

Hanger 18

I interviewed Tony Spalekas in July of 2009 in Dover, Delaware, his home town. His family was enjoying a First Life celebration out at Browns Beach, off route 113. His family with other Stavrosians were having a nice time. I asked Tony about the talk I had with his father in 1985. Would I be allowed to use names. He advised me that the family would rather not allow it.

The Hanger 18 report was issued in September 2020. As of March, 2021 Tony has passed away. His cousin Ellen advised me that it would be safe now to use Tony's family name as Tony was now gone.

Joseph Cohelas (1895 – 1985) at 110 years old, came to America looking for work to make a new life. He married Allison Spalekas in 1905. Joseph took her last name. As Joe Spalekas, he found work in Dover, Delaware as a bridge painter. They had four sons. This is focused on the son Pete (Patrolas) Spalekas (1910 – 2015), 105 years old.

Pete joined the Army Air Force in 1943, which later became The Air Force in 1947. In 1944 Foo Fighters (U.F.O s.) were seen over the sky's of Europe then later in the Pacific . Pete had been aware of this phenomena, as a Stavrosian man this type of activity was not at all surprising. He made Tech. Sergeant in 1955 .

Pete attended First Life celebrations many times over the years. Being in the Air Force he was able to travel to many countries. This made it possible to attend several celebrations. Along his path of life, he had been assigned to Lockbourne Air Base, outside of Columbus, Ohio. Pete was assigned to a special detail. This is the report of that 1985 conversation.

September 19 - 2020

This report has been requested by Mr. Hartinger head of Round Town U.F.O. Society to report the events around Wright Patterson Air Base and Hanger 18. At the time, Tech. Sargent Pete ##### was assigned temporarily to guard the hanger around 1957. The following is an account of that event. Pete's last name has been left out by request of his family. Pete passed away in 2015.

Hanger # 18

I was told this story by Pete. He, at that time, was a Technical Sergeant in the Air Force. He had been based at Lockbourne Air Base outside Columbus, Ohio from 1954 to 1957. He and I talked around 1985. His ordeal was some time in the mid to late 50's. Pete was an Air Policeman then. The desk sergeant received a call from someone that needed Air Police to fill the need for manpower on an assignment temporarily at Wright Patterson Air Base. They needed guards on the entrance of a makeshift plastic sheeting tunnel that went into what was known as "Hanger # 18". The

job was simple. No one gets in alive without the proper authorization. His assignment lasted for a three-month period. In that time he saw many men come and go. They looked like engineers or scientists. Some of them were well known men of their day. Each time these men were given access to the hanger Pete would hold the door for them. He was able to see inside for only a second. He saw a large platform covered in a canvas. The form from end to end was not more than 50 feet wide from what he could see outlined under the canvas.

Everyday men came with tools and cutting torches. At the end of each day the men came out, each with white coveralls with a layer of metal dust on them. The hanger was off limits to everyone that did not have clearance. Even Pete could not go past his post at the door.

In his second month as entrance security Pete was checking each man's authorization. One man stood out. Pete remembered seeing him at a First Life celebration in Spain several years earlier. The daily authorization papers had the name as Wernher Von Braun, a scientist making the entry list. Pete said he and Wernher made eye contact. Wernher's body language told Pete not to acknowledge their acquaintance. Pete finished his ID check and then passed Wernher through. It would be several more times they met at the door. One night as the scientists were leaving, Wernher stopped to ask the Lieutenant in charge for help to carry a box of papers out to a car waiting for him. The Lieutenant said, yes sir, and turned to Pete and ordered him to assist Wernher in any way he can.

Pete walked through the door for the first time. He followed Von Braun to a table that had a box on it with files. Pete looked around the hanger when Wernher spoke to him. He acknowledged Pete by saying, "Yes Brother ". Pete took the box and escorted Von Braun to the waiting car. Pete said he put the box in the trunk and Wernher got into the car then drove off. Wernher worked at the hanger for another month before he left.

Pete's temporary duty assignment was ending. The thing he saw under the cover was round and metal. I asked Pete how good a look did he get. His response was as stark as it could be. "I saw what Wernher and the other scientist were working on." Pete smiled wide then said. "Yes Brother".

I get it, others will to. A lot more won't want to .

You make up your own mind, as for me and Hanger #18.

"Yes Brother".

This report was authored by Field Researchers of the Stavrosian Library and Round Town U.F.O. Society and its members.