**AFFIDAVIT of William M. Woody[[1]](#footnote-1)</DIV>**

<DIV align=left>  
</DIV><DIV align=left>(1) My name is William M. Woody</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: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. ( ). I am retired</DIV>

<DIV align=left></DIV><DIV align=left>(4) In 1947, I was 12 years old [corrected to 14 years old] and living with my family on our farm, located 3 miles south of Roswell, New Mexico, and east of what was then Roswell Army Air Field.  I still live on that farm.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(5) One hot night during the summer of 1947, probably in early July, my father and I were outside on the farm.  It was well after sundown and quite dark.  Suddenly, the sky lit up.  When we looked up to see where the light was coming from, we saw a large, very bright object in the southwestern sky, moving rapidly northward.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(6) The object had the bright white intensity of a blow torch, and had a long, flame-like tail, with colors like a blow-torch flame fading down into a pale red.  Most of the tail was this pale red color.  The tail was very long, equal to about 10 diameters of a full moon.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(7) We watched the object travel all the way across the sky until it disappeared below the northern horizon.  It was moving fast, but not as fast as a meteor, and we had it in view for what seemed like 20 to 30 seconds.  Its brightness and colors did not change during the whole time, and it definitely went out of sight below the horizon, rather than winking out like a meteor does.  My father thought it was a big meteorite and was convinced it had fallen to earth about 40 miles north of Roswell, probably just southwest of the intersection of U.S. Highway 285 and the Corona road (State Highway 247).</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(8) My father knew the territory, all its roads, and many of the people very well, so two or three days later (definitely not the next day), he decided to look for the object.  He took me with him in our old flatbed truck.  We headed north through Roswell on U.S. 285.  About 19 miles north of town, where the highway crosses the Macho Draw, we saw at least one uniformed soldier stationed beside the road.  As we drove along, we saw more sentries and Army vehicles.  They were stationed at all places -- ranch roads, crossroads, etc.--where there was access to leave the highway and drive east or west, and they were armed, some with rifles, others with sidearms.  I do not remember seeing any military activity on the ranchland beyond the highway right of way.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(9)  We stopped at one sentry post, and my father asked a soldier what was going on.  The soldier, who's attitude was very nice, just said his orders were not to let anyone leave 285 and go into the countryside.  </DIV><DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(10)  As we drove north, we saw that the Corona road (State 247), which runs west from Highway 285, was blocked by soldiers.  We went on as far as Ramon, about nine miles north of the 247 intersection.  There were sentries there, too.  At Ramon we turned around and head south and home.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(11)  I remember my father saying he thought the Army was looking for something it had tracked on its way down.  He may have gotten this from the soldier he spoke with during our drive up 285, but I am not sure.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(12)  I also recall that two neighbors, both now dead, stopped by and told my father they had seen the same object we had seen.  One said others in his family had seen it too.  There were many rumors about flying saucers that summer, and I recall the weather balloon story, explaining away the report of a flying saucer crash near Corona.  This seemed reasonable to us at the time.</DIV> <DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>(13) I have not been paid or given or promised anything of value to make this statement, which is the truth to the best of my recollection. </DIV><DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>Signed: William M. Woody </DIV><DIV align=left>9-28-93 </DIV><DIV align=left>

</DIV><DIV align=left>Signature witnessed by: </DIV><DIV align=left>Tracy L. Callaway</DIV> September 28, 19<DIV align=left>1919199199nenf,mdfj93 </DIV><DIV align=left>

1. Karl Pflock, *Roswell in Perspective*, 1994. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)