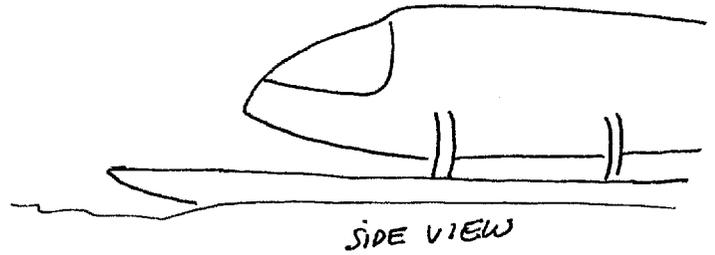
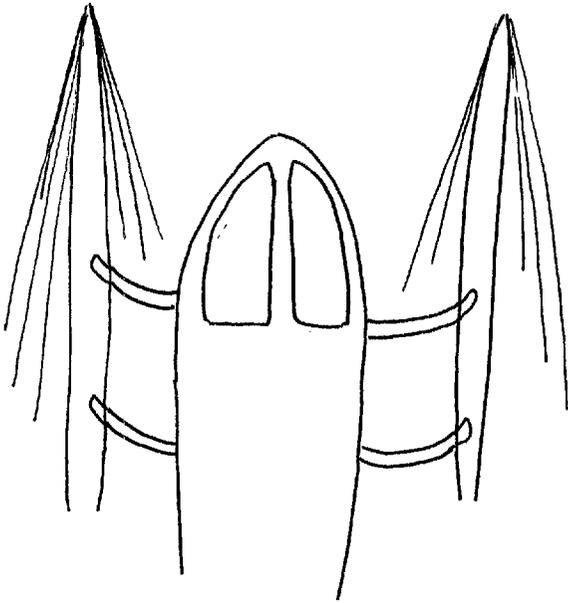


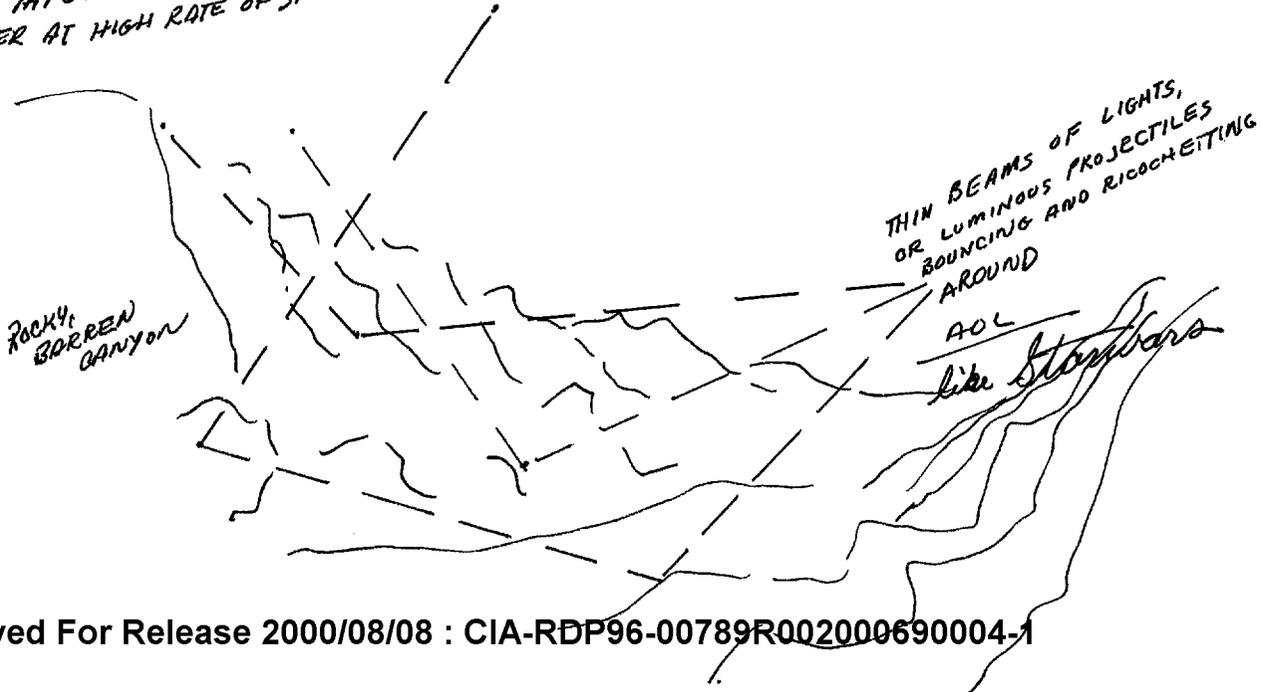
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3/12/87

After attempting to access the envelope on several occasions, I consistently pick up a medium-sized room with pale walls (beige or light-yellow), relatively austere but with a small painting on one wall. There is a rectangular wooden table in the room. A man is sitting at the table and a second man enters the room carrying a briefcase. He sits at the table, opens the case and extracts manila-file type folders. There is a confrontational atmosphere rather than an atmosphere of exchange of information. All it is like an attorney confronting a client, establishing the veracity of the client's statements. It is a very uncomfortable situation for the first man.



TOP VIEW

SOME SORT OF VEHICLE
WITH PONTOON LOOKING DEVICES
THAT APPEARS TO TRAVEL OVER
WATER AT HIGH RATE OF SPEED



079
12 mar 87

I felt that I came upon
a hard-man-made
structure.

It was breezy. An
isolated area.

I could not hear
anything but the
structure seemed to have
a comfortable effect.

