

1952: Burlington, IA

CE1 (but rather  
strange witness)

Bryan Alexander, age 67, ph. 414 351 0851, cell 608 243 1675, attended a presentation on "UFOs and Government: A Historical Inquiry" at the North Shore Library, Glendale WI, at 1:00 p.m. Saturday May 25, 2013

The presentation included mention of an order to fire on UFOs in June 1952 and a discussion of the Washington DC event in July 1952, including the front page of the Washington Post with a headline citing a pilot who chased the objects without success.

That triggered his desire to discuss a sighting he had in the summer of 1952 and the subsequent intense interest he believed the US Army had in the event. We met at the Stone Creek Coffee Shop on Green Tree and Port Washington on Wednesday, May 29, 2013, for 3 hours.

Bryan was born in Burlington, Iowa, November 14, 1946. He has worked for various employers including five years at Citigroup. His uncle photographed death camps after the war and brought the photos - now lost - to meetings with other Germans and German-ancestry people in Burlington. They could not believe what they saw - bodies stacked like sand bags, etc. The Germans cried and could not comprehend what their countrymen had done. That uncle became an alcoholic and died in 1963.

Bryan was raised Roman Catholic and "based on experience" made the decision to become a Unitarian. He spent 21 years in New York and New Jersey - he KNEW he was in the wrong place back in Iowa and at an early age had to go elsewhere. In 2003 he moved his consulting practice back to Iowa to set up new businesses. Of Iowa culture, he says, they like to conform to conformity without knowing the substance of their conforming; they think they have common sense, but what they have is a common sense about who they are and what they believe in common. The "everybody knows" syndrome that makes such an environment stultifying.

In 1952, he was about 8 years old when the event happened. It was in June or July, the summer of 1952, and he recalls it was still light outdoors, he thought it was maybe around 8:00 p.m.-ish, when one of his parents started screaming, "what is that light outside shining down?" It was sufficiently bright to be visible despite the lingering daylight. They lived in inexpensive housing, government housing for the IAAP ammunition plant - his dad became an apprentice electrician for the RR and his mom was a home maker.

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He was half asleep in bed when he was awakened by his mother screaming, what is this light? His dad ran outside and saw the object hovering over the neighborhood and a column of light circling over the homes below. His dad said go get Bryan up and they got him out of bed and all went out on the front porch around the side of the house, near a creek than ran by, and looked at it. It looked like a mushroom, a portabella or white cap - he drew a picture of it with a white cap and a column of light coming down from the center. It was multi-colored and there was a low hum. It was 50 feet or so in diameter and the light column swung around and included them, "the light shone down on us, I felt and saw the light from the center of the object. The object itself was changing colors like a cuttlefish which adapts to its surroundings with a fluid chameleon-like shifting of colors for camouflage. It changed colors on a moment's notice, very quickly, the colors moving in or on a ball of light. Hard to describe the fluid color changes." It was maybe one hundred or two hundred feet above their house, and he repeated that there was a low humming. Then it rose to perhaps 500 feet and shot suddenly higher, maybe a thousand feet. His dad ran to get the keys to the car and the three got into the family car, Bryan in his pajamas on the left side of the back seat, his dad driving, his mother in the front right. They drove east to follow the object down Division Street, and it moved over St. John's Roman Catholic Church in Burlington. It moved south and the light shone on the church. Then it was up maybe 500-1000 feet, it was very hard to say how high exactly because there was no scale, like looking at the arch in St. Louis or the Washington Monument. They followed it down Division toward Main Street, then along Main Street. He was looking out of the left window of the car, going south toward a park where there was a lookout over the Mississippi River. The object went over the driftless plains to the other side of the river where there were bluffs, moving slowly, he guessed 25-30 mph. They watched it hover for maybe another minute, not moving laterally, when all of a sudden it shot straight up, straight out of the atmosphere it seemed, certainly out of sight. They never saw it again.

His dad said "I can't believe this, I have never seen anything like this, even with 7 years in the Navy and service during WW2." Bryan said he asked his mother many times over the years, did this really happen or did I imagine it? We talked about it as late as 2002 or 2003 and his mom always said, yes, you remember it correctly. You did not imagine it.

I asked again about the changing colors and he said it was multi-colored on the surface somehow, the colors moving in the body of the craft, which "manifested the light, the colors were not external to the vehicle. It looked predominantly

white but colors moved around it, red yellow green maybe, it looked like a plasma, an amorphous kind of plasma in the body itself."

What was it like to "feel" the light? I felt fine, there was no fear. I felt I was completely safe. My parents felt safe, they were not frightened.

That's the event. Then Bryan began discussing effects which he associates with that event.

"I began saying at 5 or 6, one day we will go into space, we'll go to the moon." His mom said, don't talk about such foolish things, people will think you're crazy. Good old school Germans.

He said he began having paranormal experiences, including precognition and clairvoyance.

Then we jumped ahead to 1965 when he went to the Army induction center at Fort Des Moines. Among other instruments, he filled out an MMPI (Minnesota Multiphasic Personality Inventory) which asked, among other things, have you seen apparitions? Do you hear voices? Can you tell the future? Have you seen a UFO?

He said that others singled out for "interrogation" were schizophrenic or in one case, a man who claimed to be homosexual (although he was not) to avoid Viet Nam and even wore his sister's underwear to the physical and shaved his entire body - and was refused by the Army. They asked him about some of his answers and he told them the UFO story. He was told psychologists were not sure he would be good for the service, that he could be disruptive. He was not inducted then but chose to enlist because he had a high school diploma and wanted to be an engineering officer. That was in November 1965. He went to basic training in 1966. He went to Fort Leonard Wood. The DIs gave him a rough time because, he thought, he was in OCS. He claims someone called the house and told his parents "the military wants to see your son dead." He does not know who would have done that, that he had no friends who had access to his records, only officers, HR legals, maybe DIs.

He was questioned about the UFO incident and his reports of paranormal experience. Psychologists wanted to determine if he was fit for service. He said he could sometimes know if someone, another soldier, who he was touching, was going to die. He told them that and they told him "to keep your mouth shut."

His dad wrote his son that he knew he was having difficulty at Fort Leonard Wood and got a call to come there (in his record, it states that his dad visited the Camp Commander). He repeated that someone, unidentified, wanted him dead, and his parents told him later that his life was in danger. He didn't know about that for years. His record, however, states that his parents were concerned about his well-being and had visited the post commander.

From Fort Leonard Wood he went to Fort Belvoir in Virginia where he attended engineering school. In his record it states that he had an alarming nightmare and went into the hospital. He says they told him he was speaking a language they didn't understand during his nightmare. He was in DeWitt Hospital and getting psychotropic drugs. He has no memory of any of that - a total blackout. MPs went through his locker looking for drugs like LSD but found nothing.

He went to an evaluation center to determine if he was fit for duty. He met with a group that surprised him because of who was in it - an E6 specialist, a psychologist/officer, one from an intelligence group, one from the Pentagon, an AG officer, a psychiatrist - all Majors or above, senior officers. "I'm an 18-19 year old kid, so why are these officers from other places here to ask about my experience?"

He was asked about his nightmares, discussed the MMPI, asked about paranormal experiences. Do you hear voices? No. Do you have dissociated events? No. Tell us about the precognition and the UFO event. I did.

He had another nightmare episode and went back to DeWitt Army Hospital, although still doing OCS preparation. His records were flagged. Someone was outside his room at the barracks at all times, a separate room.

One record states that he was given such a heavy dose of drugs he should not be sitting there talking, he should be "out," but he carried on conversations. One drug was thiorazine which he said had no effect on him.

They searched his locker again. In January 1967 he returned to Fort Belvoir after going home for Christmas and was told he was a threat to others and unfit for service. He was given an honorable discharge.

Returning home, nightmares continued. He links that vaguely to the presence at the Fort of a heavily guarded R&D facility for night vision in Viet Nam. During one of the episodes, his dad threw water on him. His dad was concerned about

him, claimed that this wasn't the son they had sent to the army, this was a dangerous man. His mom said he would go into a kind of trance. He believed they were right, that he was dangerous, and his wife from whom he is now divorced said the same thing, because he told her about events that would happen in the future. Like what? Like he was on the car with his dad and they were heading toward Dead Man's Curve in Burlington and he told him to stop, wait ten minutes. Ten minutes later they heard a fire engine racing to where a couple was killed in a crash. Or - with Jennie Shapiro, a friend, her battery was dead and wouldn't charge and he laid hands on it and it began to work and charge. In one of his jobs, there was a problem with computers and he laid hands on the computer and told them to switch it on and it worked. One said, this is spooky. The computer ran for the rest of the month he was there. Or he was told he was always ahead of others' thinking. In college he was taking a course in Hinduism and the prof was discussing the Bagahvad Gita when the phrase began running through his head, listening to him, "my little bag of geeters," and suddenly the prof said "my little bag of geeters - where did that come from?" He recalled again that at 5 or 6 he began talking about going into space. The Army told him his IQ was at the very top range and his dad said he was one of the smartest people he knew. He later elaborated on his intuitive ability to foresee before they were even under discussion many of the ideas that would surface- he anticipated numerous avenues of future research and documented it in reports. He generated ideas rapidly and in significant numbers.

Regarding his attempt to get his Army records. He tried in 1968-69-70 and could not get them. He got only his MOS, that he was discharged for being disruptive. The he was told they were lost in the 1973 fire in St. Louis. He looked again in 1983. Nothing. Then in 2008-09 at the VA center they all turned up, all of them, had been in Des Moines all those years. He wanted to know why they kept doing IQ tests and why they kept taking blood.

He said that his mother' said, about all of the houses over which that light from the UFO had played, the children in those homes seemed to be disproportionately successful and went far in life. He wonders, did his encounter with that light source endow him with some of his abilities? He is so far-seeing, see options that others don't. He was advised to call it simply "intuition" and not call it "psychic ability."

"I have no idea what was going on. Why were they so interested in the UFO event? If someone keeps questioning about specific things, they are interested

in it, they want to know about it. Those men in the room with insignias from the Pentagon and the intelligence group - why were they there? If I was just nuts, why was a Pentagon officer there? The intel officer was a Major or Colonel, most at Fort Belvoir was captains or below. They were from the outside. No one from the Fort Belvoir clinic attended - I knew somehow this was more important, more significant than simply making a diagnosis. Do senior level officers talk to enlisted men about their experience? But I never got any feedback about any of that, only that I was disruptive."

"I believe the military definitely had an interest in both the paranormal and UFOs. Why couldn't I get my records? Why were they so interested? Why do they take blood every two years at the VA? What drugs was I given?"

I think the government is working against the enlightenment of the people.

My ex-wife said I often said things that showed I knew the answers to things I should not know. "My awareness expanded somehow through my encounter." Other kids would play with blocks while I was building seaports and roadways and cities."

Bryan has said the following by email which clarifies his take on these diverse experiences:

(1)

Previously I did not have a paper trail - once I was able to get my US Army records after 40+ years - I now have about 99.999% of my supporting framework documentation for my experiences with the military resulting from my encounter with a UFO in 1952. What is interesting is that the Veterans Administration Hospitals in every part of the USA where I have lived has continued an ongoing contact for various evaluations and tests since my discharge in January 1967.

I have worked to understand like other Vietnam War Veterans - why we were lied to; that our records were destroyed in a fire in Saint Louis in 1973. Prior to the 1973 fire I worked to get my records from the VA and Army since my discharge in 1967. At that time I was told that my records were not available, gone without reason, lost, being reviewed, missing or misplaced. However, for all of those years when I requested my records I would always receive a copy of supposedly my lost or destroyed DD Form 214 - Discharge Form from the Saint

Louis record archive. Why is that this is the only form that survived the fire when all of my records were destroyed?

Located my records hidden away in a VA archive in Des Moines, Iowa. Iowa is where I was born, raised and inducted into the US Army. Also, where in 1969 thru 1986 the VA claimed they did not have any of my military records archived any where and that Army had my records - I was being given the circular run-around for 40+ Years

(2)

Enjoyed our conversation...very interesting.

Hope I did not sound like a crazy or crackpot to you.

The US Army Brass told me never to tell anyone about my UFO, psychic, paranormal experiences or my interrogation/questioning with these senior officers under penalty of court marshal and stockade time.

I am 66 years old...what are they going to do now?

I often think about the Night Vision Laboratory at Fort Belvoir, VA with its chain link fence with contina / razor wire, blacked out windows, guards at the gate, and 24/7 security military police walking the grounds directly across the street from my barracks. What is all the secrecy and security what are they really doing in that building?

This is exactly when all of the nightmares began to happen.

My take on this situation is as follows:

Child has UFO experience with parents in 1952.

Teenager enlists in Army...

Army tests me for military services...makes discovery

Army becomes interested in my UFO and psychic experiences.

Army questions me in Fort Des Moines



Sends me off to Fort Leonard Wood

Army does not know what to do with me a Fort Leonard Wood...perceives me as problem...wants to do away with problem.

However, my next post is Fort Belvoir...closer to Washington D.C and Pentagon...I am their problem now.

Military and Pentagon is interested in my experiences - then interrogates me several times - slips me drugs to get additional answers - events manifests as black out periods or nightmares.

The ambulance ride and drugs I received a DeWitt Hospital were not to calm me down but were to stop the drug reactions to drugs slipped to me during the day.

The drugs changed my personality...

I was discharged as a potential risk and disruption to the Army for fear that I would know my companion's fate or have additional UFO experiences.

The VA hides my records, now monitors me as an extension or arm of the US Army investigations.

I do have this nearly uncontrollable compulsion to devour all forms of knowledge...to learn more. I have a fascination with Nazi Germany and how it came to be in this civilized world - working to understand everything so its seeds are easily recognizable - like I am learning this information for prophylactic and preventative reasons.

(3)

The one other thing I wanted you to know about my US Army and VA experiences is that I received an Honorable Discharge. Since 1967 the VA in parallel but separately (with no inter communications that I am aware of) along with private health care providers and insurances has given me all types of very pricy diagnostic and body function testing, for example: Periodic Brain MRIs, nerve system, cancer, breathing and heart scans. Other veterans do not receive this level of monitoring for 40+ The VA provides to me everything but dental care.