



# Aliens On Earth.com

Resources for those who are stranded here



Our Bookstore is **OPEN**

*Over 5000 new & used titles, competitively priced!*

Topics: [UFOs](#) - [Paranormal](#) - [Area 51](#) - [Ghosts](#) - [Fortean](#) - [Conspiracy](#) - [History](#) - [Biography](#) - [Psychology](#) - [Religion](#) - [Crime](#) - [Health](#) - [Geography](#) - [Maps](#) - [Science](#) - [Money](#) - [Language](#) - [Recreation](#) - [Technology](#) - [Fiction](#) - [Other](#) - [New](#)

Search... for keyword(s)

in Page Titles

Location: [Mothership](#) -> [People](#) -> [B](#) -> [Boylan](#) -> [Dispatch](#) -> [Col. Wilson 3](#)

**NOTICE:** The page below has been permanently FROZEN as of January 2000. Due to resource limitations, this section of our website is no longer maintained, so some links may not work and some information may be out of date. We have retained this page for archive reference only, and we cannot vouch for its accuracy. Broken links will not be repaired, and minor errors will not be corrected. You are responsible for independently verifying any information you may find here. [More Info](#)

**Please disregard any requests for new information. Except in cases of significant error, no changes will be made to this page.**

## Dispatches from Richard Boylan

# Col. Wilson 3

From: rich.boylan@24stex.com  
Date: Fri, 19 Dec 97 15:19:17 -0800  
Subject: Col. Wilson 3

The CIA man and he proceeded to an elevator without saying a word. The CIA agent punched an unmarked button. Wilson does not know how many floors they went down, because the elevator moved with lightning speed. It descended so fast that he almost lost his dinner. He was ushered out of the elevator and into an office down the hall to meet the Full Colonel in charge. He saluted and sized up the tall angular officer standing in front of him. The Colonel's beady eyes had a mean look, which was matched by his cold and harsh attitude.

The Colonel informed Wilson of his duties, as well as the plane schedules in and out of Nellis Air Force Base Headquarters, Las Vegas, the closest acknowledged military facility. The Colonel also told Wilson how to get there through the secret underground high-tech tunnel- shuttle system connecting this installation with Nellis. Wilson was also warned that anything he saw was Top Secret, and that if he so much as breathed wrong, or opened his mouth about anything he saw, it would be his last breath. Wilson noted soberly, "I believed him."

Major Wilson had begun his duties at the Papoose Lake installation, still not knowing what existed 30 stories farther down. He had been well indoctrinated in Top Secret work and knew all the consequences of keeping the nation's most guarded secrets. The past six years had been slow and boring, he recalls, and other than what he saw at Wright-Patterson AFB, he felt that he was in a vacuum going nowhere.

He was sitting in his office at S-4 mulling this over one morning, when a Lieutenant Colonel Bennet came in. He asked Wilson if he was busy, ("Like he gave a damn," Wilson recalls), and said "Let's go." Wilson followed the Lieutenant Colonel, and they eventually wound up two stories down at the super-secret "S-4" UFO technology area. As they came out on a landing there, Wilson saw eight different kinds of UFOs! There were intellectual-looking people all over the area, whom he guessed were scientists. He glanced at Bennett, who cut off his implied question with a curt "Forget it." The Colonel and the Major went into a cubicle where there were about twenty officers and civilians sitting around. Wilson was startled, when a woman came in who was at least eight feet tall. There was not an ounce of excess fat on her body, he recalls. She wore a strange-looking jump suit, which had a "HI" pattern on the right side above the breast line. To this day Wilson recollects the details of this striking encounter.

"The woman had finely-chiseled features. Her blonde hair cascaded neatly past her shoulders. Her eyes were the bluest blue I'd ever seen.

Somehow she was different. Little did I know then, how different! She sat a large crystal on the table, and without warning, her fingers began to glow as she ran them over this crystal. A 3-D hologram began to form above it! I looked around the room and everyone's mouth was hanging open, and suddenly I noticed mine was, too. Little did I realize that at that moment my life would forever be changed. My past teachings slipped from me as I stared. My whole concept of life did a 180-degree turn, as I watched the Hologram, complete with sound, unfold the mysteries of the past and the present, and of other worlds."

Colonel Wilson related that among the scenes, which the female extraterrestrial's crystal hologram displayed for the assembled group, was the history of the Earth and of extraterrestrial involvement with it. That involvement included fashioning the consciousness of Jesus and sending him to live among Earthlings to point to a better way to understand life and to live. The extraterrestrial woman also showed the officers and scientists scenes from inhabited planets of other star systems.

Wilson was transformed by this experience. "When it was over, I knew that, whatever part I was to play in all of this, my life as I knew it had ended forever."

He would go on to become appointed executive officer of Project Pounce. Created in the final days of December, 1980, Project Pounce is an elite group of Air Force Black Berets and military scientists who rush to the scene of any UFO crashes, cordon off the area, retrieve the extraterrestrial spacecraft and any occupants, then "sanitize" the crash site back to its pre-crash appearance, and intimidate any outside witnesses into silence.

Eventually rising to the rank of Colonel, and receiving a Ultra Top Secret, Cosmic Q, level-27 security clearance, Wilson learned much about the inner workings of the Majestic-12 agency. Wilson's UFO-secrecy duties included interacting with covert "MIB" enforcement goons from the Wackenhut private security firm on contract to MJ-12. Wilson came to despise the "Whack"-enut killers. The Colonel learned about secret space warfare operations, conducted by military astronauts trained at a covert Air Force Special Academy. He found out that these military astronauts fly U.S.-manufactured antigravity aerospace craft, such as the two-man Lockheed X-22A disc, out of Vandenberg and Beale Air Force Bases in California up into space. These military astronauts then interdict UFOs deemed "unfriendly", and fire Star Wars weapons to disable or destroy them.

Colonel Wilson even came to know some things about the top command of MAJI, including the identity of two of its executive board members, Chairman Henry Kissinger and advisory scientist Edward Teller, both of whom hold the top-most Level 33 security clearances. He eventually learned enough about their avarice and hunger for power to sicken him. He discovered that the MAJI were "so powerful that they acted as though they were above the President, and the laws of nature and mankind." To his distress Wilson found out later that they were to be known as the New World Order.

Finally sickening of the unconstitutional and unethical activities of the Majestic-12 agency, and of his involvement in "one of the most dastardly and heinous coverups the world has ever known", Wilson got out. At retirement, after 40 years in the Air Force, Lt. Colonel Wilson was Flight Commander of the First Special Forces Air Command, Vandenberg Air Force Base. His decorations include: the Air Force Distinguished Service Medal, the Silver Star, two Air Force Distinguished Flying Crosses, two Purple Hearts, the Joint Services Commendation Medal, the Air Force Commendation Medal, the USAF Good Conduct Medal and the National Defense Service Medal.

After musing for 15 years, he decided to risk his life and tell all. The means he used is the global communication tool of the Internet. His torrent of disclosures of sensitive information has been placed on the Skywatch webpage, [[www.wic.net/colonel/ufopage.htm](http://www.wic.net/colonel/ufopage.htm)]. He was a frequent communicator on the UFO information newsgroup he founded, currently Skywatch\_ok@msn.com.

After years of military and intelligence career-building by playing by the rules, Lt. Colonel in retirement displayed the highest patriotism of all, whistle-blowing on the corrupt MJ-12 parallel government. Now stricken with cancer, Steve Wilson assesses the price of his years in the "Black World" of the UFO Cover-Up. "I have no feelings, truthfully. My association with MAJI has left me dead inside. I feel myself still cold and calculating. I never let anyone get close to me. I feel like a human robot. I have killed mercilessly and lied for the good of the country, or so I believed at the time."

His final comments cryptically hint at what everyone will soon know about extraterrestrial visitation, and the profound changes society will make as a consequence. "The things I have seen are beyond human understanding and totally unbelievable. I only have a desire to help humanity somehow through what is bound to come soon."

THE END

\*

This short biography is based on notes and communications from Colonel Steve Wilson to me in the months before he died. It is dedicated to the memory of this courageous soldier patriot.

- Richard Boylan, Ph.D.

Richard Boylan, Ph.D. 2826 O Street, Suite 2, Sacramento, CA 95816,  
USA. (916) 455-0120 E-mail: rich.boylan@24stex.com ; Primary website:

<http://www.ufonetwork.com/boylan/> Author: Close Extraterrestrial Encounters, Labored Journey To The Stars and Project Epiphany. Regular columnist in "Contact Forum" UFO newsletter:(800)366-0264; and Bob Dean's "Stargate Newsletter": Stargate@rtd.com

[Next Message](#) | [Previous Message](#) | [List Surrounding Messages](#)

**This archive of mailing list messages is provided as a free public courtesy. It is maintained automatically. The webmaster has no control over content, does not review these messages and accepts no liability for the accuracy of information contained herein. Responsibility for this material rests solely with the author and mailing list moderator (if any).**

Note: This is a temporary archive only; this message will be deleted eventually. See [main page](#) for more info.

[Mailing lists archived on this server](#)

\*  
\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

**This site is supported by the [Research Center Bookstore](#).**  
Please visit our catalog if you appreciate our free web services.

Created: Fri Dec 19 18:25:05 EST 1997