



As I believe I noted in my original article, nowhere does Marcel's personnel file show that any attempt was made to verify his non-credit attendance at LSU, although the file does contain documentation showing that efforts were made to verify his enlistments in the Louisiana and Texas National Guard, which were confirmed. Otherwise, the file that was furnished to me contains no information on any background investigations that may have been conducted on Marcel. Even if such an investigation had been conducted, we may presume the outcome was favorable to Marcel by virtue of the fact that he held the positions he held. Since Marcel admitted the *non-credit* status of his supposed attendance at LSU, the investigators may not have considered it worth verifying.

Regardless, the deceptive "scientist" would have us believe that the lies Marcel told to Bob Pratt of the *National Enquirer* in December 1979 would have prevented Marcel from becoming the "intelligence" officer of the 509th. Perhaps Master of Science (if not the Universe) Firedman believes in time travel so that lies the little major told in the late 1970's *majically* affected the results of a background check performed on Marcel in the early 1940s. Presumably "Dr." Firedman tosses out these absurdly sweeping assertions because he cannot dispute my findings with facts.

Except for the fact that Marcel's attendance at LSU cannot be confirmed, I am not aware of *any* other information in his personnel file that isn't accurate. The information on LSU was furnished by Marcel himself, and non-credit courses might well have been considered too unimportant to verify. Clearly Marcel was accepted into the Air Force on the basis of his work for the oil company, which I have every reason to believe was checked and confirmed. Lies he told decades later -- including lies about alien spaceship crashes -- would have absolutely nothing whatever to do with Marcel's appointment as "intelligence" officer of the 509th.

While I readily acknowledge Firedman's expertise in the "nuclear physics" subspecialty of "quantum baloney" (he can slice and serve it thicker and faster than anybody I know), I think we're all getting a little tired of his bald-faced attempts to deceive us with his toddler's logic and reason. It's an insult.

The contents of Marcel's personnel file show his service was honorable, and that his superior officers generally had a high opinion of him. The problem is that, decades later, in relating details of his service to Bob Pratt (and through Bob Pratt the eager UFO believers), Marcel lied through his teeth about the nature of that service in what to any rational human being was a pathetically *obvious* attempt to impress the UFO reporter from a national publication.

This is not to say Marcel lied about *every* detail of his military service. In some instances, he recounted details of his service with amazing accuracy, thereby disputing the notion that he was *badly* confused on others. More importantly, some of the lies were major, the explanation for which cannot be found in the lame excuse that Marcel merely was confused.

The problem with Marcel's credibility does not revolve around his assignments as reflected in his personnel file; the problem is with the claims Marcel himself made decades *after* he left the service. There is clear, indisputable evidence that the man lied, lied repeatedly, and lied big, in an excruciatingly obvious attempt to impress people with a stated interest in UFOs. If that isn't enough to destroy his credibility as a witness to the non-event of the century, then there is *NO* hope for the field of "ufology," which some misguided souls laughingly refer to as a "legitimate scientific discipline."

Why have all these would-be "researchers" concentrated on Marcel's personnel file to the exclusion of everything else? If Marcel really piloted aircraft for the number of hours he claimed, surely he kept a log book documenting his time spent as a pilot. *All* pilots keep logs. Where are Marcel's logs? Why hasn't his "dignified doctor" son come forward with his father's logs, or a single scrap of other documentation to show his father really did pilot aircraft before, during, or after World War II? You can be sure that, if *any* such documentation existed, the foul-mouthed "alien spaceship doctor" would have come forward with it, if for no other reason than to dispute the findings of the despicable creature who trashed his father's good name unjustly, a despicable creature the "dignified doctor" claims isn't good enough to polish his father's shoes.

Have any of these supposed "researchers" and "investigators" (not to mention the "nuclear physicists," "lecturers," "science

consultants," "authors," and "broadcasters") made *any* attempts to contact the Federal Aviation Administration's (FAA) Airmen Certification Branch to get copies of Marcel's pilot's certificate? If not, why not? If so, why haven't they reported the results of their inquiries?

Have any of these supposed "researchers," "investigators," "nuclear physicists," "lecturers," "science consultants," "authors," and "broadcasters" made *any* attempt to contact the George Washington University, where Marcel claimed he received his degree in Physics? If not, why not? If so, why haven't they reported the results of their inquiries? Why can't the "dignified doctor" produce his father's diploma from the George Washington University?

On a Florida radio talk show, Firedman, who sees himself as God's gift to UFO research, misled the audience into believing he had no knowledge of Marcel's claims that he attended several colleges and had obtained a degree in Physics from the George Washington University, despite the fact that the Lying Lecturer quoted from Bob Pratt's transcript in his own ridiculous tome on the Roswell myth (co-authored with Don Berliner). Firedman uttered numerous other misrepresentations on the program, and gleefully slandered me.

Perhaps the biggest question of all is, who's doing the covering up here? The Air Force, or the UFO "community"?

▲▼★◆■ ▼▲◆☆♣♦♥▼♠☆◆▲▼★◆■ ▼▲◆☆♣♦♥▼♠☆◆▲

## PART 2: FRIEDMAN'S FOLLY

Being a multi-talented Blowhard, Firedman doesn't limit himself to just one medium. In a letter he faxed to some unsuspecting soul (apparently a member of a law firm) in California several months ago, he shared more of his paranoid ravings that don't even make for interesting fiction.

Being a coward without the courage of his alleged convictions, he doesn't commit himself to his fatuous fantasies by stating them outright, but instead relies on the imaginations of those to whom he imparts his pearls of wisdom to draw the desired conclusions from his inferences, implications, and innuendoes. Facts would just get in the way of the propaganda this super-scientist spreads throughout Ufoland like Johnny Appleseed.

Intent as ever on making it sound as if I'm in cahoots with the Air Force to keep the "truth" of Roswell hidden from the public, Firedman mentions my contacts with Air Force personnel. For example, he says he was told by Captain McAndrew, the Air Force's investigator on the Roswell myth, that McAndrew had visited me at my home, "and bought pizza for" me, with the apparent implications being that it was an official visit, that the captain and I were conspiring to keep the "truth" hidden, and that my loyalties can be bought for the princely sum of two or three slices of pizza.

It seems that, since my article on Major Marcel first appeared, certain incompetent "researchers" have been trying to get the government to release copies of his personnel file to them, with only limited success. It seems even alleged "Dr." Marcel, Major Marcel's foul-mouthed son, has tried without success. Somebody by the name of "Mark Roedinger" (presumably the "Scientific Director" of the Center for UFO Propaganda), managed to pry 12 pages from Marcel's personnel file, but not the nearly 200 pages released to me.

From these supposed facts, and the fact that McAndrew allegedly told "an outstanding researcher" that he had actually seen Marcel's file, Firedman leaps to the oh-so-reasonable conclusion that it was McAndrew who furnished me with the contents of the file, which would have been improper.

Apparently to add still more weight to his pathetic fantasy that the Air Force and I are co-conspirators in the cover-up of the millennium -- the "Cosmic Watergate" -- Firedman informs this poor soul that:

In addition, last week I found out that McAndrew's previous boss [sic] USAF Colonel Weaver [sic] who wrote the Air Force attack on Roswell, had casually provided Todd with a copy in May of 1994 [sic] of a closely held (until recently) TOP SECRET MAJIC Majestic 12 Standard Operating Manual.

Firedman further claimed that I "supplied the USAF with much of its Mogul data," but offered no evidence to support the claim.

There you have it, Firedman's "evidence" that I've been enlisted by the Air Force to help them cover-up the "truth" about Roswell, evidence the mental midget from Montana eagerly accepts in a frustrated desire to rescue his father from an ignominious eternity as the boob who mistook weather balloons and radar targets for debris from an alien spaceship. (No wonder the younger Marcel uses such foul language.)

Firedman has spread his gospel far and wide. Dummies (and other Firedman wannabes) on the Internet, anxious to preserve their own cherished fantasies, eagerly cling to any straw Firedman offers them, no matter how asinine. If the key Roswell witness was nothing but a big fibber, they sense the end of the Roswell myth is nigh. Nobody should believe anything I wrote about Major Marcel, not because anything I wrote is false, but because Firedman says I'm in cahoots with the big, bad Air Force, the disinformers, the alleged manufacturers of his beloved "Cosmic Watergate." (Having failed miserably to make a name for himself in the field of "nuclear physics," Firedman seems determined to immortalize himself in the hallowed halls of Ufology, to achieve the adoration he couldn't find by working in legitimate fields of science, and to line his pockets in the process.)

Certain fanatical Internet dummies repeat Firedman's claims and suspicions, while adding their own little fantasies to the mix. One visit by then-Lieutenant McAndrew turns into multiple "visits" by an unnamed "them." One especially dedicated student of Firedman's claptrap has dubbed me the "debunking point man" in "a deliberate smear campaign against Marcel by elements of the Air Force responsible for pushing the Mogul hypothesis," apparently based solely on the gas emitted by his Royal Flatulence, Stanton T. Firedman, gas which is often mistaken for coherent speech.

To those fearlessly fanatical true believers in the Roswell fable who have attempted to pick apart my article on Major Marcel, I ask, where was your righteously indignant skepticism when you were being fed a line of bull about the Roswell incident, even by the ufological colleagues you revere so much? Where have your critical faculties been for nearly twenty years?

Doubting that Firedman would tell you the truth even if he knew it, this is my last effort to set the record straight. After this, the Internet (and other) dummies can (and probably will) believe every false claim the Gaseous Marvel burps and farts from his Blowhard Headquarters in New Brunswick. At least the information is on the record somewhere, although you're not likely to see it reported in any of the major UFO periodicals that pander to adolescents with woefully underdeveloped critical faculties.

## 1. Major Marcel's Personnel File

I obtained Marcel's personnel file through an esoteric process generally unknown to the incompetent boobs who populate the UFO "research" field and who shout the loudest when uncomfortable, undesirable facts invade their fantasy worlds. It's called research.

I submitted a request to the National Personnel Records Center (NPRC) under the Freedom of Information Act (FOIA) and requested the complete contents of Marcel's personnel file. In their response, NPRC personnel stated that they could not locate his file. They noted that, if the file had been at their center in 1973 when the center suffered a major fire, it would have been stored in the area that had sustained the most damage. As a result, they turned my request over to their Records Reconstruction Branch, where they attempt to document details of military service using alternate sources, such as morning reports, personnel rosters, and payroll records.

At least a year prior to submitting my request to NPRC for Marcel's personnel file, Phil Klass had furnished me with copies of several pages from that file, presumably from among the same 12 pages that were released to "Roedinger," so I knew the file still existed. The few pages Klass had furnished revealed that Marcel had lied about at least one aspect of his military service, namely, the number of Air Medals awarded to him.

I wrote to NPRC again and complained that my request had been misdirected to their Records Reconstruction Branch. Based on the fact that Klass was able to obtain some of the file at least

a year earlier, I knew it hadn't been destroyed in the 1973 fire. I insisted that Marcel's file did still exist, and asked that another search be conducted. NPRC informed me that the second search did indeed produce the file, and they admitted that the file should have been easy to locate using the information (name, serial number, etc.) I had furnished with my original request.

NPRC also informed me that they did not have the authority to release the file's complete contents to me, and that only the agency that had created the file (in this case, the Air Force) had that authority. NPRC personnel informed me that they had referred my request and Marcel's file to the Air Force Military Personnel Center (AFMPC) in Texas, and they advised me that AFMPC would respond directly to me.

Knowing that the government is extremely sensitive about releasing medical information from personnel files (even to other family members, and even to the person who is the subject of the file), I subsequently amended my request to exclude all records (or portions thereof) containing medical information. Shortly after I amended my request, the AFMPC released nearly 200 pages of records from Marcel's personnel file.

THAT'S how I obtained Major Marcel's personnel file. Captain McAndrew wasn't even told I had requested the file, and he had no involvement whatsoever in its release to me. Since he had no involvement in the release of the file, he was not "called on the carpet for it," as at least one Internet dummy has suggested, one of the many dummies who are perfectly content to swallow every false claim blowhards like Firedman feed them, so long as it's what they want to believe.

Since I have not seen the requests Randle, Junior, "Roedinger," Jeffrey or anybody else has submitted to NPRC, nor the responses they received from NPRC and/or AFMPC, I cannot venture a guess as to why they have not been able to secure a copy of Marcel's personnel file. I DO know that not one of these individuals has bothered to contact me to find out how I got the file. Merely as a courtesy, I furnished Junior with a copy of the issue of The Cowflop Quarterly containing the article on his lying father, and I was rewarded with vile obscenities and pornographic suggestions involving my mother. Not once did he ask how I got the file, apparently preferring instead to rely on his own overactive imagination, and the fantastical ravings of The Blather King of Canada. Likewise, at no time has The Blather King of Canada contacted me to find out how I obtained the file. After all, why should he let the facts interfere with his titillating imaginings that advance his bread-and-butter fantasies of Roswell and MJ-12?

Perhaps most important of all, I have the correspondence I exchanged with NPRC and AFMPC to prove how I got Marcel's personnel file. What, besides their paranoid delusions, do the irresponsible accusers have to show that Captain McAndrew had any involvement in the release of the file to me -- what besides Firedman's paranoid "pizza connection"?

As is typical of Firedman's ridiculous claims, they sound provocative, but have little or no basis in fact.

## 2. The Sinister "Pizza Connection"

In November of 1994, then-Lieutenant McAndrew was in this area of Pennsylvania on personal business. (In fact, he has relatives who live not far from me.) Although he had invited me to visit him in Washington, I wasn't able to get away. He did indeed visit me at my home, but he was not on duty and it was not an official visit. And, contrary to what the Brazen Blowhard believes, I paid for the pizza (being the incredibly gracious host that I am). If indeed he had access to Marcel's personnel file, then-Lieutenant McAndrew did not show it to me, nor did we even discuss it. No classified information was revealed to me, no sinister plots were hatched, and now-Captain McAndrew made no attempt to bribe me into doing the Air Force's bidding. I'm not driving a brand new pickup truck, and I haven't purchased a giant meat locker in Tucumcari -- or anywhere else for that matter. Since I paid for the pizza, perhaps Firedman thinks I'm stupid enough to have bribed myself. But then, I'm not sure Firedman actually thinks at all.

## 3. My TOP SECRET / MAJIC Security Clearance

Yes, Colonel Weaver did indeed furnish me with a copy of the TOP SECRET/MAJIC "Standard Operating Manual," but only because I have all the proper clearances needed to read the document, and I could demonstrate that I have the proper facilities to

store such information -- but so do roughly 255 million of my fellow Americans with access to a suitable trash receptacle!

During a telephone conversation with Phil Klass, he informed me that the Pentagon had received another MJ-12 "document." I decided to try and get a copy of the document, but Klass hasn't identified the specific Pentagon office that had it. Knowing that Colonel Weaver's office was involved in the Roswell inquiry, however, it seemed logical that the "document" wound up there.

Colonel Weaver made it abundantly clear to me that he doesn't like FOIA requests because they impose a severe administrative burden on personnel who have far better things to do with their time. Consequently, when I wrote to Colonel Weaver to see if his office had the "document," I asked if he would be willing to furnish me with a copy on an informal basis, in lieu of a formal FOIA request, which would have imposed onerous paperwork on his staff. On that basis, he kindly complied with my request, no doubt aware that he would be required to furnish a copy under the FOIA anyway. By furnishing the "document" on a less formal basis, he merely saved his staff the burdensome paperwork required in accounting for FOIA requests. Even so, I feel safe in saying he still considered my request a royal pain in the ass.

Firedman can fire up his already overactive imagination and play "Make Believe" all he wants, but his preposterous imaginings will never replace the truth.

#### 4. How I "supplied the USAF with much of its Mogul data"

This is Firedman's "Swiss Army Knife" of claims, because it performs so many functions. It suggests collusion between the Air Force and me, which in turn suggests the existence of a sinister plot to discredit the Roswell and MJ-12 fantasies that make up Firedman's imaginary "Cosmic Watergate." Firedman uses this alleged collusion to discredit anything I have to say, and then turns around and uses this same alleged collusion to discredit anything the Air Force has to say. It's terribly convenient -- and delusional.

The fact is that I furnished the Air Force with very little information on Project Mogul, and none of that information wound up in their report.

Furthermore, outside of my FOIA requests seeking information on Project Mogul (none of which linked the project with Roswell), I had NO contact with Air Force personnel until after they had already interviewed Professor Charles Moore, who headed the New York University (NYU) balloon development effort at Alamogordo Army Air Field in 1947. By that time, the Air Force knew just about all they needed to know about Mogul, all without any contact with me whatsoever.

I did furnish Colonel Weaver with suggestions as to where he might look for documentation relating to the Roswell incident, but so did a number of other civilians, none of whom is being accused of sleeping with the Air Force.

The Air Force Roswell report says they examined my FOIA requests which had sought records on Project Mogul, but this was done without my knowledge, and hardly translates into my having "supplied the USAF with much of its Mogul data," as the Master of Myths alleges. The records I sought, after all, belonged to the Air Force. At best, their examination of my FOIA requests made it easier for them to find their own records on Mogul. In fact, the Air Force was able to locate NYU reports I couldn't find.

To give some indication of how "cozy" my relationship was with the Air Force, nobody in the Air Force bothered to inform me they had released their report, or that I was mentioned in the report in a favorable way (the kiss of death in the UFO field). As I recall, Professor Moore informed me that the report had been released, and I had to call the Air Force's Public Affairs office to get a copy.

The paranoid ravings of the flatulent "physicist" and his equally gassy groupies are utter nonsense. Will "ufology" ever grow up?

### BOOK REVIEW - BUNKUM ALERT

While it was never my intention to get involved with book reviews, I feel strongly that the public should be warned about a particularly smelly piece of trash published earlier this year by a publishing house that shall remain nameless. In fact, the book shall

remain nameless as well, although I will identify the "author" as none other than The Blather King of Canada, Stan "Sand Man" Firedman.

Firedman's latest excretion on the MJ-12 fraud is largely a rehash of his previously published bunkum, and is without a doubt the single most boring, poorly written piece of crap it has ever been my agony to read. (Knowing how poorly Firedman writes, I shudder to think of the time required in editing this monstrosity to whip it into the still-boring shape it's in now.)

Appropriately, Firedman dedicates this gigantic pile of crap "To Jesse Marcel, Sr., without whose testimony this quest would never have begun." Gee, I couldn't have said it better myself. Perhaps this explains why the Braggart of New Brunswick fanatically defends the discredited little major (as if any explanation were needed).

The foreword to this monument to delusions was penned by Whitley Strieber, another fiction writer who made a killing when the public mistook his vivid dreams for reality. Strieber misleads the reader into believing Firedman is a ufological knight in shining armor who, with the mere assistance of Citizens Against UFO Secrecy (CAUS), took on the government behemoth to preserve Truth, Justice and The American Way. In all fairness to Strieber, we may suppose that he is merely repeating claims Firedman fed him. The self-promoting blowhard has been sighted on at least two tabloid television programs trying to convince viewers he played a central role in the CAUS lawsuits brought against the CIA and NSA under the FOIA, when in fact he had no involvement with either suit.

Space limitations prevent me from outlining all the outrages that await the reader of this shameless self-promotion of the Blather King and his many fables. It would take another book (or ten) to refute the twaddle Firedman attempts to pawn off on the ignorant and the gullible. Suffice it to say this "book" is loaded with distortions, misrepresentations, half-truths, and various and sundry other falsehoods.

Perhaps Firedman's most despicable act is his perfidious attempt to steal credit from real scientists who do real science. He implies, for example, that the transistor might not have resulted from the hard work of real scientists, but might have resulted when monkey-see-monkey-do scientists merely copied the advanced technology found in a crashed alien spaceship!

One book I do recommend is *UFO Danger Zone* by Bob Pratt. Even if you don't agree with what he has to say, it has always been my experience that you can rely on him to report accurately, which is more than I can say for the fast-buck artists in the field.

If you cannot get the book from your usual outlet for UFO materials, Bob recommends you order it from your local bookstore by title and author.



## Happy Holidays!

From the "Staff" of

## THE SPOT REPORT

As usual, I and I alone am responsible for the contents of *THE SPOT REPORT*. Comments, complaints, and lawyers' threatening letters should be sent directly to me:

Robert G. Todd  
2528 Belmont Avenue  
Ardmore, PA 19003-2617