## Ron Laytner

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### SECRET HE CARRIED FOR 52 YEARS NOW REVEALED

Dr. Milton Torres is a retired, decorated US Air Force Major who served 20 years as a jet fighter pilot. He flew more than 300 combat missions in Vietnam, has earned multiple degrees and holds various aerospace patents. Now his story is revealed.

By Ron Laytner Copyright 2009 Edit International

Milton Torres, a former US Air Force fighter pilot, is the only person on earth officially ordered to shoot down a UFO.

It happened back in 1957 when the United States and the Soviet Union were at the height of the Cold War; a time so perilous that three US fighter jet squadrons were stationed in England.

On the night of May 20th, then 25-year-old Lieutenant Torres was on duty ready to respond to a Soviet attack. He sat in a 'scramble' tent at the beginning of a long runway at Manston Royal Air Force base in Kent, 90 miles from London.

He was playing cards with his wingman and the four crew chiefs who looked after their two F086D Sabre jet fighters.

He had never had to scramble for an enemy action but had already had exciting experiences in difficult British weather. "It is often densely clouded over England.

Many times I helped guide airliners who were lost in the soup to London. Sometimes you could see a human being in their cockpit at 100 feet. We got very close."

But, this night was forever different. Suddenly the scramble siren wailed. Torres dropped his cards, ran out, climbed up the ladder to his Jet fighter, started it's big engine and closed his canopy. He watched the ladder being taken away and the chalks, blocking his wheels, removed.



Even as he raced down the runway putting on his oxygen mask, he was ordered to get up immediately to 32,000 feet and 'Go To Gate', or full power on his jet's afterburner. He was first quickly vectored 120 degrees out over the North Sea and then turned back toward Norwich.

Next, to his amazement, Torres was ordered to arm his 24 rocket missiles and be prepared to fire on radar lock sight at the approaching target.

Was there a fleet of Soviet bombers heading over England?

Torres was shaken. He didn't want to fire the first shot in a war with the Soviet Union.

He asked for an authentication of the order to fire and received it. This was not a test – this was the real thing. Torres asked to go off fuel-guzzling afterburner and was

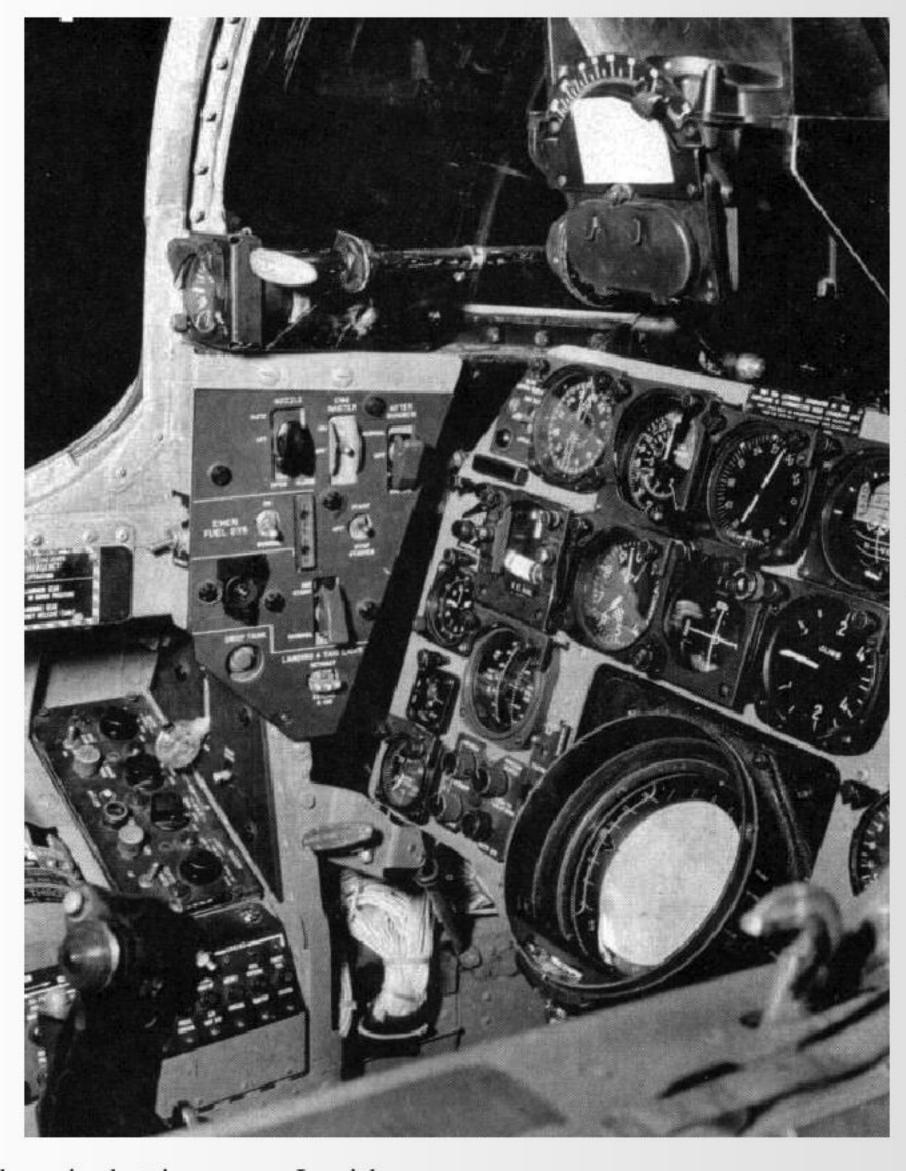
told to stay on it. He was now flying at Mach .92, or 761 miles per hour, the Saber Jet's maximum cruising speed.

"Ground Control vectored me right up to within 15 miles of the target. At 32,000 feet I was still in the soup. The clouds were so thick I couldn't see the tip of my plane. They positioned me all the way up so I knew what was going on.

They launched me because this thing had been stationary, hovering over Ipswich. This thing knew I was coming"

Torres was told to report any visual observations and replied, "I'm in the soup and it's impossible to see anything."

Ground control explained a large object had been seen on ground radar screens moving from over Ireland across England.



Cockpit of the F-86 Saber jet. The small radar scope screen shown sweeps out 30 miles and on Torres' jet reflected a huge stationary object, 'big as an aircraft carrier'.

For a while it had remained stationary over Ipswich.

My face broke into a sweat. My radar return of 30 miles was now on and glowing with an intense target reflection, enough to illuminate the cockpit.

Something was in front of me showing up on my screen as a big fuzzy light. Normally radar targets were clear and crisp. This was huge. I had never seen anything like it. It was gigantic on my screen and as big as an aircraft carrier.

It was almost sitting still and I was overtaking it at about 800 knots. Ground control ordered me and my wingman to each fire a salvo of 24 rockets into the target.

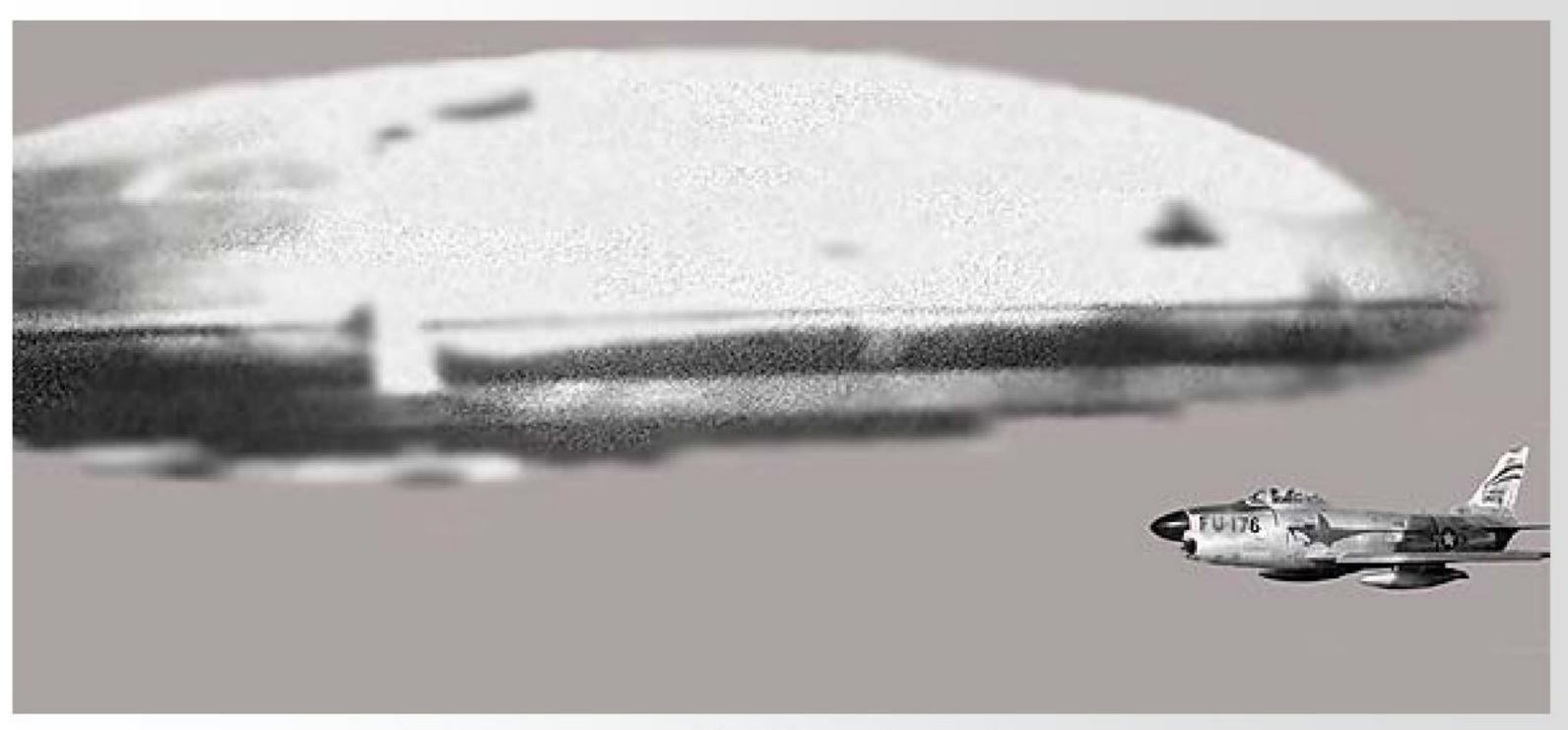
We had closed to within 1,500 feet but just as we began to press the fire control switch the target object vanished almost instantly into the dense English clouds. It ran off my radar screen in less than one second. I estimated it was moving at Mach 10 – about 10,000 miles an hour. That was a force the US Air Force with all it's knowledge could not reach, control or understand. I chased him hopelessly at 761 miles an hour. I couldn't go faster."

Torres says the target had a system which was gravity neutral. It could be stationary 32,000 feet up and not move.

"Whatever he did, I have no idea of how he did it. These people had incredible control of where they are, where they're going and how they're going. There was no way we could understand it.

Someday if I live long enough I will find out. This guy was far beyond anything we had on the drawing board. I had gotten involved in a ball game designed for futuristic airplanes. It was not for us."





Milton Torres says the UFO in this illustration was tiny compared with what he and ground control saw on their radar receivers.

Ground control operators below were also shocked. They had a radius on their big radar screen covering 250 miles out each way from the target. It took this huge target 1.6 seconds to travel out past 250 miles.

'We estimated it's speed at about 10,000 miles an hour,' confirmed voices in ground radar control. The usually calm, tea-drinking, British ground controllers were excited, their voices, shaky."

Lt. Torres put the nose of his jet down, turned off his afterburner and circled back towards Manston Airbase. He was stunned. What in the world could fly this fast? What had he been near?

"I began to realize I had just missed being killed. I was a dumb little kid going to be slaughtered. If I had hit that unknown thing I probably would have been vaporized."

As he landed the American pilot received a radio message telling him to call his duty officer immediately using a highly secure telephone land line.

"Soon, still in my flight suit, I stood at attention beside the telephone. I was told I had been on an extreme high secret mission; that I was to discuss it with no one, colleagues, no one. I was ordered to sleep that night at the air base and warned I would be getting a visit from someone from the US Embassy tomorrow." Next morning in the Squadron Operations area, a sergeant came for Torres and took him to an American sounding civilian in a dark trench coat.

The stranger flashed National Security Agency ID papers at him, then debriefed the pilot on last night's mission and declared it was highly classified and was not to be discussed with anyone, not even his commander.

He threatened the young pilot with a national security breach. If he breathed one word about it - he'd never fly again!

"He would not answer any of my questions. I was told not to talk to my wingman and so I didn't enquire who he was. I didn't for a moment wonder if this thing was American or Russian. No! This was something no one had heard of or ever seen."

So Milton Torres kept his mouth shut for years and years. "I wanted to talk about it but it was pretty clear the government wanted it kept secret. But about 15 years later at a reunion of our UK based 514 Squadron I cautiously mentioned I had once scrambled for a UFO. Four other pilots said they had done the same but only after little blips that were 'iffy'.

I never did find out who my wingman was that night. I think he was a new guy in the squadron and I didn't



Similar to the rockets Milton Torres's F-86 Sabre was carrying and ready to fire at the UFO.

know much about him. I've never heard from him in all the years. Most of us later went to Vietnam. Now, today, I would of course talk to him about what happened to us that night. But he must have been killed in Vietnam."

Milton Torres was speaking to me in his quiet home in Kendall, south of Miami. The incident he described took place 52 years ago in 1957.

Torres is now 78. He doesn't look anything like the young handsome pilot of British flying days. But he is highly educated, totally respected and has absolute recall.

After serving in Britain he returned to America and went back to college, earning a doctorate in mechanical engineering. He was called back to fly in Vietnam when he was 35. And after the war Dr. Torres ended his career as a highly respected engineering professor at Florida International University.

Milton Torres never stopped thinking about his UFO flight and the years went by. Bit by bit he mentioned it to people like his son and though it sounded incredible no one ever said he was lying.

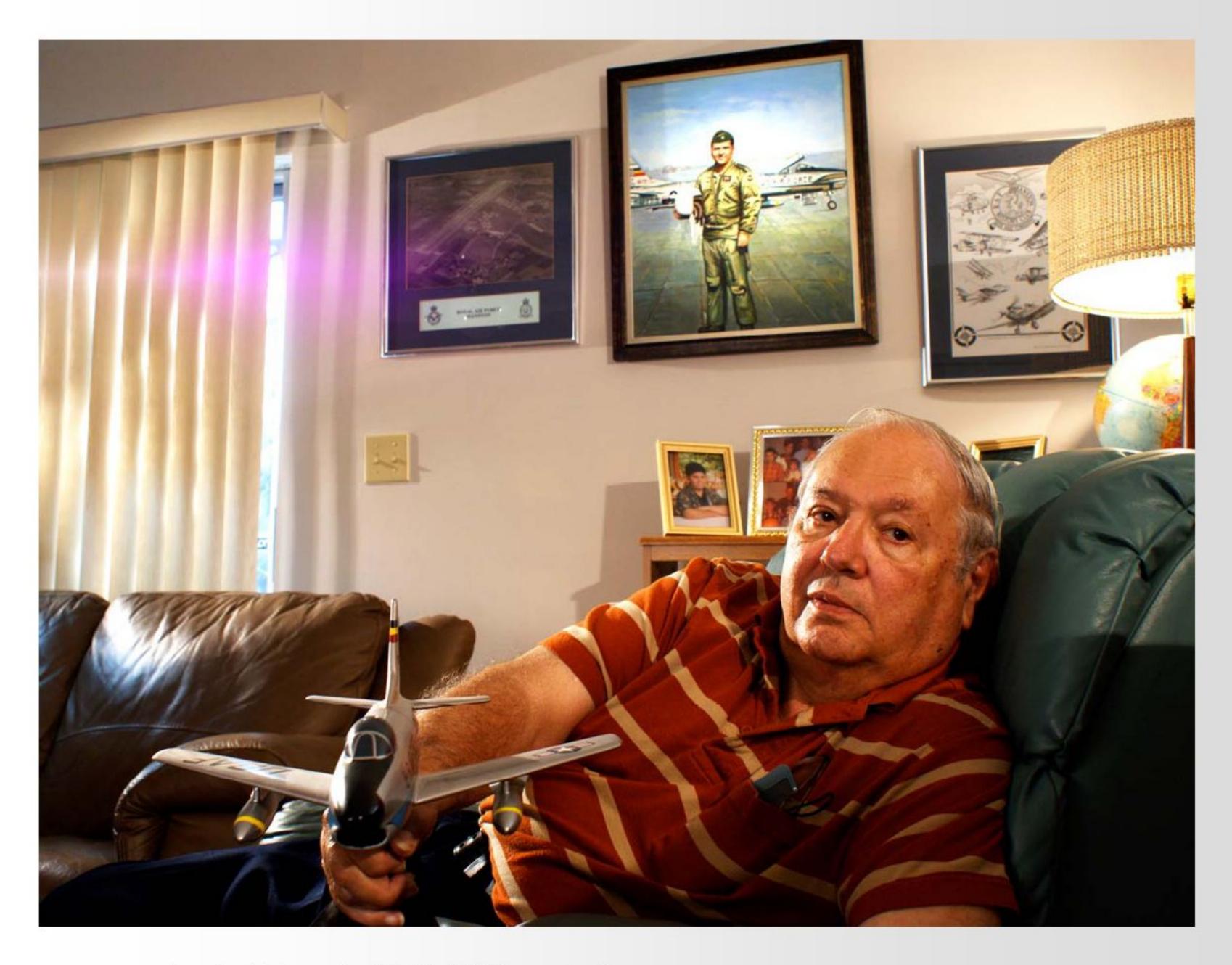
In 1988 he sent the British Government a written report on what happened that night over England and thought he'd never hear anything about it again.

But he has. Everything has changed. Britain's Ministry of Defence has opened up it's classified UFO files, some 4,500 pages of them so far, reporting incidents of unidentified flying objects appearing in British airspace.

And right there, beginning at page 259 is the first of many references to the top secret 1957 flight. The now declassified mission of Milton Torres is the only known example of a jet fighter ordered to shoot down a UFO. Officials at that time recorded the object was 'probably Russian'

"I was fortunate to be so close to something unknown. We live now at a time when scientists think that life is possible elsewhere in the universe. So why aren't we getting to it. We should have been to Mars by now. It is necessary. The moon was just a baby step.

I've done everything I wanted in my life. I'm approaching 80 and I've done it all. But this thing is my life's ambition. I'm an engineer and I want to know what it was I chased that night back in 1957, how it was powered, who was flying it and what it was all about.



I am absolutely convinced that the UFO I encountered was designed by alien intelligence and was not manufactured on Earth. It was some kind of space alien craft. It was so fast, it was so incredible ... it was absolutely death defying

It happened a long time ago but to this day every time I step outside my home I look up in the sky hoping to catch a glimpse of what I chased that night."

The End By Ron Laytner Copyright 2009 Edit International



Section 40

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Secretarial Air Staff (2), Room Section 40 Ministry of Defence, Main Building, Whitehall, London, SWLA 2HB.

Dear Section 40

20th July 1988.

Re: "Radar Blie".

Ministry of Defence Sec.(AS)2 2 1 JUL 1988

FILE 12/2

Herewith copy of a narretive which I have recently received from a former American Pilot for your consideration and comment.

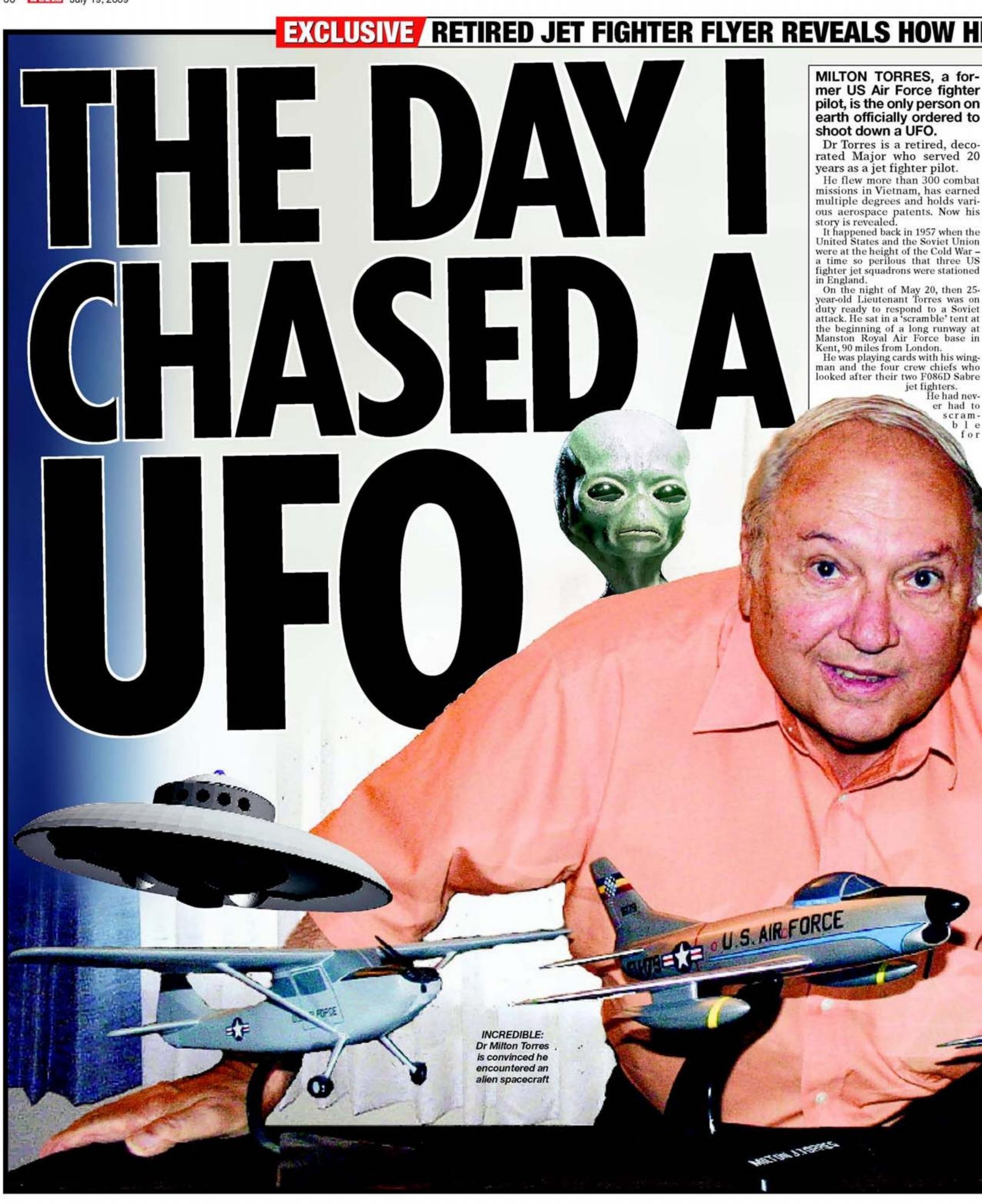
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Then the order came to fire a full salvo of rockets at the UFO. I was only a Lieutenant and very much aware of the gravity of the situation. To be quite candid I almost shit my pann! At any rate I had my hands full trying to fly, search for bogeys, and now selecting a hot load on the awitches. I asked for authentication of the order to fire, and I received it. This further complicated my difficulty as the matrix of letters and numbers to find the correct authentication was on a piece of printed paper about 5 by 8 inches, with the print not much bigger than normal type. It was totally black, and the lights were down for night flying. I used my flashlight, still trying to fly and watch my radar. To put it quite candidly I felt very much like a one legged man in an ass kicking contest.



With the loss of the blip off their scope the mission was over. We were vectored back to home plate (Manston) and secured our awitches. My fast instructions were that they would contact me on the ground by land line.

So far The UK Ministry of Defence has released through Britain's National Archives 4,500 declassified pages of UFO sightings in British airspace. The Milton Torres 'order to shoot down a UFO' is well documented over many pages.



## E ENCOUNTERED AN ALIEN CRAFT ON TOP-SECRET MISSION

## Pilot tells Ron Laytner he was told to shoot down flying saucer

an enemy action but had already had exciting experiences in difficult British weather.

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FW-099 U.S.AIR FORCE

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The next morning, a sergeant brought Torres to an American-sounding civilian in a dark trenchcoat. The stranger flashed National Security Agency ID papers, then debriefed the pilot on the previous night's mission and declared it was highly classified and was not to be discussed with anyone, not even his commander.

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