**AFFIDAVIT OF ARTHUR R. MCQUIDDY**</DIV>[[1]](#footnote-1)<DIV align=center>

</DIV><DIV align=left>
</DIV><DIV align=left>(1)  My name is Arthur R. McQuiddy</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(2)  My address is:  XXXXXXXXXX</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(3)  I am employed as: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_,( ) retired</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(4)  In July 1947, I was editor of the *Roswell Morning Dispatch*, one of the </DIV><DIV align=left>two newspapers here at the time.  In 1948, I left the paper to become public relations director of the New Mexico Oil and Gas Association and later joined U.S. Stell as director of media relations.  About eleven years ago I returned to Roswell after retiring as senior vice president for corporate relations at International Harvester. </DIV><DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(5)  Just before noon one day early in July 1947, Walter Haut, the public relations officer at Roswell Army Air Field (RAAF), brought a press release to me in the *Dispatch* office.  The release said a crashed flying saucer had been found, taken to RAAF, and sent on to another base.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(6)  Haut had been to the two local radio stations, KGFL and KSWS, before coming to the Dispatch, so I gave him a bad time about that.   Haut said the base policy was to rotate who got releases first to make sure everyone got a IR shake.  We were a morning appear, so our edition for that day had long since hit the street, but I was disappointed at not being able to break the story on the Associated Press wire.  George Walsh, the program manager at KSWS, had already moved the story on AP.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(7)  Not long after Haut left, a call came from RAAF.  The caller said the release was incorrect, that what had been though to be the wreckage of a flying saucer was actually the remains of a radiosonde balloon.  However, the AP wire story had gotten the world's attention.  I spent the rest of the afternoon taking long distance calls from overseas news editors.  I remember calls from Rome, London, Paris, and Hong Kong.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(8)  Colonel William H. ("Butch") Blanchard, commander of RAAF and its 509th Bomb Group, was a good friend of mine.  We often got together for a drink and off the record discussions of base-town relations and the like.  After the flying saucer incident, I tried several times to get Blanchard to tell me the real story, but he repeatedly refused to talk about it.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(9)  About three or four months after the event, when we were a bit more "relaxed" than usual, I tried again.  Blanchard reluctantly admitted he had authorized the press release.  Then, as best I remember, he said, "I will tell you this and nothing more.  The stuff I saw, I've never seen anyplace else in my life."  That was all he would say, and he never told me anything else about the matter,</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(10)  I have not been paid or given anything of value to make this statement, and it is the truth to the best of my recollection.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>Signed:  Arthur R. McQuiddy</DIV> <DIV align=left>Oct. 19, 1993</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>Signature witnessed by:</DIV> <DIV align=left>Charlotte Y. Gipson, Oct. 19, 1993</DIV> <DIV align=left>
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1. Karl Pflock, *Roswell in Perspective*, 1994. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)