

Subject: UFO Crash Near Phoenix, Arizona.

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Subject: UFO Crash Near Phoenix, Arizona.
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This probably should be called More Death Valley Part 7 but we'll call it UFO Crash Near Phoenix, Arizona, Part 1.

I recently got some news in from El Arral who now says that she is a walk-in because she recognizes the pictures of the space people in the Galactic Federation such as Sananda and Ashtar. She says that she thinks that the people inside Mt. Shasta are moving out to be on the outside of this Earth rather than inside the mountain.

Here we go with the Page 2 of the material about the S-crets Of The Mojave.

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THE SE-RETS OF THE MOJAVE
(Or, The C-nspiracy Against Reality) -- Page #2
[7th edition]
Compiled by 'The Group' -- Edited by 'Branton'

<http://www.v-j-enterprises.com/ufoart/trek2.gif>

As a result of this w-r, according to Meier, a leader by the name of Pleiore allegedly led a mass exodus of surviving refugees from the Lyran system in an effort to reach and colonize the Pleiades, the Hyades and Vega. Even today as we've seen previously, some 'C-ntactees' have reportedly encountered the modern-day Vegans, as well as the Pleiadeans. Whether Tau Ceti was colonized as a result of this exodus, or whether it was an original 'link' in an apparent colonization by ancient Earthheans of the Lyran system, is uncertain. It is interesting however that, when viewed from earth, the three constellations of Taurus (Pleiades), Cetus, and Eridanus are ADJACENT to each other and in the same sector of the sky. At this point in time, Meier was told, the Pleiadeans were part of a union of interstellar colonists and civilizations numbering over 127 billion humans. One interesting thing that Meier was told is that the 'Nordics' or 'Pleiadeans' were approximately 3000 YEARS advanced over us in technological development! (This extreme closeness in development when compared to the multi-billion year history of the galaxy may seem highly unusual, as well as the fact that nearly all human cultures in this sector of the universe who have co-tacted earthheans claim to be no more than a few thousand years advanced over us. The most likely explanation is that human life in this part of the galaxy appeared on one single world and quickly spread out to other systems, adapting themselves to their new environments, especially after "hyperspace" travel became a reality).

Are there any other accounts that might support the above scenario? In the Spring, 1991 issue of "UFO JOURNAL OF FACTS" (Box 17206., Tucson, AZ 85710), researcher Forest C-awford gives a very remarkable description of a crash-recovery of a disk which was reported by a former deep-level g-vernment employee who Cr-wford refers to only as 'Oscar'. For reasons which should be obvious, 'Oscar's' last name was not given. His story, as quoted by Cra-ford, is as follows:

"...The eggs had their typical lack of firmness and the sausage tasted more like greasy rope than pork links. The order to mobilize saved me from this breakfast experiment. We proceeded down six flights of stairs below the COMTRAPAC submarine base in San Diego to 'shoot-the-tubes.' After placing a few pieces of jewelry in a container I climbed into the cylinder to travel the tunnels to an unknown assignment. I wondered what was so important to upgrade our pay from E-3 to E-6 before we left and besides that, we could not even finish breakfast.

"As I am told of our departure, a familiar uneasy feeling comes over me. When you push down on the accelerator in your car, one can feel the tug of inertia sinking you into the seat. When you travel the tubes

there is no feeling of motion but you know when the door opens you will be in another place hundreds, even thousands of miles away. For some comfort I checked to see if the watch hidden in my pocket was still there. I quickly looked to see if it is still running. It seems to be working normally, so why no jewelry? Because of electrical charge buildup perhaps?

"The soft clang of the door opening made me tense again. I did not even feel us stop! Peeking at the watch I noted only 30 minutes had passed. We must be in California, Nevada or Arizona, I thought. As I stepped from the windowless capsule I heard a military policeman murmur 'Turners' Rangers.' Our reputation had preceded us. As I readorned my jewelry the first surprise of this assignment was about to come.

"A high-ranking Naval O.S.S. Officer informs us that we will not be allowed above ground while in North Dakota. NORTH DAKOTA! Several of us were led to a large hanger-like room that had been quickly set up to function as a laboratory. Resting on heavy jack stands in the middle of the room was a large disk-shaped craft. The chief scientist present was introduced as Professor B-ar. As his briefing and some discussion proceeded, I rapidly developed rapport with this talented, open minded and gentle man.

"The craft had crashed near Phoenix, Arizona and was moved to this North Dakota base. Two dead alien bodies with fatal radiation exposure were found outside the craft. I reflected on my O.S.S. Training for crash retrieval and remembered thinking. 'Why bother, we will never get a chance to be involved in anything that exciting.' Well, not only was I involved, I was the security team leader. This meant that when the craft was opened I would be the first one inside! After all, one does not send in a high ranking officer or a chief scientist to possibly encounter an alien booby trap or extraterrestrial virus. Come to think of it, the prospects did not excite me either. As Professor B-ar prepared his ultrasonic sound generators for opening the craft, my apprehension turned to intensity; after all, this was what my training was for.

"As 'the Bea-' tuned his equipment the smooth solid metal surface of the craft began to ripple like when you throw a stone in the water. When the ripples seemed to gain harmonic stability the now liquid metal parted in a circular iris-like fashion. As I stepped inside I noticed a fresh pine scent and a strange smoothness to everything. The interior was rounded off and continued with no seams or rivets. It was as if the walls, floor and ceiling were formed out of one piece of metal. Even a table in the center of the craft looked as though it had been pushed up out of the floor. What appeared to be control panels had no knobs, switches or dials. There were strange symbols highlighting these futuristic yet simple consoles.

"The outside of the craft had no apparent damage yet the interior showed some distortion, possibly from the crash. Next to one of the panels I could see something that would challenge my training and change my perceptions of reality forever. The craft was just another piece of hardware, but seated next to the panel was a human! It's gender was obviously male. Aside from his unusual dress he could have walked past you at a grocery store and not command much attention. Upon noticing some injuries about his head I instinctively and quickly moved toward him to help. His skin was a bronze color, reminiscent of Mediterranean or South American cultures. His hair was similarly brown and very short in a Roman or crew style cut. The only real difference in appearance from earth humans were that his ears were slightly pointed. He reminded me of pictures of Quetzalcoatl, the deity of the ancient Toltecs (Note: This mythic being which was also known as the 'feathered serpent' may have been either human or serpentine, depending on the different 'depictions' given by the ancient Mayas, Toltecs, etc. - Branton).

"He was conscious and in great pain. One leg was partially pinned by the shifting interior. I was examining cuts on his cheek and lip when I first touched him. An overwhelming feeling of compassion came over me as I heard his voice in my head. I could understand him clearly even though his mouth did not move. The communication was strictly telepathic..." In this case he meant 'empathic'. There is little evidence that actual mind-to-mind 'thought reading' is a reality, at least without the aid of sophisticated technology. Even if it were possible the 'words' formed in the mind of the human encountered by 'Oscar' would most likely be in a language completely unfamiliar to him. Most people who experience

this phenomena claim that 'thought words' are not involved, but that so-called 'telepathy' instead involves the empathic 'feelings' or 'images' BEHIND these words. Emotions are the most common 'universal language' between the various different human races wherever they may be. Many experts claim that 'words' make up only about twenty percent of the actual 'communication' which passes between people. Sometimes body language, facial expressions, feelings, eye contact, and attitudes tell more about what a person is thinking than mere 'words' can. This is because humans have a dual physical and spiritual nature. Just as an astronomer can determine the chemical makeup of a star by looking at it's spectrograph, human beings are like 'lights' in themselves who can to a large extent be 'interpreted' by others who are sensitive to the feelings, expressions and words-attitudes which they are projecting. For instance emotions, sight, and even thoughts result from a combination of the physical and spiritual natures of human beings. So with this interjection, we now continue with 'Oscar's' account:

"I perceived his fear of being harmed and told him that I would not let anyone hurt him. Suddenly, a voice from the doorway refocused my attention on the duties at hand.

Part 1.

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