

Dear Andrew,

Apologies. I hit 'send' in error, then immediately received a call, then became distracted and neglected to complete what I was going to say. I had hoped to get this to you today during GMT business hours but fell short of that goal.

In the years between 1987 and 1996 I wrote a book with a man named Larry Warren, *Left At East Gate*. It became a UK bestseller in the summer of 1997, based in considerable part on how seriously I had taken his account of his involvement in the now-famous Rendlesham Forest UFO incident of 12/80. You are already aware of this I understand. I went on to write 2 additional books, both dedicated to defending my coauthor's account, involvement, and character. Following considerable research and investigation, then years of regular get togethers, speaking engagements, traveling together, I had come to think of him as a courageous, if troubled, hero whistle-blower who was both my friend and my professional partner in an important venture, that being, bringing this historic incident to wider public attention. Then things changed as his published account proving to be riddled with contradictions, untruths, altered paperwork, and downright lies. And it literally all got by me 30-20 years ago, not something an investigative writer could be proud of. More recently, I have had no recourse but to acknowledge that his longtime dealings in rock & roll memorabilia and ephemera have been dominated by (and that may be putting it mildly) the sale of completely forged, fabricated signatures, inscriptions, fake provenance, fake paintings and fake drawings, and fake auction items. He has also become very knowledgeable and skillful at this, and at working the auction house system, which takes us to the items offered for sale on pages 31-32 in your most recent sale. I was glad to learn that all of these items that sold (like 'Stan Schnier's' Doors autographs and the so-called Jimi Hendrix painting) are being held until you have been able to determine to your own satisfaction that they are indeed fakes.

Regarding item 390, The Doors signatures from the collection of Stan Schnier. I know you've already heard from him, but who is Stan Schnier? Only one of my oldest friends going back to our days together as roommates in art school. Larry Warren was always curious about my friends who were affiliated with 'famous' people, especially with rockers, and knew through me that Stan had worked at the legendary Filmore East theater in the East Village while we were still at school, and that he had gotten to meet many of rock's leading luminaries. Upon graduation from The School of Visual Arts, I got a job on a Norwegian freighter, and Stan made his way to Scotland where he became a roadie for The Incredible String Band. He played bass on their final LP. Stan went on to become road manager for an number of famous musicians and toured the world for 7 or so years before returning to Manhattan where he became an accomplished photographer. How did his name become attached to these fake signatures? Simple. Larry needed yet one more person with a music business background who he could generate some fake

provinance in the name of, and who would likely never find out about it. Stan does not now nor has he ever collected rock & roll memorabilia. Larry's only connection to this man is me, and in co-opting his name, has done what he's done so many times before: target some innocent person as the source of his fake item for sale. What a fool I was to believe him about so many things for so many years.

As for the auction's big money r&r item, the 'Hendrix painting,' two individuals I have come to consider highly credible a statement from Sacha Christie and her (now) husband Dave Kelly that they actually watched Larry on and off as he painted the 'Hendrix' when he was living with them at a time he did not have a home. They were kind enough to take him in at that trying time, but now he accuses them of literally leading the conspiracy to take him down - a conspiracy that exists in his own mind, and whose perpetrators are composed of an assortment of people who have publicly caught him in one or another of his lies or deception.

Finally, as regards items 395 and 396, as alleged to have come from the estate of my beloved sister, a little back story first. Helen Wheels aka Helen Robbins, was, among other things, a gold and platinum record award-winning singer/songwriter who performed with her own band (the Helen Wheels Band) and was part of the original Punk Music scene in lower Manhattan that began in 1976. She was also a member of the Mirror Repertory Company, one of NYC's most highly regarded theater companies, and where I was employed as house (theater) manager throughout most of the Eighties and on a few occasions in the Nineties. Our theater company was co-founded by John Strasberg, son of acclaimed acting coach Lee Strasberg, and an outstanding teacher and director in his own right, and with our artist in residence, the acclaimed American actress, Miss Geraldine Paige. Helen studied acting with John, and it was he who cast her in a small part in the Mirror's production of the Pulitzer Prize winning play, "The Time of Your Life." Even while a small part, Helen's name recognition on the NY music scene was enough to guarantee her a place on the printed invitation to the opening night party. Back story complete.

A few years after my sister's death, when I was up to it, I began cataloging her personal artifacts and writings. As a founding presence in this chapter in popular music history, and one connected to the likes of The Ramones, Patti Smith, Debbie Harry, Iggy, the Talking Heads, et al, her 'artistic estate;' costumes and performing outfits, props and stage jewelry, lyric notes, poems, costume drawings and paintings (she made most of her own as well as making one of a kind leathers for other performers as well), fliers, posters, correspondence, collection of publications, should be preserved, I'm sure you understand. I introduced my sister to my new coauthor shortly after we met, in late summer of 1987. Helen was never anything but supportive, encouraging,

and generous with him, even talking him out to shows and introducing him to talented people he would never have met otherwise. Hi always made a point of telling me how great he thought she was and, in so many words, how much he valued having her for a friend. Anyway, a few years after Helen's death I had a small rubber stamp made up to read "From the estate of Helen Wheels" which I have used hundreds of times since. Knowing that Larry liked all things associated with famous people, I gave him copies of the invitations identified in the catalogue as numbers 395 and 396. I know the ones depicted are the two he received directly from me because of the red rubber stamp in the lower left corner of both. I also know they were otherwise completely blank when I gave them to Larry - and I did *not* give out copies of these rubber-stamped invitations to others. That understood, it is easy for me to identify the alleged Helen Wheels signature as fake, not to mention the tight little location it appears in. From here is just gets silly Andrew:

* Andy Warhol stopping by at *both* events and signing some autographs, with accompanying soup cans? Oh, please. Andy and our theater company never crossed paths (sad to day), and most certainly did not attend either opening night partys, nor did he just happen to stop by either club when our events were in progress. I know. I MC'ed both events. Also he had long stopped drawing little Campbell's soup cans along with his signature by that point in his career, something which the Andy Warhol Foundation in Pittsburg PA can verify. Not that it really matters. In no way is this Andy's signature at this point in his life (1987 or so). Not even close. But how nice of Andy to inscribe it to my sister, someone she never actually met. See: <https://www.artsignaturedictionary.com/artist/andy.warhol>

Nor was Katharine Hepburn at the "Time of Your Life" after party either. Miss Hepburn's niece, the actress Katharine Houghton did appear in this play along with Helen, but Kate was eighty at this time, did not 'do' nightclubs at this point in her life, was famous for *not* giving autographs, and it is most certainly not any variation of her signature as you can observe for yourself here: <https://www.google.com/search?q=katharine+hepburn+signature&client=firefox-b-1-ab&tbm=isch&tbo=u&source=univ&sa=X&ved=0ahUKEwjzT9w4fYAhUEQSYKHao9B4EQsAQIIAE&biw=1920&bih=968>

Actress Tova Feldshuh was there, though Larry's forgery of her signature is poor at best:

<https://www.amazon.com/TOVAH-FELDSHUH-AUTOGRAPHED-PHOTO-WALKING/dp/B072F25GP6>

https://www.google.com/search?q=Tovah+feldshuh+signature&client=firefox-b-1-ab&tbm=isch&tbo=u&source=univ&sa=X&ved=0ahUKEwjVxaf_rYjYAhVkc98KHWbWBs8QsAQIKw&biw=1704&bih=968#imgsrc=r_Ky792u3YEcMM:

Signature closest to that actual time frame: [Tovah feldshuh signature - Google Search](#)



Tovah feldshuh signature - Google Search

Mason Adams signature isn't bad, just a shame that he never signed that card.

[actor mason adams signature - Google Search](#)



actor mason adams signature - Google Search

And so, my former friend and former coauthor, takes advantage of my dead sister as well as so many others. I'm sorry to say so, but I hope he is caught and ultimately tried for his ongoing crimes. It really is a sad story Andrew, and I very much hope that none of the collectors and buyers who bid on these items in good faith will end up owning such forgeries. If you would like to speak about all or any of this or see a scan of my "From the estate of Helen Wheels" rubber stamp, let me know and we can speak via Skype or land line phone.

Yours most sincerely,

Peter Robbins

35 North Applegate Road

Ithaca, NY 14850

Land line 607 277 6615

Skype name probbinsny

Email probbinsny@yahoo.com

[The Cosimo Report.pdf](#)

The Cosimo Report.pdf

The Cosimo Report "Shit! I'm in trouble!" Larry Warren LAEG PAGE 56 fence intended. ...



Virus-free. www.avast.com