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Heart of Weirdness Myth and Mystery in the San Luis Valley

by David Perkins

(reprinted with author's permission from
"Spirit, the Magazine of the Rocky Mountain Southwest,"
Fall/Winter 1994-95)

Tired of the same old road-side attractions? Put a little zip in your next vacation with a visit to the weird and wonderful San Luis Valley. On any given night, you might be treated to dazzling aerial displays of huge flaming fireballs, small dancing fireballs, flying triangles, bell-shaped objects, hybrid aircraft ("like something out of the Jetsons") and good old-fashioned flying saucers.

By day, you may be lucky enough to have your own Bigfoot sighting or stumble upon the carcass of a freshly mutilated cow.

A sweeping expanse, about three times the size of Delaware, the San Luis Valley runs north/south for 125 miles from southern Colorado into New Mexico. It is bordered on the west by the jagged San Juan Mountains and on the east by the majestic Sangre de Cristo range.

Presiding over this vast serenity is the 14,363-ft Mt. Blanca. Many Native Americans of the Southwest consider Blanca to be the Sacred Mountain of the East, the place on earth where thought originates. According to these legends, Blanca is also a doorway or "portal area" - the place of emergence for the Star People, who are often described as "arriving aboard flying seed pods."

Nestled against the Sangres, a few miles north of Blanca, is the Great Sand Dunes National Monument. This 50 square miles of gleaming sand is one of North America's most impressive natural wonders. Near the

Dunes area is a series of small lakes which some Native Americans call the *sipapu*, or point of emergence of their people from the underworld

A few miles north of the Dunes lies the small town of Crestone. In recent years this ex-mining town has grown into a thriving New Age Mecca. Drawn by "a certain mystical vibration," several traditional religious groups, as well as some unconventional sects have established temples, retreat centers and monasteries in the vicinity. Crestone residents speak of a "magnifying glass effect" which they say is conducive for spiritual seekers. Local legend has it that this pristine place has always been a sacred spot to Native Americans. Members of various tribes travelled hundreds of miles to go on "vision quests" here.

Currently, Crestone residents are debating the pros and cons of allowing an Albuquerque group to build a 450 ft. pink granite pyramid in their midst. According to Dr. Norma Milanovich, a group of alien beings called the Arcturians channeled instructions to her (through her computer) to build "the Templar." Its purpose would be to increase the Earth's vibrational frequency as it undergoes a birthing process into the Fifth Dimension."

It is here among the meditators and channelers that we might find Chris O'Brien and his partner Isadora; that is, if Chris isn't out investigating reports of weirdly surgerized cows and unidentified flying objects. A rock musician by night and researcher of "one of America's most anomalous regions" by day, Chris is a gregarious man of 37. He's fond of sporting a T-shirt which reads: Metaphysically Challenged. He tells us, "This area is unique. No other area in the country has the variety of anomalous activity or the recent levels of weirdness."

O'Brien, who is writing a book about his investigations titled, *Mysterious Valley*, has his hands full with media projects. He has just filmed a segment for the Fox network show, *Sightings. Unsolved Mysteries* and *Encounters* have expressed interest. In recent months *The Denver Post*, *The Rocky Mountain News* and several local newspapers, TV and radio stations have provided a steady stream of stories on the strange goings on in the San Luis Valley.

So what is going on? The valley first drew national and world-wide media attention back in 1967 with the case of Snippy the Horse.

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Snippy (whose real name was Lady), was an Appaloosa mare who was found "mutilated" on September 9th, 1967, on the King Ranch, a few miles south of the Great Sand Dunes. She was the pride and joy of Burl and Nellie Lewis. The animal was boarded on the ranch of Nellie's brother, Harry King. Mr. King found Snippy dead and horribly disfigured less than a quarter mile from his house. Somehow, the animal had been completely denuded of flesh from the neck up.

According to Dr. John Altshuler, a Denver pathologist and hematologist who examined the carcass, the animal's internal chest organs had been removed "surgically with heat." The mare was drained of blood and the cuts were "surgically precise." Further lab examination by Dr. Altshuler revealed that the animal's hemoglobin had been "cooked." The implications were that some type of laser cutting tool had been used.

Don Richmond, of the Pueblo County Sheriff's Department, and his wife Alice noted several other interesting oddities at the site. A medicinal "incense-like" smell hung over the area. Bushes near the carcass were flattened. Strange holes were poked into the ground and other random burn and scorch marks punctuated the meadow. Most curious of all was the fact that Snippy had apparently been running at full speed when her tracks ended abruptly. Her body was found 100 feet beyond the last prints.

For several months prior to the incident Nellie Lewis and other area residents had seen unusual nocturnal lights bobbing and weaving through the valley. On the evening Snippy was killed, Agnes King, Harry's 87-year-old mother had seen a "large object" pass over the ranch house. Unfortunately, she wasn't wearing her glasses at the time.

The Associated Press in Denver put a story on the world-wide wires stating that Mrs. Lewis was "blaming flying saucers" for her horse's death.

Since the days of Snippy there have been several thousand animals reported mutilated throughout the U.S. and Canada. The evidence grows that the phenomenon is world-wide. The large majority of these animals have been cattle.

Mutilation is an inappropriate term to describe the precise and intricate surgery so often reported in a "classic" case. The typical pattern goes like this: the animal is found with no signs of struggle. The sex organs are neatly removed. The rectum is "cored out." In the case of females, the udder or individual teats are excised. The classic mutilation also involves various other missing parts: an eye, an ear, the tongue, a portion of the lip or snout, teeth, a patch of skin, the heart.

Almost invariably, investigators report that the animal is drained of blood. Nor is there blood around the cow or around the cuts. The scene of the crime reveals no tracks or evidence that would cast light on how the operation was performed.

What few clues there are tend to be puzzling, contradictory and challenging to our notions of reality. Much has been made of unusual aerial phenomena re-

ported in mutilation "flap" areas. Almost every type of flying object imaginable has been seen; from saucer-shaped objects with revolving lights to dark, unmarked helicopters. Many of these "helicopters" are reported as being "totally silent" and performing maneuvers beyond the limits of (known) contemporary technology.

Cultists and pranksters were the first suspects. Cattlemen's associations offered thousands of dollars in reward money for the apprehension of the culprits. By 1975, when the phenomenon was at its peak in the West, Colorado Governor Dick Lamm was calling the mass animal-carving among "the greatest outrages in the history of the Western cattle industry." Carl Whiteside, of the Colorado Bureau of Investigation, said it was "like chasing a ghost... a phantom."

In 1979, Senator Harrison Schmitt of New Mexico convened a Mutilation Conference in Albuquerque. He gathered law enforcement officials and private researchers from around the country "to discuss the mutilation killings of thousands of cattle and horses... animals killed and systematically mutilated for no apparent purpose by persons unknown."

From the time of Snippy's extra-mundane demise in 1967 until the summer of 1975, the San Luis Valley, for the most part, escaped the wrath of the motiveless mutilators. Then in September, the phantom surgeons returned to the scene of the original Snippy crime, mutilating several cattle in the Great Sand Dunes area and others further south in the valley.

Chris O'Brien estimates that there have probably been well over 100 mutilations in the greater San Luis Valley area since 1975. Cattlemen simply stopped reporting the incidents when they perceived that law officials were totally ineffectual in dealing with the situation.

A random sampling of O'Brien's files and incidents reported in the media reveals an intriguing pattern:

November, 1992 Witnesses observe strange glimmering lights in the sky the night before Thanksgiving in the Baca Ranch area north of the Dunes. The same night a rancher in neighboring Costilla County reports a mutilated cow. Luna Bontempi, who saw the lights three different times over the Dunes, describes them as "very fast... unlike any type of plane or helicopter. You could see them in groups of three or four, like the points of a triangle. They'd bounce around for awhile then reform into a triangle."

November, 1992 Las Animas County Sheriff Lou Girodo investigates two "classic mutilations" 35 miles west of Trinidad, Colorado. The cows' sexual organs, eyes, udders, lips and tongues had been removed with "surgical precision." Sheriff Girodo, who has investigated the mutilations for 20 years, has told the media "It's very possible that these mutilations are being done by creatures from outer space... I'm not saying it is spaceships, but you prove to me it isn't."

To be continued in NM MUFON News, Issue #23.

(For more information about Spirit Magazine, write PO Box 346, Walsenburg, CO 81089)

CALENDAR

Remember! All NM MUFON meetings are held at 7:30 at the Discovery Bookstore, 1540 Juan Tabo NE in Albuquerque on the **FOURTH Thursday** of each month.

January 26: *NM MUFON meeting*. Tentative: a discussion focusing on a **grant proposal** submitted to MUFON. The film "Roswell" will also be shown. Hope all can attend.

January 27: A segment on *Sightings* (seen locally at 9 pm Fridays on KASA-Channel 2) will focus on the recent New Mexico cattle mutilations. Appearing in the segment will be researchers Gail Staehlin and Chris O'Brien, rancher Eli Hronich and others. Don't miss it!

Gene Nieri, independent researcher and videographer, is coordinating a program on UFO shows called *Mystery of the Millennium*. This anthology is now being shown in seven cities in the US, including Albuquerque. Local viewers can see it on cable channel 27, Tuesday evenings at 8:30. Upcoming shows include:

Jan 24 - Cattle Mutilations

Jan 31 - Yvonne Smith, abduction therapist

Feb 7 - UFOs in Mexico

February 23: *NM MUFON meeting*. Tentative: Richard Sauder, Ph.D., author of a book on **underground bases and tunnels**. Richard was a recent guest on the Art Bell "Dreamland" radio show. See you there!

April 7-9: The Seventh Annual Ozark UFO Conference, at the Inn of the Ozarks in Eureka Springs, AR. Speakers will include Dr. Bruce Cornet, Dr. Karla Turner, Linda Howe, and Antonio Huneus. Registration is \$35 per person through April 1; at the door, \$40. For more information call (501) 354-2558 or write to Rt. 1, Box 220, Plumerville, AR 72127-9737.

April 27-30: TREAT VII—Consciousness at the Edge: Shifting Scientific and Personal Paradigms. Location: San Rafael, CA. Write program chair Bonnie Greenwald, Ph.D., 22345 Rolling Hills Rd., Saratoga, CA 95070, (408) 257-6241.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Dan DeMar, NM MUFON State Director, had nasal surgery on Friday, January 20. He is doing fine and we wish him all the best!

The View From Hermit's Peak is a monthly newsletter written and edited by Richard Rowlette and Carolyn Duce-Ashe. This newsletter presents advanced research on the UFO enigma. Subscriptions are \$18 per year. Send to the Richmar Earthgate Group, PO Box 14956, Albuquerque, NM 87191.

For a copy of Karl Pflock's *Roswell In Perspective* inscribed to the buyer or whoever you wish send \$25 (which includes shipping and is \$3 less than the Fund price) to Karl T. Pflock, PO Box 93338, Albuquerque, NM 87199-3338.

The Fund for UFO Research, PO Box 277, Mt. Ranier, MD 20712 has a **list of publications** on research on Roswell. They are also asking for contributions to continue their work on Roswell. Contributors of \$15 or more will receive copies of the front pages of the *Roswell Daily Record* of July 8 and 9, 1947.

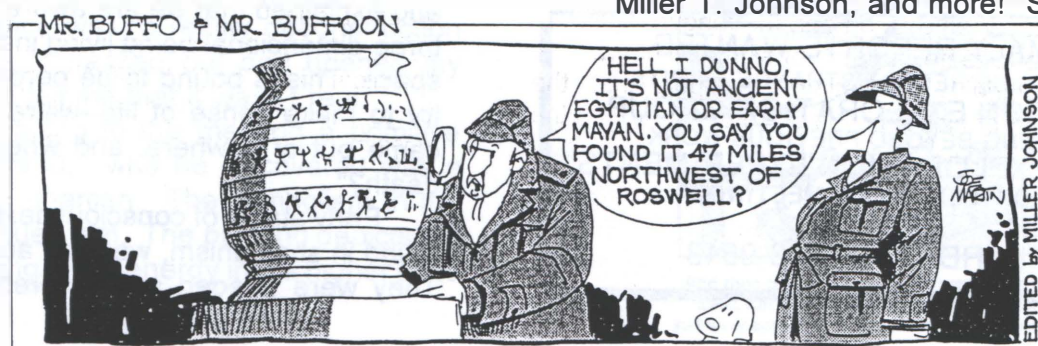
MUFON has a publications list which includes **Symposium proceedings** from 1975-1994. Write MUFON, 103 Oldtown Road, Seguin, TX 78155-4099.

The November 1994 issue of *New Mexico Magazine* featured a cover photo of a desert scene and a computer-generated UFO, and, inside, a well written article on the 1947 Roswell crash by Santa Fe free-lance writer Peter Eichstaedt.

UFO Magazine has an article on the New Mexico mutilations by Zack Van Eyck, reporter for *The New Mexican*, Santa Fe's daily newspaper. See the January/February 1995 issue.

The first meeting of the Richmar Power Group (investigating psychic phenomena) was held at the home of Richard and Maria Rowlette on January 17. For information call 293-9543).

In future issues of NM MUFON News we will print updates on the Taos Hum, Hantavirus, NM animal mutilations, an article on "I" beams by Miller T. Johnson, and more! Stay tuned!



LEONARD STRINGFIELD — A Tribute

by Rebecca Minshall

In the political, proprietary world of ufology, Len Stringfield was one of the few researchers to "take the high road." Often criticized for not disclosing the sources of his controversial crash/retrieval stories, Len took the criticism in stride while steadfastly refusing to divulge the identities of his informants. Always gracious, though sometimes frustrated, he never considered counterattacking those who criticized his work.

Over the years, Len interviewed countless military and civilian personnel and government employees about their roles in crash retrievals and archivals. Living in Cincinnati, he cultivated relationships with informants from Wright-Patterson AFB in nearby Dayton, including some death-bed declarations. Enough stories to convince him of Wright-Pat's involvement in the Roswell crash.

Over the years, Bill Jones and I took a number of trips from Columbus to Cincinnati to visit Len. We'd go out to lunch and talk for hours about our latest investigations at MidOhio Research Associates and his most recent crash/retrieval cases. Unlike a number of nationally known ufologists, Len did not view his work as proprietary. He was always willing to share information with us at MORA. I will always remember that about him.

Was Len a pawn in the complicated, murky world of disinformation? There is little doubt. Nonetheless, one prominent government-connected ufologist tried, unsuccessfully, to obtain the names of his informants, and, a few years ago, Len found out his phone was being monitored by satellite. Evidently, he was on to something.

Len Stringfield died December 18, 1994, after a long illness. Bill and I knew he would not live long enough to witness the day the government admitted to the reality of the phenomenon that intrigued him so much. We're beginning to believe that we might not either.

We will miss Len as will all who knew him.

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JIM DEKORN SPEAKS TO NM MUFON

Review by Carolyn Duce-Ashe

At our regular meeting on December 22 we were fortunate to have as a guest speaker, El Rito, NM, author Jim DeKorne. His topic was higher consciousness and how it relates to UFOs, shamanism, and altered states.

"I believe that the UFO phenomenon is both physical and psychic," he stated at the beginning of his talk. He pointed out how the UFO phenomenon cannot be clearly categorized and that that's part of its great mystery. UFOs are a multiple phenomena of events and they can be convulsive, perplexing and ultra-conflicting. "They leave us in upheaval, and they undercut the human longing for control." (Michael Grosso)

Jim stated that he thinks the *purpose* of UFOs is to strike at our belief systems--to *deconstruct* reality. "Our reality is deconstructing (as in ozone depletion) all around us," he cautioned. "We're out of touch!... And if the UFO thing is to challenge our beliefs about reality, then, what follows after is a *reconstruction*--a larger view of what's possible."

Our current world view is made up of illusions. We live our lives by illusion every day. An example of this is that we've known since Galileo that the Earth isn't flat, yet even now we speak as if it were. Quantum physics tells us that light is both wave and particle. Things are not what they seem.

"What we should understand today is that there is a *multiverse*, not a universe, out there," he said.

"Belief systems are important," he added, "and we all have limiting belief systems which we use to keep ourselves sane." Belief systems can be very limiting, as the current rise in fundamentalism shows.

The UFO phenomenon has an intelligence behind the phenomenon which seems to be making fun of us (like a Zen koan, which is a question that doesn't have an answer). "This Koan is being asked the human race."

Jim then spoke about human consciousness and explained that we are aware of being a mortal, three-dimensional being living in a four-dimensional space. This is bound to be perplexing to us as we try to make sense of life--we're born, we die, we came out of nowhere, and where do we go after death?"

Early states of consciousness, especially those found in shamanism, were an accepted part of life. They were needed and revered. Shamans could

cure, cast spells, and remove spells and hexes. What they did was unexplained and magical. These people would be outcasts in our culture though.

Today some South American indian shamans use ayahuasca, a brew made from two psychotropic plants, which helps them enter other realities. Anthropologists who visit these shamans and study with them also have entered these other realms when taking ayahuasca. Jim recommended the book *Ayahuascano's Visions*, which contains paintings by shamen of these other realms. The paintings depict UFOs, as well as animals, plants and buildings. The shamans refer to the UFOs as "teachers who help with curing."

"If it is possible to leave your mind and go somewhere else, what does that mean for deconstruction?" Jim asked. "What do we mean when we talk about another dimension?"

Jim explained the various dimensions, and it went something like this: a point has zero dimensions, a line has one, a plane two, and a cube has three. Time has four dimensions. All of these dimensions can be seen to be at right angles to the preceding dimension, except, perhaps time. He showed us that the fourth dimensions is identified with consciousness and that the only way to go perpendicular to the third dimension (the cube) is to go *inside* it and oneself. Therefore, consciousness is the fourth dimension, and it is "a wellspring coming from inside," he concluded.

This is the dimension which is accessed by shamans and through dreams. Terrence McKenna has written much about going into this dimension by using psilocybin mushrooms. A common theme in his documented experiences is UFO contact.

Jim spoke about an experiment conducted at the University of New Mexico using the drug DMT. He volunteered to participate in the study. He remembers that upon injection with the substance, he was immediately projected into another reality as if he were popping through a membrane. He found himself out in the galaxy with two entities who were guarding a triangular-shaped space station. There were many entities behaving like robots or as though they had a "hive" mentality. They were doing technological work. They paid no attention to Jim.

This experience was "a reality deconstruction for me!" he said. "I freaked out and opened my eyes. No one can tell me that it wasn't real."

Jim brought along to the meeting a primitive painting by "Pedro D.", who he discovered was a powerful Mexican shaman. The symbolism in the painting had intrigued him. The painting depicts the idea of transforming lower energy into a higher state

of consciousness. Jim compared this idea to those in alchemy and Jungian psychology.

"UFOs are ultra-dimensional," he said. "When a shaman projects his consciousness into another dimension, do people in that dimension see a shining silver disk?" Good question, Jim!

Jim reported that researchers at Los Alamos National Laboratory posit the need for at least eleven dimensions to understand reality. "What are they? Some of them are probably consciousness dimensions. This explains how something could be both physical and psychic... The Kingdom of Heaven is within you," he reminded us with the Biblical saying.

Jim restated his hypothesis that UFOs are probably both physical and psychic. "Not all of them are spacecraft—some, yes." If UFOs function as a koan, something is saying, "You're not paying attention to reality."

Jim concluded by saying that a new paradigm needs to be constructed. "We're being forced into it, we have no choice," he warned. "This new paradigm will make us acquire multi-dimensional awareness."

There was a lively Q&A session following Jim's talk in which various aspects of the psychedelic experience were discussed. One interesting question dealt with the idea that the psilocybin mushroom might actually be a form of intelligence and its spores may pervade the universe. This is fascinating to ponder and gives new meaning to the concept that "all is one." Thanks, Jim, for an excellent presentation!

You may write Jim DeKorne at PO Box 778, El Rito, NM 87530. His book, *Psychedelic Shamanism*, is available for \$19.95 at The Living Batch and The Brotherhood of Life bookstores in Albuquerque, or it can be ordered from him for \$22. Jim is also editor of the fine newsletter *The Entheogen Review*.



And then the bovine watchers were given a real treat. On a small knoll, in full splendor, there suddenly appeared a Guatemalan cow of paradise.

WHAT WE KNOW - AND DON'T - ABOUT THE ENTITIES

By Dan Wright, Manager
MUFON Abduction Transcription Project
(extracted from the December 23, 1994
Project Newsletter)

At this juncture, we have considerable information about the short greys (in fact, greyish-white in most instances) who perform the actual captures - what I have come to call the "away team". It's fair to say they are rather narrowly programmed and sometimes confused when the subject (i.e., human) acts in an unexpected manner.

Likewise, we know enough about the "technicians" onboard a vehicle who assist in medical and related procedures. These often look identical to the captors--or may even perform dual roles - but are likewise, from early appearances, rather low on the alien totem pole. The "leader" of the mission (sometimes referred to as the "doctor") is frequently overheard barking at them as a veteran surgeon would at a young intern.

In events involving a small saucer-type vehicle and only three to-five entities in total, these two types are usually the only ones seen.

Confusion arises - for me, at least - in terms of the visitors' roles and intentions as a whole when there is a larger craft with additional entity types. (Note: Always, *always* keep in mind that we are dealing with multiple *groups* of entities who work together. And that no one group includes all of the types to follow.)

- A "female" - that is, an entity identical or nearly so in appearance to others onboard but with some unexplained attribute that strikes the subject as feminine - seems to have one role during onboard examinations and procedures: to reassure the subject. Children, men and women subjects, but mostly women, have encountered this type.

On the surface, this suggests that some, but *not all*, entity groups, counter the human psyche by presenting a sympathetic figure. Regardless of the intention, the "female" always seems to bring about the desired effect - compliance. Is this

then a ruse, or is there truly a benevolent purpose?

- What must be incredibly spindly greyish entities - what I liken to the one who exited the disc in the final scene of the movie "Close Encounters of the Third Kind" - in actuality are pilots. They pay no attention to the subject but rather attend to control panels exclusively. Is this a genius type by alien standards or are they merely functionaries?
- In a comparatively few cases a very wrinkled--and assumed to be very old--entity makes a brief appearance in the examination room. The subject always has the impression that this is an ancient "wise one" revered by all onboard. "He" does nothing more than survey the scene before departing. Am I blaspheming by even questioning what the hell his purpose might be?
- Quite often an *extremely tall*, blonde haired, nearly-human looking entity stands nearby while the subject is undergoing some exam/procedure. This type does nothing in particular, but rather stares nowhere with a stoic countenance. In quite a few cases, the subject believes this to be his or her "father." Genetically? That's a stretch. But, then, just what is the connection?
- This brings us to the most enigmatic figure, the "doctor" or "leader". Always ascribed as male and taller than his subordinates (i.e., between 4 and 6 feet), he performs the more intricate medical procedures. His demeanor ranges from semi-compassionate to gruff. [Damn! He just might be a doctor!] He is the only one to perform the infamous "mindscan" - the extremely close-up staring.

Within this batch, most frequently appearing are a tan (or tannish grey), robed type, insectoid of head in appearance, a darker grey, also cranially likened to an insect and wearing a jumpsuit; and a grey/green "reptilian",

garment uncertain, but with scale-like skin and claw-like fingernails.

These "leaders" are the guys that presumably would have the most knowledge to convey. Yet, we know little about them, only that they're wizards with instruments.

I could spend either one page or fifty describing what has transpired about the above characters, so this thumbnail will have to do. I hope it gives you a little better sense for what we've been chasing these past two and a half years. Do have faith that I'm beginning to form solid associations.

Understand, it's all about *groups* of entity types. Ten years ago, we *all* thought the little greys who spirit people out of their bedrooms or cars were *the* aliens. Now some of us realize those are pretty low on the entity food chain... We have come a helluva long way, folks! We have a long road to travel. But in the final analysis, regardless of the circumstances presented, we are now confident that we will not be blinded by surface appearances.

FROM OUT OF THE BLUE!

Dear Carolyn,

I received a copy of the *New Mexico MUFON News*. Thanks very much--I enjoyed it. Are you and Debby interested in swapping? [Yes!-ed.]

And thanks for the nice mention of *Houston Sky* and the "Houston gang of four." I'll be reciprocating the mention in our next issue. I'm planning to start a column entitled "Networker," something like "Worth Reporting" except with brief information and news from other newsletters, yours included.

Rebecca and I also wanted to thank you again for answering our "Without Warning" questionnaire. It was interesting to see the range of responses we received.

Gayle Nesom, Editor, *Houston Sky*
PO Box 1718, Bellaire, TX 77402

[The questionnaire Gayle refers to was in response to the confusion generated by the

movie *Without Warning*, which was reminiscent of H. G. Wells's *War of the Worlds*. Write to Gayle for details.]

Dear NM MUFON News:

Hi, I just wanted to say thanks for the issue, as well as thank you for printing my experience. I hope to get some response from someone, if not my friends, that had Placitas sightings. As many ufos that were seen back then, I would think someone else would want to discuss it. [write to Berta care of NM MUFON News]

I was on Prodigy several years and talked to one man from Colorado that was raised in Albuquerque. He related an experience where as a child he was with his mom on Highway 66 and a silver dome-shaped craft came down and buzzed their car. I don't remember what year he said it was, but I remember it was around the time of my sighting. I began noticing more sightings being reported at that time that were N.M. related. Unfortunately I didn't keep a record of them.

When my sighting happened I questioned the fact (and still do) if what we saw wasn't a government test of some kind--I try to keep an open mind. As I mentioned I've had several regressions to try to find out what happened in 1970, and other strange things in my life. Joe Stets of M.O.R.A. did two of my regressions, and Brian Thompson, an associate of Len Stringfield's, did my third one. Joe worked on my 1970 sighting and a few other experiences as a child, that I've never known were ET related.

With Brian's regression it was very much different than Joe's. I was driving my family home one night on Highway 25, and they were all asleep in the back. I remember passing the Placitas exit and I began to feel the steering wheel being pulled through my fingers. I was actually fighting to gain control of the steering wheel, and as I did the thought went through my mind that if I resisted an accident would occur, and my family would be hurt if not killed. Maybe I shouldn't use the word "thought" though really, because it wasn't my thought--I know how that sounds! In all of this there has always been an element of unbelievability (is that a word?). The last thing I was ever able to remember (until Brian's regression) was the truck being forced over to the side of the road--and then being

slumped over in my seat, and thinking something happened--but what?

As I pulled back onto the highway I had one last thought to look out of the passenger window, where I noticed a red craft pulling off away from where our truck sat. It sped up and went up over the Sandia's and disappeared. That was all, no memory afterthoughts, other then to watch the craft, no marks just a lapse.

When Brian regressed me an abduction came out of that experience, as well as an abduction experience when Joe worked on the 70's sightings. The thing about Brian's regression was the fact that, after my truck was pulled off the highway a being (?), in a blue uniform with white gloves, walked from the front of my truck and took me out of the driver's side door. Before he did I remember fumbling with the lock and window, trying to stop him, and the thought of a slight laugh and him reaching through the glass window (?). When I think back on it he looked very military. All I could remember under regression

was being walked down a ditch and up to the craft. Then walking into the craft where several other people were standing, slightly in a daze and just numblooking state, I thought. The craft took off and I could see the truck and highway (not sure how) getting smaller. It seemed strange that we would all be standing and not fall, but that's what I remembered of the unusual trip.

Maybe I still had memory blocks under regression, I don't know. Because as I related it now I realize that there are a lot of sketchy memories. What I said under regression was that the trip was just a way to confuse me. Whether that meant that someone was aware of my 70's sighting and this trip was an intentional sway of memory of some sort, I don't know. Maybe without me being able to remember under regression, other things occurred?

Before I forget to mention, as I'm sure you're probably wondering, the truck was a dual-cab and that's how my family was able to sleep in the back.

--"Berta"

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"I can't believe that!" said Alice. "... one can't believe impossible things."

"I daresay you haven't had much practice," said the Queen. "When I was your age, I always did it for half-an-hour a day. Why, sometimes I've believed as many as six impossible things before breakfast."

Lewis Carroll