift of life, one does not counter it or deny it but rather accepts and continues it. How it all plays out remains to be seen, but it is certainly an unexpected and exciting prospect. ■

John Ford Case... (continued from page 1)

circumstance, the judge would not be permitted to concoct a new warrant but would have to refer to the original one. This issue of the warrant is very confusing because I have just been informed by John Ford that John Rouse did challenge the warrant. If that is so, why did he produce and/or allude to a false and additional warrant for the reporter? Did he really challenge the warrant or just persuade John Ford, perhaps with false documents, that he actually did? There are too many factors that do not make sense. John Ford's current attorney has told him that the original warrant would be all that an appellate court would consider. If that is the case, he should be immune from prosecution over any evidence that was procured with the warrant.

Despite being locked up without any genuine legal justification, John was interrogated by a psychiatrist from the D.A.'s office without his own attorney present. This is illegal. The psychiatrist deemed him to be sane.

After over a year in jail, John Ford's resistance wore down to his own attorney's pleas to have him accept a mentally incompetent plea. This would, he said, preserve his social security benefits and would avoid a trial. John, who had been drugged in the meantime, had become more docile and went along with his attorney. Although it completely violates one's constitutional rights, New York State has a statute that allows prisoners to be administered drugs to ensure tranquility. Keep in mind, John had not been convicted and also had not demonstrated any evidence of violent behavior. After accepting the plea while under the influence of drugs, coercion, false imprisonment and malicious prosecution, John was sent to the Mid-Hudson Forensic Center for the criminally insane where he has remained ever since.

The circumstances of this case were so bizarre and notorious that they reached the ears of the *Washington Post* who sent reporter Mike Colton to do a feature article. When Mike phoned D.A. James Catterson to get his comments, he only came to the phone when he heard that the call was from the *Post*. Before he would talk to the reporter, however, Catterson wanted to know how the reporter felt about UFOs. This not only tells us that the entire case was being scrutinized at a national level but that Suffolk County was keenly aware of that fact. Catterson himself had a reputation for using the prosecutors office abusively towards his enemies.

I have received five telephone calls from John during the last month. He was to receive a hearing on March 7 to determine if he is eligible for release, but the prosecution has explained that there is a new psychiatrist on the case and he needs more time to review the file properly. John is not anticipating a favorable ruling as he has already been turned down twice during the past four years. If he is refused this

time, he will request an appeal which means a full trial this autumn. His attorney states that the prosecutors are firmly resolved to keep him incarcerated where he is. It has now been so long that all who want John kept there and have the power to do anything about it are running out of justifiable excuses. Quite oddly, the prosecutors appealed to the judge that if John is released that it only be under the condition that he will not be able to continue his UFO investigations. The judge denied this request as it is against his civil rights which include life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

During the third call I received from John, I learned that John Powell, the alleged target of assassination via radium in his toothpaste, had died of a heart attack at the age of 51. There are different rumors suggesting Powell was assassinated. The timing of his sudden death is, at the least, a rather stunning synchronicity.

After John was sent to Mid-Hudson, Powell was convicted for accepting bribes for access to the Brookhaven town dump and for operating an illegal chop shop. Powell was the most powerful political entity on Long Island, but he was too arrogant for his own survival. Upon information and belief, the illegal dumping that Powell was facilitating also included illegal atomic waste from Camp Hero to the Brookhaven landfill. It is a very sensitive subject, but there are multiple reports indicating that Camp Hero was used to bury atomic waste from World War II projects. As Camp Hero is one of the highest security matters of the secret government, this suggests that John Powell was not just a small time criminal politician. He was representing forces which were far larger and more sinister in nature.

Before John went to Mid-Hudson, he wrote an eighty page press release that went to Jerry Cimisi, a Long Island reporter, and to myself. I integrated what I could of that press release into the book *The Music of Time*. It tells a very interesting story, but the original manuscript of that book, however, was too hot. Preston and his father both pleaded with me to water down the injustices committed by the prosecutor (which are not a part of the press release) because they both were certain that it would result in the assassination of Preston. Keep in mind that the entire book was written in the vernacular of Preston but that the investigative material was composed by myself. In accordance with their wishes, I did water it down. The original has only seen the light of day in the French language where it was published by a Belgian publication interested in injustice in America with regard to UFOs. With John's consent, I am making the original 100 page press release available for free on the internet at www.digitalmontauk.com so that it can broadly circulated.

The press release begins with John telling of his extensive background as a CIA counter-intelligence asset during the

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John Ford Case... *(continued from page 4)*

Cold War which began as a student at St. John's University. After retiring as a Suffolk County court officer, he founded LIUFON, the Long Island UFO Network, with Richard Stout as a result of the latter's role with the highway department where he witnessed many instances of mutilated animals along the highway that are not ordinary road kill.

The entire report is a riveting, dramatic and detailed account of John's life and the circumstances leading to his arrest and permanent incarceration. I will herewith share some of the most important data.

In October of 1995, John received a call from Gary and Dorothy Tritt of Ronkonkoma, members of LIUFON and professional hypnotherapists who told him of their receptionist, Patty McDonald, who had a friend claiming there was a UFO crash that was responsible for the unprecedented fires in the Long Island Pine Barrens that made national news in 1995. Patty found out about this after totaling her car crash when she was rear-ended by a delivery truck. In a nearby car was Steven Ferrer, a used car dealer who got out to help Patty and ended up giving her his card if she should desire a new car. Patty later visited Ferrer with her boyfriend and a long discussion ensued about how Ferrer was dirt biking in the woods near Suffolk Community College outside Riverhead and heard something crash in the woods. Investigating, he rode his dirt bike and soon saw a large circular shaped object about the size of a house impacted into the ground. With a classic flying saucer appearance, it radiated tremendous heat and small fires were breaking out nearby. He immediately notified his brother-in-law, an FBI agent, who called FBI headquarters in Hauppauge whereupon they were both directed to the crash site where military helicopters were already on the scene. They were subsequently debriefed by the FBI.

The Tritts covertly arranged for John Ford to run into Patty McDonald whereupon he clandestinely tape recorded her (this is legal in New York State) account of the events. Patty then suffered a series of suspicious car accidents and then disappeared permanently. Ferrer would later deny the entire incident but would acknowledge having a brother-in-law in the FBI. After this, John Ford and several of his LIUFON colleagues began to suffer suspicious break-ins, car mishaps and surveillance. This is coupled with suspicious deaths of UFO investigators.

After all of this, John Ford's fate is sealed with the entrance of a new character on the scene. His name is Joseph Mazzuchelli, a mechanic with a criminal record who is also registered with the Suffolk County D.A. as a paid police informant. He brags of his family's mob connections and claims he is a Lieutenant Colonel in the Mossad. Mazzuchelli claims he wants to join LIUFON, but he ends

up befriending Ford and draining him financially while promising him financial support from the Mossad who want to blow the cover off of the Government's suppression of UFO disclosure. As Mazzuchelli is demonstrably able to orchestrate the manipulation of an extensive amount of people with government connections, he convinces Ford that he is legitimate and should be listened to. Mazzuchelli is the first one to tell Ford that the initial fires from the crashed UFO were deliberately ordered by the Feds to prevent disclosure of the UFO. These were executed by local politicians, including John Powell, who took further advantage of the situation by setting more fires south of Sunrise Highway in order to capitalize on the real estate that they could then rezone for building. Although Mazzuchelli is of dubious character, Ford's own investigations convince him this is true.

Several weeks before Mazzuchelli reveals his alleged Mossad connections and promises him money, John receives a phone call from a Manhattan attorney representing Arthur Warren Klein who wants to speak to him regarding a UFO related incident with his granddaughter. Ford is picked up in a limo that he cannot see out of and is taken to a mansion that is allegedly in Southampton. There he met with John Gallagher (the attorney), Arthur Klein, and his son Robert Klein. Klein showed photos of his granddaughter who he said was abducted and examined by aliens with all her body hair being shaven. There were six circular welts around her navel. John suggested she should be examined by a doctor and Klein said this could be arranged but wanted John to be the exclusive investigator. He then offered a generous donation in the form of a certified check made out to LIUFON for ten million dollars. John politely turned it down. John received a business card from Gallagher who later phoned and wanted him to reconsider, but the executive committee of LIUFON did not trust any of this.

In a dramatic blow-by-blow account, John Ford tells how he was set up by Mazzuchelli and a cast of characters to eventually be arrested on the bizarre charge of conspiring to kill John Powell with radium. While it is clear that John miscalculated frequently with regard to who he could trust, it is very clear from a preponderance of evidence that there was a whole team working overtime to entrap him. While the faulty search warrant was only for John Ford, the police took all of LIUFON's files which the D.A.'s office later claimed they lost. They were obviously looking for evidence about the fires and their relentlessness and malicious prosecution alone suggests that they were more than a little guilty.

Whatever you think of John and how he was sucked in by Mazzuchelli, there is no question that Powell felt cornered by John Ford on various political issues which included the town dump. It also clear from John's report that a massive

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John Ford Case... (continued from page 5)

dragnet was engineered to snare him anyway they could. There is even recorded evidence to back this up which incriminates the former and deceased D.A. Catterson. Unfortunately, none of Powell's or Catterson's successors have sought to correct the injustice which is really about civil rights. John Ford is a political prisoner who was coerced and drugged into a plea of incompetence. As Suffolk County is wide open to a malicious prosecution lawsuit from Ford as well as a lawsuit by LIUFON for illegal confiscating their property (which just happened to contain incriminating evidence against Suffolk County executives), it would seem to be in their short range fiscal interests to keep John incarcerated. As the truth is now coming forward, it could not only lead up to being the biggest civil rights case in the entire nation but also the biggest UFO case. You had better believe that the oppressors will do everything possible to keep this under the radar.

This would be an outrageous case in itself if UFOs were not a factor. There is a very strange irony at work here, however, when we consider the UFO factor. Keep in mind that LIUFON began when Richard Stout was working the "road kill" detail for the highway commission and found strange mutilations. There are different theories of why animal mutilations are associated with UFOs, but it is commonly accepted that the internal organs are harvested and the animals are dropped from the sky once they have served their purpose. The evidence is the absence of internal organs in the carcasses. The irony is that Ford's former attorney, John Rouse, was appointed as Superintendent of the Brookhaven Highway Department in 2003, just a few years after Ford was locked away. Not only that, Rouse hired John Powell as a consultant after the latter finished his relatively light prison sentence of two years. Although Powell's high profile political career was ruined by his conviction, he played a background role in Republican politics and operated a paving company. Did his paving company have any illicit liaison with or receive any benefit from the Brookhaven Highway Department by acting as a hidden sub-contractor? That is an excellent question which I cannot answer at this time, but the department did hire both of John Powell's sons. If you wanted to give an impression of graft, impropriety, and conflict of interest, Rouse has done an excellent job. Too many coincidences is not a coincidence.

If this were a Hollywood script, Powell and Rouse would be perfectly cast as puppets for alien forces that do not what attention on animal mutilations, UFOs or anything associated with these subjects. Keep in mind that Montauk was always considered to be the major control center for an alien agenda. John Ford got caught in the net. Please go to www.digitalmontauk.com and read his full report and do what you can, if anything, to support the cause of his release. ■

David Anderson Releases Patent

As there has recently been unwarranted sniping about David's heritage and research, he was kind enough to forward his patent for the time reactor to me which can now be viewed at www.digitalmontauk.com. You will get a clearer understanding of the reactor, however, from reading my past article about it in the *Pulse*. The patent, however, delivers an enhanced credibility. While he travels often, he has been primarily working in the Digi Hills near Mumbai, India.

David is well but very busy and chooses to work under the radar for now. Ironically, he is scheduled to emerge more or less around the time I am expecting to meet Elinor. Synchronicity is always a key factor. ■

From the Editor

With our 20th anniversary, I want to thank each one of you quite personally for your support of the *Montauk Pulse*. If there was no *Pulse*, there would be no David Anderson in my life and it is unlikely I would ever have travelled to Romania or Bulgaria. We would all be less enlightened on these circumstances and it is also unlikely I would have published Radu's works.

Mystery of Egypt – The First Tunnel is now released in ebook format on Kindle and Nook and you can also purchase it in regular book form by sending \$19.00 plus \$5.00 shipping/handling to Sky Books, P.O. Box 769, Westbury, New York, 11590. International orders should send \$15.00 for shipping. We expect the book to be actually in hand the first week in April. The above price is a discount as the full retail is \$22.00.

I hope to complete Radu's fourth book by the end of this year but have not yet received the translation. In the meantime, there is other good news that I do not have room to share just yet.

Peter Moon

The Montauk Pulse

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 My Statement To the Media

I hereby state and publicly declare to the news media of Hong Kong that I, John James Ford, have had ties to the Central Intelligence Agency since the age of 19 when I was recruited to work for them in domestic and overseas operations in both counter intelligence and para-military operations against the Soviet KGB and in the interests of the United States of America. I undertook this when I was 19 because inadvertently I had become the target of a major Soviet Intelligence Operation that was directed at compromising politically active and promising college students who showed potential as political leaders. This operation would have been directed at recruiting those compromised into becoming Soviet agents in American government and politics to further the cause of International Communism.

I was recruited to observe and report on the activities of several Soviet KGB agents who were by the way close personal friends of mine in college at St. John's University in Jamaica, Queens.

For some 22 years I led a double life during most of my career as a Court Officer for N.Y. State. During my spare time and on arranged leaves of absence I would help and assist in the execution of intelligence operations against Domestic operations of the Soviet KGB in the NY metropolitan area.

For some 12 years I undertook these duties so carefully and precisely that the KGB didn't realize I was working for the CIA until an accidental disclosure occurred which resulted in exposing my true identity. I still continued to work and conduct counter-intelligence operations for our government. This was not without great danger and potential life threatening dangers.

During their period the KGB launched a total of 5 assassination attempts on my life. I am one of the few people in the CIA whose death was orchestrated, planned and executed from the headquarters of the KGB in Moscow at Lubyanka Prison (headquarters of the KGB); Five times they failed. There are five dead Russians buried in cemeteries in Brooklyn and Queens who never made it to their objective. The Russians began to refer to me as the Fox after these attempts.

In addition to these domestic operations I also worked on a number of overseas assignments. These involved para military operations and air operations in the strategic interests of the United States of America.

During the Cold War the CIA since the fall of China to the Communists in 1949 maintained a Secret Air Force composed at its height of almost 9 full combat wings of vintage W.W.II aircraft and Korean War vintage jets.

This Air Force would and was employed throughout the Cold War in military

operations against Communist insurgencies and revolutions. They were the old B-25's B-26's and the old B-57 Comanches and B-66 Destroyers, The F-51 Mustangs and F4-U Corsairs fought alongside F-86 and F80's of Korean War fame.

Many Americans were involved and unselfishly sacrificed their lives in the cause of Freedom overseas. Many were friends of mine who never came back, who died in far away places unknown and unrecognized. They were the Silent Warriors of the Cold War, the CIA's best.

I would hitch rides from time to time as a waist gunner on B-26 Comanches for the thrill of it all to be there and help defend America.

During the course of my involvement with CIA I never asked to be paid for any services. I could have been a wealthy man, but my interest was not money. My calling was Patriotism, the love of my country. Right or wrong always my country above all personal interests, my country. Our country was in danger at home and abroad and I was there and felt my duty to defend it from its enemies. I never asked for one cent, nor did I receive any.

Because of this there is no employment record of me with the CIA personnel dept. I was a volunteer. Thus they can never say I worked for them.

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I worked for the North East Director of
Clandestine operations directly, not for
the CIA at Langley. This was because in the
1970's and 1980's we knew the existence of
Soviet KGB moles in the CIA. Since I was
associated with KGB agents who were my
personal friends any transmission of my
operations to Langley would have resulted
in exposing me to danger. Thus a lot of my
operations were never reported to them and they
never knew of something I was involved in.

I can say proudly that in Ronald Reagan's
first run for the Presidency I personally stopped
a KGB penetration of the national Reagan for
President Committee which could have placed
Reagan in extreme danger and also sabotaging
his election bid. This was never reported to
Reagan who remains ignorant of the past
danger to this day.

Nor did I ever tell anyone of my efforts to
either friend or family. I never told friend
family or co-workers of my secret life. My
father died without ever knowing. My mother
died of cancer who I nursed for 3 1/2 years was
never told. I let her die in peace without worrying
about my safety. Neither brother, sister, cousin
niece or nephew ever knew. I was a well
disciplined agent who never broke
security. Now I do, because I am not
a murderer or planned any murders.
Rather I was the victim of well planned

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executions directed and planned from the office of Majestic 12 who acting on requests from local, state and federal politicians planned to have me as well as the hierarchy of the Long Island UFO Network murdered. Many other UFO researchers were killed in the past 2 1/2 years as a result of Majestic 12's efforts to keep the lid on the UFO phenomenon which they felt they were losing control of.

By 1984, I was retired from CIA activities and returned full time to my job as a court officer. In the late 1980's I and Richard Street founded HUFON as a result of a life long interest in the subject of UFO's.

I got involved because it kept my talents tuned and sharpened. It was fun to challenge the gov't's cover-up. My CIA past never played a part in my research until 1995.

At that time I was paid a visit by the Northeast Director of clandestine operations in May 1995. He along with his son came to attend one of my UFO lectures. During the course of lunch together that day, I was warned I had ruffled many a feather with local politicians and state as well with my disclosures on the South Haven Park UFO crash, since they had to launch a massive cover-up to defeat my statements on the crash.

I was warned by my old colleague to be careful and not to trust anybody that I could be in grave danger potentially as a

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result of my investigations. I heeded his warnings and acted accordingly.

In the summer of 1995 while my mother was confined to a nursing home where in Nov '95 she would die of cancer, I took a cruise on the Majesty of the Seas throughout the Western Caribbean and Mexico. I needed a rest from the three years of nursing my invalid mother and a cruise was a nice way to go.

Upon boarding the ship in Miami, the concierge at the dock mysteriously changed my room. For the first 24 hours my luggage disappeared only to turn up past midnight on the first day of the cruise opened and lying on the bed in the cabin.

From my training and past experience I realized that someone was obviously interested in me because these were old intelligence tricks that had been played on me. The game was afoot, who or what led ahead for me?

The answer laid at dinner's setting where I had been changed to seat. Of the ten seated persons at the table, 8 were Jewish and two (husband & wife obviously MI5 from British Intelligence) Britishers.

I knew by the end of the cruise I was under trained observation by the Israeli Intelligence Service (the Mossad) and British MI5, but for what reason? I was told in an abstract way that I would see my friends again sometime soon in NY.

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All I knew was someone was interested in me. I had been warned by the Northeast Director that something was afoot. Old instincts began to emerge.

When I returned to N.Y. that week, the forest fires on the East End began and they would play a very vital part in the future course of events.

How was I to know and anticipate that old comrades and new friends would harken me to call for duty once more. From retirement I would emerge an Israeli Intelligence officer (Major) with dual citizenship in Israel and full diplomatic immunity in a cause to save humanity. How could I turn the offer down by an obscure auto mechanic with a curious background who himself is a master spy.

The court says I am not competent based upon these statements. Are they ravings of a madman or the writings of a poet and master spy?

I will send you part II by the end of the week detailing the orchestration of a major intelligence operation to save my life.

Your friend
John Ford

P.S. Send copies to Newsday, NY Times and The Village Voice, UFO Magazine.
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