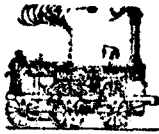


September 24th 1988

Jerome Clark
"FATE" Magazine, USA



IGNACIO BARNAUDE ROJAS-MARCOS
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Dear Jerome,

On this sunny Saturday, after swimming through a sharkless and saucerless but delightful Atlantic Ocean, a hot shower and a magnificent supernatural salad brighted with red wine, instead of making love -the most advisable demeanour in these privileged circumstances- I made my wisest decision this weekend, to read all at once your Four "FATE"s "UFO Crashes". My friend, what a well done favour to vanguard ufology. If there is any perfect literary piece dealing with the hard core of true-true UFO mystery, this is no doubt a leading, unforgettable one. Brilliant, extremely interesting, well-documented, accurate and veracious, thanks God non-sensationalistic, written in a skillful, limpid and attractive style. My warmest congratulations for such a smart investigative masterpiece. Especially for your fourth !, endowed with a fascinating, Hitchcockian suspense about a necessary drama very carefully staged by the Factic Powers, a slow & gradual educational program to smoothly illustrate general public concerning terribly shocking UFO-truth, a teaching show devised by clever psychological warfare techniques, aspersed with disconcerting salt grains of the Absurd Syndrome, a ^{TM's} confusing behaviour borrowed from the very Aliens who infect our Clarkroxasmarkian souls, by the way accomplishing the universal and omnipresent (in life, Nature, science, Philosophy, religion and of course our damned ufology) "Law of Elusiveness" (It is said God invents and controls his infinite omniverse, but always in an intangible fashion, without a trace, no visible sideral engineers, never an irrefutable "scientific proof"). Thanks to these disinformative/informative governmental operations, along the coming half century the world population will know the weird activities of our cosmo-spheric brethrens in the very midst of humankind arena, without disrupting the social and economic structures. "UFO Crashes" crushes the UFO Lie. Humanoids, I am sure, will be too applauding your four sparkling chapters. That is, "They" are in debt with you. How do you feel, Jerome, suffering such a cosmic, epicurean privilege?

Will you be keeping us informed on post-"Matrix" events?.

If you ever come to Seville, land of graceful stone monuments and beauteous non-grayskinned flesh and blood female monuments, I hope to share with you some gold wine chatting about our mutual crashes upon the hard soil of our beloved ufology.

With my best ufological and

simply human friendship,

IGNACIO