"I will not go quietly into the night and be forgotten nor call! I allow them to destroy the Long Island UFO Network --- if Carlson Powell & Gazzala want a fight tell them that Ford is free."

It began as a phone call from a dear friend, Joseph Zuppardo, with whom I always spent a Friday night with watching the Cute Bums on the Cable Box in his house. The call, the third of which I had received that week towards the end of January '94, sounded important as Joe requested me to come up and meet a friend who wanted to join REVEL.

A 25 minute drive later and I arrived at Zuppardo's door and was ushered in as the Cute Bums was about to begin on TV. I was quickly introduced to a bucking fortyish thin build man gently seated in the living room who was introduced to me as Joseph Mazzucchelli by Mr. Zuppardo.

The evening's entertainment began and ended with the airing of an exceptionally interesting episode which soon caused all present to break into friendly conversation. Mazzucchelli and Zuppardo, lifelong childhood friends, began recounting their memories from youth, adventures growing up in suburbia, both attended grammar school, junior high and high school together.
in an atmosphere of sophisticated humor and
good fun.

By the evenings and with the humorous
events subsididing, Mazucchelli expressed a
strong desire to get on der with HUAN. A
membership application and bylaws card
with HUAN's address P.O. Box and phone number
left with Mazucchelli with instructions to join
at the end of the evening. My departure later marked
the end of an enjoyable evening, but events
would mark this as one of the things to come.

Troubling Events

In September of 1975 Preston Nichols, Science
Advisor and member of HUAN, was almost
killed in an auto accident which left him with
injuries to his spine caused by his forward and
damaged vehicle. Peters conducted the fact
that the driver of the car was wearing a football
helmet and his brother who was following in
a second car exited his vehicle and immediately
began taking pictures.

What was unusual about the accident was
the fact that months later when both insurance
companies agreed to an out-of-court settlement
both the vehicle and personal injuries the two
brothers could not be located by the insurance
company. They had disappeared.

Preston Nichols was thereafter, he maintained
close contact with an Air Force Intelligence
group out of Shippenburg, Penn., through the 
adviser of a Retired Air Force Intelligence 
Lt. Colonel who lives on the island enquired of 
the gentleman (referred to as Dan) as to nature of 
the accident. He was ominously informed that 
he was a target of an assassination attempt and 
under no circumstances pursue any investigation 
of the summer's freeway that they involved. 
The crash of a large jet and also involved 
stage five to overseas the secrecy. He was also 
informed to pass the warning onto John Forel.

It was Thanksgiving Eve and I was on Petrowski 
Upshurk Road waiting to make a turn into the 
left lane and onto Station Road. I was intent 
on shopping at Edeards to complete the items 
necessary for the Thanksgiving Feast for tomorrow. 
It was only a few weeks after the death of my 
brother and this was to be the first Thanksgiving 
without him, some friends were dropping by for 
the dinner which would be followed by dessert and 
coffee in Queens with relatives. As I exited the 
parking lot, with my lights directed to the light of 
in the intersection on the North bound intersection 
almost named by 1983 Mazda pickup 
tuck which I maneuvered past of hann's 
car. The jeep speed North bound jumping the 
light at the next intersection and exceeded the 
speed limit as it traveled North towards 
Chapman. I was left with the distinct 
impresion that an attempt on my life.
had just occurred. I was shaken up but
luckily to be alive, but cursed the driver of the
car at the time as I resumed my trip to Edgewater
to pick up the stuffing for the turk... The first
was the first of many disappointing events.

It was Xmas Eve of 1995. I marked the
first Xmas without my mother who had died
on Nov 3 of 1995. I was in Avondale at the
Calder's shopping plaza doing last minute
shopping for my three Wire Haired Terrier dogs
(small males) whom I had rescued from the pound
and adopted. My objective was to locate pillow
leaves for all three dogs who I despised to use the Boys.
I was driving my 1981 Chevy sedan which
I kept in tip top mechanical operation. I had
quickly located the pillow leaves (3) and
headed to put the items in the car. Afterwards
a visit to Sergio's Pizza Parlor in the plaza
satisfied a craving for his delicious pizza. Next
to the pizza joint! On my way home from
Riverhead, I took Route 51 South. As I was
climbing a steep hill outside Riverhead my
steering went out of control and the car
at 40 mph hurtling towards the right shoulder
and instead of blowing pine trees, a quick
response on the brakes brought the car to a halt.
The steering was totally out of alignment and
I faced a prospect of nowhere impossible
tow to my home in Bellport. I managed to
drive the car home down Rt 51 South and West
end Sunrise at a slow speed of 25 mph and
carefully aligning the steering wheel. A repair job at my mechanic's resulted in a statement of disbelief as how I managed to get the car home. The rack on the rack and pinion had cracked sending the car out of control. My mechanic also stated that it looked like someone had cut through it. It would be all accident. Also on the night of my arrest the three gentle, local dogs I had adopted would be located by the Suffolk County Police in a vicious attack to intimidate me with I was handcuffed in my living room. It would be the last time I would see them together.

The forest fires were set to cover up something extremely and also to cover the greed of vicious, evil politicians.

In late October of 1995, I received a phone call from Gary and Dorothy Trith, members of AUKN who are trained professional hypnotherapists and quite the quiet, reserved professional type, with a message that they had a girl receptionist who had told them that she knew of a UFO crash and how a thing in Riverhead that has caused of the summer's East End Forest Fires. Intrigued, I found out the girl had become acquainted with this fellow, Steven Ferrer a used car dealer, after she had been in a car accident where she was rear ended by a delivery truck. Sitting next to her in a similar colored car was Mr. Ferrer who witnessed the accident and got out to help her. The car was totaled and his gave her his...
business card in case she was interested in keeping a used car. When she later went accompanied by her boyfriend to look at the car, both she and her boyfriend entered into a long discussion with Mr. Ferrer.

It seems on August 20th, 1995 Mr. Ferrer was out looking in the woods near Suffolk Community College outside Riverhead. He heard something crash into the woods and he headed off on his bike in the general direction. What he discovered was a large circular shaped object about the size of a house impacted into the ground. He said it was circular shaped like a classic flying saucer and showed very little damage from the crash. The heat coming from the object was very intense and had already caused very little fires in the area adjacent to the crash site. He turned around and headed towards his brother-in-law's house near the lake close by. His brother-in-law was an FBI agent whom he informed of the crash. The brother-in-law quickly called headquarters in Hauppauge and he was ordered to go with Steve Ferrer to the crash site. They both arrived on site only to discover that the military had arrived by helicopter. The brother-in-law was allowed into the sight upon producing his ID and he later returned to gather Mr. Ferrer who was ushered to the FBI headquarters for a debriefing.

The young lady (a Party McDonald) purchased a used Toyota Camry from Mr. Ferrer.
only to have it destroyed in another rear-end accident. Using the money she purchased a third car, a brand new Celica.

I had arranged with the help of Gary and Dotto Trill to covertly meet and tape record a statement from Patty McDonald who gave a detailed recounting of the events. The tape has been copied and can be obtained from Mr. Preston Nichols.

Gary and Dotto both complained about being under surveillance by a marked car around the same period. One evening both myself and Preston Nichols used monitoring equipment and discovered an illegal wiretap on their phone junction box on their home phone.

On New Year's Eve of 1995 Patty McDonald and her fiance were reportedly and forced off the road while traveling North on Nichols Road in a Pontiac Firebird which also went off the road. The driver exited the Firebird and ran away and was never caught.

Patty's car was destroyed. The third car in a mysterious string of accidents.

Patty McDonald after the trip and the meeting when she was taped recorded disappeared from sight. No one knows where she is and it appears she has moved off the island.

On the first trip by Preston Nichols and John Ford, made to the area near crash site, the right front tire on Preston's new almost came off when the tire bolts were loose and allowed to rattle inside the
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But cap.
A call by Steve Wylecz of Wednesday to
Steven Ferrer produced a negative reply
to the question of the UFO crash. He
did admit to having a brother-in-law
in the FBI. Patty McDonald’s whereabouts
are unknown.

Steve Lavenome beginning in the summer
of 1995 report observing strange men in
his backyard and on occasions they would
appear peering into his living room and
bedroom windows. When he was away
from home the gate to his backyard was left
open as though someone tried to get into the
house during the day.

At least three times during the summer
of 1995 I discovered that upon returning
home from visiting my mother’s nursing
home the home security system had been
turned off. The alarm had apparently
gone off since my answering machine
indicated the security company had called
the home phone number. Someone had been
in the house and had left everything
untouched.

Tony DiTata is a EIVON investigator
who lives in Ceramic. Two days before
the arrest of John Ford, he and Mr. Ford
were to meet and have lunch together.
Tony was involved in a collision with a young woman who had made an illegal left hand turn. Mr. DiVato's car was a total wreck. Mr. DiVato lived in Coram and his number is listed. He will confirm the accident.

Mr. Gary Heviv was the New York State Chairman of the Mutual UFO Network. During the summer of 1985 there was a report something crash upstate near Lake George deep into the woods. Gary Heviv went up with the vice-chairman of NY state MUFON to investigate the crash. It occurred around the time of the MT Forest fires. Gary Heviv was killed by a drunk driver as he exited the parking lot of Poughkeepsie Community College in a head-on collision. Two other state chairman died in 1995 belonging to MUFON. Walter Andrews can confirm the deaths at the Paris Texas headquarters.

Frank Syclo called the MUFON hotline in May 1986 to report that on the night of the Southaven Park Crash he overheard Southold Town Police report that a large UFO was seen over Ronkonkoma Bay at 10 P.M. That night MUFON tried to get an answer by filing a Freedom of Information Act Request which produced no results.
Frank Syden tried to see if he could get a reply since his cousin is the Police Chief in his town. He got no where.

In October 1985 Frank Syden was found dead in his bed. He was dead more than a month. The police stated he had fallen in the bath tub and died in bed from a severe brain concussion. If he had a severe concussion he did not make it into bed. The autopsy results have been sealed.

End Part II

Terry, I will have more to say. I'll send part III very soon.

Your friend
John Ford

Distribution copies:
1) Channel 65
2) Channel 12
3) Steve Wycks Newsletter
4) Bramble and South Shore Press
5) Vicki Cooper at UFO Magazine in Los Angeles
6) One copy to Peter Moon
7) One copy to John Ford