

My Statement to the Media ... Part II

"I will not go quietly into the night and be forgotten nor will I allow them to destroy the Long Island UFO Network -- if Catterson, Powell & Gazzola want a fight tell them that Ford is here."

It began as a phone call from a dear friend, Joseph Zuppardo, with whom I always spent a Friday night with watching The Outer Limits on the Cable Box in his home. The call, the third of which I had received that week towards the end of January '96, sounded important as Joe requested me to come up and meet a friend of his who wanted to join Ufon.

A 25 minute drive later and I arrived at Zuppardo's door and was ushered in as The Outer Limits was about to begin on T.V. I was quickly introduced to a balding, fortyish, thin bearded man quietly seated in the living room who was introduced to me as Joseph Mazzuchelli by Mr. Zuppardo.

The evening's entertainment began and ended with the airing of an exceptionally interesting episode which soon caused all present to lapse into friendly conversation. Mazzuchelli and Zuppardo, life long childhood friends, began recounting their humorous Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn adventures growing up in suburban. Both attended grammar school, junior high and high school together.

in an atmosphere of sophomoric humor and good fun.

By the evenings end with the humorous events subsiding, Mazzuchelli expressed a strong desire to get active with HOLLOW. A membership application and business card with Rodriguez's P.O. Box and phone number left with Mazzuchelli with instructions to join ended the evening. My departure later marked the end of an enjoyable evening, but events would mark this as a omen of things to come.

Troubling Events

#1

In September of 1995 Preston Nichols, Science Advisor and member of HOLLOW, was almost killed in an auto accident which left him with injuries to his sinus cavity in his forehead and demolished vehicle. What was odd was 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 for the vehicle and personal injuries the two brothers could not be located by the insurance company. They had disappeared.

Preston Nichols was alarmed. He maintains close contact with our Air Force Intelligence

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group out of Shippensburg Penn. through the
auspices of a Retired Air Force Intelligence
Lt. Colonel who lives on the island informed 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 forest fires. That they involved
the crash of a large Cessna and also involved
staged fires to cover up the recovery. He was also
informed to pass the warning onto Tom Fovel.

2

It was Thanksgiving and I was on Parkridge
Capshank Road waiting to make a turn into the
left lane and onto Station Road. I was intent
on shopping at Edgewoods to complete the items
necessary for the Thanksgiving feast for tomorrow.
It was only a few weeks after the death of my
mother and was to be the first Thanksgiving
without her, some friends were dropping by for
the dinner which would be followed by dessert and
coffee in Queen with relatives. As I entered the
turn with my left directional light blinking,
a jeep wrangler jumped the waiting traffic at
the intersection on the North bound intersection
almost ran me over by 1983 Mazda pickup
truck which I maneuvered out of harm's
way. The jeep sped North bound jumping the
light at the next intersection and exceeded the
speed limit as it traveled North towards
Capshank. I was left with the distinct
impression that an attempt on my life

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had just occurred. I was shaken up but lucky to be alive, but cursed the driver of the errant vehicle as I resumed my trip to Edwards to pick up the stuffing for the turkey. This was the first of many disturbing events.

- #3. It was Xmas Eve of 1995. It marked the first Xmas without my mother who had died on Nov 3 of 1995. I was in Riverhead at the Caldor's shopping plaza doing last minute shopping for my three Wire Haired Terrier dogs (all males) whom I had rescued from the pound and adopted. My objective was to locate pillow beds for all three dogs who I referred to as the Boys. I was driving my 1981 Chevette sedan which I kept in tip top mechanical operation. I had quickly located the pillow beds (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 was the telephone. 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 sending the car at 40 mph hurtling towards the right shoulder and a stand of very large 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 wrecking a nearly impossible trip to my home in Bellport. I managed to drive the car home down Rte 51 South and West end sunrise at a slow speed of 25 mph and

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carefully aligning the steering wheel. A repair job at my mechanics resulted in a statement of disbelief as to 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 wasn't an accident. Also on the night of my arrest the three gentle, lovable dogs I had adopted would be beaten by the Suffolk County Police in a vicious attempt to intimidate me while I was handcuffed in my living room. It would be the last time I would see them together.

#4

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

In late October of 1995, I received a phone call from Gary and Dorothy Tritt, members of HILTON who are trained professional hypno-therapists 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 from a friend in Riverhead that was cause of the summer's East End Forest Fires. Intrigued, I found out the girl had become acquainted with this fellow (a Steven Ferrer a used car dealer) after she had been in a car accident where she was rear ended by a delivery truck. Something went 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 he gave her his

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business car in case she was interested in buying a used car. When she later went accompanied by her boyfriend to look at the cars, both she and her boyfriend entered into a long discussion with Mr. Ferrer.

It seems on August 20th 1995 Mr Ferrer was dirt biking in the woods near Suffolk Community College outside Riverhead. He heard something crash into the woods and he headed by dirt 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 areas adjacent to the crash site. He turned around and headed towards his brother-in-laws house near the lake close by. His brother in law was and is still an FBI agent whom he informed of 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 i.d. and he later returned to gather Mr. Ferrer who was ushered to the FBI headquarters for a debriefing.

The young lady (a Patty McDonald) purchased a used Toyota Camry from Mr. Ferrer

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only to have it destroyed in another car accident. Using the money she purchased a third car, a brand new Celica.

I had arranged with the help of Gary and Dottie 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 Dottie both complained about being under surveillance by an unmarked car around this time. On evening both myself and Preston Nichols used monitoring equipment and discovered an illegal wire tap at their phone junction box on their home phone.

On New Years Eve of 1995 Patty McDonald and her fiance where rearended and forced off the road while traveling North on Nichols road by 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 this and the meeting where 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 Forni made to the area near crash site; the right front tire on Preston's VAN almost came off when the tire ~~screws~~ bolts were loosened and allowed to rattle inside the

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hub caps.

A call by Steve Llyckes of Newsday 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.

#5

Steve Tavarone 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.

#6c

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

#7

Tony DiTata is a HIFCON investigator who lives in Coram. Two days before the arrest of John Ford, he and Mr. Ford were to meet and have lunch together.

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Part II

Tony was involved in a collision with a young woman who had made an illegal left hand turn. Mr. DiTata's car was a total wreck. Mr. DiTata lives in Coram and his number is listed. He will confirm the accident.

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

#9 Frank Syclose called the HUFFON Hotline in May 1995 to report that on the night of the Southaven Park Crash he overheard Southold Town Police reports that a large UFO was seen over Peconic Bay at 10 p.m. That night HUFFON tried to get an answer by filing a freedom of information act request which produced no results.

(C) John Ford
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Part II

Frank Sycor tried to see if he could get a reply since his cousin is the Police Chief in the town. He got nowhere. On October 1995 Frank Sycor was found dead in his bed. He was dead more than a month. The police stated he had fallen in the bathtub and died in bed from a severe brain concussion. If he had a severe concussion would did he make it into bed. The autopsy results have been sealed.

end PTII

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

Your friend
John Ford

Distribute copies:

- 1) Channel 55
- 2) Channel 12
- 3) Steve Wicks Newday
- 4) Brian and South Shore Press
- 5) Vickie Cooper at UFG Magazine in Los Angeles.
- 6) One copy to Peter Moon.
- 7) One copy to John Ford