

2004 06 12 Saturday Lauren Weinstein Internet Privacy

BOB WHITE

AB: “Now this is interesting ... this comes ... the following comes from Whitley Strieber’s unknowncountry.com:

Ah, Bob White kept his secret for many years. He says: ‘I’m a seventy-three (73) year old. I don’t have much longer. This is the most difficult thing I’ve ever done in my life.’

He’s showing the world an artifact he claims fell off a UFO in 1985. Steve Rock writes in the Kansas City Star [newspaper] ‘that White keeps the artifact locked up in a small building that he calls ‘The Museum of the Unexplained’ (!)’

White says: ‘I’ve been called every name you can think of. What I’d like to see before I’m gone is the national media get their heads out of the sand. I’d like to see the national media and everybody else realize that what I have is real.’

‘Once it happens,’ White says, ‘it’s something you’ll never forget. What I saw was not one of this Earth.’

He didn’t believe in the existence of UFOs in 19-- ... before 1985. ‘In fact, I was the biggest skeptic in the world,’ he said. But he and a friend were driving from Denver to Las Vegas on a lonely highway at about two or three (2:00–3:00) a.m. – White asleep in the passenger seat – when his friend woke him up and pointed to a strange light in the sky, which eventually became so bright that it almost blinded them.

White got out of the car to look at it. Says the object was only about a hundred yards in front of ... in front of ‘em. “It was huge, *absolutely huge*.” (That’s a quote). Eventually it zoomed quickly up into the sky where it merged with what looked like a cigar-shaped UFO, and then the larger ship disappeared.

Now as the craft flew away, White saw an orange light falling to the ground (!) It was red-hot, but when it cooled, he picked it up and kept it secret for about ten (10) years.

‘I didn’t want anybody to call me a UFO nut!’ said he. ‘I was afraid it might hurt my career.’

The object is about seven and one-half (7.5) inches long and shaped like a teardrop. It’s metallic. It weighs less than two pounds (2 lbs.).

White had it tested and discovered it's made mostly of aluminum. He removes the object from the museum display and puts it in a gun case at the end of every day. It never spends the night at the same place any two (2) nights in a row!

In 1996, NIDS [National Institute for Discovery Science] – you know NIDS, right? – sent a sample of it to the New Mexico Institute of Mining and Technology. 'The analysis was pretty mundane' said a NIDS spokesperson. 'We didn't find any evidence that it was extraterrestrial, but we also couldn't identify it.'

White has twice now passed polygraph tests about the encounter and the artifact. Captain George Larby, who conducted the first polygraph test in 1990 ... it says: 'I believe he found an object that fell from the sky. There was no reason for me to believe he was intentionally fabricating any aspect of the story.'

White says: 'I don't know what I've gotta do to prove this is the truth? *Ya can't make this stuff up!*'"

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AB: "Well, you could I guess, but I believe him. And you can imagine there are many people out there who, ah, probably have things that they could tell us. And they're probably approaching their 'golden years' and perhaps they would like to talk.

Well, I would like to hear anybody ... what anybody has to say on that score. And, ah, a lot of us who are now getting, ah ... ah, toward the end of, ah, our lives – the last, you know, the twilight years? I don't know what Frank Sinatra would say ... 'The fall of it all'? Hmpf?

If you ... if you have something of that magnitude that has been a burden to you all your life, I can imagine you might wanta get it off your chest. So by all means, if you have something like that, get hold of me.

It's easy – artbell@aol.com or artbell@mindspring.com. Either one'll work just fine."

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2004 06 13 Sunday Bob White UFO Object

AB: "Now, do you recall that last night I read a story from Whitley Strieber's *Unknown Country* about Bob White?

Bob is a seventy-three (73) year old man, who had an encounter ... who had a pretty close encounter and had an object drop something which he was able to recover. There've been a num- ... number of tests done on it and, um, as a matter of fact, ah, today I got the following email:

'I am Dr. [Doctor] Robert H. Gibbons, Executive Director of the Museum of the Unexplained in Reeds Spring, Missouri. Bob White does not use a computer. This man who found this object and had the encounter. So I do all his emails for him.

He wanted me to email you to tell you we have heard, ah, that you talked about the, ah, Kansas City Star article and Bob's UFO object on your program last couple days. And so I ... I've emailed your website with no effect.' ...

Ah, at any rate we've connected now.

So, in a moment instead of hear- ... hearing me read the story as you did last night, um, thanks to Robert H. Gibbons, ah, for the email, we've got Bob White right here, and he can tell you all about this in his own words. And, by the way, we've got a photograph of the object that Bob recovered on the website right now.

You might wanta go up there and take a look."

* * *

AB: "I can well remember, ah, what it means to be a skeptic. *I was a skeptic myself until I saw ... (!)*

There's nothing like, ah, having seen two (2) UFOs yourself to turn you from a skeptic to ... huh? I don't know ... a very inquisitive person – let me put it that way.

I doubt you go from skeptic to believer – maybe a third (3rd) type encounter would do that for you, I don't know. You know, actual contact of some sort.

But having two (2) very close encounters will turn you from a skeptic to a person who has a heluva lot of questions. And that's what happened to me.

And so tonight we're going to be talking about UFOs mostly all night in a moment, ah, with Bob White and then coming up with David Sereda. So I just thought I'd mention that at the top of the show.

I was one of you ... many of you, who are skeptics, ah, with regard to UFOs *until it happened to me twice!* And that ... that really does change your worldview on things. And I guess that's the only way I can beg your understanding with regard to any discussion of UFOs. Heh!

Ah, Bob White, welcome to the program!"

BOB WHITE

BW: "Well, thanks a lot, Art."

AB: "Welcome! Ah, it's good to have you. I read your story actually last night on the air, Bob."

BW: "I know."

AB: "But there's nothing like getting the story from the person *that it happened to!* That'd be you. So I thought it would be great to have you on and just have you ... I mean, there's quite a story behind all this!

Why don't 'chu start from the beginning and tell me about what happened."

BW: "Well, I, ah, was always a skeptic like you. Ah, like you were. And that was the furthest thing from my mind was anything about UFOs. My ... my career was in ... in show business – in music.

And, ah, I was in Grand ... I was in Denver, Colorado and, ah, we were to open a new club there called, ah, *King Cole*. And, ah, this was in near as I can figure 18--, ah, 1985."

AB: "Um-hmm."

BW: "And, ah, the club, ah, hadn't been completely remodeled yet, and we were gonna have about three (3) days off. My brother and I – we did a musical comedy duo.

And, ah, I wanted to take a few days off and go to Vegas. And we only had one car. My brother didn't wanta go. (AB laughs). So let the car with him, and I was gonna take a bus. And I met this young lady at the hotel, and she said: 'I live in Vegas. I'm going back there tonight. If you would like to ride along with me, you're welcome.'"

AB: "Oh, well, there's an offer!"

BW: "Yeah! So I did. And I was asleep. She was ... she was driving in her car and we left Denver, and ... and I was asleep. It was a [sic] evening and it was really, really, ah, nice, nice air; it had been hot all day."

AB: "Where were you roughly?"

BW: "Well, when I ... when she woke me up we were outside of Grand Junction."

AB: "Okay."

BW: "Ah, east [sic] of Grand Junction."

AB: "Right."

BW: "And she asked me what this light was up ahead.

Well, there was a railroad track on the right side of the road and when I saw ... first saw the light, it was small."

AB: "This would be about what time of morning?"

BW: "About, ah ... oh, I'd say about two o'clock in the morning (2:00 am)."

AB: "Two in the morning."

BW: "And, ah, no traffic. And it's a nice clear night, you know, and you could see forever even *without headlights (!)* But our headlights were on.

But what I ... I told her was I thought there was a railroad light and I went back to sleep.

Now the light musta been doin' some pretty strange things, because she woke me up again and she was just terrified!"

AB: "She was still stopped or have still been ..."

BW: "No, she was driving! She was still driving!"

AB: "She was still driving? All right."

BW: "And she, ah, she woke me up again. She said: 'That's not a railroad light.' And I looked and sure enough ... I don't know if you've ever seen the sun when it was going down and it's a bright, bright red?"

AB: "Sure."

BW: "It was about that size."

AB: "Oh."

BW: "And I said: 'Yeah, you're right!'"

AB: "So about the size of the sun in ... in ..."

BW: "Yes!"

AB: "O-kay."

BW: "And I said: 'I ... I'll stay awake and watch this thing.'"

Well, as we got closer we rounded a curve in the highway and the light turned out to be on the left hand side. And as we got closer, it got huge!"

AB: "Uh-huh."

BW: "And I ... I reached over and shut the headlights off. There was no traffic on this – this was ol' Highway Six (6). And there was no traffic and I just felt it was safe to do that, and I said: 'Let's drive this way till you get close enough to it.' I wanted to get out and look at it."

And so anyway I turned off the headlights when we got pretty close to it, and she pulled up to, ah, off the side of the road there, and I got out of the car to look at it.

Now my first thought was – this is those big halogen lights and they're doin' night mining here."

AB: "Okay."

BW: "I'm trying to explain this with logic to myself."

AB: "Of course."

BW: "And, ah, I got out of the car and as I was standing there shielding my eyes looking at it, I couldn't see if there was anything solid in it or not – *it was just too bright!*"

And I guess out of nervousness or something, she turned the headlights on."

AB: "And it was red?"

BW: "Well, it was ... it was a kind of a ... a yellow-orange-red. I ... I really don't know how to describe the light, it was so bright!"

AB: "The sun as it's hitting the horizon as you pointed out, that kind of reddish?"

BW: "It's, ah ... yeah!"

AB: "Yes."

BW: "And, ah, she turned the headlights on for some reason.

And when she did, this thing just shot up in the air to the ... to my left, ah, which would've been East [he was looking south toward the left side of the East-West highway] and, ah, connected with something else like two (2) blue tubular neon lights – one on top of the other – with a space in between."

AB: "Huh?"

BW: "And then it went across the sky out of sight.

But before it did, my feeling now after thinking about all this, it was ... it was a ... this thing was ejected from it. 'Cause had it broken off and fallen, logic tells me that it would have fallen straight down from the gravity pull and it would've been miles from me."

AB: "Okay, well ... okay, well, you said the one craft ... disappeared into this other?"

BW: "Yes!"

AB: "All right. Um, what makes you believe that this ... did you see anything falling?"

BW: "Falling? It ... *no, it was ejected, 'cause it came right back at me!*"

AB: "So you could see this thing as it came at you?"

BW: "Yes. It was ... it was ... I'm sure it was on fire, 'cause it was many, many different colors."

AB: "I was gonna say, you know ... you know, looking at the photograph of this, ah ..."

BW: "Yes?"

AB: "... um, give me some scale – how big is this thing?"

BW: "Well, now it's about seven and a half (7.5) inches long."

AB: "Now?"

BW: Now."

AB: "Oh."

BW: "Because Los Alamos cut about two (2) inches off of the big end ..."

AB: "Oh!"

BW: "... and, ah ... and, ah, NIDS, the, ah, New Mexico Tech, ah ... ah, I cut an inch of that off the other end – the small end – myself."

AB: "Ah ... okay."

BW: "Now ... ah ..."

AB: "So it's a slightly mutilated piece for science? Heh." (AB laughs).

BW: "Yes, exactly."

AB: "Okay."

BW: "Exactly."

AB: "Um, looking at it, um, my understanding is it's been tested to be ... the word was aluminum in ... in the story ..."

BW: "Right. ..."

AB: "... or largely aluminum."

BW: "... right."

AB: "But I ... you know, just before we get to discussing that aspect of it, I'm looking at this and it looks like ... it looks like this thing has been subjected to a lotta heat."

BW: "Well they agreed on that."

AB: "They do, huh?"

BW: "Yes."

AB: "I mean, it ... it looks almost like the damn thing had been melting or ..."

BW: "They agree on that."

AB: "They do?"

BW: "Yes.

They also ... they also agree that it is something that is not organic from anywhere on Earth or outside of Earth atmosphere. That it's manufactured by intelligence. A rare ..."

AB: "Well, that's a gigantic claim (!)
(pause)
Um, and not of Earth?"

BW: "Not ... well they ... see the only one ... one (1) scientist has told me that. And then he later denied that he said it.

I was very naive. I ... when he told me that, he was very excited and so was I!"

AB: "Why do you think he would say it and then retract it?"

BW: "You know, I ... I think the reason is is because he didn't want publicity."

AB: "Hmpf."

BW: "And I didn't know that. And I called a newspaper reporter and told him in our small, little community here, in Springfield ..."

AB: "I see."

BW: "He's a friend of mine ..."

AB: "I see."

BW: "... and I told him what the ... what, ah, the scientist said. And he called the scientist, who incidentally works for Los Alamos and he denied he said it. 'Cause he ... near as I can figure out is he didn't want publicity."

AB: "Well ... well, I ... I understand that, Bob. Ah, these are, heh, these are men with, ah, reputations ..."

BW: "Sure!"

AB: "... and jobs and families."

BW: "I understand it now too."

AB: "Things like that."

BW: "But I didn't at the beginning!"

I thought: *'Boy, everybody 'll be glad to hear about this!'*

AB: "Did he tell you on what basis when he originally said it?"

BW: "No. I wish he ... well ..."

AB: "He made ... he made that statement. I mean, there must have been something that would make him say that."

BW: "Really! And that's what I've been tryin' to find out. And that's what this scientist from NASA has told me.

Ah, we've contacted him and he's gonna do an analysis on it. There's four (4) laboratories in the *world* that can do isotope tests on, ah, chromium."

AB: "Right."

BW: "And, ah, this guy at NASA, ah, Nykvist, ah, I think his name is – Dr. Nykvist ..."

AB: "Yes."

BW: "... said he was very much interested in it and, ah, unfortunately, ah, his ... his person that ran the machines died."

AB: "Aww ..."

BW: "So they have to train somebody else. ... So I have to wait."

AB: "Okay.

Ah, in the meantime, you said this thing was ejected, or ... um ..."

BW: "That's my theory."

AB: "... even fired toward you?"

BW: "Yeah."

AB: "I don't know what the word would be.

What ... what do you think the word would be? Did it seem like ..."

BW: "I ... I think 'ejected.' I don't think they were firing at me. If they're that ... if they have that much technology, I believe they could've hit me."

AB: "Yeah, that's a good point."

BW: "I wasn't a bit afraid until this thing came back at me."

AB: "Um, so out of ... after the thing had disappeared into the other ship, this is when it ejected this?"

BW: "Yes. At the same time that it went into the ship."

AB: "And so you looked up and you were watching a ship disappear into a ship. And you then saw something fiery headed toward you?"

BW: "Yes."

AB: "Did you hear it hit the ground?"

BW: "No, no, what ... what happened – it hit on the other side of a little embankment. And that's I think what kept it from being buried into the ground, and that's a real fine, powdery sand there."

AB: "Uh-huh."

BW: "And I ... I've been back out there and, ah, tried to find the location, and I ... and I think we have found it. Where this ... where this hit the groove ... where it hit the hillside and it slanted and went out, and, ah, I followed the groove in the ground and I found it."

AB: "So it ... it laid a path as it ..."

BW: "Yes, and it was still glowing hot!"

AB: "Oh, it was hot when you found it?"

BW: "Oh, yes!"

AB: "Okay.

So you ... what'd you do? I mean, once the craft had finally disappeared and this thing was ... you didn't know exactly where it was – what'd you do? Grab a flashlight or ..."

BW: "No, you could see! I could see perfectly!"

AB: "See ... ? It was that close?"

BW: "Yeah, well not only that, but, ah, it ... you're familiar with the high desert?"

AB: "I am."

BW: "You get a ... a clear sky at night like that and you can see very well."

AB: "Absolutely. We have a line of sight out here that ..."

BW: "Right!"

AB: "... people from New York just couldn't grasp."

BW: "Yep, you're right. (AB laughs). 'Cause that's what happened to me. But believe me, it was the furthest thing from my mind even at the time that I saw it."

AB: "So when it hit, then there was enough of a ... a glow and it ... it was just in front of you roughly where it hit, so you ... you could just walk right over to where it landed?"

BW: "Right."

AB: "Uh-huh. So ... all right."

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AB: "This thing obviously was *really hot* ..."

BW: "It was."

AB: "... I mean that would be my assessment – really hot. **Molten hot.**"

BW: "Yes."

AB: "Ah, so did you just stand there and wait or what did you do ... ?"

BW: “No, I went back, ah, to the car ...”

AB: “Yes?”

BW: “And by the time I got back there, ah, the girl – Jan was her name – ah, was outside of the car screaming at me , you know, to get out of there, she said, before this thing comes back!”

AB: “She had a good point.”

BW: “And, ah, well, (AB laughs), I was stupid.

My ... my thought was: ‘This is a secret project that our government is working on.’”

AB: “Oh ... oh ...”

BW: “I was still trying to explain it with logic.”

AB: “Oh real- ... okay.”

BW: “And so I calmed her down and I got her back in the car, and I could see that she was too nervous to drive. I took the key out of the ignition to open the trunk 'cause it wasn't my car ...”

AB: “Right.”

BW: “I wanted to see if there was anything in there that I could pick it up with.”

AB: “Logic again, yes.”

BW: “Then she said, ah ... ah, she laid down in the front seat, and I said ... she said: ‘I can't drive.’”

I said: ‘I'll drive when I get back. I just wanta check something out.

So I went back, ah ... ah, to the trunk – and I ... I took the keys, 'cause I didn't want her to drive off and leave me.’”

AB: “Right.”

BW: “I'm in the middle of nowhere.”

AB: “Right, she ... she sounded like she was ready to head for New York City.”

BW: "She was."

AB: "Yeah ..."

BW: "She really was."

AB: "... yeah."

BW: "So I got the ... I got the trunk open and I found one of these old brown, ah, work gloves ... and it was all that was in there, besides my little suitcase."

AB: "Right."

BW: "Overnight case. And I ... and I walked back to the thing."

AB: "Right."

BW: "Now this whole thing – getting' her calmed down and walk back – took about thirty-five (35) minutes."

AB: "Uh-huh."

BW: "And it had cooled down. And we found out later this is the element, ah, 'gatalinium' [sic] that causes it to, ah, to retain cold."

AB: "Gatalinium?"

BW: "Yes. Gat-o-linium."

AB: "That causes it to retain what?"

BW: "Cold."

AB: (pause) "Cold?"

BW: "Yeah, it cools down immediately."

AB: "Oh, I see. So it's got a *very fast cooling* ..."

BW: "Yes."

And I ran the back of my hand over this thing and I didn't feel any heat – it was no longer glowing."

AB: "Uh-huh."

- BW: "And I just dropped the glove on top of it. In case it was hot, I could drop it."
- AB: "Uh-huh."
- BW: "And I picked it up – 'cause I'm curious now. And I picked it up and I ... And I took it back to the car and, ah, put it in the ... my suitcase. Closed the trunk and then I drove on. And we drove, ah, a few minutes and got into a little town called, Cisco, Utah."
- AB: "Right."
- BW: "And, ah, we found an all-nite diner there, and it was really a small diner. And, ah ... ah, we went inside and, ah, we ... *I wanted something to drink!* That was my drinking days."
- AB: "Uh-huh ..."
- BW: "And she needed something to drink."
- AB: "Got 'cha!"
- BW: "But all they had was coffee!"
- AB: (laughs).
- BW: "It was a really small diner. We ... I've been back out there since and we have located the diner again in Cisco."
- AB: "Uh-huh."
- BW: "But it's been almost destroyed. They ... they ... just the shell of the building is left standing."
- AB: "What was the young lady's first name again?"
- BW: "Jan."
- AB: "Jan. Um, is ... well, Jan is the, you know, obviously she's a witness for you."
- BW: "Yeah, if I could find her."
- AB: "Ahhh! So Jan's in the wind?"

BW: "Well, she was actually from ... she said, from Minnesota – I remember that."

AB: "Well, we're on national radio right now ..."

BW: "Maybe she can hear ... maybe she's hearing this?"

AB: "There is ..."

BW: "If she does, I hope she contacts me!"

AB: "Um, out of curiosity if she did and wanted to contact you, how would she do that?"

BW: "At the Museum of the Unexplained."

AB: "Huh ..."

BW: "In Reeds Spring, Missouri. And my phone number's 272 ..."

AB: "No, no, no, no!"

BW: "Okay."

AB: "Oh, no, don't do that, Bob."

BW: "Well ..."

AB: "You have no idea the mistake you were getting ready to make."

BW: "Oooh ... oooh."

AB: "You don't wanta do that."

Ah ..."

BW: "All right."

AB: "... as long as we ... (AB laughs) ... As long as we've got the, um, the ... the location here – the Museum of the Unexplained in Reeds Spring, Missouri ..."

BW: "Right."

AB: "Ah, that'll be sufficient. Or, um, perhaps, ah, a website. I think your friend Robert has a website, right?"

BW: “Yes, yes, we do. It’s a ... it’s a [www.hardevidence](http://www.hardevidence.com) (one word) .com.”

AB: “All right.”

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AB: “Bob, ‘hard evidence,’ ah, that’s a big claim too. You think this is hard evidence of ... ?”

BW: “**I know it is.**”

AB: “... of?”

BW: “*Of extraterrestrial life.*”

I ... I’m thoroughly convinced of it.”

AB: “Okay, you ... you said earlier that at one (1) moment you had a thought that perhaps it could be our own military with something very advanced, right?”

BW: “Absolutely!”

AB: “What disabused you of that notion?”

Why ... why ... why are you saying now ‘extraterrestrial’? What ... what made you cross that bridge?”

BW: “Many, many things.

And ... and the first thing that happened to me was when I ... I sent it off to, ah ... ah, NIDS. Ah, I had someone call me back, ahh, a few weeks later – and it took several weeks – and they said: ‘I’m sorry to disappoint you, but it is not extraterrestrial.’

And I said: ‘I’m not disappointed. I didn’t think it was extraterrestrial.’

Then when I took it to Los Alamos, and there were about twenty (20) scientists down there to look at it – and only two (2) of ‘em would touch it.”

AB: “And the others?”

BW: “Wouldn’t touch it. Wouldn’t even touch it!”

AB: (laughs).

BW: “And I ... and so ... and they videoed this all ... they videoed me inside Los Alamos. I’ve got all of this on ... they gave me ... later, ah, I got a copy of the video with me inside Los Alamos.”

AB: “Who took the video?”

BW: “A guy named John ... John Bass.”

AB: “Yes?”

BW: “He’s in public relations. And they called him down there, ah, with a great big camera on his shoulder.”

AB: “So you just like picked up the phone and called Los Alamos ...”

BW: “No ...”

AB: “... and said: ‘Listen ...’”

BW: “ ... no ... no!

I didn’t know what to do with it.”

AB: “All right.

I ... I tell you ... hold on, Bob!”

BW: “Right.”

AB: “Stay right there.”

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AB: “Remember, this could happen to you.

This man had an encounter with a ... actually two (2) ships, ah, which then virtually spit something or ejected something at him.

And we’ve got a picture of that something on a website right now –
coasttocoastam.com.

And then he ... well, that kinda changed his life in more ways than one.
And we’ll find out more about that in a moment.

From the high desert where indeed you can gaze out over a forty (40) mile vista. Can you imagine that? (AB laughs).

In the middle of the night, I'm Art Bell."

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AB: "So ... my guest Bob and a young lady named Jan are on their way to Vegas one day ... middle of the night, about 2 am. Out in a ... a remote part of Colorado. Suddenly, there's a light. It's near some tracks. First they think it has to do with the railroad – it doesn't.

This is a craft of some kind, and, ah, they stop and they watch the craft. And then pretty soon one (1) craft disappears inside of another craft. *And then suddenly* – **BOODRAKEY!**

This thing excretes or spits ... or dumps or fires this piece of whatever in the world it is that we're looking at here – it's on the website. You need [to] take a look at this.

It's obviously ... it's been in a very high temperature situation. It's metallic. It's pretty good size. It's been tested at several locations and ... and you have not yet heard the whole story."

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AB: "Man, I'll tell you what (!) – you know you're ... you're talkin' to a trusting guy when halfway through a conversation on a radio program being aired on five hundred (500) affiliates nationwide, he starts givin' his phone number out. (AB laughs).

Oh, Bob!"

BW: "That ..."

AB: "Welcome back."

BW: "Thanks."

AB: "So Bob, ah, there's a number of things. ... I wanta finish up with this.

I mean, so far that wouldn't have turned you from U.S. military to ... to ET. Not getting a rejection slip in essence from NIDS saying its terrestrial ..."

BW: "No."

AB: "... in origin or something. That wouldn't have done it, so what did?"

BW: "Well, when they told me all of this at Los Alamos.

Now the reason I went to Los Alamos was I still didn't know what to do."

AB: "Well, did you call Los Alamos?"

BW: "No, what I did was I sent a picture and the story of my encounter to *Unsolved Mysteries*."

AB: "Ahhh!"

BW: "And so they asked me if I would be willing to, ah ... ah, send the, ah, piece to Los Alamos, and I said: 'Absolutely not!' Ah, I'm not gonna let it outta my sight.

So they ... they ... to make a long story short, they paid for my expenses there."

AB: "Smart move, Bob."

BW: "And for the analysis."

AB: "Smart."

BW: "I said: 'I won't let it outta my sight.'"

AB: "Right."

BW: "And then the scientists out there really ... really, ah, shook me up when they wouldn't touch it.

And, ah, I ..."

AB: "Did they ... did they at all indicate why they were hesitant to touch it ... ?"

BW: "No, they didn't!"

AB: "No, huh?"

BW: "No!

But, ah, they had to cut a big ... a piece off of the big end for some reason.

Ahh, I know why now. I found out later, but, ah, that ... it's just a long, long story – so many things that happened are ... Ah, what we did was ... I let 'em take a piece of it.

It took 'em, oh, quite a while to cut it with a ... with a water saw."

AB: "Well, some analysis is destructive, Bob. There's no question about it."

BW: "Well, they couldn't get the, ah, equipment in, ah, the piece of the equipment – it was too large."

AB: "Well, there's that and they need very tiny samples to do ... Ah, you know, ..."

BW: "Well, they talk .."

AB: "I gave some of Art's Parts and the same deal – it's destructive. I mean, you don't get it back."

BW: "Ahh, they took ... they took, ah, the piece off the big inch [sic], which is about three (3) inches in diameter and about an inch thick ..."

AB: "Hmpf."

BW: "... and I found out later – don't need that much."

AB: "And so ..."

BW: "And, ah ..."

AB: "... at the end of the day, they ... one of the scientists there told you it was not of this Earth. Now ..."

BW: "Now ..."

AB: "... now ..."

BW: "... at the end of the day I asked ... I had to go back to Missouri and they asked me ... I asked them how long it would take to get an analysis. They said they couldn't do it in the one (1) day."

AB: "Right."

BW: "And they said it would ... he said: 'Three (3) or four (4) days ...'"

AB: "Yes."

BW: "... this scientist, ah ..."

And this is my sworn affidavit and my polygraph exam ..."

AB: "That ... well, I was gonna get to that. I mean, you're ... you're in conflict with one of the scientists."

BW: "Right."

AB: "And so you were given a lie detector examination?"

BW: "Yes."

AB: "Who did that?"

BW: "Ah, George Larby. Captain George Largy [sic] ... Larby, he's still with the, ah, Springfield, ah, Sheriff's Department."

AB: "Now is this something you volunteered for, or ... ?"

BW: "Yes ... yes. I ... I did two (2) of them."

AB: "Two (2) lie detectors ... ?"

BW: "And I passed both of 'em."

AB: "Okay.

Um, was ... at whose behest was it? I mean ..."

BW: "Well, the first time was, ah ... ah, my board of directors at the museum. We're a nonprofit 501(c)(3) [Internal Revenue Code section]."

AB: "Right."

BW: "And they insisted that I tell the truth. They wanted to be certain that I was telling the truth."

AB: "Sure!"

BW: "And so they, ah ... ah, they took me to, ah, their friend or acquaintance that they knew – I didn't know him – but he done ... he did polygraph tests for the, ah, Springfield police department for twenty-eight (28) years."

AB: "Got 'cha."

BW: "*And he did not believe in UFOs.*"

AB: "Got 'cha."

BW: "Well, I passed that one."

AB: "Ah, how ... out of curiosity, I mean, once you're strapped in taking a lie detector test, ah, was there any reaction from, ah, the person giving the test when you ... when you passed?"

BW: "Absolutely."

AB: "Oh!"

BW: "He wouldn't discuss it with me. He discussed it with the others. And from what they told me – this is hearsay – what they told me was he said: 'This man was the most honest man I ever talked to.'"

AB: "Uh-huh!"

Um, but such thing would, ah, certainly on the person giving the test have some large effect. I mean, if ... if they regarded you as that honest, then what you said was the truth spilling out, so ..."

BW: "Well, he said as far as I was concerned, I was telling the truth."

AB: "Right."

BW: "Whether this really happened or not, I thought it happened."

AB: "Right."

Understood, and ..."

BW: "So ..."

AB: "And so you then took a second one somehow, right?"

BW: "Well, the reason I took the second one was years later."

AB: "Yes?"

BW: "Ah, they ... they did a, ah, they called me from, ah, UK [United Kingdom], ah, Flame TV and wanted to know if I would be interested in, ah, in doing a ... a TV show for England."

AB: "Right."

BW: "Ah, that will not be shown over here."

And as long ... they paid all the expenses. I said: 'Sure. You know, the world should know about this.'

AB: "Okay."

BW: "And also they insisted that I take another polygraph test, and believe it or not, it was another police officer."

AB: "Ah, well, it's ... it's totally believable. Ah, they get a lot of 'em. And so away you went again."

BW: "Right."

AB: "And passed the second one with flying colors?"

BW: "Yes, and this one ... this one was a lot, ah, a lot more detailed questions."

AB: "All right, but again, getting to the part where you went from thinking it might be military to believing extraterrestrial ..."

BW: "Right."

AB: "... it was what? The scientist there that ... that did it or what?"

BW: "One (1) scientist."

AB: "One (1) scientist, who said?"

BW: "He told ... he told me that it would be three (3) or four (4) days before they could get, ah ... ah, an analysis."

AB: "Right."

BW: "It was three (3) or four (4) *weeks (!)* And I had his phone number at home, I was anxious, and I called him at home."

AB: "Uh-huh."

BW: "*And he blurted it out – he said: 'This is something that I've been looking for all my life (!) It's definitely extraterrestrial!'*

So naturally I didn't know anyone was gonna ... was gonna deny or lie about it. I went ... you know, I went around tellin' ... tellin' my friends 'n' everybody else that this guy said it was extraterrestrial."

AB: "You probably thought: 'Boy, I've hit the jackpot!'"

BW: "Yeah!"

AB: "Yeah ... I understand."

BW: "Well, I thought the whole world was gonna know about it.

I thought: 'Boy, this'll make ... this'll make the mainstream media and everybody 'll know that ... that there is something else out there besides us!"

* * *

AB: "Bob, there's one other ... well, more than one, but one important question I wanta ask ..."

BW: "Sure."

AB: "... and maybe there's nothing to this, but in so many cases of close encounters like the one you had, people, ah, end up with 'missing time.' Ah, I wonder during this encounter – whole encounter thing – was there any distortion of Time or any Missing Time that, ah, either Jan or yourself noted?"

BW: "No."

AB: "All right. Ah ... how did it end up with Jan? I mean, you guys were on your way to Las Vegas and you had this experience.

After this experience, did you just continue on your way, and ... with this in the trunk, or ... how did it end up with Jan?"

BW: "Well, I can't, ah, say, ah ... ah ... I can't malign someone else. Ah, let's just say that we parted company the first night in Las Vegas. And, ah, I came back on a bus."

AB: "And you came back on the bus?"

BW: "Yes. And the first person ..."

AB: "So ..."

BW: "... to laugh at me and ask me how much I had to drink or what was I smoking was my brother."

AB: "Well, did you ... let's see if we can broadly ask about this:

Did you, um, have more than a casual, ah, relationship with Jan?"

BW: "No."

AB: "No?"

BW: "I didn't."

AB: "You didn't?"

BW: "But she did with someone else."

AB: "Uh-huh. Ah, and ... and ... so who- ... there was a disagreement of some sort that, ah, developed between ...?"

BW: "I didn't like what she was doing."

AB: "I see."

BW: "I had, ah ... ah, I had nothing to do with her intimately."

AB: "Right. But somebody else ..."

BW: "What she was doing involved me and ... and it didn't look good."

AB: "Okay. And so you freaked out and headed back from Las Vegas ..."

BW: "Right."

AB: "... with the piece in tow?"

BW: "Right."

AB: "And ... and you kept it to yourself, I take it, ah ... ?"

BW: "Yes."

AB: "O-kay. So ... so there's where we leave Jan in the wind."

BW: "Right."

AB: "So Jan's out there somewhere."

BW: "Yes."

AB: "Have you ... I mean, usually when an experience like this occurs and ... and you get back in the car, and you're on your way to Las Vegas ..."

BW: "Right."

AB: "... two (2) people would normally sit and talk about what just happened ..."

BW: "We did."

AB: "... to them."

BW: "We did.

When we stopped at this little diner we were talking about it, and there was only two (2) tables in this diner right behind the counter ..."

AB: "Right."

BW: "... and, ah, behind us.

And we were talking about it at the counter, and, ah, one (1) of the guys got up, came up to me. He said: 'You got ... you people saw somethin' out there tonight, didn't you?'

And I said: 'Yeah, we saw some *lights*.'

And he said: 'Well, have you reported it?'

And I said: 'No, I don't know who to report it to and why would I?'

AB: "He concluded this because he heard your conversation with Jan?"

BW: "Yes."

AB: "Okay. All right."

BW: "And he said: 'Well, we see them here all the time.'"

AB: "Oh?"

BW: "But he said: 'We report 'em and they won't do anything about it. Maybe coming from a couple of outsiders, they'll do some- ... they'll investigate.'"

AB: "Did you pipe up and say: 'Guess what? I got a piece of one or something?'"

BW: "No! No ..."

AB: "No?"

BW: "... no.

But he gave me a telephone number to call – and it was a local number – so I called it, and it sounded like a person of authority on the other end. And he said: 'Well, we didn't pick up anything on radar,' and he said: 'What you saw was probably some, ah ... ah, reflection of headlights or *swamp gases* [in the desert?], or ... or something.

And you know the thing that really upsets me?"

AB: "Good ol' swamp gases.'

Yes? What?"

BW: "All these brilliant scientists.

Now I have a seventh grade education – and all these scien- ... brilliant scientists say: 'Well, possibly what you saw was a flying ... ah, what was it? ... 'falling star'?"

AB: "Hmm."

BW: "I have a seventh ... grade education and I know there's no such thing as a 'falling star.'"

AB: "Well ..."

BW: "Why don't they?"

AB: "... they don't fall and then hover, and then join other falling stars ..."

BW: "Well, they're meteorites!"

AB: "... while they're hovering. They just don't do that."

BW: "No they don't! And ... and they're not stars anyway – they're meteorites."

AB: "Well ... may well be.

At any rate [BW chuckles], ah, certainly you've got something serious here. You've got a ... well ..."

- BW: "Yes."
- AB: "Heh, you know, I was sorta joking, but I mean this could be an excretion ... huh?"
- BW: "I don't know."
- AB: "It could be ... it could be, I mean, it could be some big monster up there picked its teeth or something and look what fell out!"
- BW: (laughs).
- AB: "It's really hard to say! Any ... are there any thoughts among us ..."
- BW: "It's surprising you should say that because I called it 'space do-do!'"
- AB: "Well, ah, well ... (BW laughs) ... you sure wouldn't wanta meet whatever excreted somethin' like that."
- BW: "No, I wouldn't!"
- AB: "And ... and *flaming* at that, right?"
- BW: "Right."
- AB: "No, no, you wouldn't wanta meet that ... that being.
- Ah, so anyway it was what the scientist said to you that made you believe you'd had a ..."
- BW: "I called him – he just blurted it out, and ... and, ah, I thought: 'You know, well everybody will wanta know this and so I told everyone. *I didn't realize I was supposed to keep it quiet.*'"
- AB: "And they turned around, checked with the scientist, who said: 'I never said anything of that sort.'"
- BW: "Well, my friend at the newspaper called him."
- AB: "Ah, and ... and I see ... well, that would do the trick."
- BW: "Well, yeah"
- AB: "And so the newspaper fellow called Los Alamos and ... ?"
- BW: "Yes."

AB: "Uh-huh, yes, I get the picture."

BW: "Yeah, Mike O'Brien. He did ... he worked at the News-Leader here. He did two (2) or three (3) write-ups on this."

AB: "Uh-huh."

BW: "And when I told him that, he said: 'Boy, that's great news! I'll call him and check with him.'
I said: 'Yeah, you do that.'"

AB: "That'd be big news all right.
He came back to you and said: 'Guess what?'"

BW: "Yeah, he denied it."

AB: "Heh."

BW: "I ... I can understand why."

AB: "And ... and so included in both of the polygraph tests you took – or was it just one (1) – ah, the question about what the scientist had said."

BW: "Yes. And I ... and also I named his name."

AB: "Do ... well, without giving his name, do you recall how the person giving the test asked you that question? Do you recall what it was?"

BW: "Yeah, the first one, ah ... Doc ... George Larby, I had to do a sworn affidavit and take it to him ..."

AB: "Right."

BW: "And his name is in my sworn affidavit. I told him everything that happened."

AB: "Sure."

BW: "And so he asked me about that."

AB: "Ah, so ... from the affidavit ..."

BW: "Yes."

AB: "... he concocted the question?"

BW: "Yes."

AB: "Yeah, I've got it. Okay."

* * *

AB: "Well, what are you gonna do with it?"

BW: "Who knows? [I'm] still just tryin', you know, to get it out there to the world."

AB: "What do you want to happen?"

BW: "What I want to happen now is **I want the world to ... to pay attention!** And I want these scientists, ah, to get their heads out of the sand, and I want our government to come clean!"

AB: "So ..."

BW: "Probably will never happen."

AB: "You believe that our government is well aware ..."

BW: "Oh absolutely."

AB: "... that we're being visited and, ah, is not ... is not admitting to this. Why?"

BW: "Well, ah, common sense.

And I found that most scientists accept – exception here (BW laughs) – that scientists don't use common sense. *If it hasn't ... isn't in the text book, it hasn't happened and it will never happen (!)*

AB: "Hmpf."

BW: "But, ah, common sense tells me: 'Look, we're the most powerful nation in the world ... right?'"

AB: "Ye- ... yes we are."

BW: "*We can't control our skies.* Being that ... ah, given that, ah, that UFOs exist, ..."

AB: "Well that ... that, Bob, might ..."

BW: "... they can do what they please!"

AB: "Bob, that might be the exact reason why they don't say anything about it. Our military, ah, is all about control ..."

BW: "That's right."

AB: "... and if they don't have control of even their own skies ..."

BW: "You can't!"

AB: "... then, um, they're very unlikely, ah, to admit that to those ..."

BW: "Cause a panic, wouldn't it?"

AB: "Well, it certainly would.

It certainly would. So they had no radar on this ... ?"

BW: "None."

AB: "Ah, you were fortunate to have someone to call, Bob, because I was lamenting about this last night.

If you have a sighting, ah, perhaps there was a day in America when you could pick, you know, pick up a phone and call a close by ..."

BW: "Right."

AB: "Air Force base or something and report it.

These days, if you call an Air Force base – as it said in the email I got, you're gonna be turned on to some airman or something, who doesn't have the slightest idea what to say to you ..."

BW: "You're right."

AB: "... and may write down what you say and pass it on to a lieutenant, who will laugh and throw it away."

BW: "You're right."

AB: "Um, our government officially doesn't investigate this kind of thing *anymore*. Not after Blue Book, Bob."

BW: "I know.

But there's so much more to this story. *There's so much more* that I have learned since then. And I have read and studied, ah, books and talked to scientists here, and I have learned so much, ah, that it's just impossible for anyone to deny that they ... if Like the Kansas City Star – when they printed the article and I'm grate- ... grateful for that – they left out a lot of things. They didn't call, ah, Doctor Gibbons – 'Doctor Gibbons' – repeat, and they didn't say that he's an ex-, ah, NASA scientist. Ah, they just said: 'Mr. Gibbons ...'

AB: "Um-hmm."

BW: "... Robert Gibbons."

AB: "Yes."

BW: "And I wanta make one (1) correction.

When I told you where I ... where we were when we saw this, I said 'east of Grand ... of ... of Grand Junction,' and it was 'west.'"

AB: "It was west of Grand Junction?"

BW: "Yeah, it was closer to Cisco, Utah."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Well, you know, a lotta things could happen. After all these years ..."

BW: "Yes."

AB: "... Jan could be out there ... somewhere."

BW: "Yes."

AB: "And she might be willing to corroborate your story. That of course, would, ah, if ... if it came along, be another story in itself."

BW: "Yes it would."

AB: "It'd blow this whole thing back up again."

BW: "Yeah."

AB: "Um, otherwise this piece of metal that we're looking at, Bob, it's ... it's aluminum and what else, if anything?"

BW: "Thirty-two (32) different rare earth elements that they found so far, and there's a small percentage missing."

AB: "Thirty-two (32)?"

BW: "Yes. Things like gadolinium, strontium, europium, ah, magnesium, manganese, ah, aluminum, of course, ah, but no tin. And, ah, they found two (2) meteorites from Mars and one (1) – the guy that worked on it – worked on the meteorites from Mars, and they knew they were meteorites from Mars and they did, ah ... a ... ah, isotopes on strontium."

AB: "Those are the ones that were in the news ..."

BW: "Yes."

AB: "... fairly recently in the last few years?"

BW: "Yes. Well, the same guy worked on the ... on my object.

And that ... my, ah ... ah, readings fall right in between the two (2) from ... from Antarctica and from, ah, India, that are from Mars. But yet they deny ... they deny the measurements – this guy denies the measurements. Said they're not ... they're not accurate."

He did the work on it for, ah ... ah, for both of these things he did ... he participated in it and he's, ah ... ah, he did this, ah, for the, ah ... oh, ah ... oh, the, ah ... tryin' to think of it, ah ..."

* * *

AB: "Is it true, Bob, this object is not stored in the same place every day?"

BW: "Mine?"

AB: "Yes."

BW: "I wouldn't leave it in the same place."

AB: "So you literally move this thing around every single day to a new location?"

BW: "Well, there's five (5) of us on the Board of Directors and nobody knows who's gonna have it."

AB: "So you're that concerned?"

BW: "Absolutely!"

AB: "And ... and you wouldn't leave anybody alone with it? You wouldn't send it off, ah, en masse for analysis? Put it in UPS [United Parcel Service] and send it ... ?"

BW: "Sure ... no, well, of course not!"

AB: (laughs).

BW: "But I would take it."

AB: "Ah ..."

BW: "But anyway this, ah, the guy who did these ... helped do these measurements, ah, did it for the Field Museum in Chicago."

AB: "Ah, yes."

BW: "And, ah ... and the ... the lady there – I can't pronounce her name – it's Doctor, ah, Waha or something like that ..."

AB: "Yes?"

BW: "And, ah, she ... the measurements are the same as mine. *Mine falls right in between the two.*"

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Listen, buddy, thank you for coming on the air and telling ..."

BW: "Thank you!"

AB: "... telling your story tonight. Thank you very much, Bob."

BW: "Thank you, Art."

AB: "And you ... you take care."

BW: "I sure will."

AB: "Good luck with it!"

BW: "Thank you so much."

AB: "Right.

Ah, I do affirm this for you:

Ah, once you've see something – or make that twice in my case – you're never quite exactly the same person ever again."

* * *