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Email Interview with D.L. Sherman

Date: Mon, 16 Jun 1997 22:13:08 -0700
From: DL Sherman <wmpub@spiritone.com>
To: webmaster@ufomind.com
Subject: Note to Glenn...

Hi Glenn,

This is Dan Sherman, aka DL Sherman. I've decided it's time to unload to the public. Just wanted to let you in on the unloading process. It appears Omni magazine might do an interview on-line and UFO Encounters out of England may be doing an article. You were so gracious with your coverage early on that I want to cooperate with your webpage as much as possible.

The book will not be coming out anytime soon. I simply have too much info that could get me into too much trouble, and I haven't the resources to get it well researched legally to see where I stand with the information. I know the alien info won't get me in trouble (because if they tried any retribution it would prove the validity of my involvement) But the Black missions I was involved with surrounding the alien project will.... BIG TIME!

Project Preserve Destiny (PPD) is a government program that began in 1960 (as far as I've been told anyway). It's goal was to produce human offspring that had the innate ability to communicate with this alien race "intuitively." That's what we called it "intuitive communications (IC)." The goal of producing human offspring with this IC ability was to give the US gov the ability to carry on global communications during a massive electromagnetic catastrophe sometime in our future. The exact event that will bring on this mass communication outage is unknown to me exactly but I have my hunches. For my part in this, I was one of the IC capable genetic management results. I went to school at NSA headquarters in order to facilitate my IC abilities. (I had to learn how to activate it and use it.) During the few years I was IC ready, I had two different alien contacts that I interfaced with. Most of our communication was military oriented so that my abilities could be tested and monitored for accuracy. The story turned very interesting though because I discovered, quite by accident, that I could communicate on a different level (VERY hard to explain). This eventually allowed me to communicate more informally with my contacts. I learned some very interesting things. VERY interesting!

I'd like to interject here and say that I know this sounds loonier than a looney bird but it's true nonetheless. There are

SOOO many corners to this story but you wanted only a short summary so there it is. My record can be checked as to where I was stationed and what my clearances were. (Of course some of the higher level ones are classified unto themselves, but you'll at least get some sort of idea what my access was.) Even the story of my discharge is interesting all unto itself.

Let me know where you want to proceed from here Glenn...

:)
Dan Sherman

Date: Tue, 17 Jun 1997 08:21:27 -0800
To: DL Sherman <wmpub@spiritone.com>
From: campbell@ufomind.com (Glenn Campbell, Las Vegas)
Subject: Re: Note to Glenn...

Dan --

Thanks for your message.

I am interested in recording your story. I've learned to be pretty neutral about collecting "loony" claims. "Proof" is not of great concern to me; I am just a collector of stories. I'll just put all together and let it stand on its own.

I'm not going to push you in any direction you don't want to go. I'll just ask the obvious questions, and you can respond however you like. The end result might be a report or a section on my website, which I would let you review for accuracy prior to release. (I will use discretion and will do my best to respect your wishes, but you must also recognize that I am a journalist, and my job is to make things public. If I see inconsistencies, I am obligated to report them.)

I am not going to make a judgment about whether or not I think you are "for real." I am just going to assemble your story and make it easily accessible to others, like I did with my "Jarod 2" source. Any journalist or serious researcher who later investigates your story will probably look at my report first.

I have plenty of questions to start with. You may answer however you like. If giving a precise answer makes you uncomfortable, you may give an approximation. If any area is "off limits," please tell me.

[A series of questions follow, which are answered below]

Date: Tue, 17 Jun 1997 11:13:35 -0700
From: DL Sherman <wmpub@spiritone.com>
To: "Glenn Campbell, Las Vegas"
Subject: Re: Note to Glenn...

1) How old are you?

33 years old

-- Where & when were you born?

Sacramento CA XX-XX-64

-- Where did you grow up?

In lots of places concentrated within the Sacramento valley and Oregon.

-- Where did you go to school? What degrees have you earned?

Graduated from Willamina High School in Willamina OR and attended college sporadically while in the USAF.

Finally put together enough credits to earn an Associates Degree in Communications Applications Technology through Community College of the Air Force.

2) Who do you work for now? (If you are retired, who did you work for last?)

I'm a sales manager with an insurance company.

3) "Even the story of my discharge is interesting all unto itself."

I have some legal issues with this question. I can state the facts though... I was discharged for homosexual admission but am happily married... beyond that I can't really comment. It's kind of the "rock and a hard place" scenario.

4) You say, "I went to school at NSA headquarters in order to facilitate my IC abilities."

-- Do you mean Fort Mead?

(It's "Meade" BTW.) Yes, that's what I mean. I went to Meade originally to attend an intermediate electronic intelligence school (EA280). It was considered a continuation school in my career field. I ended up being indoctrinated into PPD while I was there and going to school for PPD at night after my other classes.

-- What years were you there? How long?

I went to school at Ft Meade the early months of 1992. It lasted for about 8 to 10 weeks... can't remember exactly how long.

-- Where did you live at the time? (What part of town or base?)

I stayed at the Holiday Inn out by the BWI Airport.

-- Were you married at the time? If not, where did you go to meet chicks?

No. There was a club in the lobby of my hotel that was pretty hopping. Can't remember what they called it... Decades... something like that. It had a fifties motiff to it. There was also a club at the Sheraton I believe called Safari. Great place.... Of course, I've never been the club hopping type, but I didn't know anyone so it was a way to meet people and have something to do at night after PPD classes let out.

-- Does anything about the campus or local area stand out in your mind? (Unclassified only.)

Yeah, I hated the area. Everything was so spread out. It took you forever to get somewhere. The fact that Ft Meade was an open base was odd to me too. With the things that are based at NSA, it should be more guarded than the White House.

-- What sort of recreation did you engage in while there?

Absolutely NONE. I didn't have much time for anything. Went into DC a couple of times to sight see (got a parking ticket for over \$100..) went to the movies alot....had a few girlfriends while there that I did things with.

5) You say, "During the few years I was IC ready, I had two different alien contacts that I interfaced with."

-- Did you physically meet them?

No. But my mental impression of them while communicating was almost more revealing than what I would gain from a visual encounter. They are very complex creatures.

-- Describe these aliens. (Essay question.)

Again, visually I cannot help you. Mentally, they are rigid, disciplined and mostly unemotional. Although when communicating I could sense more than the subject being communicated. It's like zeroing in on something visually but you can see things out of your peripheral vision that reveals much more than what you are focused on. As far as physical description, I have not a clue. Actually, my visual impression of them is the same everyone else has which is the figure we have all come to be familiar with thanks to the X-Files and such.

-- How many years were you "IC ready"? Which years? How and why did you become "IC unready"?

I trained for my abilities in the beginning of 1992 but I didn't become "IC ready" (which means actually using the IC abilities in a communicating capacity) until November of 1992. I was IC ready from then until December of 1994. I became "unready" to use your words (actually I "lost operational status") because I was being discharged from the service.

-- How does IC work in practice? (Any equipment required? What do you do with your body? Who do you communicate with?)

That is a good question. No equipment is required but I would always work at a terminal which would coincide with the normal one I would work with in my regular job. I would open a "window" in the background of my terminal's work surface and type in a password. This would bring me to a screen that for all intents and purposes would look blank to anyone if they looked at it, but I would be able to type as I received communications (comms). I would type in this window until the comms ceased. I would simply close the window afterwards and that would be that.

The ability is something that was genetically managed and grafted, or whatever you want to call it, into my genetic make-up. One of the first questions I had when I was debriefed about this whole thing was "Am I part alien?" The answer (much to my happiness) was that I am completely homosapien. The aliens simply engineered my DNA to conform to the instructions necessary to facilitate the IC ability. (My words.) They had begun to experiment with human DNA in 1960 and had perfected this particular procedure by 1963 which coincidentally is the year I was conceived.

I think it's obvious by now that I communicated with an alien species of some sort. They never had a name that they revealed to me but I gave them names myself. The first one I was communicating with I named Spock. I named him this out of irony obviously, but also because my initial impressions when the comms first started was that of extreme logic. Hence the name. I know it seems pretty canned now, but the irony was funny to me then and I thought it appropriate. The second one assigned to me, I had no particular reason to name him anything so I stayed with the Star Trek theme and named him Bones. Of course, these were names that had no significance to them because they had no use for names when communicating. I only had them for my own amusement.

-- Do you still have IC abilities? What form do they take?

I will always have the ability because it is a part of me. But I will probably never be contacted again because I am not part of the program anymore. If I am needed during the future event that, indeed, this whole program exists because of.. then I'm sure I'll be contacted. It is a mental communication, therefore there is no form. Explaining the physical properties of it I have found is very difficult. It's like explaining the color red to someone who was born without eyes.

6) You say, "I know the alien info won't get me in trouble (because if they tried any retribution it would prove the validity of my involvement)."

-- Do you have any ongoing contact with "them" (the government program you worked for)? If so, what form does this contact take? If not, what and when was your last contact?

None whatsoever. When I was relieved of duty and my clearances were suspended while I awaited my discharge, all contact ceased with any PPD participants. It's like I dropped off the face of the earth.

-- Do you think they want you to tell the alien story?

Absolutely NOT! PPD has been one the closest held alien related operations in existence. They will most likely be infuriated.

-- A while ago, your book seemed close to being finished, but then you apparently withdrew it for more work because of "legal" concerns. Was there any outside event that triggered this?

No contacts from the government if that's what you mean. Quite frankly, I'm more concerned about revealing other sensitive (EXTREMELY CLASSIFIED) stuff in the process of coming out with this story. In a book, once it's in black and white and in the hands of millions of people, there's no denying what you said in a court of law. That scares me.

7) You say, "For my part in this, I was one of the IC capable genetic management results."

-- How were you produced?

Answered above I believe.

-- Who did the "genetic management"?

again... above

-- Do your parents know about this?

My mother may have some memories of abduction. I have never discussed this with her however.

-- Are your parents still alive? Where do they live?

Yes. My mom lives in OR and my dad lives in CA.

8) You say, "My record can be checked as to where I was stationed and what my clearances were."

-- A general summary would be helpful, with dates if possible.

I had TS SCI clearances but most of the caveats are classified. Of course I had the standard UMBRA and others I can't even remember. I'm going to list the bases I was stationed at for your info but I will list them alphabetically.... you need to decide which is of interest and when I was stationed there. I can't associate certain locations to some things I have said.

Buckley Air National Guard Base, Aurora CO
Camp New Amsterdam, The Netherlands (Changed to Soesterberg AB later)
Grand Forks AFB, ND
Malmstrom AFB, MT
Offutt AFB, NE
Osan AB, South Korea (twice)
San Vito AS, Italy

9) You say, "I learned some very interesting things [from the aliens]. VERY interesting!"

-- Like what?

That they have been visiting earth since the beginning (I could never find out exactly what that meant but that is the impression I received.) That we all had common beginnings... I took this to mean we were all created by the same creator (this may be tainted by my belief in one God.) They had made there presence known at some time in the past to our ancestors and that the whole thing went haywire somehow so they have chosen to remain selective

in their revelations since. They impacted three historical cultures in the past. Which ones he didn't say, but I have extrapolated since based on other information. I also learned that there are other alien "species" besides the one's I commed with. The whole reason for PPD is to train a certain number of humans to be able to communicate with the aliens so as to provide a network of communications in the future when electromagnetic communications will not work. I was never told what "event" this would be though. I was also told this by the person who indoctrinated me into PPD at the beginning. Although, when you "listen" to something it's much different than "intuitively communicating." I picked up much more detail, regarding the severity of this event during my comms. I asked what type of event it would be but he was very silent on this matter. It was actually very frustrating I remember.

It's hard to categorize things learned during my comms in a paragraph because so much of it was subtle and has faded over time. Actually, when I read something or see something that jogs my memory on something I learned it comes to me much more readily.

10) What are your personal hobbies? What do you do for recreation? What are your favorite TV shows?

Not many hobbies. My favorite TV shows are Friends, Frasier, Newsradio and a lot of things on the learning channel.

Date: Sun, 22 Jun 1997 13:53:52 -0700
From: DL Sherman <wmpub@spiritone.com>
To: "Glenn Campbell, Las Vegas"
Subject: Re: PPD Questions

-- When were you selected for the PPD program? While at Fort Meade? Is that the first you knew about your special abilities?

That's a two-fold answer. I was selected before birth hence the genetic manipulation...etc. But yes, that was the first I knew of the abilities because that is when they decided to indoctrinate me into the program. I was told by my indoc officer that all ICs were chosen based on many factors, one of which was susceptibility to going into the military. I can't remember whether he told me this or I surmised it over time but I believe all the ICs come from economically lower class parentage. Of course these families are the most likely to have children join the military. I think with all their knowledge they were able to accurately predict the ratio of how many embryos they needed to genetically alter in order to get a certain number that would join the military. I'm positive that there are civilians harboring this ability that have never even dreamed of going into the military. At the time of my indoctrination there had only been less than 50 ICs indoctrinated into the program. I say less than 50 because my indoc officer scoffed when I asked are there more than 50 people like me in the AF. He wouldn't tell me exactly how many though. (Hence my final attempt of finding out by guessing.)

-- How was the news given to you -- that you had this special background and ability? (Must have been an interesting briefing.)

It was quite interesting. I got a call from an officer who identified himself as the training officer or something like that. He called my room at the Holiday Inn shortly after I checked in, I can't remember whether it was night or day. But I know I was taking a nap (I had driven straight through from my home base at the time....) He identified himself as Capt So and So and that he needed to talk with me at a certain time. He told me to be at the main entrance to NSA at a certain time and he would meet me there. Of course, I was a little stymied why a Capt would be contacting me directly (I was an E-5) because that was not routine. My mind was racing as to why a Capt would be calling me directly. I thought I had done something wrong to tell you the truth. So of course I was nervous the whole time between when he called me and when we met. We met at the main entrance as planned. (Parking there is horrendous!!!) My clearances hadn't arrived yet which was par for the course... so he had to escort me in to the building. We went through such a labyrinth of hallways I had no idea where I was by the time we got to his office. After going through two card readers and one retina scanner we entered his office. About one hour later (or so) I knew what I supposed to know and I was out. Just like that! Of course the meeting was VERY interesting. When you learn something like this, you don't just go "Oh okay, so what's next?" I went through a period of believing and disbelieving... on and off. I wanted desperately to believe it actually, because in one

respect it was cool.... but then my reasoning mind kept saying "HOW could this be true... this is only in the movies!" I guess it really didn't hit home as being actually true until we were in the van (Capt and I) the first day of my PPD school. The van had blackout windows and there was a wall between the passenger compartment and the front cab where the driver sat. That's when it dawned on me that if this was all a big joke at my expense, they were taking it TOO far now. Of course, it wasn't a joke!

-- Do you believe what the briefer told you was true? For example, you were told the PPD program was to prepare the government for an electromagnetic disruption. Could that be a cover story -- to make it easier for you to accept what you were doing?

The briefer told me that my abilities existed because the government would need them sometime in the future. He wasn't the one that told me about the electromagnetic thing. I gathered that part over time in communicating with Spock and Bones. So as far as a cover story, they really didn't come out and tell me what it was for so it didn't even have a chance of being a cover story. Of course, one of the many things I learned during my military experience is always question what you perceive as reality because it may not be the same reality for everyone.

-- How is it you happened to be in the military already? Did you choose a military career of your own free will?

I did. There is an interesting footnote to that though. My whole fascination with the AF came from a family friend that was an SR-71 pilot back in about 1974. He would always tell me how wonderful the AF was and how I would most certainly join it someday. From that point on I always knew I would join. Was he told to plant that idea in my head? Who knows. It seemed awfully weird looking back on it. How mesmerizing he was about the whole AF thing. We lived near Beale AFB in Ca where the SR-71's were headquartered.

-- 8-10 weeks of night school seems like a short period of time to be trained in such a skill. What was accomplished in this time? Was that the only training you had?

The training was only to activate what I already had and allowed me to practice controlling it. I was actually done in about four or five weeks but I continued to practice. Everyone has their own speed of learning with IC abilities. What was accomplished was that I was able to actually control my abilities and coalesce my comms into actual communication. One of the spots I had a rough time with in writing the book was explaining how a comm operated... the anatomy of it if you will. It's very difficult to explain. I was told during the first days of school to practice humming notes back mentally. I would hear tones in the headphones and I would try to reproduce that tone mentally. We worked with the computer monitor which had 10 sine waves each in their own box. "Flattening the line" was my whole goal. I knew I was hitting pay dirt when a line would start to flatten. Then I would try to reproduce that "tone" in my mind. Eventually I could flatten lines in any given combination.... then I was able to repeat whole picture structures via line flattening. I would be shown pictures at first and be sent the comm that corresponded with that picture. Then I graduated to video and as the video played I would hear the corresponding comm explaining the actions in the video. I would also be given sentences that would scroll across the screen and I would hear the corresponding comm for it and I would repeat it back and the words would scroll as I repeated it. Of course in the beginning all kinds of gobbledey gook would scroll across but that's what I was in school for! There was a process that I called "clicking". My understanding of something would all of sudden click into place. One minute I didn't have it and the next I did. I can't really explain it Glenn.... I wish I could!

[I am skeptical here: If you were an important asset to them, wouldn't they at least assign you to the program full-time? You aren't going to be "fresh" at night after you have taken that electronics course. When I have heard of military training for remote viewing, it has supposedly taken years.]

Everything was done under a cover of something else. If I had gone off to school for this without having a reason.... later my record could be examined and they would have to explain where I was during this blacked out period of time. As it stands now, my time was accounted for the whole time and they could deny I was involved in any "night" schooling quite easily. There's a reason for everything Glenn. They don't do things just "because." And I did have problems being "fresh" you're right. But they didn't care. I could have done it quicker I think if I had done it full time. I can liken this ability to riding a bike. Everyone has the ability to ride a bike so all it takes is a little instruction, some training wheels and you're off... it comes naturally after a while. The same with this, I

had the natural talent... I just needed the training wheels and encourage- ment.

-- Were there others in your training class?

There was one other guy in the same room as I. We never once spoke to one another. His hours were a bit different than mine. He left earlier and arrived sooner. We were instructed to never speak to anyone except for your assigned PPD contact. EXTREMELY compartmented! And each contact had to hand you off to another one as you moved on.

-- How were you taught? Was it in a classroom setting or a one-on-one tutorial? Were any documents or A/V materials involved? (I'd like to get ahold of the syllabus.)

It was a room with a table in the middle and two workstations one on opposite walls. The other guy would be on the other workstation while I was on mine. All we had were headphones, and a computer monitor... no mouse...not anything else. We never saw the instructor. It was all through audible instructions via the headphones. The instructor was more like a computer, never any small talk or anything.... strictly business. No materials at all!!! We arrived with nothing every day and we left with nothing. The only loose objects were the headphones, two glasses, a plate on the table and a picture of water. THAT'S IT!!!

-- After your training, were you stationed at multiple bases or just one? Is there one "special" base for this sort of thing?

I'm unaware of a special base... I think it's headquartered out of NSA though. I was IC ready at two different bases.

-- You say you accepted "comms" from the aliens and typed them into a computer terminal. -- Do you know where these communications went then?

I assumed back to NSA.

-- What was the content of these communications?

They were mainly things I didn't understand. At first they were a list of lat/longs (locations) and that was it. Then it grew into a list of words. I think they were simply testing my accuracy and that was it. I finally started to realize that I would receive longer comms right after major space launches such as the Ariane and Shuttle... etc. They would mostly be a long list of numbers. They could have been coded.. or straight forward I'm not sure. But during my last few months I started to receive what I thought to be abduction data. This is when I started having questions and I began to want out of the whole thing. Of course, this led to the sequence of events resulting in my discharge. I think they were testing my resolve as well. I'm not sure what was going on but I didn't like the comms. I would be told locations, resistance levels, residual pain levels, potentiality for recall and each case would be given a code. I had no idea what the codes were but I didn't like it... bottom line. I felt like I was reporting the lab results of a bunch of mice experiments.

-- Did you type words in English? Did the aliens speak to you in English or did you translate for them?

This is difficult. Of course the outcome of everything was English but that's only because I automatically think in the English language but the comms are not directly in what you would call "English." I wouldn't call it any language actually. I would call it just what it is... communicating via intuition.

-- When you typed out the comms on the terminal, what grammatical tense did you use? (How did you refer to the aliens when you typed? Did you type in their voice or yours?)

I never referred to the aliens during comms. I typed the comms as it came. There was no structure other than I would separate ideas or "comms" if you will by a slash mark "/" Example would be:

1100156E349504N / 90433922030302-392939299 / etc....

The first set of numbers would be a lat/long location. (Actually, I can't remember exactly how I typed that... whether the N was first or second...) The second set being a code of some sort I'm sure.

-- Was there any guessing on your part as to what the message was, or was the message clear and unambiguous? Did it matter what kind of mood you were in? (If you didn't sleep well the night before, did it hurt "reception.")

No they were all very clear. If I was tired, I felt tired but the comms were not affected I don't think.

-- Did you receive comms at one AF base or multiple?

Two.

-- Were you supposed to be some kind of "comm officer" for the base where you were stationed? (Like the Navajo code talkers of WWII.)

No. I operated not for the base but for NSA. My location was only so that I could operate under "black" cover. I could have done it anywhere!

-- Did you receive any special pay or privileges for your comm duties?

I wish!

-- On what schedule did you receive comms? Was it on a human schedule or the aliens'? How much warning did you have that a comm was "coming in"?

There was no schedule per se, but I always seemed to receive them on my shift while I was at work. I don't think the info I received was time sensitive in any way. I would receive an initial what I call "preamble" which would include my "number identifier". Whenever I was ready I would repeat this preamble back and he would start comms. No hurry though.

-- Did you receive comms from anyone other than aliens? Any humans?

No. I often wondered whether two IC capable humans could comm. I don't think so though. I believe the power of our ability comes from their (the alien's) abilities. The aliens can actually speak to any human tele- pathically over a short distance (as I surmise it anyway) but it is only over great distances that humans cannot do so unless they have IC capabilities.

-- "I would always work at a terminal which would coincide with the normal one I would work with in my regular job."

-- What was the operating system?

We had several operating systems and I'm really not sure what they were. I was just an operator! The stuff we worked with at both my PPD locations were extremely sophisticated and specialized. Just that stuff would set your classified ear on end. Can't go there though!

-- Did your superiors in your normal job know what you were doing, or did they think you were goofing off?

No one had a clue except for my PPD contact at each location.

-- "Mentally, they are rigid, disciplined and mostly unemotional." You say "mostly". In what small way were they emotional?

I could sense underlying compassion in all comms. It was almost like this was there nature but they overrode this characteristic because they perhaps felt it was a weakness. Very strange.

-- "I was discharged for homosexual admission..." Seems a tad petty of them if you truly were an asset to the program.

Does this mean they had plenty of genetically altered talent to work with?

I think you got the wrong impression. This is what I was discharged for but it was from my actual admission. It was the only way I could get out! They were not about to let me out... period. But this was the only avenue my PPD chain of command couldn't over rule the decision. I know they were PISSED too. I sincerely believe I'm the only military IC capable person who has ever successfully been discharged from the military. I was going to get out after my 6 year enlistment came up. I told everyone the only way I would re-enlist is if I got a cross train into Electronic Intelligence. Low and behold, papers came down saying my cross train was approved (I was a cop at the time). Then when those next four years were coming to a close I said the only way I would re-enlist was if I got orders to Korea. Bam! The very next month I had them. I re-enlisted and then the orders were cancelled. (I was pissed!) But evidently they had other plans because that is when I went off to school and the rest is history.

-- You say you have retained the IC ability, but now that you have no one contacting you, is there anything you can do with it? Do you have any other psychic ability?

None that I'm aware of. I'm extremely sensitive to smells and touch though. I have no idea whether the two are related.

Any other questions let me know!

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PO Box 30303, Las Vegas, NV 89173 Glenn Campbell, Webmaster & Moderator

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