

David C. Scott's statement: *Air Police Times*, Vol. 1, Number 3, Winter 1996

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It was after midnight when Gray, a member of my Security Alert Team and I were dispatched from Alpha LCF (Launch Control Facility) to an alarm situation at one of our 10 Minuteman nuclear missile sites. "Probably just another jack rabbit setting off an Outer Zone alarm," we thought.

We checked the site and found everything secure, then parked our vehicle off-site to wait for the alarm system to reset and the order which would allow us to leave the area.

As we sat there, Grey spotted a strange light in the night sky and called it to my attention. It appeared to be about the size of the stars in the sky but it was pulsating and changing color in the sequence red, blue, yellow...red, blue, yellow. It seemed to be directly over the missile site. Suddenly our radio went dead and the idling engine of our vehicle quit.

Grey and I sat there like good little wooden soldiers for 45 minutes, bravely protecting our missile site. He wondered aloud if the strange light hovering overhead could be a UFO.

"Yeah, right," we laughed.

When the light changed to white and pulsated three times in quick succession, it disappeared, and our truck engine came to life as the radio also came back on. As it did, Sergeant Hicks, our Flight Security Controller, called, ordering us back to headquarters. All alarms had had reset properly back at the missile site.

We arrived at Alpha-01 (LCF) a little after 0300 hours. Sgt. Hicks smiled a slightly disbelieving smile as we related our story of the strange light. We wanted to convince him that we had not fallen asleep on post. Toothpick in mouth, he continued to grin as he nodded and said, "I believe you, men."

Seeing him smile was a relief because I'd been sure that we were on the way to the pokey for sleeping on duty.

Then Sgt. Hicks hit us with a bombshell! All 110 [sic] Minutemen nuclear missile site alarms in our wing had sounded simultaneously. Many Security Police/Security Alert Teams reported seeing the strange light that Grey and I saw and they too had lost radio communications and vehicle power.

"You know what I think?" Grey asked. "I think it was a UFO." Sgt. Hicks just nodded.

I ventured, "Should we report it? Grey and I aren't lying. We'll write statements." Grey signaled his agreement with a nod.

Sgt. Hicks, Mr. Cool always, put up his hands and said, "Whoa! Why stir up a lot of trouble? The official Air Force position is that UFOs don't even exist. Let's drop it unless you two want to be laughed out of the service."