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## **In Defense of John Ford**

**Compiled & Edited**

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### **"The Facts According to John Ford" By Himself**

**"Please read this briefing paper  
and acquaint yourself with the facts and not the Police and  
Psychiatrist's lies. Please photocopy this report...make  
copies available to other researchers and put it on the internet  
for the public to access it." --- John Ford**

Hello EBK and List,

A month and a half ago on June 1, I received a mailing from John Ford that included a 14 page or so 'briefing paper' in which he expressed his desire to present his side of the story surrounding his arrest some 13 years ago in June 1996.

In his cover letter he states, "Please read this briefing paper and

acquaint yourself with the facts and not the Police and Psychiatrist's lies. Please photocopy this report and make copies available to other researchers and put it on the internet for the public to access it."

Therefore, in fairness to John Ford what follows is the briefing paper he sent me in its entirety. For the record, I can't vouch for the truthfulness or validity of his claims, and perhaps, with his side of the story presented here certain aspects of it can be discussed and debated. ...

Kelly Freeman

## **An Open Letter From John Ford**

Sunday May 24th, 2009

Dear Kelly,

This letter is the one I promised you several weeks ago when I last wrote you. It is going to fill in the gaps and spaces in my story and my background. I don't know if you will value me as a friend after I tell you the story or if you will understand my perspective. I leave it up to you and hope that you'll understand.

It all began in my college days. I was a college student during the Vietnam War when the college campuses were aflame and there were radicals on both sides of the political fence. I was an outspoken Conservative student leader on my college campus and led the fight on my college campus against the radical leftist organization Students For A Democratic Society and the Black Panthers. I also was involved in Conservative Party Politics off the campus too. I was widely known on campus and off.

Little did I know that my activities would attract outside attention. I learned the following years later from my friend John who was in a position to know the truth.

I worked after school at Macy's Jamaica branch store in Jamaica Queens about eight blocks from where I was to live in Queens. While working there one night after school the personnel manager for the store brought a new sales girl to my department to work with me and the other salespeople. She immediately singled me out and over a week began to flirt with me until I began to notice

her and finally worked up the courage to ask her out. After the movie we went to her parent's home which was close by the movie theatre. Both her parents were out visiting friends leaving us alone in the apartment.

One of the things I noticed the moment I entered the apartment was a floor to ceiling mirror in the living room. It appeared unusual and also quite unique. After a short spell the girl attempted to seduce me and made no attempt to conceal her intent. I did not take her up on the invitation and left shortly after.

Little did I know that I was the intended victim of a KGB "Honey Pot" operation. The girl, her parents and the personnel manager were all KGB agents assigned to compromise me and blackmail me into working for the KGB as a spy.

I would later learn that I was a victim of a nationwide operation by the KGB to recruit Conservative youth leaders as potential spies should they enter government service. In the 1930's they did the same thing with young liberals to turn them into red agents.

Remember Alger Hiss, Owen Hatlimore and Martin Currie?

The Russians realized that the voting patterns were changing in the sixties and seventies drifting to more Conservative issues and political leadership. They wanted to recruit spies so they could once again infiltrate our Government.

During my Senior and Junior years in college, I started working for the NYPD photographing radical student leaders and their demonstrations on campus. I was working for the police unit known as Special Services for a detective friend of my best friend in college. He recruited me to work for him. The detective's name was John Judge. Little did I know this would lead me to a career in law enforcement and also to a secret career in another one. It seemed that the honey pot operation and my work for the NYPD attracted the attention of another spy organization.

During my years in college, I made very close friendship with another conservative activist who will be known as "Walter." We became very close friends over the years and became very good friends. Little did I know that he had another side and a very sinister one.

In my senior year I made a friendship with another gentlemen by the name of John who was working for the ATF in the Treasury Department, catching gunrunners and gathering intelligence on campus radicals. He knew of my work for the NYPD and got me interested in joining the New York City Auxiliary Police. Little did I know that he worked for the CIA also and was sent to recruit me for the CIA. Later on he would orient me towards a career in law enforcement and later train me to do covert operations for the CIA.

It appears my friend "Walter" had a double identity and was in fact a deep cover, deep penetration Soviet Agent for the KGB. I was recruited to keep tabs on the red bastard and report on his friends and activities. I would do this for some 16 years and at great risk to myself. My mother, my father my brother and my sister knew nothing of my secret life nor did the rest of my family.

It was a well-kept secret.

Not only did I do this operation, but I also was used for covert air operations and para-military operations. Again I could not reveal anything of what I did.

I was also used for covert surveillance and monitoring assignments on KGB operations in the New York City Metropolitan area.

After I graduated college, I continued my operations again with my old college buddy, "Walter." I was also used for the other activities as I described.

In 1973, I joined the court system as a court officer and was assigned to Brooklyn Criminal Court at Schemerhorn Street in Downtown Brooklyn. In July 1974, I was promoted to Senior Court Officer and assigned to Brooklyn Supreme Court on Adams Street in Downtown Brooklyn just six blocks from the Criminal Court House. In January 1975, I was transferred to the Dangerous Drug Division of Supreme Court located in the Brooklyn Criminal Court House. The C.O. of the Drug Division I would later learn was the Mid Atlantic Regional Director for Covert Operations for the CIA. It was no mistake that I was assigned there.

In 1978, New York State assumed direct administration of the

Courts County by County. The same year the Dangerous Drug Division was reorganized with the Violent Felony Division of Brooklyn Supreme Court.

In 1979, I moved my mother and myself out to Bellport after my father's death. In 1982, I won a transfer to Suffolk County Supreme Court and there I remained until I retired in 1993. In 1987, Richard Stout and I met and became friends sharing a interest in war gaming and military scale modeling and also the subject of UFOs.

1987 was the same year I did my last job for the CIA and became inactive. My friend "Walter" had been deactivated by us and rendered useless to the KGB by our operations. In 1987, I attended his wedding as my last surveillance duty and reported on who attended the affair.

In 1988 Richard Stout and I began researching UFOs on Long Island and talked about forming a research organization to report on activity on Long Island after being urged on by researchers such as Dick Ruhl, Phil Imbrogno, John Lear and Linda Moulton Howe.

In January 1989, Richard and I agreed to form a new organization with Richard giving it the name of the Long Island UFO Network. It was the same month as the animal mutilation wave hit the island. In April, Richard and I had our first UFO sighting and after appearing on the Joel Martin Show on which we reported our sighting announced the next month the formation of LIUFON.

With the formation of LIUFON the Hotline never stopped ringing. Long Island UFO Network began reporting on the activity on Long Island and made history. We attracted national and international attention and little did we know we attracted the attention of other nation's intelligence services.

In 1993, I retired from the courts because of a line of duty back injury that resulted in a permanent disability. In 1995, my mother died of metastasized lung cancer leaving me devastated at the personal loss. I made up for the loss by concentrating on my UFO research and investigating the South Haven Park Incident of 1992.

In January 1996, I was contacted by Joe Zuppardo to come to his

home and meet a close personal friend of his who wanted to join LIUFON and get involved in investigating UFOs.

So one night I went to Zuppardo's address and met his childhood friend, Joe Mazzuchelli. He appeared to be a nice guy and we struck up a friendship. That night I drove him home and he promised to come by my home and sign up as a member, which he did a few days later. He also took an investigator's application and applied for a position.

After meeting him he became a frequent visitor and it was nearly impossible to keep him away. He showed an impassioned appetite to learn all he could about UFOs. He attended our regular meetings along with his buddy Sal Marino who was a long time friend who he brought to meet me at my home.

Then one weekend in March of 1996, he came to me asking if he could borrow my old pickup truck to move his girlfriend's belongings from her old boyfriend's house up to his uncle's place in Port Jefferson where he was going to store it in his basement. He had the truck for a week and came to my house on a Wednesday night asking if he could keep the truck for a few more days. He also told me he had a friend by the name of Rocket who lived near South Haven Park and had gone into the park after watching the UFO crash and made it to the crash site minutes after it had impacted on a fire road in the park.

He saw what was left of the craft and mentioned that there were a lot of Park Rangers and Police around the site. Joe said his friend was willing to talk to us and he would meet with me at the Manorville Diner in Manorville on Rte 111 on Friday morning.

That Thursday night, Joe took my truck and drove up North Ocean Ave to get to the LIE to get to visit Joe Zuppardo. He was followed by four big men in an official Suffolk County Motor Pool car. They cut Joe off as he entered the service road to the LIE and forced him to the side and dragged him out of the truck beating him severely about the face and the body. Before they left they told him stop investigating things that are not your business.

The next morning I was awakened by a early morning telephone call by Joe warning me not to keep the appointment with Rocket and to stay all day at home not to venture outside. He told me what happened and told me he would be over to my house to return the truck and show me what happened.

That afternoon he came to my house and showed me bruises and lacerations about his face and body from the assault. He related the series of events and told me what they had done and said. I said it sounded like it may have been meant for me not for him. He agreed with me that this was a possibility but for what reason was beyond us. I photographed his face and body capturing both the bruises and the lacerations. That afternoon we both went to the scene of the crime and photographed the area.

### **End Part 1**



Part II will be posted July 22, 2009.

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